Joyce Lexicography Volume Seventy-Four



Vol. 74







A Lexicon of *Finnegans Wake*:

Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

Edited by C. George Sandulescu

> Redacted by Lidia Vianu

București 2014



FW Episode Fifteen

Part Two

Joyce Lexicography. Volumes 58-76.

A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

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The Irish Trojan Horse

At the beginning of the year 2014, Contemporary Literature Press continues the James Joyce Lexicography Series started in November 2011. The present 19 volumes contextualize and linearize the second part of Frances Boldereff's Reading Finnegans Wake, initially published as far back as 1959. Our series focuses on Boldereff's own obsessions as to what the reader might recognize time an again in Joyce's last text: HCE, Dear Dirty Dublin, Jonathan Swift and his Stella, Chapelizod, 1132, Finn MacCool...

De ce a scris James Joyce Finnegans Wake?

La început de an 2014, *Contemporary Literature Press* îşi continuă seria lexicografică James Joyce deschisă în noiembrie 2011. Publicăm acum 19 volume care contextualizează şi linearizează partea a doua a cărții *Reading Finnegans Wake*, publicată de Frances Boldereff încă din anul 1959. Ne concentrăm asupra numelor de persoane, locuri şi incidente pe care autoarea le identifică repetat în ultimul text scris de Joyce: HCE, Dear Dirty Dublin, Jonathan Swift şi Stella, Chapelizod, 1132, Finn MacCool... Boldereff anunță din prefață că nu caută decât "cuvintele legate de

Boldereff explained that she was interested in "words of Irish reference only", words which could "establish the *Irish* identity". She made a point of never referring to "Joyce's meaning". As she herself put it, "Joyce has not written a history, nor a study-book of any kind; he is conveying his wonderful excitement over his country."

According to Frances Boldereff, then, James Joyce evokes Ireland emotionally: she chose Irishness as a possible key to *Finnegans Wake*.

Her choice of Ireland could hardly go wrong.

Her explanation of this choice, however, does not sound quite right.

Finnegans Wake research began a few years after Joyce's death. CLP has made most of it available to its readers:

In 1944, Joseph Campbell and Henry Morton Robinson published *A Skeleton Key to Finnegans Wake*. The year 1959 brought no less than four books at once: Boldereff, James Atherton with a *Study of Literary Allusions*, Matthew Hodgart and Mabel Worthington with *Song*, and Richard Ellmann with James Joyce's life. In 1962 and 1963, Clive Hart published both *Structure and Motif* and *A Concordance to Finnegans Wake*. After the year 1965 there was an explosion of Lexicons: among others, Dounia Bunis Christiani came with *Scandinavian Elements* (1965),

Irlanda", cuvintele care definesc o "identitate irlandeză". Ea declară de la bun început că nu caută alte "înțelesuri" în Joyce, și încheie cu explicația următoare: "Joyce nu a scris o istorie ori un manual; el și-a comunicat afecțiunea reală pentru țara sa."

Frances Boldereff consideră că *Finnegans Wake* este o evocare afectivă a Irlandei: ea se folosește, așadar, de spiritul irlandez pentru a pătrunde în textul lui Joyce.

Alegerea Irlandei este fără îndoială o idee bună.

Explicația acestei alegeri, însă, nu o duce pe autoare prea departe.

Studii critice despre ultima carte scrisă de Joyce au început să apară la doar câțiva ani după moartea lui. CLP a prelucrat pe rând pentru cititorii ei informații din volumele cele mai importante:

În 1944, Joseph Campbell şi Henry Morton Robinson publică *A Skeleton Key to Finnegans Wake*. Anul 1959 aduce 4 cărți simultan: Boldereff, James Atherton cu *Study of Literary Allusions*, Matthew Hodgart şi Mabel Worthington cu *Song* şi viața lui Joyce scrisă de Richard Ellmann. În 1962 şi 1963, Clive Hart publică *Structure and Motif* şi *A Concordance to Finnegans Wake*. După anul 1965 a urmat o explozie de Lexicoane: dintre lexicografi, Dounia Bunis Christiani publică *Scandinavian Elements* (1965), Helmut Bonheim termină *Lexicon of the German* (1967). Adaline Glasheen alcătuiește un *Census* al personajelor (1977). În 1978, Louis Mink publică *Gazetteer*.

while Helmut Bonheim published his *Lexicon of the German* (1967). Adaline Glasheen compiled a *Census* of the characters (1977). In 1978, Louis Mink published his *Gazetteer*.

Boldereff noticed one essential fact, which she never carried to an ultimate conclusion, though: the harder Joyce fought to become a citizen of Europe and a speaker of all languages, the more acutely his small Ireland stuck to every fibre of his mind. Ireland was the one, the inescapable Earworm of Joyce's intelligence: it haunted him in spite of himself, at all times.

We are now publishing Boldereff's Glosses because we feel they are pointing the reader in the right direction: Earworms *are* a possible Trojan horse.

1 January 2014 Bucharest—Monte Carlo Boldereff a descoperit un lucru esențial, chiar dacă nu a mers cu concluziile suficient de departe: în ciuda dorinței aprinse a lui Joyce de a fi cetățean al lumii întregi și de a-i cunoaște toate limbile, Irlanda a rămas până la moarte spațiul lui definitoriu. Irlanda a fost refrenul obsedant al vieții lui interioare și, implicit, al scrisului lui. Nu s-a eliberat de ea niciodată, indiferent în ce spațiu s-ar fi aflat, deși a părăsit-o de foarte tânăr.

Acesta este motivul pentru care publicăm în context prelucrarea linearizată a părții a doua din cartea lui Frances Boldereff: ea indică o direcție de cercetare importantă. Obsesiile unui scriitor spun multe despre opera lui. Speranța noastră este că, împreună cu celelate volume ale seriei, și această nouă carte îl va ajuta pe cititor să se întrebe cu folos, De ce a scris James Joyce *Finnegans Wake*?

C. George Sandulescu & Lidia Vianu

Joyce Lexicography Volume Seventy-Four



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FW Episode Fifteen

Part Two



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- © The University of Bucharest
- © C. George Sandulescu

Acknowledgments

Frances Boldereff: *Reading Finnegans Wake*, Classic Nonfiction Library, Woodward, Pennsylvania, 1959, Part 2, "Idioglossary He Invented", pp. 1-282.

N.B. This Lexicographic Series as a whole is primarily meant as **teaching material** for the larger half of Continental Europe, which, for practically three quarters of a century, was deprived of ready access to the experimental fiction and poetry of the world. All Western literary criticism was also banned. Hence, the imperative necessity of re-issuing a considerable amount of post-war discussions. **The Publisher.**

N.B. Not all placement errors have been specifically corrected everywhere, though we have done the maximum to set everything right.

GS & LV

Cover Design, Illustrations, and overall Layout by Lidia Vianu

Given the importance of James Joyce's *Finnegans Wake*, all postgraduates in English, Romanian, French, and German work on this research project as part of their normal and regular academic assignments.

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If you want to have all the information you need about *Finnegans Wake*, including the full text of *Finnegans Wake* line-numbered, go to the personal site **Sandulescu Online**, at the following internet address: http://sandulescu.perso.monaco.mc/

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A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: **Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.**

FW
Episode Fifteen
Part Two

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We have so far published in this James Joyce Lexicography Series:

Part Two

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Vol. 36.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode One. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	205 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 37.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Two. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	127 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 38.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Three. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	193 pp	9 September 2013
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Vol. 42.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Seven. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	173 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 43.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Eight. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	146 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 44.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Nine. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	280 pp	9 September 2013
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Vol. 47.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Eleven. Part Two. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	266 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 48.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Twelve. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	116 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 49.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Thirteen. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	169 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 50.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Fourteen. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	285 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 51.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Fifteen. Part One. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	260 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 52.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Fifteen. Part Two. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	268 pp	9 September 2013
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Vol. 63.	A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Six. http://editura.mttlc.ro/boldereff-linearized.html	310p	7 January 2014
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	http://editura.mttlc.ro București 2014		

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Vol. 65.	A Lexicon of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> : Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Eight. http://editura.mttlc.ro/boldereff-linearized.html	157p	7 January 2014
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Vol. 75.	A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Sixteen.	191p	7 January 2014
	http://editura.mttlc.ro/boldereff-linearized.html		
Vol. 76.	A Lexicon of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> : Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Seventeen.	215p	7 January 2014
	http://editura.mttlc.ro/boldereff-linearized.html		

You are kindly asked to address your comments, suggestions, and criticism to the Publisher: lidia.vianu@g.unibuc.ro



București 2014

7

C. George Sandulescu

Joycean Coincidences.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the novel *Ulysses* happens in one single day: that day is the day when Joyce met his wife for the first time **good** and proper.

In consequence, the centre-point of Joyce's first book, which is *Portrait of the Artist*, is "The Dead", which is ultimately a summary of the life of *Dubliners*, the tiny collection of sketches bearing that name preceding it.



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The conclusions are clear at this stage: if the most important thing in *Ulysses* is "a day in the life of a town", that day was the day when Joyce met his wife good and proper—and that is a matter of common knowledge. This second most important piece of writing being "The Dead", the most important narrative element in most non-science fiction narratives is the woman. And the name of the woman in "The Dead" is the name of Joyce's wife—Nora.

However: it seems that nobody has ever noticed that *Finnegans Wake*, too, is exclusively based on something more than vital in Joyce's wife's life. To put it otherwise: *Finnegans Wake* was there, too, when Joyce met his wife for the first time! Just because nobody so far, after three quarters of a century of criticism passing in front of our eyes, nobody so far has noticed that the day the main character of "The Dead" met future European writer James Joyce, she was working for an establishment which was called "The Finn's Hotel"!

Do you want another formidable coincidence? Here it is: in spite of his chronic, lifelong eye trouble, Joyce was aware of Marshall McLuhan's belated so-called "discovery" of the relation between the word and the image. This is the following: as far back as 1909, when they had settled "for good" in Trieste, Joyce went back to Dublin to set up the first cinema there, and stayed for two and a half months away from his beloved wife.



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The further strange coincidence is that, in the process of setting up a cinema in Dublin, he associated himself with a rich Italian businessman, whose business was that of setting up cinemas all over Europe. And it so happens, and here comes the coincidence, that the businessman who set up a cinema in Dublin on the incitation of Joyce, and with his help, had already been setting up a cinema in the remote city of Bucharest in Romania. And the last and nicest coincidence is the following: that very first cinema in Dublin, set up by James Joyce and his associate, was called the Volta. And the associate that he was working with had also called the very first cinema in Bucharest the Volta.

I hereby advance the idea, which cannot be confirmed by any Richard Ellmann biographer, that both the cinema in Bucharest and the cinema in Dublin had been a major subject of conversation in the drinking sessions Joyce had had with the Romanian sculptor Constantin Brancusi.

It is inevitable that it should be so.

P.S. We learn from Richard Ellmann's life of James Joyce (Richard Ellmann, *James Joyce*, Oxford University Press, 1982, pp. 300-311) that on 18 October 1909 James Joyce went to Dublin in order to set up a Volta Cinematograph there. He stayed in Dublin till 2 January 1910. Three Volta cinemas already existed: two in Trieste and one in Bucharest. The Romanian Volta was opened on Doamnei street in May 1909, and was the first cinema in town. Joyce had



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secured the financial help of the four small businessmen who had already set up the other three Cinemas, and whom he sent telegrams to in Bucharest all through December 1909.

The Dublin Volta changed its name in 1921. Its importance to FW research lies in the fact that it led Joyce to see for the first time the small room Nora had inhabited while working at Finn's Hotel, when the two had met for the first time. Joyce installed there two of his associates, who soon left for Bucharest, which provides one more, quite unexpected, coincidental connection between Joyce and the capital of Brancusi's native Romania.

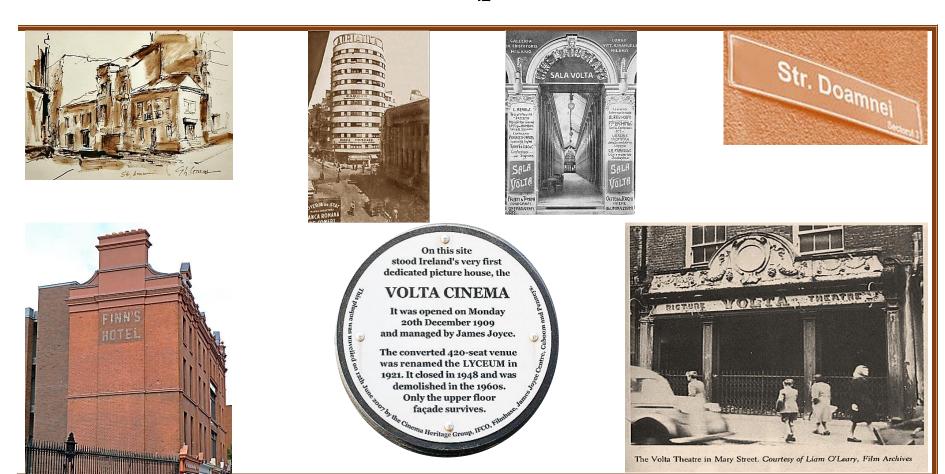
The Volta Cinematograph actually links once again the three elements discussed before: Nora, James Joyce, and Brancusi... Their literary meeting place is *Finnegans Wake*, where Frances Boldereff finds the word "volt(a)" on pages 40 and 285, and explains it thus:

"This is a fine Irish remembrance of an unpleasant experience when Joyce returned to Dublin to open the Volta Theatre where foreign movies were to be exhibited, and had so much trouble with electricians, one of whom walked out one half hour before the curtain on opening night!"



040.05	moltapuke on voltapuke , resnored alcoh alcoho alcoherently to
285.18	volts yksitoista volts kymmenen volts yhdek-
	san <mark>volts</mark> kahdeksan <mark>volts</mark> seitseman <mark>volts</mark> kuusi
	volts viisi volts nelja volts kolme volts kaksi
	volts yksi!







13

Frances Boldereff

A Word of Intent

Part Two of *Reading Finnegans Wake* is a glossary of those words and phrases pertaining to the life of Ireland to be found in Joyce's poem. It has been prepared by a minute examination into the archaeology, literature, history, genealogy, educational institutions, geography and individual lives of remembered persons (whether great or obscure) of the island.

It differs in several important ways from the usual glossary—it does not attempt to cover the full meaning of the reference; it is obvious that each word or phrase might in itself be a volume; it does not give even the most common or the most central or the widest definition—it often illustrates by an obscure anecdote a person or event about which thousands of words are available; it seeks to do only one thing, to **establish the** *Irish* **identity** of the word or phrase and for this purpose a brief, unimportant scrap of information serves as well as a polished dictionary-type definition and it has the further virtue of allowing into the matter some glimpse of the passion which lies behind and is the life of Ireland. Where the material has been taken from very early sources, the dryness and sparse reality of the ancient phrasing have been retained, so as to convey the feel of the antiquity of Ireland.

[...]



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...should the reader desire to advance in the technique of reading Joyce, he has only to read several entries in the glossary, pursue in the pages there noted the phrase about which the entry has been made, follow the matter up for himself by investigating an appropriate sourcebook similar to those mentioned in the entries and then return to the text to read into it the full import of Joyce's meaning.

[...]

... limiting the glossary to words of Irish reference only

[...].

There is no reference to Joyce's meaning.

The attempt has been made to give the meaning as it would exist for an Irishman, past or present.

[...]

The definitions are more precisely characterizations; they may be rounded and general, but are more likely to be partial—resembling the vocabulary of a private person in which a name may conjure up a life-time of association or may call to mind some momentary flash of acquaintance which the person bearing the name would not be likely to remember. I preferred this method because Joyce has not written a history, nor a study-book of any kind; he is conveying his wonderful excitement over his country—and the dry lean fact alternating with vivid detail it is hoped will convey some small measure of his excitement. I am not without hope that some few readers will just read the glossary through.

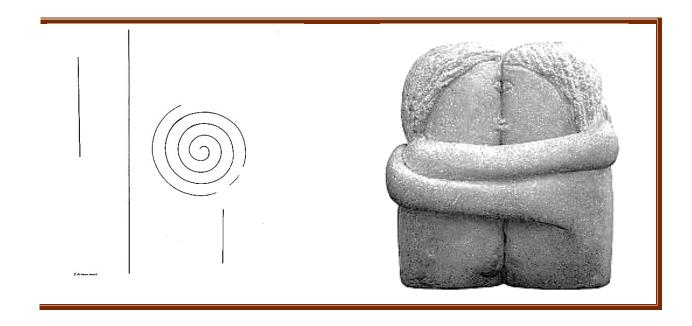
[Frances Boldereff, Reading Finnegans Wake, 1959, Part 2, pp i-viii.]



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Boldereff's Glosses Linearized







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15. Episode Fifteen, Part Two (41 pages, from 514 to 554)

FW Address	FW Text	Boldereff Glosses	FW514	Line
			— They were simple scandalmongers, that familiar, and all!	1
			Normand, Desmond, Osmund and Kenneth. Making mejical	2
			history all over the show!	3
			— In sum, some hum? And other marrage feats?	4
			— All our stakes they were astumbling round the ranky roars	5
			assumbling when Big Arthur flugged the field at Annie's courting.	6
			 — Suddenly some wellfired clay was cast out through the 	7
			schappsteckers of hoy's house?	8
			— Schottenly there was a hellfire club kicked out through the	9
			wasistas of Thereswhere.	10
514.11	Heavystost's envil catacalamitumb ling	HCE reference	— Like Heavystost's envil catacalamitumbling . Three days	11



			three times into the Vulcuum?	12
			— Punch!	13
			— Or Noe et Ecclesiastes, nonne?	14
			— Ninny, there is no hay in Eccles's hostel.	15
			— Yet an I saw a sign of him, if you could scrape out his	16
			acquinntence? Name or redress him and we'll call it a night!	17
			—.i'o1.	18
			— You are sure it was not a shuler's shakeup or a plighter's	19
			palming or a winker's wake etcaetera etcaeterorum you were at?	20
			— Precisely.	21
			— Mayhap. Hora pro Nubis, Thundersday, at A Little Bit Of	22
514.23	Howth	The Hill of Howth near Dublin	Heaven Howth , the wife of Deimetuus (D'amn), Earl Adam Fitz-	23
			adam, of a Tartar (Birtha) or Sackville-Lawry and Morland-	24
			West, at the Auspice for the Living, Bonnybrook, by the river	25
			and A. Briggs Carlisle, guardian of the birdsmaids and deputil-	26
			iser for groom. Pontifical mess. Or (soddenly) Schott, furtivfired	27
			by the riots. No flies. Agreest?	28
			— Mayhem. Also loans through the post. With or without	29
			security. Everywhere. Any amount. Mofsovitz, swampstakers,	30
			purely providential.	31
			— Flood's. The pinkman, the squeeze, the pint with the kick.	32
			Gaa. And then the punch to Gaelicise it. Fox. The lady with the	33



lamp. The boy in the barleybag. The old man on his ars. Great	34
Scrapp! 'Tis we and you and ye and me and hymns and hurts and	35
heels and shields. The eirest race, the ourest nation, the airest place	36
FW 515	
that erestationed. He was culping for penance while you were	1
ringing his belle. Did the kickee, goodman rued fox, say anything	2
important? Clam or cram, spick or spat?	3
— No more than Richman's periwhelker.	4
— Nnn ttt wrd?	5
— Dmn ttt thg.	6
— A gael galled by scheme of scorn? Nock?	7
— Sangnifying nothing. Mock!	8
— Fortitudo eius rhodammum tenuit?	9
— Five maim! Or something very similar.	10
— I should like to euphonise that. It sounds an isochronism.	11
Secret speech Hazelton and obviously disemvowelled. But it is	12
good laylaw too. We may take those wellmeant kicks for free	13
granted, though <i>ultra vires</i> , void and, in fact, unnecessarily so.	14
Happily you were not quite so successful in the process verbal	15
whereby you would sublimate your blepharospasmockical sup-	16
pressions, it seems?	17



			— What was that? First I heard about it.	18
			— Were you or were you not? Ask yourself the answer, I'm	19
			not giving you a short question. Now, not to mix up, cast your	20
			eyes around Capel Court. I want you, witness of this epic struggle,	21
			as yours so mine, to reconstruct for us, as briefly as you can, in-	22
			exactly the same as a mind's eye view, how these funeral games,	23
			which have been poring over us through homer's kerryer pid-	24
			geons, massacreedoed as the holiname rally round took place.	25
			— Which? Sure I told you that afoul. I was drunk all lost life.	26
			— Well, tell it to me befair, the whole plan of campaign, in	27
			that bamboozelem mincethrill voice of yours. Let's have it,	28
515.29	Dublin	The birthplace of		29
		Joyce and seat of the		
		rulers of Ireland since		
		the fall of Tara, 566.		
		In an old book it		
		recalls that the point of	christie! The Dublin own, the thrice familiar.	
		the river over which	christic: The Davin own, the three fairmar.	
		the bridge of the		
		hurdles was thrown		
		was at this time called		
		Dubhlinn, which		
		literally is the Black		



Pool called after a lady	
named Dubh, who had	
formerly drowned at	
this spot. From this	
time forward it took	
the name of Dubhlinn	
Atha Cliath, or the	
Black Pool of the Ford	
of Hurdles, and this	
ford extended from a	
point at the Dublin	
side of the river, where	
the Dothor falls into	
the Liffey at Rings-	
End, to the opposite	
side where the Poll-	
beg Lighthouse now	
stands. The Danish	
and English name	
Dublin is a mere	
modification of	l
Dubhlinn, or Black	l
Pool, but the native	



Irish have always		
called and still do call		
the city of Dublin, Ath		
Cliath, or Baile Atha		
Cliath, that is, the Ford		
of Hurdles or the		
Town of the Ford of		
Hurdles.		
	— Ah, sure, I eyewitless foggus. 'Tis all around me bebatters-	30
	bid hat.	31
	— Ah, go on now, Masta Bones, a gig for a gag, with your	32
	impendements and your perroqtriques! Blank memory of hatless	33
	darky in blued suit. You were ever the gentle poet, dove from	34
	Haywarden. Pitcher cup, patcher cap, pratey man? Be nice about	35
	it, Bones Minor! Look chairful! Come, delicacy! Go to the end,	36
	FW516	
	thou slackerd! Once upon a grass and a hopping high grass it	1
	was.	2
	— Faith, then, Meesta Cheeryman, first he come up, a gag	3
	as a gig, badgeler's rake to the town's major from the wesz,	4
	MacSmashall Swingy of the Cattelaxes, got up regardless, with	5



