

Dungarvan Leader

AND SOUTHERN DEMOCRAT

Circulating throughout the County and City of Waterford, South Tipperary and South-East Cork

Vol. 14 No. 716

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 13, 1952 REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER

PRICE—2½d.

Photographs Taken by Appointment
Wedding Groups, School Groups and Teams
Old and Faded Photos Copied and Enlarged
Films Developed in 24 Hours
Also Enlargements done off Negatives or Snaps
Photo Frames and all Classes of Stationery Stocked
Cycle Baskets and Toilet Requisites—Note
W. H. DOYLE,
MAIN ST., STUDIO CAPPOQUIN

FOR YOUR
Perms, Sets, Tints, Manicures
COME TO
NANCY NORRIS
LADIES HAIRDRESSING SALOON
28, THE SQUARE, DUNGARVAN
(Prop. Mrs. M. C. Nagle)



SPOTLIGHT ON THE UNKNOWN

By THOMAS TOBIN

AMAZING ESCAPE IN TERRIFYING ACCIDENT

The amazing story of a man's daring escape when his car was struck and dragged along the line by a goods train at Ballymenon Dungarvan on Saturday last was fully disclosed to your columnist by the driver of the car Mr Wm Flynn, Grawnfada Dungarvan.

Fifty years old Mr Flynn was returning to his farm having taken milk to the local creamery on Saturday morning. Less than a quarter of a mile from his home and in off the main Dungarvan-Cappoquin road near Ballymenon Dungarvan, he was crossing the railway line. The level crossing here is on a little-used by-road and is kept closed to road traffic. When Mr Flynn came along the gates were opened for him and as he had been doing for many years, he drove through the gateway only to realise all too suddenly that a train was coming straight for him. With every effort, he tried to bring the car to a stop before it went on the line but failed. The goods train struck the car on the left hand side at the engine. The train cut well into the car and held it caught-up in front dragging it along the line for a distance of over 400 yards (four hundred yards) before it finally came to a stop.

Mr Flynn told me the experience was really terrifying. When the impact came at the crossing he felt certain it was his end on earth. He was stunned for a few seconds but quickly came round to realise his position. He was being dragged along by the train on his left was the speeding engine with its knife-like wheels pounding in his ears. The rear portion of the car was bouncing off the sleepers on the side and he was being thrown about violently inside. The door on his left was bashed in with portion of the railway engine actually coming through it. He made an effort to get out on his own side but it was strained and firmly stuck with exceptional presence of mind, he scrambled into the back of his car in the awful position of expecting the car to turn over. At any second which would mean almost certain death. Mr Flynn waited his opportunity. The train was now slowing down slowly. He waited for the right hand rear door and jumped clear rolling down the embankment to safety.

A few seconds later the train came to a stop having dragged the car about 400 yards. When the train crashed into the car at the crossing a local Postman named Kilgarriff came on the scene and on realising the seriousness of the situation rushed with all haste for the nearest who soon came on the scene.

When Mr Flynn was seen walking from the wreck those who had been to the scene could not believe their eyes. It was almost impossible that a person could survive the experience just witnessed.

The car was a total wreck. The engine of it had been driven into the left hand side was in pieces. The left front door had been cut almost in two and the chassis was bent up.

At the same time Mr Flynn had a lot to be grateful for. His escape was truly miraculous and fate too had played a most unusual part in saving the life of his young son who usually accompanies him on a Saturday morning. On this occasion the young lad had been out in the field playing football and because of the delay in changing his football boots his father had gone on without him. Had the child been in his usual place beside his father in front he would have been killed for it was at this point that the train cut right through the car.

In her kitchen in a quarter of a mile from the fields Mrs Flynn saw the train passing but little did she know of her husband's terrifying experience at the moment.

Mr Flynn received no serious injuries of any kind. He suffered from bruises and severe shock and is confined to bed under medical care for the next few days. He had only just put a very serious illness over him and was recuperating.

The wrecked car thrown on its roof at the bottom of the embankment was the centre of attraction for hundreds of people from the Dungarvan-Cappoquin areas on Sunday.

DANCE TO THE MUSIC OF

JOHNNY McMAHON

AND HIS ORCHESTRA

(direct from the Hydro, Kilkee)
At C. S. M. BALLROOM, CLONEA
On SUNDAY NIGHT, SEPT 14th
DANCING 10 p.m.—4 a.m.

