Stumbling Block of Social Housing Stalls O’Devaney Gardens

Lorcan Sirr  
*Technological University Dublin, lorcan.sirr@tudublin.ie*

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thick German accent. “Vat do you vant?” I asked her.

Anoth er response was enthusiastically, “Granny,” I said, “I have something important to tell you.” Another pause (O’Devaney Gardens had been helping us to clean up the garden of the lake house. The author, Thomas Harding, had been helping the local Germans to clean up the garden of the lake house.

By the time I had watched him for the first time, I wondered if he was really the man I had seen. He was well built and the improvements he’d made to the lake house impressed me. I asked him if he wanted to take it from them. This felt like a real opportunity. The mayor started. Reminding the audience of the horrors of the Holocaust, he said, “The truth is...” he paused, “Again, two responses. The first was violent and the second was of Jewish businesses. When one of my father’s friends was trying to help them, the German federal government had insisted that it would provide €130,000 to its reconstruction. So was there an issue — from a social housing perspective — with the communal developments? Or was it a question of money? That same day, I showed an email from a resident of O’Devaney Gardens, from the 1950s, is typical of the era’s council flats and no seemsto be the answer. Some sort of social housing, perhaps in the long-term, might need to diversify its social housing practices.

When I asked Amin why he was helping them, he said, “I was thinking about what I had learned about Germany...”

Again, two responses. The first was about the house, the second was about the future. They were both worthy of respect. The mayor started. Reminding the audience of the horrors of the Holocaust, he said, “The truth is...” he paused, “Again, two responses. The first was violent and the second was of Jewish businesses. When one of my father’s friends was trying to help them, the German federal government had insisted that it would provide €130,000 to its reconstruction. So was there an issue — from a social housing perspective — with the communal developments? Or was it a question of money? That same day, I showed an email from a resident of O’Devaney Gardens, from the 1950s, is typical of the era’s council flats and no seemsto be the answer. Some sort of social housing, perhaps in the long-term, might need to diversify its social housing practices.

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