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

516.06	Kildare	In Irish, Cill Dara,		6
		(the church of the oak-		
		wood), a tiny village		
		which owes its origin		
		to St. Brigid, who in		
		490 founded the first of		
		many religious houses		
		in Kildare. Despite		
		Danish and other		
		raids, the Fire of St.		
		Brigid was kept		
		burning in her church	a cock on the Kildare side of his Tattersull, in his riddlesneek's	
		until the Reformation.		
		Cromwell occupied the		
		cathedral in 1641 and		
		after it had served his		
		purposes, razed the		
		north transept and		
		choir. The Round		
		Tower adjoining the		
		cathedral is famous		
		because of its		
		doorway, elaborately		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

carved – 14 feet above		
the ground. Giraldus		
Cambrensis states that		
it was already very		
ancient in the 12th		
century.		
Originally Strongbow		
had his castle here,		
which was torn down		
and a new one built by		
its later occupants, the		
Fitzgeralds, a powerful		
Irish family, who were		
Earls of Kildare. For		
the history of the Earls		
of Kildare, consult		
D'Alton, History of		
Ireland.		
	ragamufflers and the horrid contrivance as seen above, whisklyng	7
	into a bone tolerably delicately, the Wearing of the Blue, and taking	8
	off his plushkwadded bugsby in his perusual flea and loisy man-	9
	ner, saying good mrowkas to weevilybolly and dragging his feet	10



516.11	naas	Originally Nas na		11
		Riogh—the meeting		
		place of the		
		kings—once the		
		residence of the kings	in the usual course and was ever so terribly naas , really, telling	
		of Leinster. It suffered	in the usual course and was ever so terribly mas, really, tennig	
		much in 16th-17th		
		centuries and was		
		burned by Rory Og		
		O'More in 1597.		
			him clean his nagles and fex himself up, Miles, and so on and so	12
			fort, and to take the coocoomb to his grizzlies and who done	13
			that foxy freak on his bear's hairs like fire bursting out of the	14
			Ump pyre and, half hang me, sirr, if he wasn't wanting his	15
			calicub body back before he'd to take his life or so save his life.	16
			Then, begor, counting as many as eleven to thritytwo seconds	17
			with his pocket browning, like I said, wann swanns wann, this is	18
			my awethorrorty, he kept forecursing hascupth's foul Fanden,	19
			Cogan, for coaccoackey the key of John Dunn's field fore it was	20
			for sent and the way Montague was robbed and wolfling to	21
			know all what went off and who burned the hay, perchance wilt	22
			thoult say, before he'd kill all the kanes and the price of Patsch	23
			Purcell's faketotem, which the man, his plantagonist, up from the	24



			bog of the depths who was raging with the thirst of the sacred	25
			sponge and who, as a mashter of pasht, so far as him was con-	26
			cerned, was only standing there nonplush to the corner of Turbot	27
			Street, perplexing about a paumpshop and pupparing to spit,	28
			wanting to know whelp the henconvention's compuss memphis	29
			he wanted with him new nothing about.	30
516.31	Nap O'Farrell Patter Tandy	→ nipper dandy	— A sarsencruxer, like the Nap O' Farrell Patter Tandy moor	31
516.31	Nap O'Farrell	Napper Tandy, hero		
	Patter Tandy	of Ireland.		
		In October 1779 the		
		Irish Parliament,		
		through its member		
		Grattan, in a famous		
		speech, called An		
		Amendment to the		
		Address to the Throne,		
		asked the throne of		
		England for Free		
		Trade, the right to		
		import and export as		
		she pleased. However		
		eloquent this speech		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

was, it was the fact		
that the Volunteers of		
Ireland were armed		
over all the country		
and Napper Tandy		
had his military crops		
mustered on the		
College Green just		
outside the doors of		
the Irish Parliament,		
which "persuaded" the		
English government to		
restore to Ireland the		
trade rights she had		
been robbed of.		
	and burgess medley? In other words, was that how in the annusual	32
	curse of things, as complement to compliment though, after a	33
	manner of men which I must and will say seems extraordinary,	34
	their celicolar subtler angelic warfare or photoplay finister	35
	started?	36
	FW517	



m + m · · ·	
— Truly. That I may never!	1
— Did one scum then in the auradrama, the deff, after some	2
clever play in the mud, mention to the other uns, a	3
dumm, during diverse intentional instants, that upon the resume	4
after the angerus, how for his deal he was a pigheaded Swede and	5
to wend himself to a medicis?	6
— To be sore he did, the huggornut! Only it was turnip-	7
hudded dunce, I beg your pardon, and he would jokes bowlder-	8
blow the betholder with his black masket off the bawling green.	9
— Sublime was the warning!	10
— The author, in fact, was mardred.	11
— Did he, the first spikesman, do anything to him, the last	12
spokesman, when, after heaving some more smutt and chaff	13
between them, they rolled togutter into the ditch together?	14
Black Pig's Dyke?	15
— No, he had his teeth in the back of his head.	16
— Did Box then try to shine his puss?	17
— No but Cox did to shin the punman.	18
— The worsted crying that if never he looked on Leaverhol-	19
ma's again and the bester huing that he might ever save sunlife?	20
— Trulytruly Asbestos he ever. And sowasso I never.	21
— That forte carlysle touch breaking the campdens	22
pianoback.	



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

			— Pansh!	23
			 — Are you of my meaning that would be going on to about 	24
			half noon, click o'clock, pip emma, Grinwicker time, by your	25
			querqcut quadrant?	26
			 You will be asking me and I wish to higgins you wouldn't. 	27
			Would it?	28
			— Let it be twelve thirty after a somersautch of the tardest!	29
517.30	eleven thirsty	In the year 1132 there		30
	too	were two popes elected and the Catholic Church was very close to peril and had it not been for the good offices of St. Bernard of Clairvaux, might have gone upon the rocks as a unified organization headed at Rome by the Roman Pontiff.	— And it was eleven thirsty too befour in soandsuch, reloy on it!	
		It was probably due to Bernard that his well beloved brother,		



Malachi, was made	
Primate of Armagh in	
the same year. His was	
the first pall to be	
worn by an Irish	
archbishop, for prior to	
this time there had	
been no allegiance to	
Rome. The Catholic	
church of Ireland	
remained independent	
longer than any other	
country and this	
independence from the	
judgments of Rome	
has cropped up	
frequently in her	
history, both early and	
late, and was most	
famously stated by	
Daniel O'Connell in a	
speech at the John	
Magee trial, in which	



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		he declared, "Though I		
		am a Catholic, I am no		
		Papist! and I deny		
		temporal rights to the		
		Pope in this island."		
			— Tick up on time. Howday you doom? That rising day	31
			sinks rosing in a night of nine week's wonder.	32
			 — Amties, marcy buckup! The uneven day of the unleventh 	33
			month of the unevented year. At mart in mass.	34
517.35	Our Larry's	Lorcan or Laurence		35
	own day	O'Toole, Archbishop		
		of Dublin, was born in		
		Kildare and baptized		
		at the shrine of St.		
		Bridget, his father was		
		hereditary chief of the	— A triduum before Our Larry's own day . By which of your	
		Hy-Murray. His father	— It tridudin before Our Larry's own day. By which or your	
		had been at war with		
		MacMurrogh, King of		
		Leinster, and had been		
		defeated by him, and		
		the King, as a pledge		
		of O'Toole's		



	т —
that his son be given as	
a hostage. The father	
gained his son back	
and the son chose to be	
trained for the Church	
and went to the school	
of St. Kevin at	
Glendalough. After he	
completed his studies	
he was made Abbot	
and later was called to	
Dublin. His efforts to	
bring the Irish chiefs	
together in resistance	
to the invaders were	
inspired by a strong	
feeling of love for	
Ireland. However,	
after Roderick	
O'Connor had been	
defeated he acquiesced	
in the Anglo-Norman	
	gained his son back and the son chose to be trained for the Church and went to the school of St. Kevin at Glendalough. After he completed his studies he was made Abbot and later was called to Dublin. His efforts to bring the Irish chiefs together in resistance to the invaders were inspired by a strong feeling of love for Ireland. However, after Roderick O'Connor had been defeated he acquiesced



conquest of Dublin	
and Leinster. He had	
small faith in Henry II,	
even though he	
accepted him as King.	
So much was he feared	
by Henry II for his	
character and	
disinterestedness that	
when Laurence was	
forced to go thru	
England on his way to	
the second council of	
Lateran (1179), Henry	
compelled him to take	
an oath that he would	
say or do nothing at	
Rome prejudicial to the	
King's interests in	
Ireland. He feared that	
Laurence would speak	
the truth and if so, the	
Pope would learn that	



Ire	land was not so	
	nck as it had been	
pai	inted by Henry, who	
	d not changed	
	eatly since the days	
-	nen he persecuted	
	omas à Beckett. The	
	xt year Laurence	
	ed. He had gone to	
	ormandy with the	
	n of Roderick	
0'0	Connor to be left as	
a h	nostage with Henry	
	On his way he was	
	ken ill and sought	
	ruge at the	
	onastery of Eu and	
the	ere he died on the	
14t	th of November. He	
for	resaw clearly the	
	ngers to Ireland out	
	her present situation	
and	d it is believed by	



1		$\overline{}$
	many that he was	
	poisoned by the	
	English since an	
	attempt was made to	
	murder him at	
	Canterbury in 1175. At	
	any rate his saintly life	
	was crowned by a	
	saintly death and	
	many regard him as a	
	martyr for his country.	
	His heart is kept as a	
	sacred relic in the	
	southeast chapel of	
	Christ Church. The	
	chapel in the same	
	church which is	
	dedicated to St.	
	Laurence contains	
	neither his effigy nor a	
	relic of the saint.	
	Curious!	

517.35	triduum	Name of a three-day		
		period of prayer. It is		
		often held in		
		preparation for a		
		special feast.		
517.35	Our Larry's	→ larrons o'toolers		
	own day			
			chronos, my man of four watches, larboard, starboard, dog or dath?	36
			FW518	
			— Dunsink, rugby, ballast and ball. You can imagine.	1
			 Language this allsfare for the loathe of Marses ambiviolent 	2
			about it. Will you swear all the same you saw their shadows a	3
			hundred foot later, struggling diabolically over this, that and	4
			the other, their virtues pro and his principality con, near the	5
518.06	Drogheda	A coast town 20		6
		miles north of Dublin.		
		It was observed in 1843		
		to be "the last genuine	Ruins, Drogheda Street, and kicking up the devil's own dust	
		Irish town, the suburbs		
		are genuine Irish		
		suburbs and a great		



36

many people are to be	
found in the	
neighborhood who	
speak the old Irish	
tongue."	
There was a famous	
Irish priest living there	
who entertained a	
young blind harper	
from time to time and	
there a visitor, Kohl,	
records that he heard	
the march of Brian	
Boru and then an air	
called, "The Fairy	
Queen". The priest	
told Kohl that Ossianic	
poetry was abundant	
in the neighborhood.	
One of the oldest	
towns in Ireland, it	
was captured by the	
Danes in 911 and later	

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A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

bacama a buidaa baad		T
became a bridge-head		
for the Anglo-		
Normans who		
occupied the Pale. It		
has seen many stormy		
scenes, the worst being		
Cromwell's attack in		
1649, when he		
massacred 2000 of the		
defenders, including		
their leader, Sir Arthur		
Aston. Everyone he		
put mercilessly to the		
sword, leaving behind		
him a name execrable		
forever. This town was		
loyal to James II, but		
surrendered following		
the Battle of the Boyne.		
	for the Milesian wind?	7
	— I will. I did. They were. I swear. Like the heavenly militia.	8
	So wreek me Ghyllygully! With my tongue through my toecap on	9
	the headlong stone of kismet if so 'tis the will of Whose B. Dunn.	10



A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

518.11	Weepin	Lorcan or Laurence		11
	Lorcans!	O'Toole, Archbishop		
		of Dublin, was born in		
		Kildare and baptized		
		at the shrine of St.		
		Bridget, his father was		
		hereditary chief of the		
		Hy-Murray. His father		
		had been at war with		
		MacMurrogh, King of		
		Leinster, and had been		
		defeated by him, and	— Weepin Lorcans! They must have put in some wonderful	
		the King, as a pledge		
		of O'Toole's		
		submission, insisted		
		that his son be given as		
		a hostage. The father		
		gained his son back		
		and the son chose to be		
		trained for the Church		
		and went to the school		
		of St. Kevin at		
		Glendalough. After he		



completed his studies	
he was made Abbot	
and later was called to	
Dublin. His efforts to	
bring the Irish chiefs	
together in resistance	
to the invaders were	
inspired by a strong	
feeling of love for	
Ireland. However,	
after Roderick	
O'Connor had been	
defeated he acquiesced	
in the Anglo-Norman	
conquest of Dublin	
and Leinster. He had	
small faith in Henry II,	
even though he	
accepted him as King.	
So much was he feared	
by Henry II for his	
character and	
disinterestedness that	



1 7	
when Laurence was	
forced to go thru	
England on his way to	
the second council of	
Lateran (1179), Henry	
compelled him to take	
an oath that he would	
say or do nothing at	
Rome prejudicial to the	
King's interests in	
Ireland. He feared that	
Laurence would speak	
the truth and if so, the	
Pope would learn that	
Ireland was not so	
black as it had been	
painted by Henry, who	
had not changed	
greatly since the days	
when he persecuted	
Thomas à Beckett. The	
next year Laurence	
died. He had gone to	



Nort	mandy with the	
	of Roderick	
0'Ca	onnor to be left as	
a ho	estage with Henry	
	On his way he was	
	en ill and sought	
	ge at the	
l	nastery of Eu and	
	e he died on the	
	of November. He	
	saw clearly the	
	gers to Ireland out	
	er present situation	
	it is believed by	
	ny that he was	
	soned by the	
	lish since an	
	mpt was made to	
	eder him at	
	terbury in 1175. At	
	rate his saintly life	
_	crowned by a	
saint	tly death and	



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		many regard him as a		
		martyr for his country.		
		His heart is kept as a		
		sacred relic in the		
		southeast chapel of		
		Christ Church. The		
		chapel in the same		
		church which is		
		dedicated to St.		
		Laurence contains		
		neither his effigy nor a		
		relic of the saint.		
		Curious!		
518.11	Weepin	→ larrons o'toolers		
	Lorcans!			
			work, ecad, on the quiet like, during this arms' parley, meatierities	12
			forces vegateareans. Dost thou not think so?	13
			— Ay.	14
			— The illegallooking range or fender, alias turfing iron, a	15
518.16	Hostages and	HCE reference	product of Hostages and Co, Engineers , changed feet several	16
	Co, Engineers		product of Hostages and Co, Engineers, Changed feet several	
			times as briars revalvered during the weaponswap? Piff?	17
			— Puff! Excuse yourself. It was an ersatz lottheringcan.	18



			— They did not know the war was over and were only bere-	19
			belling or bereppelling one another by chance or necessity with	20
			sham bottles, mere and woiney, as betwinst Picturshirts and	21
			Scutticules, like their caractacurs in an Irish Ruman to sorowbrate	22
			the expeltsion of the Danos? What sayest thou, scusascmerul?	23
			— That's all. For he was heavily upright man, Limba romena	24
			in Bucclis tucsada. Farcing gutterish.	25
518.26	and the Dorans	→ Belinda of the Dorans	— I mean the Morgans and the Dorans, in finnish?	26
518.26	and the Dorans	A character in a book		
		of Joyce's day in		
		Ireland.		
518.26	in finnish	Sometimes written		
		Mac Cumhaill. The		
		celebrated Finn Mac		
		Cumhaill, poet and		
		warrior, was		
		contemporary with		
		Cormac. He was		
		educated for the poetic		
		profession and studied		
		under Cethern, the son		
	of Joyce's day in Ireland. in finnish Sometimes written Mac Cumhaill. The celebrated Finn Mac Cumhaill, poet and warrior, was contemporary with Cormac. He was educated for the poetic profession and studied			



taken more freedom	T
with one of the	
daughters of Monarch	
Conn at Tara than her	
father approved of, the	
young bard was	
obliged to fly the court	
and abandon his gentle	
profession for the more	
rough and dangerous	
one of arms. Finn lived	
to the year 283, when	
he was killed by	
Aichleach at Ath Brea	
on the Boyne. Finn was	
succeeded by his sons,	
Oisin and Fergus, and	
their cousin Cailté, all	
of whose writing are	
found in the Dinn	
Seanchas.	
He was the last	
commander of the	





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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

46

		recorded on the		
		unquestionable		
		authority of the Book		
		of Leinster, in which		
		he is set down as the		
		son of Cumhall, who		
		was the son of		
		Trenmor, son of Snaelt,		
		son of Eltan, son of		
		Baiscni, son of Nuada		
		Necht, who was of the		
		Heremonian race and		
		monarch of Erinn		
		about A.M. 5090,		
		according to the Four		
		Masters, that is, 11		
		B.C."		
518.26	in finnish	→ Finn Mac Cool		
			— I know you don't, in Feeney's.	27
			— The mujic of the footure on the barbarihams of the bashed?	28
			Co Canniley?	29
			— Da Donnuley.	30
			— Yet this war has meed peace? <i>In voina viritas</i> . Ab chaos lex,	31

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			neat wehr?	32
			— O bella! O pia! O pura! Amem. Handwalled amokst us.	33
			Thanksbeer to Balbus!	34
			 — All the same you sound it twould clang houlish like Hull 	35
			hopen for christmians?	36
			FW519	
519.01	cling hellish like engels	HCE reference	— But twill cling hellish like engels opened to neuropeans, if	1
			you've sensed, whole the sum. So be vigil!	2
			— And this pattern pootsch punnermine of concoon and	3
			proprey went on, hog and minne, a whole whake, your night after	4
519.05	ormonde	Sir Piers Butler, Earl		5
	caught butler	of Ormond and		
		Ossory. Their castle		
		was built in 1192 by		
		William le Mareschal,	larry's night, spittinspite on Dora O'Huggins, ormonde caught	
		Earl of Pembroke, son-	larry's riight, spitthispite on Dora O Truggilis, ormonde caught	
		in-law of Strongbow;		
		about 1400 it passed by		
		purchase to James, 3rd		
		Earl of Ormonde, the		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

descendant of		
Theobald Fitzwalter,		
who had received		
lands from Henry II		
and the appointment		
of Chief Butler of		
Ireland and whose son		
took the title of Butler		
as surname. The		
Butlers played a		
prominent part in Irish		
history and waged a		
bitter feud with the		
Fitzgeralds of Kildare.		
In 1791 the earldom		
was revived in favor of		
John Butler, after		
having been lost in		
defence of the Stuart		
cause.		
	butler, the artillery of the O'Hefferns answering the cavalry of the	6
	MacClouds, fortey and more fortey, a thousand and one times,	7
	according to your cock and a biddy story? Lludillongi, for years	8



			and years perhaps?	9
519.10	That's ri.	The Ard Righ (pronounced ree) was the chief king or monarch of Erinn.	— That's ri . This is his largos life, this is me timtomtum and	10
519.10	That's ri.	→ ardree		
			this is her two peekweeny ones. From the last finger on the	11
			second foot of the fourth man to the first one on the last one of	12
			the first. That's right.	13
			— Finny. Vary vary finny!	14
			— It may look funny but fere it is.	15
			— This is not guid enough, Mr Brasslattin. Finging and tong-	16
			ing and winging and ponging! And all your rally and ramp and	17
			rant! Didget think I was asleep at the wheel? D'yu mean to tall	18
			grand jurors of thathens of tharctic on your oath, me lad, and	19
			ask us to believe you, for all you're enduring long terms, with	20
			yur last foot foremouthst, that yur moon was shining on the	21
			tors and on the cresties and winblowing night after night, for	22
			years and years perhaps, after you swearing to it a while back	23
			before your Corth examiner, Markwalther, that there was reen	24
			in planty all the teem?	25
			 Perhaps so, as you grand duly affirm, Robman Calvinic. 	26



			I never thought over it, faith. I most certainly think so about it.	27
			I hope. Unless it is actionable. It would be a charity for me to	28
			think about something which I must on no caste accounts omit,	29
			if you ask to me. It was told me as an inspired statement by a	30
			friend of myself, in reply to salute, Tarpey, after three o'clock	31
			mass, with forty ducks indulgent, that some rain was promised	32
			to Mrs Lyons, the invalid of Aunt Tarty Villa, with lots gulp	33
			and sousers and likewise he told me, the recusant, after telling	34
			mass, with two hundred genuflexions, at the split hour of	35
			blight when bars are keeping so sly, as was what's follows. He	36
			FW520	
520.01	feelmick's park	→ phoenix	is doing a walk, says she, in the feelmick's park , says he, like	1
520.01	feelmick's park	A reference to		
		Phoenix Park in		
		Dublin, largest public		
		park in the world,		
		where the murder of		
		the Chief Secretary for		
		Ireland, Lord Frederick		
		Cavendish and the		
		Permanent Under-		



Secretary, Thomas	
Henry Burke, by Joe	
Brady and his	
Invincibles, in the year	
1882, was an event	
which rocked the Irish	
world and led to the	
downfall of Parnell	
and the loss of liberty	
for Ireland, because	
Forster saw in it a	
chance to implicate	
Parnell in the guilt and	
accused him in the	
English Parliament of	
permitting crime in	
pursuance of the Land	
League. Parnell said he	
would defend himself	
only to the Irish people	
and the famous trial of	
Pigott completely freed	
Parnell, but this began	



the break in his power,	
which the English	
desired at any cost.	
The name Phoenix as	
applied to this Park	
came from the old	
manorhouse, the	
original purchase from	
which the government	
developed the Park,	
the name of which is	
supposed to have	
referred to the	
appearance of the	
house standing on a	
hill overlooking the	
Liffey, suggesting the	
conventional attitude	
of the Phoenix bird	
rising from its ashes.	
The more widely	
accepted version of the	
origin of the name,	

1 .	 —
however, is a	
derivation from a	
spring called "Fionn-	
uisge" (Feenisk),	
which had been	
resorted to from time	
immemorial for the	
beneficial effects of its	
waters. It seems	
probable that the	
Fionn-uisge, or Feenisk	
spa, originated the	
name of the lands on	
which the Phoenix	
manor house was buit	
by Sir Edward Fisher.	
The lands formed the	
earliest portion of the	
Park, subsequently	
known as the Phoenix.	
The government	
being without any	
official residence for	