Admission 5/-

SLIGHTLY MIXED UP

From Mr Jack Lyons, in the USA, comes the following:

The pastor of the little country parish had suddenly taken ill and knew that he would be unable to celebrate Mass. So early Sunday morning he called in Michael, the old sexton, to make an announcement to the parishioners. Michael was to tell them that due to his illness they would be unable to hear Mass that day but that there would be no sin on their part.

Michael stood at attention occasionally nodding and saying "Yes Father" as he was about to leave. Father Doyle admitted:

"Michael while you're at it you may as well make the announcements for the week. Tell the people that next Thursday coronations will be heard at the First of SS Peter and Paul. A collection will be taken next Sunday for the Holy Father the Pope. A package was found in the Church which the owner can claim by calling at the rectory. On Wednesday, John Clancy and Mary McCool will be married in the Church anyone knowing why these persons should not be married in the Church will please make known their reasons to the proper authorities. I guess that's about all, Michael."

The old sexton delivered the pastor's announcements as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, Father Doyle is sick and that is no sin. Next Thursday will be the First Friday. Tuesday will be the feast of John Clancy and Mary McCool. The Pope will be here next Sunday to take up the collection and on Wednesday St Peter and St Paul will be married in this Church and anyone knowing why these persons should not be married in the Church will please make known their reasons to the proper authorities. I guess that's about all, Michael."

WATERFORD OF THE PAST SLEDY CASTLE AND ITS TRAGEDY

Philip McGrath and his wife, when the cause of discontent was removed lived lovingly together esteemed by their equals and respected by their inferiors. And for a few short years comfort and happiness seemed to have fixed their abode at Sledy. But scarcely had five years elapsed from the completion of the Castle, when Philip McGrath was snatched away in the prime of life, from his newly-built dwelling his now affectionate wife and his youthful family.

On his death he left his son, Donell, a child was removed by his guardians to Dublin for his education but the widow, with her daughter, remained at Sledy. She was a clever and notable woman and all things that devolved on her management thrived so well that Sledy Castle forlorn as it now looks was famed for its ample stores of rich plate and fine linen, handsome furniture, and well-filled money-chests.

Another sorrow, however, afflicted her not long after the loss of her husband. Her son, Donnell McPhillip McGrath (as he is styled in old records) died in his minority but cannot tell in what year between 1833 and 1841. The estate of Sledy, or at least a principal part seems then to have vested in the next male heir, Verce McGrath (probably the brother of Philip), but the widow continued at the castle with her

daughters who were possessed of very large fortunes. The widow was endowed with many excellent qualities, notwithstanding the blemish on the outset of her matrimonial career. Time wore on and the widow had chastened her feelings and her merits were universally acknowledged. She gave her daughters a good education, according to the fashion of the times and they grew up to womanhood remarkably handsome and attractive and had as may well be supposed, innumerable admirers. Not less on account of their beauty and accomplishments than on account of their wealth. Tradition relates that the eldest daughter, Margaret, was of the stately order of beauties and had inherited the pride of her mother in her youthful days. The youngest, Mary, is said to have been a mild and winning creature so kind so gentle so full of feeling so lovable, that she was commonly called in Irish "Maire mhuilín Ní Philip na Tósada" the Silken Philip's sweet Mary. The three sisters were fond of society, embracing every opportunity of enjoying it and they frequently visited Clonmel, which being then as now a military station the balls and dances there were enlivened by the presence of the officers.

The commotions of the seventeenth century were a great calamity to the gangs of outlaws who invested the rural districts to which they were a pest and a terror. Robbing and murdering by night, and seeking shelter by day in bogs or among rocks in mountain recesses. The part of the county Waterford of which I write (the parish of Modelagh) in the Barony of Decies Without Drumatra, was then the seat of a band of robbers whose captain was a desperado called in Irish Uathine which being translated means "Green". I shall term him by that name for the convenience of such readers as are not gifted with the Irish tongue. This man had long and greedily desired the plunder of Sledy Castle, but all his plans for effecting an entrance were defeated by the caution of the widow, who quite alive to the dangers of the times kept garrison with an unrelaxing vigilance. The gate was always locked and the keys in the hands of the widow, who was always full, and the drawbridge never lowered without strict precaution. No ingress or egress permitted to any person whatever after nightfall and when it happened that the widow was absent, the keys were in a near relation, in whom she could confide, was appointed commandant for the time. To attempt swimming the moat would induce the doubt risk of being drowned or espied and shot by the sentinel but even were it effected, it would have proved useless, as the height and narrowness of the castle windows precluded escape. But Green was not to be deterred from his purpose by difficulties. He knew that the pillage of Sledy would amply repay time spent and pains lavished, and he determined to await his opportunity.