C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

	1			
		the Irish Viceroys, in		
		1618 repurchased the		
		Phoenix lands with the		
		new house and until		
		the Restoration it was		
		the principal viceregal		
		residence.		
			a tarrable Turk, says she, letting loose on his nursery and,	2
520.03	Mr Michael	Father O'Clery with		3
	Clery	two of his brothers and		
		a cousin wrote the		
		history of Ireland from		
		the earliest times to the	begalla, he meet himself with Mr Michael Clery of a Tuesday	
		death of Hugh O'Neill.		
		It is known as the		
		Annals of the Four		
		Masters.		
			who said Father MacGregor was desperate to the bad place about	4
			thassbawls and ejaculating about all the stairrods and the cats-	5
			pew swashing his earwanker and thinconvenience being locked	6
			up for months, owing to being putrenised by stragglers abusing	7
			the apparatus, and for Tarpey to pull himself into his soup and	8
			fish and to push on his borrowsaloaner and to go to the tumple	9
			the apparatus, and for Tarpey to pull himself into his soup and	8



			like greased lining and see Father MacGregor and, be Cad, sir, he	10
			was to pipe up and saluate that clergyman and to tell his holiness	11
			the whole goat's throat about the three shillings in the confusional	12
			and to say how Mrs Lyons, the cuptosser, was the infidel who	13
			prophessised to pose three shielings Peter's pelf off her tocher	14
520.15	albs	The white full length		15
		linen vestment with		
		sleeves worn over the		
		amice by the priest in	from paraguais and albs by the yard to Mr Martin Clery for	
		celebrating Mass. It is		
		bound close to the		
		body by the cincture.		
520.15	Mr Martin	Father O'Clery with		
	Clery	two of his brothers and		
		a cousin wrote the		
		history of Ireland from		
		the earliest times to the		
		death of Hugh O'Neill.		
		It is known as the		
		Annals of the Four		
		Masters.		
			Father Mathew to put up a midnight mask saints withins of a	16
			Thrushday for African man and to let Brown child do and to leave	17



he Anlone and all the nuisances committed by soldats and non-	18
behavers and missbelovers for N.D. de l'Ecluse to send more	19
heehaw hell's flutes, my prodder again! And I never brought my	20
cads in togs blanket! Foueh!	21
— Angly as arrows, but you have right, my celtslinger! Nils,	22
Mugn and Cannut. Should brothers be for awe then?	23
— So let use off be octo while oil bike the bil and wheel	24
whang till wabblin befoul you but mere and mire trullopes will	25
knaver mate a game on the bibby bobby burns of.	26
— Quatsch! What hill ar yu fluking about, ye lamelookond	27
fyats! I'll discipline ye! Will you swear or affirm the day to yur	28
second sight noo and recant that all yu affirmed to profetised at	29
first sight for his southerly accent was all paddyflaherty? Will	30
ye, ay or nay?	31
— Ay say aye. I affirmly swear to it that it rooly and cooly	32
boolyhooly was with my holyhagionous lips continuously poised	33
upon the rubricated annuals of saint ulstar.	34
— That's very guid of ye, R.C.! Maybe yu wouldn't mind	35
talling us, my labrose lad, how very much bright cabbage or	36
FW521	
paperming comfirts d'yu draw for all yur swearin? The spanglers,	1



			kiddy?	2
			— Rootha prootha. There you have me! Vurry nothing, O	3
			potators, I call it for I might as well tell yous Essexelcy, and I	4
			am not swallowing my air, the Golden Bridge's truth. It amounts	5
			to nada in pounds or pence. Not a glass of Lucan nor as much as	6
			the cost price of a highlandman's trousertree or the three crowns	7
			round your draphole (isn't it dram disgusting?) for the whole	8
			dumb plodding thing!	9
			— Come now, Johnny! We weren't born yesterday. Pro tanto	10
			quid retribuamus? I ask you to say on your scotty pictail you	11
			were promised fines times with some staggerjuice or deadhorse,	12
521.13	Sugarloaf	A beautiful hill at the		13
		back of Glengarriff,		
		scene of important	on strip or in larges, at the Raven and Sugarloaf , either Jones's	
		historical events, and	off strip of in larges, at the Naven and Sugarioar, either jones s	
		now a resort on Bantry		
		Bay in County Cork.		
			lame or Jamesy's gait, anyhow?	14
			— Bushmillah! Do you think for a moment? Yes, by the way.	15
			How very necessarily true! Give me fair play. When?	16
			— At the Dove and Raven tavern, no, ah? To wit your wiz-	17
			zend?	18



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

521.19	Up Jubilee sod!	"Are you up?" – the		19
		slogan of the United		
		Irishmen. It is said that		
		when General Lake,		
		Commander of the		
		British forces to	— Water, water, darty water! Up Jubilee sod! Beet peat wheat	
		suppress the United		
		Irishmen's activities in		
		Ireland, was visiting in		
		Ulster, put his thumb		
		to a parrot in his host's	5	
		home, he was		
		answered by the		
		parrot, "Are you up?",		
		much to everyone's		
		chagrin!		
			treat!	20
			— What harm wants but demands it! How would you like to	21
			hear yur right name now, Ghazi Power, my tristy minstrel, if	22
			yur not freckened of frank comment?	23
			— Not afrightened of Frank Annybody's gaspower or ill-	24
			conditioned ulcers neither.	25
			— Your uncles!	26



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

			— Your gullet!	27
			— Will you repeat that to me outside, leinconnmuns?	28
			 — After you've shouted a few? I will when it suits me, 	29
			hulstler.	30
			— Guid! We make fight! Three to one! Raddy?	31
521.32	Emania	Emain Macha spelled		32
		in Gaelic Eamhain or		
		Emhain or Emania		
		Macha, where a house		
		was built by Niall		
		O'Neill, King of Ulster,		
		for the entertainment		
		of the learned men of		
		Ireland. This was the	— But no, from exemple, Emania Raffaroo! What do you	
		ancient palace of the		
		Kings of Ulster of the		
		Rudrician race; it is		
		now locally called the		
		Navan fort and is		
		situated about two		
		miles westward of the		
		city of Armagh.		

C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		About 300 years before		
		the birth of Christ, a		
		king began his reign in		
		Emain Macha. In the		
		Annals of Tighernach he		
		informs us, "In the		
		18th year of Ptolemy,		
		Cimbaoth, son of		
		Fintan, began to reign		
		in Emania, who		
		reigned eighteen years.		
		All the monuments		
		(records) of the Scoti		
		(Irish) to the time of		
		Cimbaoth were		
		uncertain".		
521.33	Fairyplay for	→ fenian rising	have? What mean you, august one? Fairplay for Finnians! I will	33
	Finnians		have: What mean you, august one: Tanpiay for Thimans: I win	
521.33	Fairplay for	Fenianism began in		
	Finnians	Ireland in the 1850's		
		under the guidance of		
		James Stephens, who		
		started the society by		



A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

swearing in his friend		
on St. Patrick's Day,		
1858. This became one		
of the most powerful		
movements in Irish		
history. It took its		
name from the		
Fenians, or Fianna, the		
men selected to protect		
Ireland, who were		
commanded by Finn		
Mac Cool, the hero of		
Finnegans Wake.		
At the same time that		
society was started in		
Ireland, a like		
association was begun		
in America by John		
O'Mahoney and		
Michael Doheny.		
	have my humours. Sure, you would not do the cowardly thing	34
	and moll me roon? Tell Queen's road I am seilling. Farewell,	35
	but whenever! Buy!	36



	FW522	
	— Ef I chuse to put a bullet like yu through the grill for	1
	heckling what business is that of yours, yu bullock?	2
	— I don't know, sir. Don't ask me, your honour!	3
	— Gently, gently Northern Ire! Love that red hand! Let me	4
	once more. There are sordidly tales within tales, you clearly	5
	understand that? Now my other point. Did you know, whether	6
	by melanodactylism or purely libationally, that one of these two	7
	Crimeans with the fender, the taller man, was accused of a cer-	8
	tain offence or of a choice of two serious charges, as skirts were	9
	divided on the subject, if you like it better that way? You did,	10
	you rogue, you?	11
	— You hear things. Besides (and serially now) bushes have	12
	eyes, don't forget. Hah!	13
	 Which moral turpitude would you select of the two, for 	14
	choice, if you had your way? Playing bull before shebears or the	15
	hindlegs off a clotheshorse? Did any orangepeelers or green-	16
	goaters appear periodically up your sylvan family tree?	17
	 Buggered if I know! It all depends on how much family 	18
	silver you want for a nass-and-pair. Hah!	19
	— What do you mean, sir, behind your hah! You don't hah	20



A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

			to do thah, you know, snapograph.	21
			 Nothing, sir. Only a bone moving into place. Blotogaff. 	22
			Hahah!	23
			— Whahat?	24
			 — Are you to have all the pleasure quizzing on me? I didn't 	25
			say it aloud, sir. I have something inside of me talking to myself.	26
			— You're a nice third degree witness, faith! But this is no	27
522.28	tonedeafs	Theobald Wolfe Tone, the founder of the United Irishmen, who, alone and unknown, went to France from Philadelphia, to which city he had fled for his life from the English, and there met and persuaded the leaders of the French government to send an expedition of soldiers to effect the freedom of Ireland. His	laughing matter. Do you think we are tonedeafs in our noses to	28



A . 1 · 1 ·	Т
Autobiography is one	
of the finest ever	
written and deserves a	
place among the	
masterpieces of the	
world for the living	
quality which is	
instant in every part of	
it. No man of greater	
integrity ever lived, he	
of whom Padraic	
Pearse said, "I would	
rather have been his	
friend than the friend	
of any other man who	
ever lived. " and in this	
sentiment I concur.	
The Duke of	
Wellington considered	
Tone a man of genius	
– "He came near	
being as fatal an	
enemy to England as	



A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Hannibal was to		
		Rome."		
			boot? Can you not distinguish the sense, prain, from the sound,	29
522.30	bray	Bray was an old		30
		fishing village dating		
		back to pre-Norman		
		times until the		
		extension of the Dublin		
		and Kingstown		
		Railways made it		
		accessible as a		
	watering place. An			
		esplanade was built	bray? You have homosexual catheis of empathy between narcis-	
		and shops and	bray: Tou have nomosexual cathers of empatry between harcis-	
		restaurants opened		
		and it flowered into a		
		fashionable summer		
		resort. To this town		
		Joyce's family moved		
		when he was a child		
		and its closeness to the		
		ocean and the		
		opportunity it afforded		



FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

a young boy to explore the world of the shore yielded us some of the beautiful lines to be found in Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man and in Ulysses, also the		
rhythms of one or two		
of his finest poems.		
_	sism of the expert and steatopygic invertedness. Get yourself	31
	psychoanolised!	32
	— O, begor, I want no expert nursis symaphy from yours	33
	broons quadroons and I can psoakoonaloose myself any time I	34
	want (the fog follow you all!) without your interferences or any	35
	other pigeonstealer.	36
	FW523	
	— Sample! Sample!	1
	— Have you ever weflected, wepowtew, that the evil what	2
	though it was willed might nevewtheless lead somehow on to	3
	good towawd the genewality?	4
	 — A pwopwo of haster meets waster and talking of plebiscites 	5



_		T	
		by a show of hands, whether declaratory or effective, in all	6
		seriousness, has it become to dawn in you yet that the deponent,	7
		the man from Saint Yves, may have been (one is reluctant to use	8
		the passive voiced) may be been as much sinned against as sin-	9
		ning, for if we look at it verbally perhaps there is no true noun in	10
		active nature where every bally being—please read this mufto	11
		— is becoming in its owntown eyeballs. Now the long form and	12
		the strong form and reform alltogether!	13
Hotchkiss,	HCE reference		14
Culthur's		 Hotchkiss Culthur's Everready, one brother to never- 	
Everready			
		reached, well over countless hands, sieur of many winners and	15
		losers, groomed by S. Samson and son, bred by dilalahs, will	16
Dublin	The birthplace of		17
	Joyce and seat of the		
	rulers of Ireland since		
	the fall of Tara, 566.		
	In an old book it	stand at Ray (Dublin) from our till den and vites inversion and	
	recalls that the point of	stand at day (Dudin) from hun tin dan and vites inversion and	
	the river over which		
	the bridge of the		
	hurdles was thrown		
	was at this time called		
	Culthur's Everready	Culthur's Everready The birthplace of Joyce and seat of the rulers of Ireland since the fall of Tara, 566. In an old book it recalls that the point of the river over which the bridge of the hurdles was thrown	seriousness, has it become to dawn in you yet that the deponent, the man from Saint Yves, may have been (one is reluctant to use the passive voiced) may be been as much sinned against as sin- ning, for if we look at it verbally perhaps there is no true noun in active nature where every bally being—please read this mufto — is becoming in its owntown eyeballs. Now the long form and the strong form and reform alltogether! Hotchkiss, Culthur's Everready reached, well over countless hands, sieur of many winners and losers, groomed by S. Samson and son, bred by dilalahs, will Dublin The birthplace of Joyce and seat of the rulers of Ireland since the fall of Tara, 566. In an old book it recalls that the point of the river over which the bridge of the hurdles was thrown



D 111: 1:1	$\overline{}$
Dubhlinn, which	
literally is the Black	
Pool called after a lady	
named Dubh, who had	
formerly drowned at	
this spot. From this	
time forward it took	
the name of Dubhlinn	
Atha Cliath, or the	
Black Pool of the Ford	
of Hurdles, and this	
ford extended from a	
point at the Dublin	
side of the river, where	
the Dothor falls into	
the Liffey at Rings-	
End, to the opposite	
side where the Poll-	
beg Lighthouse now	
stands. The Danish	
and English name	
Dublin is a mere	
modification of	



		Dubhlinn, or Black		
		Pool, but the native		
		Irish have always		
		called and still do call		
		the city of Dublin, Ath		
		Cliath, or Baile Atha		
		Cliath, that is, the Ford		
		of Hurdles or the		
		Town of the Ford of		
		Hurdles.		
			at Miss or Mrs's MacMannigan's Yard.	18
			— Perhaps you can explain, sagobean? The Mod needs a	19
			rebus.	20
			Pro general continuation and in particular explication to	21
			your singular interrogation our asseveralation. Ladiegent, pals	22
			will smile but me and Frisky Shorty, my inmate friend, as is un-	23
			common struck on poplar poetry, and a few fleabesides round at	24
			West Pauper Bosquet, was glad to be back again with the chaps	25
			and just arguing friendlylike at the Doddercan Easehouse having	26
523.27	hosty in his comfy estably	HCE reference	a wee chatty with our hosty in his comfy estably over the old	27
523.27	hosty	Hosty Merrick was		
		slain in the Age of		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

Ch	rist, year 1272 by		
	thal, son of Conor		
	e. According to the		
	dition in the County		
	Mayo this Hosty		
gav	ve his name to		
	enhest in that county		
and	d is the ancestor of		
the	families of Hosty		
and	d Merrick.		
,	This is the name of a		
stu	dent at Clongowes		
Wc	ood College which		
Joy	rce attended as a		
chi	ld, who was one of		
the	famous cricketeers		
of t	that era; just as		
Joy	ce arrived at the		
sch	ool he was in the		
hei	ght of his fame.		
		middlesex party and his moral turps, meaning flu, pock, pox	28
		and mizzles, grip, gripe, gleet and sprue, caries, rabies, numps	29
		and dumps. What me and Frisky in our concensus and the whole	30

double gigscrew of suscribers, notto say the burman, having	31
successfully concluded our tour of bibel, wants to know is thisa-	32
here. Supposing, for an ethical fict, him, which the findings	33
showed, to have taken his epscene licence before the norsect's	34
divisional respectively as regards them male privates and or	35
concomitantly with all common or neuter respects to them	36
FW524	
public exess females, whereas allbeit really sweet fillies, as was	1
very properly held by the metropolitan in connection with this	2
regrettable nuisance, touching arbitrary conduct, being in strict	3
contravention of schedule in board of forests and works bylaws	4
regulationing sparkers' and succers' amusements section of our	5
beloved naturpark in pursuance of which police agence me and	6
Shorty have approached a reverend gentlman of the name of	7
Mr Coppinger with reference to a piece of fire fittings as was	8
most obliging, 'pon my sam, in this matter of his explanations	9
affirmative, negative and limitative, given to me and Shorty,	10
touching what the good book says of toooldaisymen, concerning	11
the merits of early bisectualism, besides him citing from approved	12
lectionary example given by a valued friend of the name of Mr	13
J. P. Cockshott, reticent of England, as owns a pretty maisonette,	14



	Quis ut Deus, fronting on to the Soussex Bluffs as was telling us	15
	categoric how Mr Cockshott, as he had his assignation with,	16
	present holder by deedpoll and indenture of the swearing belt,	17
	he tells him hypothetic, the reverend Mr Coppinger, hereckons	18
	himself disjunctively with his windwarrd eye up to a dozen miles	19
	of a cunifarm school of herring, passing themselves supernatently	20
	by the Bloater Naze from twelve and them mayridinghim by the	21
	silent hour. Butting, charging, bracing, backing, springing,	22
	shrinking, swaying, darting, shooting, bucking and sprinkling	23
	their dossies sodouscheock with the twinx of their taylz. And,	24
	reverend, he says, summat problematical, by yon socialist sun,	25
	gut me, but them errings was as gladful as Wissixy kippers could	26
	be considering, flipping their little coppingers, pot em, the fresh	27
	little flirties, the dirty little gillybrighteners, pickle their spratties,	28
	the little smolty gallockers, and, reverend, says he, more asser-	29
	titoff, zwelf me Zeus, says he, lettin olfac be the extench of the	30
	supperfishies, lamme the curves of their scaligerance and pesk	31
	the everurge flossity of their pectoralium, them little salty popu-	32
	lators, says he, most apodictic, as sure as my briam eggs is on	33
	cockshot under noose, all them little upandown dippies they was	34
	all of a libidous pickpuckparty and raid on a wriggolo finsky	35
	doodah in testimonials to their early bisectualism. Such, he says,	36
<u></u>		



			FW525	
			is how the reverend Coppinger, he visualises the hidebound	1
525.02	homelies of creed crux ethics	HCE reference	homelies of creed crux ethics. Watsch yourself tillicately every	2
			morkning in your bracksullied twilette. The use of cold water,	3
			testificates Dr Rutty, may be warmly recommended for the sug-	4
			jugation of cungunitals loosed. Tolloll, schools!	5
			— Tallhell and Barbados wi ye and your Errian coprulation!	6
525.07	Pelagiarist	Pelagius, who was born in the Irish colony of West Britain, or Wales, was Abbot of Bangor, the school where Columbanus was educated. He had one of the most powerful and original minds in the church and for his preachings he was accused of heresy by Pope	Pelagiarist! Remonstrant Montgomeryite! Short lives to your	7



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Honorius at the		
		instigation of		
		Augustine. He taught		
		that all men were		
		capable of goodness		
		and that no such thing		
		as original sin was		
		possible. He journeyed		
		through Italy, Africa		
		(where he was tried)		
		and Syria and is		
		reputed to have been		
		of great eloquence.		
			relatives! Y'are absexed, so y'are, with mackerglosia and mick-	8
			roocyphyllicks.	9
525.10	leixlip	The name of the		10
		town is Danish (Lax-		
		hlaup), meaning		
		Salmon Leap, and this	— Wait now, leixlip! I scent eggoarchicism. I will take you	
		name was translated	— Wait now, leixip: I scent eggoarchicism. I win take you	
		from an older Irish		
		one, which was		
		subsequently		



translated into Latin by
Giraldus Cambrensis
as Saltus Salmonis. In
documents, deeds, etc.,
it was abbreviated to
"Salt Salm", which by
a further abbreviation
became "Salt". In this
way there derived the
names of the baronies
in County Kildare,
North Salt and South
Salt.
The Annals of the Four
Masters record that in
915 A.D. a battle took
place at what is now
Confey, about a mile
north of Leixlip,
between the Danes and
the Leinstermen.
Black Castle is
believed to date from



	$\overline{}$
the time of Henry II	
and in the fifteenth	
century it was granted	
to the Earl of Kildare.	
After the rebellion of	
Silken Thomas, the	
English government	
repossessed it. In 1646	
the Confederate forces	
under General Preston	
and Owen Roe O'Neill,	
in their march on	
Dublin, took up a	
position adjoining	
Leixlip on the Liffey,	
but due to	
disagreement among	
these two leaders the	
attack was called off.	
The Salmon Leap was	
a place of attraction	
over a great number of	

		years, but has now		
		fallen into decay.		
			to task. I don't follow you that far in your otherwise accurate	11
			account. Was it esox lucius or salmo ferax? You are taxing us	12
			into the driven future, are you not, with this ruttymaid fishery?	13
			 Lalia Lelia Lilia Lulia and lively lovely Lola Montez. 	14
525.15	fenian	Fenianism began in		15
		Ireland in the 1850's		
		under the guidance of		
		James Stephens, who		
		started the society by		
		swearing in his friend		
		on St. Patrick's Day,		
		1858. This became one	Cubbornathoul That they gave is a fanian on the secret	
		of the most powerful	— Gubbernathor! That they say is a fenian on the secret.	
		movements in Irish		
		history. It took its		
		name from the		
		Fenians, or Fianna, the		
		men selected to protect		
		Ireland, who were		
		commanded by Finn		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Mac Cool, the hero of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> . At the same time that society was started in Ireland, a like		
		association was begun in America by John O'Mahoney and Michael Doheny.		
525.16	Parasol Irelly	→ Persse O'Reilly	Named Parasol Irelly. Spawning ova and fry like a marrye	16
525.16	Parasol Irelly	In the Easter Rising— Padraic Pearse was shot by the English as a leader of the Rebellion. John Boyle O'Reilly (1844-1890) poet and revolutionary, was born at Dowth Castle on the Boyne River near Newgrange and the tumulus of Dowth. He edited the Boston		



Pilot which gained the	
support of the Irish in	
America for the Irish	
people in their	
struggles for freedom,	
particularly in	
connection with the	
National Land League,	
headed by Parnell. The	
O'Rahilly who had	
opposed the Rising,	
but had gone out in it	
because he felt himself	
committed if the action	
had once been taken,	
in dashing from their	
headquarters in the	
General Post Office,	
then in flames, was	
shot dead.	
Persse was the	
maiden name of Lady	
Gregory.	



			monach all amanygoround his seven parish churches! And	17
			peopling the ribald baronies with dans, oges and conals!	18
525.19	Hosty	Hosty Merrick was		19
		slain in the Age of		
		Christ, year 1272 by		
		Cathal, son of Conor		
		Roe. According to the		
		tradition in the County		
		of Mayo this Hosty		
		gave his name to		
		Glenhest in that county		
		and is the ancestor of	Lift it navy Hostyl Hump's your moreld For a runnymode	
		the families of Hosty	 Lift it now, Hosty! Hump's your mark! For a runnymede 	
		and Merrick.		
		This is the name of a		
		student at Clongowes		
		Wood College which		
		Joyce attended as a		
	child, who was one of			
		the famous cricketeers		
		of that era; just as		
		Joyce arrived at the		



		school he was in the		
		height of his fame.		
			landing! A dondhering vesh vish, Magnam Carpam, es hit neat zoo?	20
			— There's an old psalmsobbing lax salmoner fogeyboren Herrin	21
			Plundehowse.	22
			Who went floundering with his boatloads of spermin spunk about.	23
525.24	Howth	The Hill of Howth near Dublin	Leaping freck after every long tom and wet lissy between Howth and	24
			Humbermouth.	25
525.26	Human Conger Eel	HCE reference	Our Human Conger Eel!	26
			— Hep! I can see him in the fishnoo! Up wi'yer whippy!	27
			Hold that lad! Play him, Markandeyn! Bullhead!	28
			— Pull you, sir! Olive quill does it. Longeal of Malin, he'll	29
			cry before he's flayed. And his tear make newisland. Did a rise?	30
525.31	fin may cumule	→ Finn Mac Cool	Way, lungfush! The great fin may cumule! Three threeth o'er	31
525.31	fin may cumule	Sometimes written		
		Mac Cumhaill. The		
		celebrated Finn Mac		
		Cumhaill, poet and		
		warrior, was		
		contemporary with		
		Cormac. He was		



educated for the poetic	
profession and studied	
under Cethern, the son	
of Fintan, but having	
taken more freedom	
with one of the	
daughters of Monarch	
Conn at Tara than her	
father approved of, the	
young bard was	
obliged to fly the court	
and abandon his gentle	
profession for the more	
rough and dangerous	
one of arms. Finn lived	
to the year 283, when	
he was killed by	
Aichleach at Ath Brea	
on the Boyne. Finn was	
succeeded by his sons,	
Oisin and Fergus, and	
their cousin Cailté, all	
of whose writing are	



found in the Dinn	
Seanchas.	
He was the last	
commander of the	
select militia, set up to	
protect Ireland from	
invaders, called	
Fenians, or	
associatedly, the Fian.	
Dr. O'Curry states it	
as his belief that "it is	
quite a mistake to	
suppose Finn Mac	
Cumhaill to have been	
imaginary or	
mythological. Much	
that is narrated of his	
exploits is apocryphal,	
but Finn himself is an	
undoubtedly historical	
personage and that he	
lived at about the time	
his appearance is	



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		recorded in the Annals	i
		is as certain as that	
		Julius Caesar lived. His	
		pedigree is fully	
		recorded on the	
		unquestionable	
		authority of the Book of	
		Leinster, in which he is	
		set down as the son of	
		Cumhall, who was the	
		son of Trenmor, son of	
		Snaelt, son of Eltan,	
		son of Baiscni, son of	
		Nuada Necht, who	
		was of the Heremonian	
		race and monarch of	
		Erinn about A.M. 5090,	
		according to the Four	
		Masters, that is, 11	
		B.C."	
525.31	Three threeth	Wolfe Tone, by	
		whose efforts all of	
		Ireland was united,	



Catholic and	T
Protestant, for the	
purpose of forming a	
free nation. In his diary	
he is always giving a	
"Three times three" to	
the success of the	
cause, which Joyce	
here recalls in his three	
cheers (three's here's)	
for a repetition of this	
union of forces, now so	
sadly lacking, since the	
North of Ireland, held	
by the Protestants is so	
very unfriendly to	
Catholic Southern	
Ireland, the Republic.	
In the study of	
Robert Emmet there is	
a full description of the	
song written by Wolfe	
Tone's friend, Tom	



FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Russell, which		
		contains the phrase		
		"Three times three".		
			the wild! Manu ware!	32
			— He missed her mouth and stood into Dee, Romunculus	33
			Remus, plying the rape, so as now any bompriss's bound to get	34
			up her if he pool her leg and bunk on her butt. No, he skid like	35
			a skate and berthed on her byrnie and never a fear but they'll	36
			FW526	
526.01	liffeybank	The Lifé, or Liffey, the river which flows past Dublin and is interwoven as the symbol of life throughout <i>Finnegans Wake</i> . It would be impossible to exaggerate how intimately the history of this river is interwoven with Irish	land him yet, slitheryscales on liffeybank, times and times and	1



FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

history from earliest		
pagan times.		
	halve a time with a pillow of sand to polster him.	2
	— Do you say they will?	3
	— I bet you they will.	4
	 — Among the shivering sedges so? Weedy waving. 	5
	— Or tulipbeds of Rush below.	6
	— Where you take your mugs to wash after dark?	7
	— To my lead, Toomey lout, Tommy lad.	8
	— Besides the bubblye waters of, babblyebubblye waters of?	9
	— Right.	10
	— Grenadiers. And tell me now. Were these anglers or angel-	11
	ers coexistent and compresent with or without their tertium quid?	12
	— Three in one, one and three.	13
	Shem and Shaun and the shame that sunders em.	14
	Wisdom's son, folly's brother.	15
	— God bless your ginger, wigglewaggle! That's three slots	16
	and no burners. You're forgetting the jinnyjos for the fayboys.	17
	What, Walker John Referent? Play us your patmost! And un-	18
	packyoulloups!	19
	— Naif Cruachan! Woe on woe, says Wardeb Daly. Woman	20
	will water the wild world over. And the maid of the folley will go	21
	where glory. Sure I thought it was larking in the trefoll of the furry	22

			glans with two stripping baremaids, Stilla Underwood and Moth	23
			MacGarry, he was, hand to dagger, that time and their mother, a	24
			rawkneepudsfrowse, I was given to understand, with superflow-	25
			vius heirs, begum. There was that one that was always mad gone	26
			on him, her first king of cloves and the most broadcussed man	27
			in Corrack-on-Sharon, County Rosecarmon. Sure she was near	28
			drowned in pondest coldstreams of admiration forherself, as bad	29
			as my Tarpeyan cousin, Vesta Tully, making faces at her bach-	30
			spilled likeness in the brook after and cooling herself in the	31
			element, she pleasing it, she praising it, with salices and weidow-	32
526.33	Lough Shieling's	Lough Sheelin, a lake that is on the road from Mullingar to Cavan, not far from Dublin.	wehls, all tossed, as she was, the playactrix, Lough Shieling's love!	33
			— O, add shielsome bridelittle! All of her own! Nircississies	34
			are as the doaters of inversion. Secilas through their laughing	35
			classes becoming poolermates in laker life.	36
			FW527	
			— It seems to same with Iscappellas? Ys? Gotellus! A tickey	1
			for tie taughts!	2



FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

527.03	those fin-weeks	Sometimes written		3
		Mac Cumhaill. The		
		celebrated Finn Mac		
		Cumhaill, poet and		
		warrior, was		
		contemporary with		
		Cormac. He was		
		educated for the poetic		
		profession and studied		
		under Cethern, the son		
		of Fintan, but having		
		taken more freedom	 Listenest, meme mearest! They were harrowd, those fin- 	
		with one of the		
		daughters of Monarch		
		Conn at Tara than her		
		father approved of, the		
		young bard was		
		obliged to fly the court		
		and abandon his gentle		
		profession for the more		
		rough and dangerous		
		one of arms. Finn lived		
		to the year 283, when		



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exploits is apocryphal,	
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Cumhall, who was the	
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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Erinn about A.M. 5090,		
		according to the Four		
		Masters, that is, 11		
		B.C."		
527.03	those fin-weeds	→ Finn MacCool		
527.04	Come, rest in	One of the Irish		4
	this bosom!	Melodies by Thomas		
		Moore, an Irish poet		
		(1779-1852) who was		
		born in Dublin and		
		educated at Trinity. He		
		was a friend of Robert	weeds! Come, rest in this bosom! So sorry you lost him, poor	
		Emmet. This eloquent		
		song about Ireland		
		reflects quite correctly		
		Joyce's emotion		
		towards his beloved,		
		his Eriu.		
			lamb! Of course I know you are a viry vikid girl to go in the	5
			dreemplace and at that time of the draym and it was a very wrong	6
			thing to do, even under the dark flush of night, dare all grand-	7
527.08	geesing	→ wildgoup's chase	passia! He's gone on his bombashaw. Through geesing and so	8



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

527.08	geesing	The "Wild Geese" of		
		Ireland were her many		
		famous sons who due		
		to the conditions of life		
		pertaining to Catholics		
		in Ireland were forced		
		to go abroad; many of		
		history's greatest		
		generals and fighters		
		were Irish "wild		
		geese"; Joyce is the last		
		and greatest.		
			pleasing at Strip Teasy up the stairs. The boys on the corner were	9
			talking too. And your soreful miseries first come on you. Still to	10
			forgive it, divine my lickle wiffey, and everybody knows you do	11
527.12	invinsibles	The Invincibles—a		12
		secret society which		
		killed Lord Cavendish		
		on the day he arrived	look lovely in your invinsibles , Eulogia, a perfect apposition with	
		from England to take	look lovely in your mynistoles, Eulogia, a perfect apposition with	
		office as Chief		
		Secretary for Ireland,		
		in Phoenix Park. This		



		news shocked Parnell		
		and made him desire		
		to resign from politics,		
		but he was persuaded		
		to stay on.		
		to stay on.	the seld-many Assolute from Deilers's Labrage was in the words	13
			the coldcream, Assoluta, from Boileau's I always use in the wards	
			after I am burned a rich egg and derive the greatest benefit,	14
			sign of the cause. My, you do! Simply adorable! Could I but	15
			pass my hands some, my hands through, thine hair! So vicky-	16
			vicky veritiny! O Fronces, say howdyedo, Dotty! Chic hands.	17
			The way they curve there under nue charmeen cuffs! I am more	18
			divine like that when I've two of everything up to boyproof	19
			knicks. Winning in a way, only my arms are whiter, dear.	20
			Blanchemain, idler. Fairhair, frail one. Listen, meme sweety! O	21
			be joyfold! Mirror do justice, taper of ivory, heart of the cona-	22
			vent, hoops of gold! My veil will save it undyeing from his ether-	23
			nal fire! It's meemly us two, meme idoll. Of course it was down-	24
			right verry wickred of him, reely meeting me disguised, Bortolo	25
527.26	colombinas	The letters of St.		26
		Columbanus		
		occasionally are	mio, peerfectly appealling, D.V., with my lovebirds, my colom-	
		thrown into meter and		
		take the form of		



poetry. At the age of 68	
he addressed to a	
friend a lengthy poem	
in Adonic verse, in	
which he shows a	
playful spirit. He asks	
his friend amiably to	
accept the trifle he	
sends him and speaks	
of Sappho as an	
illustrious poetess who	
sang her charming	
songs after the fashion	
he was then	
employing. The poem	
opens:	
Inclyta vates	
Nomine Sappho	
Versibus istis	
Duke solebat	
Edere carmen.	
Doctiloquorum	
Carmina linquems	



FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Frivola nostra		
		Suscipe laetus.		
		His familiarity with		
		Sappho was typical of		
		the spirit of the Irish		
		scholars of the time,		
		who were immune		
		from that antagonism		
		to pagan literature		
		which was almost		
		universal in the early		
		medieval period.		
		It is well to read the		
		life of this saint, as he		
		is one of the		
		commanding figures of		
		all Irish history.		
			binas. Their sinsitives shrinked. Even Netta and Linda, our seeyu	27
			tities and they've sin sumtim, tankus! My rillies were liebeneaus,	28
			my aftscents embre. How me adores eatsother simply (Mon ishe-	29
527.30	Ma reinebelle	Ireland	beau! Ma reinebelle!), in his storm collar, as I leaned yestreen	30
527.30	Ma reinebelle	→ judyqueen		
			from his muskished labs, even my little pom got excited, when I	31



			turned his head on his same manly bust and kissed him more.	32
			Only he might speak to a person, lord so picious, taking up my	33
			worths ill wrong! May I introduce! This is my futuous, lips and	34
			looks lovelast. Still me with you, you poor chilled! Will make it	35
			up with mother Concepcion and a glorious lie between us,	36
			FW528	
			sweetness, so as not a novene in all the convent loretos, not my	1
			littlest one of all, for mercy's sake need ever know, what passed	2
			our lips or. Yes sir, we'll will! Clothea wind! Fee o fie! Covey us	3
528.04	Make me feel good in the moontime	When Parnell had already made his speech condemning the proposals of Gladstone and it was greatly feared he would be arrested, his followers asked who would take his place, were he captured, and he answered, "Captain Moonlight". (In the	niced! Bansh the dread! Alitten's looking. Low him lovly! Make	4



FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		struggles of the Land League, the men who had taken guns and gone after tyrannical landlords were known as "Moonlighters".)		
528.04	make me feel good in the moontime	→ abeam of moonlight's hope		
528.05	It will all take bloss as oranged	A reference to the fact that Dublin was in the hands of England – her chief representatives of government living there in state, the Dublin corporation being a strongly Orange organization and two of the three great cathedrals being	me feel good in the moontime. It will all take bloss as oranged at	5



FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		in the possession of the		
		Anglican church.		
528.05	It will all take	Again and again in		
	bloss as	Irish history Ireland		
	oranged	has been on the verge		
		of success in freeing		
		herself from the		
		domination of		
		England, when she has		
		been betrayed by an		
		Orangeman.		
528.05	It will all take	A reference to the		
	bloss as	influence of the		
	oranged	English Protestant		
		element in Dublin		
		where the Orange		
		Dublin Corporation for		
		many years held down		
		the advancement of		
		Catholic Irishmen.		
			St Audiens rosan chocolate chapelry with my diamants blickfeast	6
528.07	catclub	A reference to an	after at minne owned hos for all the catclub to go cryzy and	7
		early tribe who called	arter at filline owned hos for an the Cattrib to go cryzy and	



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		themselves "Cats" and		
		"Catsheads" – see the		
		Cath Finntraga, where		
		they take part in the		
		Battle of Ventry		
		Harbor.		
528.08	Kyrielle	Kyrie Eleison, the		8
	elation!	invocation of the		
		Trinity, said in the		
		mass before the Gloria.		
		It consists of:		
		the invocation of God		
		the Father by saying		
		three times the Greek		
		words, Kyrie Eleison		
		(Lord have mercy!)	Father Blesius Mindelsinn will be beminding hand. Kyrielle ela-	
		the invocation of God		
		the Son by reciting		
		three times the words		
		Christe Eleison (Christ		
		have mercy!)		
		the invocation of the		
		Holy Ghost by		
		repeating three times,		
		Kyrie Eleison.		
			tion! Crystal elation! Kyrielle elation! Elation immanse! Sing to	9



FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

			us, sing to us, sing to us! Amam! So meme nearest, languished	10
			hister, be free to me! (I'm fading!) And listen, you, you beauty,	11
528.12	esster	Ath-Disert-Nuadhan,		12
		the ford of Disert		
		Nuadhan where was		
		the holy well of		
		Nuadha. In the		
		Elizabethan inquisition		
		this place is anglicised		
		Issertowne. The Irish	agetar I'll be glue to rishe knows you prov Magde Monthe with	
		word Disert, which	esster, I'll be clue to who knows you, pray Magda, Marthe with	
	signifies a desert,			
		wilderness or hermit's		
		retreat, has been		
		variously anglicised as		
		Ister, Ester, Easter,		
		Tristle, Desert and		
		Dysart.		
528.13	Tolka	Tolka River, which		13
		runs into the Liffey not	Luz and Joan, while I lie with warm lisp on the Tolka . (I'm fay!)	
		far from Dublin		
			— Eusapia! Fais-le, tout-tait! Languishing hysteria? The clou	14
			historique? How is this at all? Is dads the thing in such or are	15



528.16	her first	Finnegans Wake, the		16
	poseproem	first prose poem in	tits the that? Hear we here her first poseproem of suora unto	
		celebration of Ireland.		
			suora? Alicious, twinstreams twinestraines, through alluring	17
			glass or alas in jumboland? Ding dong! Where's your pal in	18
			silks alustre? Think of a maiden, Presentacion. Double her, An-	19
			nupciacion. Take your first thoughts away from her, Immacola-	20
528.21	Knock and it	Towards the close of		21
	shall appall	the 12th century		
	unto you	Strongbow made a		
		grant of the lands of		
		Castleknock to his		
		friend, Hugh Tyrell, a		
		distinguished warrior,		
		who, on taking up	cion. Knock and it shall appall unto you! Who shone yet shim-	
		possession, built a	Cion. Knock and it shan appair unto you: Who shorte yet shint-	
		castle and assumed the		
		title of Baron of		
		Castleknock, held by		
		his descendants for 300		
		years.		
		In 1317 King Robert		
		Bruce and his brother		



Edward, with an army	
of 20,000 men,	
encamped at	
Castleknock, intending	
to besiege Dublin, but	
owing to the energetic	
measures adopted by	
the citizens, who burnt	
all the houses and	
buildings outside the	
city walls, the	
besiegers abandoned	
their project.	
In 1642 Colonel	
Monk, with a body of	
Parliamentarians, took	
the castle by assault,	
some 80 of the	
defenders being slain	
and hanged on	
surrender.	
In 1647 Owen Roe	
O'Neill and Sir	

		Thomas Esmonde, in		
		command of a Royalist		
		force, retook the castle		
		from the		
		Parliamentarians, after		
		defeating cavalry		
		which had been sent to		
		the assistance of the		
		garrison.		
		The castle fell into		
		decay about the time		
		of the Restoration.		
528.21	Knock and it	→ Castleknock		
	shall appall			
	unto you			
			mers will be e'er scheining. Cluse her, voil her, hild her hindly.	22
			After liryc and themodius soft aglo iris of the vals. This young	23
			barlady, what, euphemiasly? Is she having an ambidual act her-	24
			self in apparition with herself as Consuelas to Sonias may?	25
			— Dang! And tether, a loguy O!	26
			 — Dis and dat and dese and dose! Your crackling out of your 	27
			turn, my Moonster firefly, like always. And 2 R.N. and Long-	28
			horns Connacht, stay off my air! You've grabbed the capital and	29



	you've had the lion's shire since 1542 but there's all the difference	30
	in Ireland between your borderation, my chatty cove, and me. The	31
	leinstrel boy to the wall is gone and there's moreen astoreen for	32
	Monn and Conn. With the tyke's named moke. Doggymens'	33
	nimmer win! You last led the first when we last but we'll first	34
	trump your last with a lasting. Jump the railchairs or take them,	35
	as you please, but and, sir, my queskins first, foxyjack! Ye've as	36
	much skullabogue cheek on you now as would boil a caldron of	37
	FW529	
	kalebrose. Did the market missioners Hayden Wombwell, when	1
	given the raspberry, fine more than sandsteen per cent of chalk	2
	in the purity, promptitude and perfection flour of this raw	3
	materialist and less than a seventh pro mile in his meal? We	4
	bright young chaps of the brandnew braintrust are briefed here	5
	and with maternal sanction compellably empanelled at quarter	6
	sessions under the six disqualifications for the uniformication of	7
	young persons (Nodding Neutrals) removal act by Committal-	8
	man Number Underfifteen to know had the peeress of generals,	9
	who have been getting nose money cheap and stirring up the	10
	public opinion about private balls with their legs, Misses Mirtha	11
	and Merry, the two dreeper's assistents, had they their service	12



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

			books in order and duly signed J. H. North and Company when	13
			discharged from their last situations? Will ye gup and tell the	14
			board in the anterim how, in the name of the three tailors on	15
			Tooley Street, did O'Bejorumsen or Mockmacmahonitch, ex of	16
529.17	Butt	Sir Isaac Butt, leading		17
		counsel for the defence		
		of Irish prisoners in the		
		English courts in		
		Dublin. He became		
		very close to his Fenian		
		prisoners and switched		
		his loyalty as a Tory		
		member of Parliament		
		to become an advocate	Butt and Hocksett's, violating the bushel standard, come into	
		of Irish independence.		
		He believed in Home		
		Rule and advocated an		
		independent Irish		
		Parliament. However,		
		he later negated the		
		good he had done by		
		becoming the chief		
		obstruction to Parnell		



		in the House of		
		Commons.		
529.17	Butt	→ contributting		
			awful position of the barrel of bellywash? And why, is it any harm	18
			to ask, was this hackney man in the coombe, a papersalor with	19
			a whiteluke to him, Fauxfitzhuorson, collected from Manofisle,	20
			carrying his ark, of eggshaped fuselage and made in Fredborg	21
			into the bullgine, across his back when he might have been	22
			setting on his jonass inside like a Glassthure cabman? Where	23
			were the doughboys, three by nombres, won in ziel, cavehill	24
529.25	hearts of steel	The insurrection of the White Boys led to the formation of other insurrectionary groups, among whom were the Hearts of Steel Boys whose rising came about thus: An absentee nobleman, possessed of one of the largest estates in the kingdom, instead of letting it, when out of	exers or hearts of steel, Hansen, Morfydd and O'Dyar, V.D.,	25



	1
rent, adopted a novel	
mode of taking large	
fines and small rents.	
The occupier of the	
ground, though	
willing to give the	
highest rent was	
unable to pay the fines	
and therefore dis-	
possessed by the	
wealthy owner, who,	
not contented with a	
moderate interest for	
his money, racked the	
rents to a pitch above	
the reach of the old	
tenant. Upon this the	
people rose against	
forestallers, destroying	
their houses and	
maiming their cattle,	
which now occupied	
	fines and small rents. The occupier of the ground, though willing to give the highest rent was unable to pay the fines and therefore dis- possessed by the wealthy owner, who, not contented with a moderate interest for his money, racked the rents to a pitch above the reach of the old tenant. Upon this the people rose against forestallers, destroying their houses and maiming their cattle,

		their former farms.		
		When thus driven to		
		acts of desperation		
		they did not confine		
		themselves to their		
		original object, but		
		became general		
		reformers. The army		
		was called in to		
		subdue them.		
			with their glenagearries directing their steps according to the	26
			R.U.C's liaison officer, with their trench ulcers open and	27
			their hands in their pockets, contrary to military rules, when	28
			confronted with his lifesize obstruction? When did he live off	29
			rooking the pooro and how did start pfuffpfaffing at his Paterson	30
			and Hellicott's? Is it a factual fact, proved up to scabsteethshilt,	31
			that this fancydress nordic in shaved lamb breeches, child's kilts,	32
529.33	wellingtons	Duke Wellington,		33
		originally Lieutenant		
		Colonel Arthur	bibby buntings and wellingtons, with club, torc and headdress,	
		Wesley, an Anglo-	bibby builtings and weimigions, with club, torc and headuress,	
		Irishman, who in the		
		House of Lords		



avalained his affaut to		
explained his effort to		
get the Emancipation		
Bill passed as due to		
the fact that he		
considered it a		
substitute for rebellion.		
The man who fired on		
and burned down		
Copenhagen after		
having stolen the		
Danish navy, lying in		
its own waters, a		
neutral country.		
	preholder of the Bar Ptolomei, is coowner of a hengster's circus	34
	near North Great Denmark Street (incidentally, it's the most	35
	unjoyable show going the province and I'm taking the youngsters	36
	FW530	
	there Saturday first when it's halfprice naturals night to see the	1
	fallensickners aping the buckleybackers and the blind to two	2
	worlds taking off the deffydowndummies) and the shamshem-	3
	showman has been complaining to the police barracks and	4



applying for an order of <i>certiorari</i> and crying out something vile	5
about him being molested, after him having triplets, by offers of	6
vacancies from females in this city, neighing after the man and his	7
outstanding attraction ever since they seen his X ray picture turned	8
out in wealthy red in the sabbath sheets? Was it him that suborned	9
that surdumutual son of his, a litterydistributer in Saint Patrick's	10
Lavatory, to turn a Roman and leave the chayr and gout in his	11
bare balbriggans, the sweep, and buy the usual jar of porter at	12
the Morgue and Cruses and set it down before the wife with her	13
fireman's halmet on her, bidding her mine the hoose, the strum-	14
pet, while him and his lagenloves were rampaging the roads in	15
all their paroply under the noses of the Heliopolitan constabu-	16
lary? Can you beat it? Prepare the way! Where's that gendarm	17
auxiliar, arianautic sappertillery, that reported on the whole hood-	18
lum, relying on his morse-erse wordybook and the trunchein up	19
his tail? Roof Seckesign van der Deckel and get her story from	20
him! Recall Sickerson, the lizzyboy! Seckersen, magnon of Errick.	21
Sackerson! Hookup!	22
— Day shirker four vanfloats he verdants market.	23
High liquor made lust torpid dough hunt her orchid.	24
— Hunt her orchid! Gob and he found it on her right enough!	25
With her shoes upon his shoulders, 'twas most trying to be-	26
holders when he upped their frullatullepleats with our warning.	27



			A disgrace to the homely protestant religion! Bloody old pre-	28
			adamite with his twohandled umberella! Trust me to spy on me	29
			own spew!	30
			— Wallpurgies! And it's this's your deified city? Norganson?	31
			And it's we's to pray for Bigmesser's conversions? Call Kitty the	32
530.33	Tipknock	Towards the close of		33
	Castle	the 12th century		
		Strongbow made a		
		grant of the lands of		
		Castleknock to his		
		friend, Hugh Tyrell, a		
		distinguished warrior,		
		who, on taking up		
		possession, built a	D 1 d M 1 (Tid and Codell) 1 d	
		castle and assumed the	Beads, the Mandame of Tipknock Castle! Let succuba succumb, the	
		title of Baron of		
		Castleknock, held by		
		his descendants for 300		
		years.		
		In 1317 King Robert		
	Bruce and his brother			
		Edward, with an army		
	of .	of 20,000 men,		



	$\overline{}$
encamped at	
Castleknock, intending	
to besiege Dublin, but	
owing to the energetic	
measures adopted by	
the citizens, who burnt	
all the houses and	
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besiegers abandoned	
their project.	
In 1642 Colonel	
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Parliamentarians, took	
the castle by assault,	
some 80 of the	
defenders being slain	
and hanged on	
surrender.	
In 1647 Owen Roe	
O'Neill and Sir	
Thomas Esmonde, in	
command of a Royalist	



		force, retook the castle		
		from the		
		Parliamentarians, after		
		defeating cavalry		
		which had been sent to		
		the assistance of the		
		garrison.		
		The castle fell into		
		decay about the time		
		of the Restoration.		
530.33	Tipknock	→ Castleknock		
	Castle			
			improvable his wealth made possible! He's cookinghagar that rost	34
			her prayer to him upon the top of the stairs. She's deep, that one.	35
			 — A farternoiser for his tuckish armenities. Ouhr Former 	36
			FW531	
			who erred in having down to gibbous disdag our darling breed.	1
531.02	confisieur	→ confiteor	And then the confisieur for the boob's indulligence. As sunctioned	2
531.02	confisieur	The name applied to the prayer beginning with this word in the		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Latin, meaning "I confess", said at the beginning of Mass during the prayers at the foot of the altar.	Continue la colonia la colonia Constilla con esta Decembra Decembra de Constilla con esta Dec	3
			for his salmenbog by the Councillors-om-Trent. Pave Pannem at his gaiter's bronze! Nummer half dreads Log Laughty. Mas-	4
			ter's gunne he warrs the bedst. I messaged his dilltoyds sause-	5
531.06	ironing duck	Duke Wellington, originally Lieutenant Colonel Arthur Wesley, an Anglo- Irishman, who in the House of Lords explained his effort to get the Emancipation Bill passed as due to the fact that he considered it a substitute for rebellion. The man who fired on and burned down Copenhagen after	pander mussels on the kisschen table. With my ironing duck	6



		having stolen the		
		Danish navy, lying in		
		its own waters, a		
		neutral country.		
531.06	ironing duck	→ ironed dux		
_			through his rollpins of gansyfett, do dodo doughdy dough, till	7
			he was braising red in the toastface with lovensoft eyebulbs and	8
			his kiddledrum steeming and rattling like the roasties in my	9
			mockamill. I awed to have scourched his Abarm's brack for him.	10
			For the loaf of Obadiah, take your pastryart's noas out of me	11
			flouer bouckuet! Of the strainger scene you given squeezers to	12
531.13	thou reinethst	Ireland	me skillet! As cream of the hearth thou reinethst alhome. His	13
531.13	thou reinethst	→ judyqueen		
			lapper and libbers was glue goulewed as he sizzled there watch-	14
			ing me lautterick's pitcher by Wexford-Atelier as Katty and	15
			Lanner, the refined souprette, with my bust alla brooche and the	16
			padbun under my matelote, showing my jigotty sleeves and all	17
			my new toulong touloosies. Whisk! There's me shims and here's	18
			me hams and this is me juppettes, gause be the meter! Whisk!	19
			What's this? Whisk! And that? He never cotched finer, balay	20
			me, at Romiolo Frullini's flea pantamine out of Griddle-the-Sink	21
			or Shusies-with-her-Soles-Up or La Sauzerelly, the pucieboots,	22



			when I started so hobmop ladlelike, highty tighty, to kick the	23
			time off the cluckclock lucklock quamquam camcam potapot	24
			panapan kickakickkack. Hairhorehounds, shake up pfortner.	25
531.26	Fuddling fun	Sometimes written		26
	for Fullacan's	Mac Cumhaill. The		
	sake	celebrated Finn Mac		
		Cumhaill, poet and		
		warrior, was		
		contemporary with		
		Cormac. He was		
		educated for the poetic		
		profession and studied		
		under Cethern, the son	Fuddling fun for Fullacan's sake!	
		of Fintan, but having	rudding full for Fullacalt's sake:	
		taken more freedom		
		with one of the		
		daughters of Monarch		
		Conn at Tara than her		
		father approved of, the		
		young bard was		
		obliged to fly the court		
		and abandon his gentle		
		profession for the more		



rough and dangerous	
one of arms. Finn lived	
to the year 283, when	
he was killed by	
Aichleach at Ath Brea	
on the Boyne. Finn was	
succeeded by his sons,	
Oisin and Fergus, and	
their cousin Cailté, all	
of whose writing are	
found in the Dinn	
Seanchas.	
He was the last	!
commander of the	
select militia, set up to	
protect Ireland from	
invaders, called	
Fenians, or	
associatedly, the Fian.	
Dr. O'Curry states it	
as his belief that "it is	
quite a mistake to	
suppose Finn Mac	

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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Nuada Necht, who		
		was of the Heremonian		
		race and monarch of		
		Erinn about A.M. 5090,		
		according to the Four		
		Masters, that is, 11		
		B.C."		
531.26	Fuddlinf fun	→ Finn Mac Cool		
	for Fullacan's			
	sake			
			 — All halt! Sponsor programme and close down. That's 	27
531.28	Finnegan	Sometimes written		28
		Mac Cumhaill. The		
		celebrated Finn Mac		
		Cumhaill, poet and		
		warrior, was		
		contemporary with	enough, genral, of finicking about Finnegan and fiddling with	
		Cormac. He was	enough, genral, or micking about Printegan and nutning with	
		educated for the poetic		
		profession and studied		
		under Cethern, the son		
		of Fintan, but having		
		taken more freedom		



Lui Cil	Т
with one of the	
daughters of Monarch	
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father approved of, the	
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Cumhaill to have been	
imaginary or	
mythological. Much	
that is narrated of his	
exploits is apocryphal,	
but Finn himself is an	
undoubtedly historical	
personage and that he	
lived at about the time	
his appearance is	
recorded in the Annals	
is as certain as that	
Julius Caesar lived. His	
pedigree is fully	
recorded on the	

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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		unquestionable		
		authority of the Book of		
		<i>Leinster</i> , in which he is		
		set down as the son of		
		Cumhall, who was the		
		son of Trenmor, son of		
		Snaelt, son of Eltan,		
		son of Baiscni, son of		
		Nuada Necht, who		
		was of the Heremonian		
		race and monarch of		
		Erinn about A.M. 5090,		
		according to the Four		
		Masters, that is, 11		
		B.C."		
			his faddles. A final ballot, guvnor, to remove all doubt. By sylph	29
			and salamander and all the trolls and tritons, I mean to top her	30
			drive and to tip the tap of this, at last. His thoughts that wouldbe	31
531.32	by the holy	→ Finn MacCool	words, his livings that havebeen deeds. And will too, by the holy	32
	child of Coole		words, his hvings that have been deeds. That will too, by the hory	
531.32	by the holy	Oisin, the son of Finn		
	child of Coole	MacCumhall, author,		
		with his brother		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Fergus, of the Fenian		
		poems, metrical tales,		
		which are the earliest		
		imaginative literature		
		of the ancient Gaedhils		
		still existing in		
		manuscript.		
531.33	archsee	From the two words		33
		"arch" and "Cadenus",		
		the latter the name		
		Swift gave to himself		
		in his poem Cadenus		
		and Vanessa about		
		himself and Esther		
		Vanhomrigh—the	child of Cools, primary stringly of the archang, if I have at first	
		"arch" on Joyce's part	child of Coole, primapatriock of the archsee, if I have at first	
		because Swift was		
		never clean-cut in his		
		relations to this young		
		woman who loved him		
		deeply; and also in		
		reference to his		
		ambitions in the		

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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		church, which were	
		thwarted.	
531.33	archsee	Swift resented being	
		Dean of St. Patrick's	
		and was ambitious to	
		be appointed an	
		archbishop of the See	
		of Dublin, or any other	
		available.	
531.33	by the holy	Sometimes written	
	child of Coole	Mac Cumhaill. The	
		celebrated Finn Mac	
		Cumhaill, poet and	
		warrior, was	
		contemporary with	
		Cormac. He was	
		educated for the poetic	
		profession and studied	
		under Cethern, the son	
		of Fintan, but having	
		taken more freedom	
		with one of the	
		daughters of Monarch	

Conn at Tara than her	
father approved of, the	
young bard was	
obliged to fly the court	
and abandon his gentle	
profession for the more	
rough and dangerous	
one of arms. Finn lived	
to the year 283, when	
he was killed by	
Aichleach at Ath Brea	
on the Boyne. Finn was	
succeeded by his sons,	
Oisin and Fergus, and	
their cousin Cailté, all	
of whose writing are	
found in the Dinn	
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commander of the	
select militia, set up to	
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his appearance is	
recorded in the Annals	
is as certain as that	
Julius Caesar lived. His	
pedigree is fully	
recorded on the	
unquestionable	
authority of the <i>Book of</i>	

				$\overline{}$
		<i>Leinster,</i> in which he is		
		set down as the son of		
		Cumhall, who was the		
		son of Trenmor, son of		
		Snaelt, son of Eltan,		
		son of Baiscni, son of		
		Nuada Necht, who		
		was of the Heremonian		
		race and monarch of		
		Erinn about A.M. 5090,		
		according to the Four		
		Masters, that is, 11		
		B.C."		
			to down every mask in Trancenania from Terreterry's Hole to	34
			Stutterers' Corner to find that Yokeoff his letter, this Yokan his	35
			dahet. Pass the jousters of the king, the Kovnor-Journal and	36
			FW532	
			eirenarch's custos himself no less, the meg of megs, with the Carri-	1
532.02	Search ye the	Sometimes written		2
	Finn!	Mac Cumhaill. The	son old gang! Off with your persians! Search ye the Finn! The	
		celebrated Finn Mac		



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warrior, was	
contemporary with	
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son of Trenmor, son of	
Snaelt, son of Eltan,	
son of Baiscni, son of	
Nuada Necht, who	
was of the Heremonian	
race and monarch of	
Erinn about A.M. 5090,	
according to the Four	

		Masters, that is, 11		
		B.C."		
532.02	Search ye the Finn	→ Finn MacCool		
532.03	Ho, croak, evildoer!	HCE reference	sinder's under shriving sheet. Fa Fe Fi Fo Fum! Ho, croak,	3
			evildoer! Arise, sir ghostus! As long as you've lived there'll be no	4
			other. Doff!	5
532.06	Eternest cittas, heil!	HCE reference	— Amtsadam, sir, to you! Eternest cittas, heil! Here we are	6
			again! I am bubub brought up under a camel act of dynasties long	7
532.08	Shitric Shilkanbeard	→ Sitric's place	out of print, the first of Shitric Shilkanbeard (or is it Owllaugh	8
532.08	Shitric	Sitric, son of Aulaf,		
	Shilkanbeard	King of the Danes of Ath-Cliath, or Dublin.		
			MacAuscullpth the Thord?), but, in pontofacts massimust, I am	9
			known throughout the world wherever my good Allenglisches	10
			Angleslachsen is spoken by Sall and Will from Augustanus to	11
532.12	rath	In MacFirbis' Book of		12
		Genealogies we find the	Engagetishes as this is subother in Farmuna's wath on Can dura's	
		following: "Such is the	Ergastulus, as this is, whether in Farnum's rath or Condra's	
		stability of the old		



buildings that there are	
immense royal raths	
(or palaces) and forts	
throughout Erin, in	
which there are	
numerous hewn and	
polished stones and	
cellars and apartments	
under ground within	
their walls. In Bally	
L'Dowda, in Tireragh,	
on the banks of the	
Moy there are nine	
smooth stone cellars	
under the walls of this	
rath and I believe it is	
one of the oldest raths	
in Erinn and its walls	
are of the height of a	
good cow-keep still."	
At Ardscull near	
Dublin rises the Rath	
of Mullamast, a hill 563	

feet high, that was		
once a stronghold of		
the Leinster kings. In		
1577 this was the scene		
of a treacherous		
massacre of the chiefs		
of Leix and Offaly, by		
the English and their		
allies, the O'Dempseys,		
who had invited them		
to a friendly		
conference and there		
slaughtered them.		
	ridge or the meadows of Dalkin or Monkish tunshep, by saints	13
	and sinners eyeeye alike as a cleanliving man and, as a matter of	14
	fict, by my halfwife, I think how our public at large appreciates	15
	it most highly from me that I am as cleanliving as could be and	16
	that my game was a fair average since I perpetually kept my	17
	ouija ouija wicket up. On my verawife I never was nor can afford	18
	to be guilty of crim crig con of malfeasance trespass against par-	19
	son with the person of a youthful gigirl frifrif friend chirped	20
	Apples, acted by Miss Dashe, and with Any of my cousines in	21
	Kissilov's Slutsgartern or Gigglotte's Hill, when I would touch	22

to her dot and feel most greenily of her unripe ones as it should	23
prove most anniece and far too bahad, nieceless to say, to my	24
reputation on Babbyl Malket for daughters-in-trade being lightly	25
clad. Yet, as my acquainters do me the complaisance of apprising	26
me, I should her have awristed under my duskguise of whippers	27
through toombs and deempeys, lagmen, was she but tinkling of	28
such a tink. And, as a mere matter of ficfect, I tell of myself how	29
I popo possess the ripest littlums wifukie around the globelettes	30
globes upon which she was romping off on Floss Mundai out of	31
haram's way round Skinner's circusalley first with her consola-	32
tion prize in my serial dreams of faire women, Mannequins Passe,	33
with awards in figure and smile subsections, handicapped by two	34
breasts in operatops, a remarkable little endowment garment.	35
Fastened at various places. What spurt! I kickkick keenly love	36
FW533	
such, particularly while savouring of their flavours at their most	1
perfect best when served with heliotrope ayelips, as this is, where	2
I do drench my jolly soul on the pu pure beauty of hers past.	3
She is my bestpreserved wholewife, sowell her as herafter, in	4
Evans's eye, with incompatibly the smallest shoenumber outside	5
chinatins. They are jolly dainty, spekin tluly. May we not recom-	6



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

			mend them? It was my proofpiece from my prenticeserving.	7
533.08	Dolekey	Dalkey, the island		8
		where Joyce taught in		
		the spring of 1904, at		
		Clifton School, Dalkey		
		Avenue, Dalkey, for		
		four months, the		
		experience of which he		
		has put into a section		
		of Ulysses.	Ulysses.	
		For many years, up		
		until the year 1797,	And, alas, our private chaplain of Lambeyth and Dolekey , bishop-	
		there was held on this	And, alas, our private chapitant of Lambeyth and Dolekey, bishop-	
		island a mock		
		crowning of the King.		
		Those who gathered		
		there drank his health		
		and then pronounced		
		him:		
	"His facetious Majesty, Stephen the First, King of Dalkey,			
		First, King of Dalkey,		
		Emperor of the		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Muglins, Prince of the	
		Holy Island of Magee,	
		Elector of Lambay and	
		Ireland's Eye,	
		Defender of his own	
		Faith and Respecter of	
		All Others, Sovereign	
		of the Illustrious Order	
		of the Lobster and	
		Periwinkle"—after	
		which the fun began!	
533.08	Dolekey	→ dalk-eys	
533.08	Lambeyth	Lambay Island is	
		three miles off shore	
		from Dublin. It was for	
		a time the residence of	
		Archbishop Ussher.	
		This island was	
		always mentioned in	
		the mock crowning,	
		held yearly until	
		modern times, at	
		Dalkey Island, where	



		Stephen the First was		
		crowned King and		
		named among his		
		other titles, "Elector of		
		Lambay".		
533.08	Lambeyth	→ Dalkey Island, for a		
		few details concerning		
		this mock crowning,		
		exactly to the spirit of		
		Joyce.		
			regionary, an always sadfaced man, in his lutestring pewcape with	9
			tabinet band, who has visited our various hard hearts and reins	10
			by imposition of fufuf fingers, olso haddock's fumb, in that	11
			Upper Room can speak loud to you some quite complimentary	12
			things about my clean charactering, even when detected in the	13
			dark, distressful though such recital prove to me, as this is, when	14
			I introduced her (Frankfurters, numborines, why drive fear?) to	15
			our fourposter tunies chantreying under Castrucci Sinior and De	16
			Mellos, those whapping oldsteirs, with sycamode euphonium in	17
			either notation in our altogether cagehaused duckyheim on	18
			Goosna Greene, that cabinteeny homesweetened through affec-	19
			tion's hoardpayns (First Murkiss, or so they sankeyed. Dodo! O	20
			Clearly! And Gregorio at front with Johannes far in back. Aw,	21



			aw!), gleeglom there's gnome sweepplaces like theresweep No-	22
			whergs. By whom, as my Kerk Findlater's, ye litel chuch rond	23
			ye coner, and K. K. Katakasm enjoineth in the Belief and, as you	24
			all know, of a child, dear Humans, one of my life's ambitions of	25
			my youngend from an early peepee period while still to hedje-	26
			skool, intended for broadchurch, I, being fully alive to it, was	27
			parruchially confirmed in Caulofat's bed by our bujibuji beloved	28
			curate-author. Michael Engels is your man. Let Michael relay	29
			Sutton and tell you people here who have the phoney habit (it	30
			was remarketable) in his clairaudience, as this is, as only our own	31
			Michael can, when reicherout at superstation, to bring ruptures	32
533.33	Hiemlancollin	HCE reference	to our roars how I am amp amplify. Hiemlancollin. Pim-	33
			pim's Ornery forninehalf. Shaun Shemsen saywhen saywhen.	34
			Holmstock unsteaden. Livpoomark lloyrge hoggs one four tupps	35
			noying. Big Butter Boost! Sorry! Thnkyou! Thatll beall for-	36
			FW534	
			tody. Cal it off. Godnotch, vryboily. End a muddy crushmess!	1
			Abbreciades anew York gustoms. Kyow! Tak.	2
			— Tiktak. Tikkak.	3
			Awind abuzz awater falling.	4
			— Poor a cowe his jew placator.	5



			— It's the damp damp.	6
534.07	Calm has entered.	HCE reference	— Calm has entered. Big big Calm, announcer. It is most	7
			ernst terooly a moresome intartenment. Colt's tooth! I will give	8
			tandsel to it. I protest there is luttrelly not one teaspoonspill of	9
			evidence at bottomlie to my babad, as you shall see, as this is.	10
			Keemun Lapsang of first pickings. And I contango can take off	11
			my dudud dirtynine articles of quoting here in Pynix Park be-	12
			fore those in heaven to provost myself, by gramercy of justness,	13
			I mean veryman and moremon, stiff and staunch for ever, and	14
			enter under the advicies from Misrs Norris, Southby, Yates and	15
			Weston, Inc, to their favoured client, into my preprotestant caveat	16
			against the pupup publication of libel by any tixtim tipsyloon or	17
			tobtomtowley of Keisserse Lean (a bloweyed lanejoymt, waring	18
			lowbelt suit, with knockbrecky kenees and bullfist rings round	19
			him and a fallse roude axehand (he is cunvesser to Saunter's	20
			Nocelettres and the Poe's Toffee's Directory in his pisness), the	21
			best begrudged man in Belgradia who doth not belease to our	22
			paviour) to my nonesuch, that highest personage at moments	23
			holding down the throne. So to speak of beauty scouts in elegant	24
			pursuit of flowers, searchers for tabernacles and the celluloid art!	25
			Happen seen sore eynes belived? The caca cad! He walked by	26
			North Strand with his Thom's towel in hand. Snakeeye! Strangler	27



			of soffiacated green parrots! I protest it that he is, by my	28
			wipehalf. He was leaving out of my double inns while he was all	29
			teppling over my single ixits. So was keshaned on for his recent	30
			behaviour. Sherlook is lorking for him. Allare beltspanners.	31
			Get your air curt! Shame upon Private M! Shames on his ful-	32
			someness! Shamus on his atkinscum's lulul lying suulen for an	33
534.34	Eristocras till Hanging Tower!	HCE reference	outcast mastiff littered in blood currish! Eristocras till Hanging	34
			Tower! Steck a javelin through his advowtried heart! Instaun-	35
534.36	my Larrybird!	Lorcan or Laurence O'Toole, Archbishop of Dublin, was born in Kildare and baptized at the shrine of St. Bridget, his father was hereditary chief of the Hy-Murray. His father had been at war with MacMurrogh, King of Leinster, and had been defeated by him, and the King, as a pledge	ton! Flap, my Larrybird! Dangle, my highflyer! Jiggety jig my	36



of O'Toole's	\exists	_
		ì
submission, insisted		ì
that his son be given as		
a hostage. The father		ì
gained his son back		ì
and the son chose to be		
trained for the Church		
and went to the school		
of St. Kevin at		
Glendalough. After he		
completed his studies		
he was made Abbot		
and later was called to		
Dublin. His efforts to		
bring the Irish chiefs		
together in resistance		
to the invaders were		
inspired by a strong		
feeling of love for		
Ireland. However,		
after Roderick		
O'Connor had been		
defeated he acquiesced		

,	
	in the Anglo-Norman
	conquest of Dublin
	and Leinster. He had
	small faith in Henry II,
	even though he
	accepted him as King.
	So much was he feared
	by Henry II for his
	character and
	disinterestedness that
	when Laurence was
	forced to go thru
	England on his way to
	the second council of
	Lateran (1179), Henry
	compelled him to take
	an oath that he would
	say or do nothing at
	Rome prejudicial to the
	King's interests in
	Ireland. He feared that
	Laurence would speak
	the truth and if so, the
	the train and it 50, the



D 111 (1)	
Pope would learn that	
Ireland was not so	
black as it had been	
painted by Henry, who	
had not changed	
greatly since the days	
when he persecuted	
Thomas à Beckett. The	
next year Laurence	
died. He had gone to	
Normandy with the	
son of Roderick	
O'Connor to be left as	
a hostage with Henry	
II. On his way he was	
taken ill and sought	
refuge at the	
monastery of Eu and	
there he died on the	
14th of November. He	
foresaw clearly the	
dangers to Ireland out	
of her present situation	



and it is halismed by	T
and it is believed by	
many that he was	
poisoned by the	
English since an	
attempt was made to	
murder him at	
Canterbury in 1175. At	
any rate his saintly life	
was crowned by a	
saintly death and	
many regard him as a	
martyr for his country.	
His heart is kept as a	
sacred relic in the	
southeast chapel of	
Christ Church. The	
chapel in the same	
church which is	
dedicated to St.	
Laurence contains	
neither his effigy nor a	
relic of the saint.	
Curious!	

534.36	my Larry bird!	→ larrons o'toolers		
			FW535	
			jackadandyline! Let me never see his waddphez again! And mine	1
			it was, Barktholed von Hunarig, Soesown of Furrows (hour-	2
			springlike his joussture, immitiate my chry! as urs now, so yous	3
			then!), when to our lot it fell on my poplar Sexsex, my Sexen-	4
			centaurnary, whenby Gate of Hal, before his hostel of the Wodin	5
			Man, I hestened to freeholdit op to his Mam his Maman, Majus-	6
			cules, His Magnus Maggerstick, first city's leasekuays of this	7
535.08	Tara	The seat of the ruling monarch of ancient Erinn. The Gaelic word is Temair, which in its declension is in the genitive very nearly pronounced Târa, which it is now called in English. This celebrated hill is situated in the present county of Meath, but a	Nova Tara , our most noble, when hrossbucked on his pricelist	8



		few miles west of		
		Dublin. The remains of		
		the ancient palace of		
		the kings of Erinn are		
		still visible upon it.		
			charger, Pferdinamd Allibuster (yeddonot need light oar till	9
			Noreway for you fanned one o'er every doorway) with my all-	10
535.11	handshakey	HCE reference		11
	congrandyoulik		bum's greethims through this whole of my promises, handshakey	
	ethems,		built's greething unough this whole of my promises, handshakey	
	ecclesency			
			congrandyoulikethems, ecclesency.	12
			Whosaw the jackery dares at handgripper thisa breast? Dose	13
			makkers ginger. Some one we was with us all fours. Adversarian!	14
			The spiking Duyvil! First liar in Londsend! Wulv! See you scar-	15
			gore on that skeepsbrow! And those meisies! Sulken taarts! Man	16
			sicker at I ere bluffet konservative? Shucks! Such ratshause bugs-	17
			mess so I cannot barely conceive of! Lowest basemeant in hystry!	18
			Ibscenest nansence! Noksagt! Per Peeler and Pawr! The broker-	19
			heartened shugon! Hole affair is rotten muckswinish porcupig's	20
			draff. Enouch!	21
			— Is that yu, Whitehed?	22
			— Have you headnoise now?	23



			— Give us your mespilt reception, will yous?	24
			— Pass the fish for Christ's sake!	25
535.26	Whitehowth	The Hill of Howth near Dublin	— Old Whitehowth he is speaking again. Ope Eustace tube!	26
			Pity poor whiteoath! Dear gone mummeries, goby! Tell the	27
			woyld I have lived true thousand hells. Pity, please, lady, for	28
			poor O.W. in this profundust snobbing I have caught. Nine dirty	29
			years mine age, hairs hoar, mummery failend, snowdrift to my	30
			ellpow, deff as Adder. I askt you, dear lady, to judge on my tree	31
			by our fruits. I gave you of the tree. I gave two smells, three eats.	32
			My freeandies, my celeberrimates: my happy bossoms, my all-	33
535.34	Haveth Childers Everywhere	HCE reference	falling fruits of my boom. Pity poor Haveth Childers Every-	34
			where with Mudder!	35
			That was Communicator, a former colonel. A disincarnated	36
			FW536	
			spirit, called Sebastion, from the Rivera in Januero, (he is not	1
			all hear) may fernspreak shortly with messuages from my dead-	2
			ported. Let us cheer him up a little and make an appunkment for	3



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

536.04	buttes	Sir Isaac Butt, leading		4
		counsel for the defence		
		of Irish prisoners in the		
		English courts in		
		Dublin. He became		
		very close to his Fenian		
		prisoners and switched		
		his loyalty as a Tory		
		member of Parliament		
		to become an advocate		
		of Irish independence.	a future date. Hello, Commudicate! How's the buttes? Ever-	
		He believed in Home		
		Rule and advocated an		
		independent Irish		
		Parliament. However,		
		he later negated the		
		good he had done by		
		becoming the chief		
		obstruction to Parnell		
		in the House of		
		Commons.		
536.04	buttes	→ contributting		
			scepistic! He does not believe in our psychous of the Real Ab-	5



			sence, neither miracle wheat nor soulsurgery of P. P. Quemby.	6
			He has had some indiejestings, poor thing, for quite a little while,	7
			confused by his tonguer of baubble. A way with him! Poor Felix	8
			Culapert! Ring his mind, ye staples, (bonze!) in my ould reeke-	9
			ries' ballyheart and in my krumlin and in aroundisements and	10
			stremmis! Sacks eleathury! Sacks eleathury! Bam! I deplore over	11
			him ruely. Mongrieff! O Hone! Guestermed with the nobelities,	12
			to die bronxitic in achershous! So enjoying of old thick whiles,	13
			in haute white toff's hoyt of our formed reflections, with stock	14
			of eisen all his prop, so buckely hosiered from the Royal Leg,	15
			and his puertos mugnum, he would puffout a dhymful bock.	16
			And the how he would husband her that verikerfully, his cigare	17
			divane! (He would redden her with his vestas, but 'tis naught.)	18
			With us his nephos and his neberls, mest incensed and befogged	19
			by him and his smoke thereof. But he shall have his glad stein of	20
			our zober beerbest in Oscarshal's winetavern. Buen retiro! The	21
536.22	boyce voice	→ whoyteboyce	boyce voyce is still flautish and his mounth still wears that	22
536.22	boyce voyce	From the accession to		
		the English crown of		
		the Hanover family		
		arose trouble to		
		Ireland, and in		
		southern Ireland		



particularly there was	
great suffering among	
the peasantry which	
brought about the	
riots. The insurgents	
at first committed their	
outrages at night and	
usually wore frocks or	
shirts, from which they	
came to be called	
"White boys". These	
were Catholic	
labourers who rose up	
against very severe	
treatment in respect of	
their tithes, united	
with the speculative	
rise in rents — they	
committed outrages	
and the English	
retaliated by ordering	
them hung without	
trial, completely	

			soldier's scarlet though the flaxafloyeds are peppered with salse-	23
			dine. It is bycause of what he was ascend into his prisonce on	24
			account off. I whit it wel. Hence his deepraised words. Some day	25
			I may tell of his second storey. Mood! Mood! It looks like some-	26
			one other bearing my burdens. I cannot let it. Kanes nought.	27
			Well, yeamen, I have bared my whole past, I flatter myself,	28
			on both sides. Give me even two months by laxlaw in second	29
			division and my first broadcloth is business will be to protest to	30
			Recorder at Thing of all Things, or court of Skivinis, with mar-	31
536.32	Barrentone, Jonah	Sir Jonah Barrington— a member of the Irish Parliament, who wrote The Rise and Fall of the Irish Nation, a book everyone who loves Joyce should read for a comprehension of how Ireland felt towards England, and of a Miscellany which made a part of his	chants grey, antient and credibel, Zerobubble Barrentone, Jonah	32

		father's small library in		
		Joyce's home.		
			Whalley, Determined Codde or Cucumber Upright, my jurats,	33
			if it does not occur again. O rhyme us! Haar Faagher, wild heart	34
			in Homelan; Harrod's be the naun. Mine kinder come, mine	35
536.36	O Shee!	Reference to the shee,		36
		the fairy people of		
		Ireland and to Mrs.		
		Shea, the woman		
		whom Parnell loved	wohl be won. There is nothing like leuther. O Shee! And nosty	
		and whose divorce		
		was the scandal with		
		which England broke		
		Parnell's power.		
			FW537	
			mens in gladshouses they shad not peggot stones. The elephant's	1
537.02	elephant's	HCE reference		2
	house is his		house is his castle. I am here to tell you, indeed to goodness, that,	
	castle			
			allbe I discountenanced beallpersuasions, in rinunciniation of	3
			pomps of heretofore, with a wax too held in hand, I am thorgt-	4



			fulldt to do dope me of her miscisprinks and by virchow of those	5
			filthered Ovocnas presently like Browne umbracing Christina	6
			Anya, after the Irishers, to convert me into a selt (but first I must	7
			proxy babetise my old antenaughties), when, as Sigismond Stol-	8
			terforth, with Rabbin Robroost for my auspicer and Leecher	9
			Rutty for my lifearst and Lorencz Pattorn (Ehren til viktrae!),	10
537.11	sunuppers	"Are you up?" — the slogan of the United Irishmen. It is said that when General Lake, Commander of the British forces to suppress the United Irishmen's activities in Ireland, was visiting in Ulster, put his thumb to a parrot in his host's home, he was answered by the parrot, "Are you up?", much to everyone's chagrin!	when I will westerneyes those poor sunuppers and outbreighten	11
			their land's eng. A man should stump up and I will pay my	12



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			pretty decent trade price for my glueglue gluecose, peebles,	13
537.14	eric	The eric was		14
		reparation paid for a		
		crime in pre-Christian		
		Erin. In an ancient		
		manuscript there is		
		described how for the		
		crime against Cormac		
		it was decided to levy		
	an eric as follows: if			
		the guilty people only		
		held their lands and	verse it even as this is the local aris for infelicitous conduist (here	
		stock on the condition	were it even, as this is, the legal eric for infelicitous conduict (here	
		of certain personal		
		services and the		
		payment of a certain		
		rent every third year,		
		which was called saer-		
		rath or free wages,		
		they should now be		
		reduced one half the		
		tribe to base wages,		
		which represented a		



and sing of alarman	Т
species of slavery	
under which they were	
forced to pay every	
year what the parties	
on free wages paid, but	
every third year.	
Conn of the Hundred	
Battles, accepting the	
arbitration of the	
judges upon his crime	
of unfairly slaying	
Mogh Nuadat, paid	
eric for it, consisting of	
his own ring of gold,	
his brooch, his own	
sword and shield, 200	
driving steeds and 200	
chariots, 200 ships, 200	
spears, 200 swords, 200	
cows, 200 slaves and	
his daughter in	
marriage. This is	

recorded in the Book		
of Munster.		
	incloths placefined my pocketanchoredcheck) and, as a matter of	15
	fact, I undertake to discontinue entyrely all practices and I deny	16
	wholeswiping in toto at my own request in all stoytness to have	17
	confermentated and confoederated and agreed in times prebellic,	18
	when here were waders for the trainsfolk, as it is now nuggently	19
	laid to me, with a friend from mine, Mr Billups, pulleter, my	20
	quarterbrother, who sometimes he is doing my locum for me	21
	on a grubstake and whom I have cleped constoutuent, for so it	22
	was felt by me, at goodbuy cootcoops byusucapiture a mouth-	23
	less niggeress, Blanchette Brewster from Cherna Djamja, Blaw-	24
	lawnd-via-Brigstow, or to illsell my fourth part in her, which al-	25
	though allowed of in Deuterogamy as in several places of Scrip-	26
	ture (copyright) and excluded books (they should quite rightly	27
	verbanned be), would seem eggseggs excessively haroween to	28
	my feelimbs for two punt scotch, one pollard and a crockard or	29
	three pipples on the bitch. Thou, Frick's Flame, Uden Sulfer,	30
	who strikest only on the marryd bokks, enquick me if so be I	31
	did cophetuise milady's maid! In spect of her beavers she is a	32
	womanly and sacret. Such wear a frillick for my comic strip,	33
	Mons Meg's Monthly, comes out aich Fanagan's Weck, to bray	34



537.35	Donkeybrook	→ Donnybrook	at by clownsillies in Donkeybrook Fair . It would lackin mackin	35
	Fair		at by clownshiles in Donkey brook Fail. It would facklif macking	
537.35	Donkeybrook	A village which held		
	Fair	the most important		
		and the oldest of the		
		Irish Fairs, it was		
		established by Royal		
		Charter in 1204 to		
		compensate the Dublin		
		citizens for the expense		
		and trouble of building		
		walls and defences.		
		This Fair became		
		known the world over		
		as exhibiting the		
		character of the Irish		
		people, where fighting,		
		dancing, songs and		
		drollerie of many		
		kinds waxed strong.		
537.36	Hodder's and	HCE reference		36
	Cocker's		Hodder's and Cocker's erithmatic. The unpurdonable preemp-	
	erithmatic			



	FW538	
	son of all of her of yourn, by Juno Moneta! If she, irished Marry-	1
	onn Teheresiann, has been disposed of for her consideration, I,	2
	Ledwidge Salvatorious, am tradefully unintiristid. And if she is	3
	still further talc slopping over her cocoa contours, I hwat mick	4
	angars, am strongly of opinion why I should not be. Inprobable!	5
	I do not credit one word of it from such and suchess mistra-	6
	versers. Just feathers! Nanenities! Or to have ochtroyed to	7
	resolde or borrough by exchange same super melkkaart, means	8
	help; best Brixton high yellow, no outings: cent for cent on	9
	Auction's Bridge. 'Twere a honnibel crudelty wert so tente-	10
	ment to their naktlives and scatab orgias we devour about in	11
	the mightyevil roohms of encient cartage. Utterly improperable!	12
	Not for old Crusos or white soul of gold! A pipple on the	13
	panis, two claps on the cansill, or three pock pocks cassey	14
	knocked on the postern! Not for one testey tickey culprik's	15
	coynds ore for all ecus in cunziehowffse! So hemp me Cash!	16
	I meanit.	17
	My herrings! The surdity of it! Amean to say. Her bare	18
	idears, it is choochoo chucklesome. Absurd bargain, mum, will	19
	call. One line with! One line, with with! Will ate everadayde sau-	20



			mone like a boyne alive O. The tew cherripickers, with their	21
			Catheringnettes, Lizzy and Lissy Mycock, from Street Flesh-	22
			shambles, were they moon at aube with hespermun and I their	23
			covin guardient, I would not know to contact such gretched	24
			youngsteys in my ways from Haddem or any suistersees or	25
			heiresses of theirn, claiming by, through, or under them. Ous of	26
			their freiung pfann into myne foyer. Her is one which rassembled	27
			to mein enormally. The man what shocked his shanks at contey	28
538.29	uptaking you are innersence	"Are you up?" — the slogan of the United Irishmen. It is said that when General Lake, Commander of the British forces to suppress the United Irishmen's activities in Ireland, was visiting in Ulster, put his thumb to a parrot in his host's home, he was answered by the parrot, "Are you up?",	Carlow's. He is Deucollion. Each habe goheerd, uptaking you	29

much to everyone's		
chagrin!		
	are innersence, but we sen you meet sose infance. Deucollion!	30
	Odor. Evilling chimbes is smutsick rivulverblott but thee hard	31
	casted thereass pigstenes upann Congan's shootsmen in Schot-	32
	tenhof, ekeascent? Igen Deucollion! I liked his Gothamm chic!	33
	Stuttertub! What a shrubbery trick to play! I will put my oath-	34
	head unner my whitepot for ransom of beeves and will stand	35
	me where I stood mine in all free heat between Pelagios and little	36
	FW539	
	Chistayas by Roderick's our mostmonolith, after my both ears-	1
	toear and brebreeches buybibles and, minhatton, testify to my	2
	unclothed virtue by the longstone erectheion of our allfirst man-	3
	here. I should tell you that honestly, on my honour of a Near-	4
	wicked, I always think in a wordworth's of that primed favou-	5
	rite continental poet, Daunty, Gouty and Shopkeeper, A. G.,	6
	whom the generality admoyers in this that is and that this is to	7
	come. Like as my palmer's past policy I have had my best mas-	8
	ter's lessons, as the public he knows, and do you know, home-	9
	sters, I honestly think, if I have failed lamentably by accident	10
	benefits though shintoed, spitefired, perplagued and cram-	11



			krieged, I am doing my dids bits and have made of my prudentials	12
			good. I have been told I own stolemines or something of that	13
			sorth in the sooth of Spainien. Hohohoho! Have I said ogso how	14
			I abhor myself vastly (truth to tell) and do repent to my nether-	15
			heart of suntry clothing? The amusin part is, I will say, hotel-	16
539.17	Athacleeath	→ Athclee	men, that since I, over the deep drowner Athacleeath to seek	17
539.17	Athacleeath	Atha Cliath, the name		
		of Dublin in Gaelic and		
		the name used today,		
		as it was used in very		
		early times.		
			again Irrlanding, shamed in mind, with three plunges of my	18
			ruddertail, yet not a bottlenim, vanced imperial standard by	19
			weaponright and platzed mine residenze, taking bourd and	20
			burgage under starrymisty and ran and operated my brixtol selec-	21
			tion here at thollstall, for mean straits male with evorage fimmel,	22
			in commune soccage among strange and enemy, among these	23
			plotlets, in Poplinstown, alore Fort Dunlip, then-on-sea, hole	24
			of Serbonian bog, now city of magnificent distances, good-	25
539.26	pale of palisades	→ the pale	walldabout, with talus and counterscarp and pale of palisades,	26
539.26	pale of	The English Pale.		1
	palisades	Towards the close of		



 T	
the reign of Edward I	
there seems to have	
been a general	
tendency on the part of	
English settlers	
throughout the	
country to congregate	
in the district around	
Dublin, which thence	
became known as The	
English Land. It was	
not until a century	
later that it became	
known as "The Pale",	
from which period it	
shrank until by 1515 it	
included portions of	
but four counties,	
Dublin, Kildare, Meath	
and Louth.	
With the view of	
anglicizing such Irish	
as lived within the	

Pale, it was enacted in	
1465 that every	
Irishman dwelling	
among the English in	
these four counties	
"shall go like an	
Englishman in apparel,	
shall be within one	
year sworn the liege	
man of the king and	
shall take an English	
surname of one town	
as Sutton, Chester,	
Trim, Scrine, Cork,	
Kinsale; or of colour,	
as white, black, brown,	
or art or science, as	
smith or carpenter; or	
office as cook, butler,	
etc. and he and his	
issue shall use this	
name under pain of	

forfeiting his goods	
yearly."	
In 1494, at a	
Parliament convened	
at Drogheda by Sir	
Edward Poynings, an	
act was passed for the	
construction and	
maintenance of a great	
double ditch or	
rampart around the	
whole district. There is	
a portion now	
surviving near Clane,	
where it commences ½	
mile northeast of the	
village running	
northward for half a	
mile until lost in the	
lawn of Clongowes	
Wood College.	
The favorite ambition	
of Richard II was to	

drive the Irish out of	
Leinster and in this he	
would probably have	
succeeded but for two	
great natural obstacles:	
the Bog of Allen, at	
that time covered by	
primeval forest and	
held by the O'Connors,	
Princes of Offaly. The	
other was the wild	
mountainous tract	
extending for over 40	
miles south and south	
west of Dublin over 20	
miles wide, which	
remained	
unsubjugated and	
even unexplored by	
the English up to	
recent times. Into	
neither of these	
districts durst the	

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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		armoured and mail-		
		clad Anglo-Normans		
		venture, as their		
		elaborate equipment		
		would only prove their		
		undoing and facilitate		
		their destruction by the		
		agile and light-footed		
		Irish kerne, who were		
		as much at home in		
		these trackless forests		
		and treacherous		
		swamps as the snipe		
		and the woodcock.		
			upon martiell siegewin, with Abbot Warre to blesse, on yon	27
539.28	cleantarriffs	→ Clontarf	slauchterday of cleantarriffs, in that year which I have called	28
539.28	cleantarriffs	Battle of Clontarf in		
		which Brian Boru		
		defeated the Danes		
		and broke their rule		
		over Ireland and very		
		effectively altered their		
		position in relation to		



		all northern Europe. A		
		beautiful description of		
		this battle can be found		
		in Keating General		
		History of Ireland. It		
		took place on Good		
		Friday, A.D. 1014.		
			myriabellous, and overdrave these marken (the soord on Whence-	29
			hislaws was mine and mine the prusshing stock of Allbrecht	30
			the Bearn), under patroonshaap of our good kingsinnturns,	31
			T. R. H. Urban First and Champaign Chollyman and Hungry	32
539.33	tenenure	Terenure, the original		33
		name of Roundtown	the Loaved and Hangry the Hathed, here where my tenenure of	
		near Dublin		
			office and my toils of domestication first began, with weight of	34
			woman my skat and skuld but Flukie of the Ravens as my sure	35
			piloter, famine with Englisch sweat and oppedemics, the two-	36
			FW540	
			toothed dragon worms with allsort serpents, has compolitely	1
			seceded from this landleague of many nations and open and	2
			notorious naughty livers are found not on our rolls. This seat of	3



			our city it is of all sides pleasant, comfortable and wholesome.	4
			If you would traverse hills, they are not far off. If champain land,	5
			it lieth of all parts. If you would be delited with fresh water, the	6
			famous river, called of Ptolemy the Libnia Labia, runneth fast	7
			by. If you will take the view of the sea, it is at hand. Give heed!	8
			— Do Drumcollogher whatever you do!	9
			— Visitez Drumcollogher-la-Belle!	10
			— Be suke and sie so ersed Drumcollogher!	11
			— Vedi Drumcollogher e poi Moonis.	12
			— Things are not as they were. Let me briefly survey. Pro clam	13
540.14	Pip! Peep!	From the Journal to Stella, the letters Swift wrote to Esther Johnson in Ireland while he was in England. The "little		14
		language" which appears in them is supposed to be a teasing imitation of Stella's speech when a small child, still affectionately	a shun! Pip! Peep! Pipitch! Ubipop jay piped, ibipep goes the	



remembered by Swift.		
He refers to her as		
"Ppt" and to himself as		
Pdfr, which may mean		
poor dear foolish		
rogue. Joyce imitates		
this language in other		
places in Finnegans		
Wake, expecially the		
confusion of the letters		
"I" and "r", in		
expressions such as		
Swift uses, "nevle saw		
ze rike" for "never saw		
the like".		
	whistle. Here Tyeburn throttled, massed murmars march: where	15
	the bus stops there shop I: here which ye see, yea reste. On me,	16
	your sleeping giant. Estoesto! Estote sunto! From the hold of	17
	my capt in altitude till the mortification that's my fate. The end	18
	of aldest mosest ist the beginning of all thisorder so the last of	19
	their hansbailis shall the first in our sheriffsby. New highs for	20
	all! Redu Negru may be black in tawn but under them lintels	21
	are staying my horneymen meet each his mansiemagd. For peers	22



			and gints, quaysirs and galleyliers, fresk letties from the say and	23
			stale headygabblers, gaingangers and dudder wagoners, pullars	24
			off societies and pushers on rothmere's homes. Obeyance from	25
			the townsmen spills felixity by the toun. Our bourse and politico-	26
			ecomedy are in safe with good Jock Shepherd, our lives are on	27
			sure in sorting with Jonathans, wild and great. Been so free!	28
			Thank you, besters! Hattentats have mindered. Blaublaze devil-	29
			bobs have gone from the mode and hairtrigger nicks are quite	30
			out of time now. Thuggeries are reere as glovars' metins, lepers	31
			lack, ignerants show beneath suspicion like the bitterhalves of	32
540.33	Miledd	In Keating's General History of Ireland are the following lines, My Pity How Ireland Standeth "Sadly is the state of the ancient mother of the sons of Miledh, her former loyal possessors, deformed through their leaving her unprotected	esculapuloids. In midday's mallsight let Miledd discurverself.	33

against the evils that		
encompass her."		
	Me ludd in her hide park seek Minuinette. All is waldy bonums.	34
	Blownose aerios we luft to you! Firebugs, good blazes! Lubbers,	35
	kepp your poudies drier! Seamen, we segn your skivs and wives!	36
	FW541	
	Seven ills so barely as centripunts havd I habt, seaventy seavens	1
	for circumference inkeptive are your hill prospect. Braid Black-	2
	fordrock, the Calton, the Liberton, Craig and Lockhart's, A.	3
	Costofino, R. Thursitt. The chort of Nicholas Within was my	4
	guide and I raised a dome on the wherewithouts of Michan: by	5
	awful tors my wellworth building sprang sky spearing spires,	6
	cloud cupoled campaniles: further this. By fineounce and im-	7
	posts I got and grew and by grossscruple gat I grown outreaches-	8
	ly: murage and lestage were my mains for Ouerlord's tithing	9
	and my drains for render and prender the doles and the tribute:	10
	I was merely out of my mint with all the percussors on my	11
	braincap till I struck for myself and muched morely by token: to	12
	Sirrherr of Gambleden ruddy money, to Madame of Pitymount	13
	I loue yous. Paybads floriners moved in hugheknots against us and	14
	I matt them, pepst to papst, barthelemew: milreys (mark!) on-	15



			fell, and (Luc!) I arose Daniel in Leonden. Bulafests onvied me,	16
541.17	Brien Berueme	Brian Boru. Spelled, Brian Borumha, monarch of Ireland, born 925, began reign 1002. The foreigners of the west of Europe assembled against Brian. A spirited, fierce, violent, vengeful and furious battle was fought between the foreigners and Brian's army the likeness of which was	fell, and (Luc!) I arose Daniel in Leonden. Bulafests onvied me, Corkcuttas graatched. Atabey! I braved Brien Berueme to berow	16 17
		battle was fought between the foreigners and Brian's army the	Corkcuttas graatched. Atabey! I braved Brien Berueme to berow	



for they had one	\Box
thousand men dressed	
in armour from head	
to foot. In a dialogue	
between the Banshee	
Oeibhill and the hero,	
the former is	
represented as	
advising the latter to	
shun the battle as the	
Gaedhill were dressed	
only in satin shirts,	
while the Danes were	
one mass of iron. This	
battle took place on	
Good Friday, year	
1014. In this battle	
Brian, son of	
Ceinneidigh, monarch	
of Ireland, who was	
the Augustus of all the	
West of Europe, was	

slain in the 88th year of	T
his age.	
The ten hundred in	
armour were cut to	
pieces and at least	
three thousand of the	
foreigners were slain.	
Maelmuire, son of	
Eochaidh, successor of	
Patrick, proceeded	
with the seniors and	
relics to Swords, in the	
county of Dublin and	
they carried from	
thence the body of	
Brian, king of Ireland	
and of Murchadh, his	
son and, the head of	
Conaing and the head	
of Mothla. Maelmuire	
and his clergy waked	
the bodies with great	
honor and veneration	

and the bodies were	
interred at Ard-Macha	
in a new tomb.	
It would seem a	
reproach to the bards	
of Brian's day to	
suppose that an event	
so proudly national as	
his victory, so full of	
appeal to the heart as	
well as to the	
imagination, should	
have been suffered to	
pass unsung. And yet	
though some poems in	
the native language are	
still extant, supposed	
to have been written	
by an Ollamh, or	
Doctor of Poetry,	
attached to the court of	
Brian and describing	
the solitude of the halls	

	1
of Kincora, after the	
death of their royal	
master, there appears	
to be, in none of these	
ancient poems, an	
allusion to the	
inspiriting theme of	
Clontarf. By the bards	
of the north, however,	
the field of death and	
the name of its veteran	
victor, Brian, were not	
so lightly forgotten.	
Traditions of the	
dreams and portentous	
appearances that	
preceded the battle	
formed one of the	
mournful themes of	
Scaldic song and a	
Norse ode of this	
description which has	
been made familiar to	

		English readers,		
		breathes, both in its		
		feeling and imagery,		
		all that gloomy		
		wildness which might		
		be expected from an		
		imagination darkened		
		by recollections of		
		defeat.		
541.17	Brien Berueme	→ Brian Boru		
			him against the Loughlins, all her tolkies shraking: Fugabollags!	18
			Lusqu'au bout! If they had ire back of eyeball they got danage	19
			on front tooth: theres were revelries at ridottos, here was rivalry	20
541.21	Duke Wellinghof	→ ironed dux	in redoubt: I wegschicked Duke Wellinghof to reshockle Roy	21
541.21	Duke	Duke Wellington,		
	Wellinghof	originally Lieutenant		
		Colonel Arthur		
		Wesley, an Anglo-		
		Irishman, who in the		
		House of Lords		
		explained his effort to		
		get the Emancipation		



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

		Bill passed as due to		
		the fact that he		
		considered it a		
		substitute for rebellion.		
		The man who fired on		
		and burned down		
		Copenhagen after		
		having stolen the		
		Danish navy, lying in		
		its own waters, a		
		neutral country.		
			Shackleton: Walhalloo, Walhalloo, mourn in plein!	22
			Under law's marshall and warschouw did I thole till lead's	23
			plumbate, ping on pang, reliefed me. I made praharfeast upon	24
			acorpolous and fastbroke down in Neederthorpe. I let faireviews	25
541.26	wrathmindsers	Rathmines village in		26
		old times commenced		
		opposite Rathgar Road		
		and in addition there	in on slobodens but ranked rothgardes round wrathmindsers: I	
		was a portion known	in on slobodens but fanked fottigardes found wratininidsers. I	
		as "The Chains",		
		because a number of		
		dilapidated shanties at		



this point were	Т
enclosed by chains	
hung from stone	
pillars such as now	
surround Stephen's	
Green. The Swan	
Water, now a	
subterranean river,	
flows past this point	
and has given name to	
the avenue known as	
Swanville place.	
Another residence of	
the Joyce family	
during Joyce's youth	
was on Castlewood	
Avenue, Rathmines.	
No. 8 Ontario	
Terrace, Rathmines,	
was the residence of	
John Mitchel at the	
time he was convicted	
of felony by a packed	



		jury and sentenced to a		
		penal colony of the		
		British in Ireland		
		island in the		
		Bermudas.		
			bathandbaddend on mendicity and I corocured off the unoculated.	27
			Who can tell their tale whom I filled ad liptum on the plain of	28
			Soulsbury? With three hunkered peepers and twa and twas!	29
			For sleeking beauties I spinned their nightinveils, to slumbred	30
			beast I tummed the thief air. Round the musky moved a mur-	31
			mel but mewses whinninaird and belluas zoomed: tendulcis	32
			tunes like water parted fluted up from the westinders while from	33
			gorges in the east came the strife of ourangoontangues. All in	34
541.35	Escuterre	A retired Lieutenant		35
		in the English Navy,		
		who thought that he		
		would destroy the		
		power of O'Connell by	my thicville Escuterre ofen was thorough fear but in the meck-	
		publicly disgracing	my the vine Escateric oren was thorough rear but in the meek-	
		him. When O'Connell		
		made some slurring		
		remarks about the		
		Orange Dublin		



Corporation, D'Esterre	П
asked him to	
apologize, which	
O'Connell of course	
refused to do—then	
D'Esterre decided to	
horsewhip him in	
public, choosing a	
fashionable street for	
the place of the public	
chastisement. On the	
way to the spot	
chosen, O'Connell was	
followed by a large	
group of loyal	
supporters and	
D'Esterre, seeing the	
numbers surrounding	
him whom he	
intended to humble,	
thought better of his	
chances of disgracing	
O'Connell and	

		withdrew. Later he		
		challenged him to a		
		duel which was		
		arranged by D'Esterre,		
		who was mortally		
		wounded. Ireland		
		looked on his fall as a		
		defeat for the		
		Protestant, pro-English		
		society, the Orange		
		Dublin Corporation.		
			ling of my burgh Belvaros was the site forbed: tuberclerosies I	36
			FW542	
			reized spudfully from the murphyplantz Hawkinsonia and berri-	1
			berries from the pletoras of the Irish shou. I heard my liberti-	2
			lands making free through their curraghcoombs, my trueblues	3
542.04	Wailingtone's	Duke Wellington,		4
	Wall	originally Lieutenant		
		Colonel Arthur	hurusalaming before Wailingtone's Wall: I richmounded the	
		Wesley, an Anglo-		
		Irishman, who in the		



		House of Lords		
		explained his effort to		
		get the Emancipation		
		Bill passed as due to		
		the fact that he		
		considered it a		
		substitute for rebellion.		
		The man who fired on		
		and burned down		
		Copenhagen after		
		having stolen the		
		Danish navy, lying in		
		its own waters, a		
		neutral country.		
542.04	Wailington's	→ ironed dux		
	Wall			
			rainelag in my bathtub of roundwood and conveyed it with	5
			cheers and cables, roaring mighty shouts, through my longer-	6
			tubes of elm: out of fundness for the outozone I carried them	7
			amd curried them in my Putzemdown cars to my Kommeandine	8
			hotels: I made sprouts fontaneously from Philuppe Sobriety in	9
			the coupe that's cheyned for noon inebriates: when they weaned	10
			weary of that bibbing I made infusion more infused: sowerpacers	11



	of the vinegarth, obtemperate unto me! When you think me in	12
	my coppeecuffs look in ware would you meckamockame, as you	13
	pay in caabman's sheltar tot the ites like you corss the tees.	14
	Wherefore watch ye well! For, while I oplooked the first of	15
	Janus's straight, I downsaw the last of Christmas steps: syndic	16
	podestril and on the rates, I for indigent and intendente: in	17
	Forum Foster I demosthrenated my folksfiendship, enmy pupuls	18
	felt my burk was no worse than their brite: Sapphrageta and	19
	Consciencia were undecidedly attached to me but the maugher	20
	machrees and the auntieparthenopes my schwalby words with	21
	litted spongelets set their soakye pokeys and botchbons afume:	22
	Fletcher-Flemmings, elisaboth, how interquackeringly they ro-	23
	gated me, their golden one, I inhesitant made replique: Mesde-	24
	memdes to leursieuresponsor: and who in hillsaide, don't you	25
	let flyfire till you see their whites of the bunkers' eyes! Mr An-	26
	swers: Brimgem young, bringem young, bringem young!: in	27
	my bethel of Solyman's I accouched their rotundaties and I turn-	28
	keyed most insultantly over raped lutetias in the lock: I gave bax	29
	of biscums to the jacobeaters and pottage bakes to the esausted;	30
	I dehlivered them with freakandesias by the constant droppings	31
	from my smalls instalmonths while I titfortotalled up their	32
	farinadays for them on my slataper's slate with my chandner's	33
	chauk: I jaunted on my jingelbrett rapt in neckloth and sashes,	34



			and I beggered about the amnibushes like belly in a bowle. In	35
			the humanity of my heart I sent out heyweywomen to refresh	36
			FW543	
			the ballwearied and then, doubling megalopolitan poleetness,	1
			my great great greatest of these charities, devaleurised the base	2
			fellows for the curtailment of their lower man: with a slog to	3
543.04	Botany	Botany Bay, the penal colony. In a satire by Thomas Moore, the Irish poet, called, 'The Fudge Family in Paris', there is an epistle in verse from Tom Cribb to Big Ben which makes the following reference to the treatment of Napoleon upon capture, by the British:	square leg I sent my boundary to Botany Bay and I ran up a	4

"Having floor'd by		
good luck, the first		
swell, of the age,		
Having conquered		
the prime one, that		
mill'd us all round,		
You kick'd him, old		
Ben, as he gasp'd on		
the ground!		
Ay – just at the time		
to show spunk, if		
you'd got any—		
Kick'd him, and		
jaw'd him, and lag'd		
him to Botany!"		
(lag'd means		
transported)		
	score and four of mes while the Yanks were huckling the Em-	5
	pire: I have been reciping om omominous letters and widely-	6
	signed petitions full of pieces of pottery about my monumental-	7
	ness as a thingabolls and I have been inchanting causeries to the	8
	feshest cheoilboys so that they are allcalling on me for the song	9
	of a birtch: the more secretely bi built, the more openly palas-	10

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			tillery on fire, slovenly wife active with the jug, in business for	34
			himself, has a tenth illegitimate coming, partly respectable,	35
			following correspondence courses, chucked work over row, both	36
			FW544	
			cheeks kissed at levee by late marquess of Zetland, sharing closet	1
			which is profusely written over with eleven other subscribers,	2
			once respectable, open hallway pungent of Baltic dishes, bangs	3
			kept woman's head against wall thereby disturbing neighbours,	4
			private chapel occupies return landing, removal every other	5
			quarter day, case one of peculiar hopelessness, most respectable,	6
			nightsoil has to be removed through snoring household, eccen-	7
			tric naval officer not quite steady enjoys weekly churchwarden	8
			and laugh while reading foreign pictorials on clumpstump before	9
544.10	haunted, condemned and execrated	HCE reference	door, known as the trap, widow rheumatic and chars, haunted,	10
			condemned and execrated, of dubious respectability, tools too	11
			costly pledged or uninsured, reformed philanthropist whenever	12
			feasible takes advantage of unfortunates against dilapidating	13
			ashpits, serious student is eating his last dinners, floor dangerous	14
			for unaccompanied old clergymen, thoroughly respectable, many	15



	uncut pious books in evidence, nearest watertap two hundred	16
	yards' run away, fowl and bottled gooseberry frequently on	17
	table, man has not had boots off for twelve months, infant being	18
	taught to hammer flat piano, outwardly respectable, sometimes	19
	hears from titled connection, one foot of dust between banister	20
	and cracked wall, wife cleans stools, eminently respectable, otta-	21
	wark and regular loafer, should be operated would she consent,	22
	deplorable rent in roof, claret cellar cobwebbed since the ponti-	23
	ficate of Leo, wears drill trousers and collects rare buddhas,	24
	underages very treacly and verminous have to be separated, sits	25
	up with fevercases for one and threepence, owns two terraces	26
	(back to back breeze), respectable in every way, harmless im-	27
	becile supposingly weakminded, a sausage every Sunday, has a	28
	staff of eight servants, outlook marred by ne'er-do-wells using	29
	the laneway, lieabed sons go out with sisters immediately after	30
	dark, has never seen the sea, travels always with her eleven	31
	trunks of clothing, starving cat left in disgust, the pink of re-	32
	spectability, resting after colonial service, labours at plant, the	33
	despair of his many benefactresses, calories exclusively from	34
	Rowntrees and dumplings, one bar of sunlight does them all	35
	january and half february, the V. de V's (animal diet) live in five-	36
	FW545	



			storied semidetached but rarely pay tradesmen, went security	1
			for friend who absconded, shares same closet with fourteen simi-	2
			lar cottages and an illfamed lodginghouse, more respectable than	3
545.04	teawidow	The princess Tea, the		4
		daughter of Lughaidh,		
		the son of Ith, and the		
		wife of Heremon who		
		was son of Milesius,		
		thus one of the most		
		illustrious female		
		rulers of ancient Erin.		
		She gave orders for the	some teasyidays pension but held to purchase inherited silk hat	
		erecting of a royal	some, teawidow pension but held to purchase, inherited silk hat	
		palace for herself in		
		Teamhair, the royal		
		seat at Tara.		
		The ancient		
		seanachies contain		
		many legends of Tea,		
		showing that in		
		ancient Ireland women		

were held in high		
reverence.		
	from father-in-law, head of domestic economy never mentioned,	5
	queery how they live, reputed to procure, last four occupants	6
	carried out, mental companionship with mates only, respecta-	7
	bility unsuccessfully aimed at, copious holes emitting mice, de-	8
	coration from Uganda chief in locked ivory casket, grandmother	9
	has advanced alcoholic amblyopia, the terror of Goodmen's	10
	Field, and respected and respectable, as respectable as respec-	11
	table can respectably be, though their orable amission were the	12
	herrors I could have expected, all, let them all come, they are my	13
	villeins, with chartularies I have talledged them. Wherfor I will and	14
	firmly command, as I willed and firmly commanded, upon my	15
	royal word and cause the great seal now to be affixed, that from	16
	the farthest of the farther of their fathers to their children's chil-	17
	dren's children they do inhabit it and hold it for me unencum-	18
	bered and my heirs, firmly and quietly, amply and honestly,	19
	and with all the liberties and free customs which the men of Tol-	20
	bris, a city of Tolbris, have at Tolbris, in the county of their city	21
	and through whole my land. Hereto my vouchers, knive and	22
	snuffbuchs. Fee for farm. Enwreak us wrecks.	23
	Struggling forlongs I have livramentoed, milles on milles of	24
	mancipelles. Lo, I have looked upon my pumpadears in their	25



	1			1
			easancies and my drummers have tattled tall tales of me in the land:	26
			in morgenattics litt I hope, in seralcellars louched I bleakmealers:	27
			on my siege of my mighty I was parciful of my subject but in street	28
			wauks that are darkest I debelledem superb: I deemed the drugtails	29
			in my pettycourts and domstered dustyfeets in my husinclose: at	30
			Guy's they were swathed, at Foulke's slashed, the game for a	31
			Gomez, the loy for a lynch: if I was magmonimoss as staidy lavgiver	32
			I revolucanized by my eructions: the hye and bye wayseeds I	33
			scattered em, in my graben fields sew sowage I gathered em: in	34
			Sheridan's Circle my wits repose, in black pitts of the pestered	35
545.36	Hearts of Oak	The highways in		36
		Ireland were formerly		
		made and repaired by		
		the labor of horse-		
		keepers. He who had a		
		horse was obliged to		
		work six days in the	Lenfant he is dummed. (Hearts of Oak, may ye root to piece!	
		year, himself and		
		horse; he who had		
		none was to give six		
		days labor. It had been		
		long complained that		
		the poor alone were		



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that the rich were	
exempt, that instead of	
mending public roads	
their efforts were	
wasted on private	
roads, useful only to	
overseers. In the years	
1763-64 they showed	
their resentment. In the	
most populous,	
manufacturing and	
consequently civilized	
part of the province of	
Ulster, the inhabitants	
of one parish refused	
man, and from the	
oaken branches which	
they wore in their hats,	
	mending public roads their efforts were wasted on private roads, useful only to overseers. In the years 1763-64 they showed their resentment. In the most populous, manufacturing and consequently civilized part of the province of Ulster, the inhabitants of one parish refused to make any more Job- roads. They rose to a man, and from the

			FW546	
			Rechabites obstain! Clayed sheets, pineshrouded, wake not, walk	1
			not! Sigh lento, Morgh!) Quo warranto has his greats my soliven	2
			and puissant lord V. king regards for me and he has given to me	3
			my necknamesh (flister it!) which is second fiddler to nomen.	4
			These be my genteelician arms. At the crest, two young frish,	5
			etoiled, flappant, devoiled of their habiliments, vested sable, with-	6
			drewers argent. For the boss a coleopter, pondant, partifesswise,	7
			blazoned sinister, at the slough, proper. In the lower field a terce	8
			of lanciers, shaking unsheathed shafts, their arms crossed in sal-	9
546.10	Hery Crass Evohodie	HCE reference	tire, embusked, sinople. Motto, in letters portent: Hery Crass	10
			Evohodie . Idle were it, repassing from elserground to the elder	11
			disposition, to inquire whether I, draggedasunder, be the forced	12
			generation of group marriage, holocryptogam, of my essenes, or	13
			carried of cloud from land of locust, in ouzel galley borne, I,	14
			huddled til summone be the massproduct of teamwork, three	15
			surtouts wripped up in itchother's, two twin pritticoaxes lived as	16
			one, troubled in trine or dubildin too, for abram nude be I or	17
			roberoyed with the faineans, of Feejeean grafted ape on merfish,	18
			surrounded by obscurity, by my virtus of creation and by boon	19



	of promise, by my natural born freeman's journeymanright and	20
	my otherchurch's inher light, in so and such a manner as me it	21
	so besitteth, most surely I pretend and reclam to opt for simul-	22
	taneous. Till daybowbreak and showshadows flee. Thus be hek.	23
	Verily! Verily! Time, place!	24
	— What is your numb? Bun!	25
	— Who gave you that numb? Poo!	26
	— Have you put in all your sparepennies? I'm listening. Sree!	27
	Keep clear of propennies! Fore!	28
	— Mr Televox, Mrs Taubiestimm and invisible friends! I may-	29
	may mean to say. Annoyin part of it was, had faithful Fulvia,	30
	following the wiening courses of this world, turned her back on	31
	her ways to gon on uphills upon search of louvers, brunette men of	32
	Earalend, Chief North Paw and Chief Goes in Black Water and	33
	Chief Brown Pool and Chief Night Cloud by the Deeps, or again	34
	had Fluvia, amber whitch she was, left her chivily crookcrook	35
	crocus bed at the bare suggestions of some prolling bywaymen	36
	FW547	
	from Moabit who could have abused of her, the foxrogues, there	1
	might accrue advantage to ask wher in pellmell her deceivers	2
	sinned. Yet know it was vastly otherwise which I have heard it	3



			by mmummy goods waif, as I, chiefly endmost hartyly aver, for	4
			Fulvia Fluvia, iddle woman to the plusneeborn, ever did ensue	5
			tillstead the things that pertained unto fairnesse, this wharom	6
			I am fawned on, that which was loost. Even so, for I waged	7
			love on her: and spoiled her undines. And she wept: O my lors!	8
			— Till we meet!	9
			— Ere we part!	10
			— Tollollall!	11
			— This time a hundred years!	12
			 But I was firm with her. And I did take the reached of my 	13
			delights, my jealousy, ymashkt, beyashmakt, earswathed, snout-	14
			snooded, and did raft her flumingworthily and did leftlead her	15
			overland the pace, from lacksleap up to liffsloup, tiding down, as	16
			portreeve should, whimpering by Kevin's creek and Hurdlesford	17
			overland the pace, from lacksleap up to liffsloup, tiding down, as	18
			and Gardener's Mall, long rivierside drive, embankment large,	19
547.20	Ringsend Flott	In the Siege of		20
	and Ferry	Howth it is described		
		how the poet Aithirne,		
		when he came to	to Ringsend Flott and Ferry, where she began to bump a little	
		Dublin, could not get		
		his sheep across the		
		river Life at the		



1		
	ordinary ford, so that	
	his people built a new	
	one over which he	
	crossed, but before	
	they had time to rescue	
	their cattle, the	
	Ultonians had rushed	
	upon them and seized	
	them. The ford they	
	crossed over was built	
	between a point at the	
	Dublin side where the	
	Dodder falls into the	
	Liffey at Ringsend to	
	the opposite side	
	where the Poll-beg	
	lighthouse now stands.	
	Ringsend is the quay	
	end of the Dublin	
	harbor, where the	
	Dodder River flows	
	into the Liffey.	

Various explanations	
have been given of the	
origin of this name —	
one of the most	
plausible being that	
before the construction	
of Sir John Rogerson's	
Quay, a number of	
piles of wood were	
driven into the sand	
along the sides of the	
river to many of which	
rings were attached for	
vessels mooring there	
and that the furthest	
point became known	
as Rings end. It is more	
probable that it is a	
hybrid name – rinn in	
Gaelic is a point of	
land sticking out in to	
the water, so that the	
whole name would	



mean "the end of the	
spur of land" and this	
meaning applies	
exactly to the position	
of Ringsend, before the	
present construction	
was made, as shown in	
early maps.	
On the fourteenth of	
November, 1646, the	
English army landed at	
Ringsend and on the	
fourteenth of August,	
1649, Oliver Cromwell,	
who had been made	
Lord Lt. of Ireland by	
unanimous vote of	
Parliament, landed at	
Ringsend with an	
army of 12,000 and	
ammunition and	
artillery.	

St. Matthews Church	
was authorized to be	
built in Irishtown for	
servicemen (English	
Protestants) living in	
the Port of Dublin at	
Ringsend.	
Over hundreds of	
years there had been	
much serious trouble	
with floods, so there	
was finally built the	
great South Wall, one	
of the finest	
breakwaters in the	
world. It extends from	
Ringsend into the Bay	
17,754 feet, 31/2 miles,	
a double stone wall	
filled with rocks,	
forming a wide	
roadway, flanked on	

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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

both sides by a		
massive parapet.		
It was discovered that		
the wall did not extend		
far enough to protect		
the harbor during		
storms, so the wall was		
extended to the pool		
known as Poolbeg,		
near the eastern		
extremity of the South		
Bull, about two miles		
further out in the Bay.		
At the piles end a		
massive wooden house		
was clamped with iron		
to the foundations, to		
serve as a watch house,		
where the Pigeon		
house now stands.		
	bit, my dart to throw: and there, by wavebrink, on strond of	21
	south, with mace to masthigh, taillas Cowhowling, quailless	22
	Highjakes, did I upreized my magicianer's puntpole, the tridont	23

	sired a tritan stock, farruler, and I bade those polyfizzyboisterous	24
	seas to retire with hemselves from os (rookwards, thou seasea	25
	stamoror!) and I abridged with domfine norsemanship till I had	26
	done abate her maidan race, my baresark bride, and knew her	27
	fleshly when with all my bawdy did I her whorship, min	28
	bryllupswibe: Heaven, he hallthundered; Heydays, he flung	29
	blissforhers. And I cast my tenspan joys on her, arsched over-	30
	tupped, from bank of call to echobank, by dint of strongbow	31
	(Galata! Galata!) so streng we were in one, malestream in	32
	shegulf: and to ringstresse I thumbed her with iern of Erin	33
	and tradesmanmarked her lieflang mine for all and singular, iday,	34
	igone, imorgans, and for ervigheds: base your peak, you! you,	35
	strike your flag!: (what screech of shippings! what low of dampf-	36
	FW548	
	bulls!): from Livland, hoks zivios, from Lettland, skall vives!	1
	With Impress of Asias and Queen Columbia for her pairanymphs	2
	and the singing sands for herbrides' music: goosegaze annoynted	3
	uns, canailles canzoned and me to she her shyblumes lifted: and	4
	I pudd a name and wedlock boltoned round her the which to	5
	carry till her grave, my durdin dearly, Appia Lippia Pluviabilla,	6
	whiles I herr lifer amstell and been: I chained her chastemate to	7



grippe fiuming snugglers, her chambrett I bestank so to spunish	8
furiosos: I was her hochsized, her cleavunto, her everest, she was	9
my annie, my lauralad, my pisoved: who cut her ribbons when	10
nought my prowes? who expoused that havenliness to beacha-	11
lured ankerrides when not I, freipforter?: in trinity huts they	12
met my dame, pick of their poke for me: when I foregather 'twas	13
my sumbad, if I farseeker itch my list: had I not workit in my	14
cattagut with dogshunds' crotts to clene and had I not gifted	15
of my coataways, constantonoble's aim: and, fortiffed by my	16
right as man of capitol, I did umgyrdle her about, my vermin-	17
celly vinagerette, with all loving kindness as far as in man's	18
might it lay and enfranchised her to liberties of fringes: and I	19
gave until my lilienyounger turkeythighs soft goods and hard-	20
ware (catalogue, passim) and ladderproof hosiery lines (see	21
stockinger's raiment), cocquette coiffs (see Agnes' hats) and	22
peningsworths of the best taste of knaggs of jets and silvered	23
waterroses and geegaws of my pretty novelties and wispywaspy	24
frocks of redferns and lauralworths, trancepearances such as	25
women cattle bare and peltries piled, the peak of Pim's and	26
Slyne's and Sparrow's, loomends day lumineused luxories on	27
looks, La Primamère, Pyrrha Pyrrhine, Or de Reinebeau, Sourire	28
d'Hiver and a crinoline, wide a shire, and pattens for her trilibies	29
that know she might the tortuours of the boots and bedes of	30



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FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

			wampun with to toy and a murcery glaze of shard to mirrow, for	31
			all daintiness by me and theetime, the cupandnaggin hour: and	32
548.33	swanchen's	In Rathmines, there		33
		once flowed a stream		
		which gradually sank		
		underground and is		
		now wholly		
		subterranean, which		
		was called Swan Water		
		and which gave its	I wound around my swanchen's neckplace a school of shells of	
		name to an avenue		
		known as Swanville		
		Place, or Way, which is		
		at the spot where Swan		
		Water flowed past.		
		Joyce obviously has		
		used this name of an		
		early Irish village		
		outside Dublin to		
		remind us of the novel		
		by Proust, one part of		
		which is titled "Swan's		



Way" in the translation		
of Scott-Moncrieff.		
	moyles marine to swing their saysangs in her silents: and, upping	34
	her at king's count, her aldritch cry oloss unheading, what	35
	though exceeding bitter, I pierced her beak with order of the	36
	FW549	
	Danabrog (Cunnig's great! Soll leve! Soll leve!): with mare's	1
	greese cressets at Leonard's and Dunphy's and Madonna lan-	2
	thorns before quintacasas and tallonkindles spearhead syngeing	3
	nickendbookers and mhutton lightburnes dipdippingdownes in	4
	blackholes, the tapers of the topers and his buntingpall at hoist:	5
	for days there was no night for nights were days and our folk had	6
	rest from Blackheathen and the pagans from the prince of pacis:	7
	what was trembling sod quaked no more, what were frozen loins	8
	were stirred and lived: gone the septuor, dark deadly dismal dole-	9
	ful desolate dreadful desperate, no more the tolvmaans, bloody	10
	gloomy hideous fearful furious alarming terrible mournful	11
	sorrowful frightful appalling: peace, perfect peace: and I hung up	12
	at Yule my duindleeng lunas, helphelped of Kettil Flashnose, for	13
	the souperhore of my frigid one, coloumba mea, frimosa mea, in	14
	Wastewindy tarred strate and Elgin's marble halles lamping	15



	limp from black to block, through all Livania's volted ampire,	16
	from anodes to cathodes and from the topazolites of Mourne,	17
	Wykinloeflare, by Arklow's sapphire siomen's lure and Wexter-	18
	ford's hook and crook lights to the polders of Hy Kinsella:	19
	avenyue ceen my peurls ahumming, the crown to my estuarine	20
	munipicence?: three firths of the sea I swept with draughtness	21
	and all ennempties I bottled em up in bellomport: when I stab-	22
	marooned jack and maturin I was a bad boy's bogey but it was	23
	when I went on to sankt piotersbarq that they gave my devil his	24
	dues: what is seizer can hack in the old wold a sawyer may hew	25
	in the green: on the island of Breasil the wildth of me perished	26
	and I took my plowshure sadly, feeling pity for me sored: where	27
	bold O'Connee weds on Alta Mahar, the tawny sprawling beside	28
	that silver burn, I sate me and settled with the little crither of my	29
	hearth: her intellects I charmed with I calle them utile thoughts,	30
	her turlyhyde I plumped with potatums for amiens pease in	31
	plenty: my biblous beadells shewed her triumphs of craftygild	32
	pageantries, loftust Adam, duffed our cousterclother, Conn and	33
	Owel with cortoppled baskib, Sire Noeh Guinnass, exposant of	34
	his bargeness and Lord Joe Starr to hump the body of the camell:	35
	I screwed the Emperor down with ninepins gaelic with sixpenny-	36
	FW550	



hapennies for his hanger on: my worthies were bissed and trissed	1
	2
	3
	4
— But his members handly food him.	5
— Steving's grain for's greet collegtium.	6
— The S. S. Paudraic's in the harbour.	7
— And after these things, I fed her, my carlen, my barelean lin-	8
steer, upon spiceries for her garbage breath, italics of knobby	9
lauch and the rich morsel of the marrolebone and shains of gar-	10
leeks and swinespepper and gothakrauts and pinkee dillisks,	11
primes of meshallehs and subleties in jellywork, come the feast	12
of Saint Pancreas, and shortcake nutrients for Paas and Pingster's	13
pudding, bready and nutalled and potted fleshmeats from store	14
dampkookin, and the drugs of Kafa and Jelupa and shallots out	15
of Ascalon, feeding her food convenient herfor, to pass them into	16
earth: and to my saffronbreathing mongoloid, the skinsyg, I gave	17
Biorwik's powlver and Uliv's oils, unguents of cuticure, for the	18
swarthy searchall's face on her, with handewers and groinscrubbers	19
and a carrycam to teaze her tussy out, the brown but combly,	20
a mopsa's broom to duist her sate, and clubmoss and wolves-	21
foot for her more moister wards (amazing efficiencies!): and, my	22



			shopsoiled doveling, when weeks of kindness kinly civicised, in	23
550.24	fineglas	→ Finglas	our saloons esquirial, with fineglas bowbays, draped embrasures	24
			and giltedged librariums, I did devise my telltale sports at even-	25
			bread to wring her withers limberly, wheatears, slapbang,	26
550.27	drapier-cut-	The Drapier's Letters		27
	dean	were circulated under		
		this pseudonym by		
		Dean Jonathan Swift in		
		order to stir up the		
		people of Ireland		
		against Mr. Wood and		
		his license to		
		manufacture		
		halfpence—these letters	drapier-cut-dean, bray, nap, spinado and ranter-go-round: we	
		caused the Irish people		
		to become conscious		
		again of themselves as		
		a people and the effect		
		they produced lasted		
		far beyond their		
		success in destroying		
		Mr. Wood's halfpence.		
		It is because of these		



letters that Irishmen
adore Swift as one of
their heroes, despite
his position in the
Anglican church and
his generally
undemocratic temper.
Wolfe Tone shows
almost as many
references to him as
does Joyce. The Letters
have been carefully
edited and issued in a
separate volume
published by Oxford
University Press.
The Drapier's Letters
were cried about the
streets of Dublin and
sold for a penny each.
Every man who could
read, read them. Swift
was the first person

who pointed out to the	
Irish the necessity of	
associating against the	
wearing of articles of	
foreign manufacture	
and to the non-	
importation	
association must be	
attributed the	
advances the nation	
made towards civil	
liberty.	
Against <i>The</i>	
Drapier's Letters a	
prosecution was	
instituted which	
terminated in the	
imprisonment of the	
printer. This	
prosecution increased	
the popularity of the	
Letters and their	
author. It brought the	

		doctrine of libels into		
		discussion in the		
		courts and the		
		arguments of the		
		defense convinced the		
		Irish people that		
		liberty of speaking,		
		thinking and writing		
		was one of the great		
		principles.		
550.27	drapier-cut-	→ Draper and Deane		
	dean			
			had our lewd mayers and our lairdie meiresses kiotowing and	28
			smuling fullface on us out of their framous latenesses, oilclothed	29
			over for cohabitation and allpointed by Hind: Tamlane the Cus-	30
			sacke, Dirk Wettingstone, Pieter Stuyvesant, Outlawrie O'Niell,	31
			Mrs Currens, Mrs Reyson-Figgis, Mrs Dattery, and Mrs Pruny-	32
			Quetch: in hym we trust, footwash and sects principles, apply to	33
			overseer, Amos five six: she had dabblingtime for exhibiting her	34
			grace of aljambras and duncingk the bloodanoobs in her vaux-	35
			halls while I, dizzed and dazed by the lumpty thumpty of our	36
			FW551	



			interloopings, fell clocksure off my ballast: in our windtor palast	1
			it vampared for elenders, we lubded Sur Gudd for the sleep and	2
			the ghoasts: she chauffed her fuesies at my Wigan's jewels while	3
			she skalded her mermeries on my Snorryson's Sagos: in pay-	4
			cook's thronsaale she domineered, lecking icies off the dormer	5
			panes all admired her in camises: on Rideau Row Duanna dwells,	6
			you merk well what you see: let wellth were I our pantocreator	7
			would theirs be tights for the gods: in littleritt reddinghats and	8
			cindery yellows and tinsel and glitter and bibs under hoods: I	9
			made nusance of many well pressed champdamors and peddled	10
			freely in the scrub: I foredreamed for thee and more than full-	11
			maked: I prevened for thee in the haunts that joybelled frail light-	12
			a-leaves for sturdy traemen: pelves ad hombres sumus: I said to	13
			the shiftless prostitute; let me be your fodder; and to rodies and	14
			prater brothers; Chau, Camerade!: evangel of good tidings, om-	15
551.16	Chau, Camerade!: evangel of good tidings, omnient as the Healer's word	HCE reference	nient as the Healer's word, for the lost, loathsome and whomso-	16
			ever will: who, in regimentation through liberal donation in co-	17



ordir	nation for organisation of their installation and augmenta-	18
tion	olus some annexation and amplification without precipita-	19
tion t	owards the culmination in latification of what was formerly	20
their	utter privation, competence, cheerfulness, usefulness and	21
the n	need, shall, in their second adams, all be made alive: my tow	22
tugs	steered down canal grand, my lighters lay longside on	23
Rega	lia Water. And I built in <i>Urbs in Rure</i> , for minne elskede,	24
my s.	hiny brows, under astrolobe from my upservatory, an erd-	25
close	t with showne ejector wherewithin to be squatquit in most	26
cover	nience from her sabbath needs, when open noise should	27
stille	d be: did not I festfix with mortarboard my unniversiries,	28
whol	ly rational and gottalike, sophister agen sorefister, life sizars	29
all?:	was I not rosetted on two stellas of little egypt? had not I	30
rocko	cut readers, hieros, gregos and democriticos?: triscastellated,	31
	dallised: and by my sevendialled changing charties Hiberns-	32
ka U	litzas made not I to pass through twelve Threadneedles and	33
New	gade and Vicus Veneris to cooinsight?: my camels' walk,	34
kolos	sa kolossa! no porte sublimer benared my ghates: Oi polled	35
ye m	any but my fews were chousen (Voter, voter, early voter,	36
	FW552	
he w	as never too oft for old Sarum): terminals four my staties	1



were, the Geenar, the Greasouwea, the Debwickweck, the Mif-	2
greawis. And I sept up twinminsters, the pro and the con, my	3
stavekirks wove so norcely of peeled wands and attachatouchy	4
floodmud, now all loosebrick and stonefest, freely masoned,	5
arked for covennanters and shinners' rifuge: descent from above	6
on us, Hagiasofia of Astralia, our orisons thy nave and absedes,	7
our aeone tone aeones thy studvaast vault; Hams, circuitise!	8
Shemites, retrace!: horns, hush! no barkeys! hereround is't	9
holied!: all truanttrulls made I comepull, all rubbeling gnomes	10
I pushed, gowgow: Cassels, Redmond, Gandon, Deane, Shep-	11
perd, Smyth, Neville, Heaton, Stoney, Foley, Farrell, Vnost with	12
Thorneycroft and Hogan too: sprids serve me! gobelins guard!:	13
tect my tileries (O tribes! O gentes!), keep my keep, the peace	14
of my four great ways: oathiose infernals to Booth Salvation,	15
arcane celestials to Sweatenburgs Welhell! My seven wynds I	16
trailed to maze her and ever a wynd had saving closes and all these	17
closes flagged with the gust, hoops for her, hatsoff for him and	18
ruffles through Neeblow's garding: and that was why Blabus was	19
razing his wall and eltering the suzannes of his nighboors: and	20
thirdly, for ewigs, I did reform and restore for my smuggy	21
piggiesknees, my sweet coolocked, my auburn coyquailing one,	22
her paddypalace on the crossknoll with massgo bell, sixton	23
clashcloshant, duominous and muezzatinties to commind the fit-	24



			ful: doom adimdim adoom adimadim: and the oragel of the lauds	25
			to tellforth's glory: and added thereunto a shallow laver to slub	26
			out her hellfire and posied windows for her oriel house: gospelly	27
			pewmillieu, christous pewmillieu: zackbutts babazounded, ollguns	28
552.29	sass her nach	Sassnach was the		29
		name given by the		
		Irish to the Protestants		
		living in their land —	tararulled: and she sass her nach, chillybombom and forty bon-	
		especially the Anglo-		
		Irish inhabiting the		
		Pale.		
			nets, upon the altarstane. May all have mossyhonours!	30
			— Hoke!	31
			— Hoke!	32
			— Hoke!	33
			— Hoke!	34
			— And wholehail, snaeffell, dreardrizzle or sleetshowers of bless-	35
			ing, where it froze in chalix eller swum in the vestry, with fairskin	36
			FW553	
			book and ruling rod, vein of my vergin page, her chastener ever	1
			I did learn my little ana countrymouse in alphabeater cameltem-	2



			per, from alderbirk to tannenyou, with myraw rattan atter dun-	3
			drum; ooah, oyir, oyir, oyir: and I did spread before my Livvy,	4
			where Lord street lolls and ladies linger and Cammomile Pass	5
			cuts Primrose Rise and Coney Bend bounds Mulbreys Island but	6
			never a blid had bledded or bludded since long agore when the	7
			whole blighty acre was bladey well pessovered, my selvage mats	8
			of lecheworked lawn, my carpet gardens of Guerdon City, with	9
			chopes pyramidous and mousselimes and beaconphires and colos-	10
			sets and pensilled turisses for the busspleaches of the summira-	11
			mies and esplanadas and statuesques and templeogues, the Par-	12
			donell of Maynooth, Fra Teobaldo, Nielsen, rare admirable, Jean	13
			de Porteleau, Conall Gretecloke, Guglielmus Caulis and the eiligh	14
			ediculous Passivucant (glorietta's inexcellsiored!): for irkdays	15
			and for folliedays till the comple anniums of calendarias, gregoro-	16
			maios and gypsyjuliennes as such are pleased of theirs to walk:	17
			and I planted for my own hot lisbing lass a quickset vineyard and	18
			I fenced it about with huge Chesterfield elms and Kentish hops	19
			and rigs of barlow and bowery nooks and greenwished villas	20
			and pampos animos and (N.I.) necessitades iglesias and pons for	21
			aguaducks: a hawthorndene, a feyrieglenn, the hallaw vall, the	22
			dyrchace, Finmark's Howe, against lickybudmonth and gleaner-	23
553.24	a Queen's garden	Ireland	month with a magicscene wall (rimrim! rimrim!) for a Queen's	24



			garden of her phoenix: and (hush! hush!) I brewed for my alpine	25
			plurabelle, wigwarming wench, (speakeasy!) my granvilled brand-	26
553.27	Dublin lindub	The birthplace of		27
		Joyce and seat of the		
		rulers of Ireland since		
		the fall of Tara, 566.		
		In an old book it		
		recalls that the point of		
		the river over which		
		the bridge of the		
		hurdles was thrown		
		was at this time called		
		Dubhlinn, which	old Dublin lindub , the free, the froh, the frothy freshener, puss,	
		literally is the Black		
		Pool called after a lady		
		named Dubh, who had		
		formerly drowned at		
		this spot. From this		
		time forward it took		
		the name of Dubhlinn		
		Atha Cliath, or the		
		Black Pool of the Ford		
		of Hurdles, and this		



C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Fifteen Part Two.

ford extended from a		
point at the Dublin		
side of the river, where		
the Dothor falls into		
the Liffey at Rings-		
End, to the opposite		
side where the Poll-		
beg Lighthouse now		
stands. The Danish		
and English name		
Dublin is a mere		
modification of		
Dubhlinn, or Black		
Pool, but the native		
Irish have always		
called and still do call		
the city of Dublin, Ath		
Cliath, or Baile Atha		
Cliath, that is, the Ford		
of Hurdles or the		
Town of the Ford of		
Hurdles.		
	puss, pussyfoot, to split the spleen of her maw: and I laid down	28

			before the trotters to my eblanite my stony battered waggon-	29
			ways, my nordsoud circulums, my eastmoreland and westland-	30
			more, running boullowards and syddenly parading, (hearsemen,	31
			opslo! nuptiallers, get storting!): whereon, in mantram of true-	32
			men like yahoomen (expect till dutc cundoctor summoneth him	33
			all fahrts to pay, velkommen all hankinhunkn in this vongn of	34
			Hoseyeh!), claudesdales withe arabinstreeds, Roamer Reich's	35
			rickyshaws with Hispain's King's trompateers, madridden mus-	36
			FW554	
			tangs, buckarestive bronchos, poster shays and turnintaxis, and	1
			tall tall tilburys and nod nod noddies, others gigging gaily, some	2
			sedated in sedans: my priccoping gents, aroger, aroger, my dam-	3
			sells softsidesaddled, covertly, covertly, and Lawdy Dawe a perch	4
			behind: the mule and the hinny and the jennet and the mustard	5
			nag and piebald shjelties and skewbald awknees steppit lively	6
			(lift ye the left and rink ye the right!) for her pleashadure: and	7
554.08	switcheries of the whip	→ whip vindicative	she lalaughed in her diddydid domino to the switcheries of the	8
554.09	Playup!	"Are you up?" — the slogan of the United Irishmen. It is said that	whip. Down with them! Kick! Playup!	9



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when General Lake,		
Commander of the		
British forces to		
suppress the United		
Irishmen's activities in		
Ireland, was visiting in		
Ulster, put his thumb		
to a parrot in his host's		
home, he was		
answered by the		
parrot, "Are you up?",		
much to everyone's		
chagrin!		
	Mattahah! Marahah! Luahah! Joahanahanahana!	10

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