At this period he had established his headquarters at a Lios (a circular flat green mound surrounded by an earthen grass grown ditch) on the borders of a stream, and lying four or five miles distance from Sledy. Experience had proved to him that he had little chance of succeeding in his design upon the widow's stronghold without the aid of domestic teachers. The servants generally were faithful, being followers or fosters of the family. There was, however, amongst them a kitchen maid on whom he hoped to work through the means of love and vanity—two dangerous sentiments for a weak female head and a base female heart. The scullion was just the fit tool for a villain, being the meanest and least cul-

"MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN"

A reader recently wrote to this column with the request that I draw attention to that important subject of common courtesy of the road.

"My correspondent states—'We are noted as Irish for our hospitality but when in our courtesy to each other? For instance a few nights ago a friend told me that he was caught unprepared in a torrential down-pour, less than a mile outside the town. We through he had a passing motorist in the hope of getting a lift into town but as the car came nearer it sped past the unfortunate man, completely ignoring his request and the horrible weather conditions. That motorist, in my

(Continued on Page Four)

BALLYDUFF NEWS

The Annual Show—Ballyduff's Annual Show under the auspices of the Ballyduff Guild Muintir na Tire, will be held on Sunday next, September 14th in St Michael's Parish Hall starting at 1 o'clock p.m. There will be classes for poultry, agriculture, flowers, fruit, vegetables, cookery, craft work, etc. The admission charge is the nominal one shilling. The hard working committee with Mr J. Hickey and Mr J. Enright, as the Hon. Secs, are leaving nothing undone to ensure that this year's Show will be the best ever held here and with large entries in all classes everything points to a wonderful day for Ballyduff. That night there will be a grand dance held in St Michael's Hall, which will be a fitting round off to the day. The music will be supplied by the one and only Billy Anglum and his band and with all the other arrangements perfect a great night is in store for all so come along to the Ballyduff Show on Sunday next and then let us organise the dance that night and we can assure you of a really enjoyable time.

Legion Of Mary

We are very pleased to record that a branch of the Legion of Mary has been started in this parish and is proving a wonderful success. We offer best thanks to Brother Frost of the Cork Praesidium for his wonderful work in helping to organise the branch and we hope that all those who can will join and help in the good work of this branch.

Clashmore & Piltown Churches RENOVATION FUND

A Public Collection will be taken up at both Churches on Sunday, September 21st.

THE PAROCHIAL COMMITTEES have approved of the following—

- FARMERS—Householders are requested to pay a 1/- to the £ on their Valuation. All members of each household children excepted, are requested to contribute a substantial sum of silver. Where the Valuation is under £30, householders are requested to be generous.
- Those outside the parishes, who own holdings in the parishes are requested to pay 1/- to the £ on the Valuation of the holdings.
- SHOPKEEPERS & STOREKEEPERS—Are requested to contribute substantial sums and their dependants, children excepted, are requested to contribute a substantial sum of silver.
- TRADESMEN & LABOURERS—All members of each household who are employed are requested to contribute at least one day's wage. Other members, children excepted are requested to pay a piece of silver.
- Contributions shall be accepted by letter from natives of the parishes wherever they now reside from relatives and friends of the parishioners, and from all who are disposed to help others in their efforts to renovate their Church for the Honour and Glory of God.

DAVID POWER, P.P.

LARGE QUANTITIES OF Store Geese WANTED

PRICE 12/- EACH

J. O'CONNOR & SONS,
Egg & Poultry Exporters,
CAPPOQUIN

NOTICE

All Pigs for collection on TUESDAYS for GLOVER MEATS must be booked by the PREVIOUS FRIDAY.

P. SPRATT

RENOVATIONS TO CLASHMORE AND PILTOWN CHURCHES

Large scale renovation works under the supervision of Mr J. R. Boyd Barrett, A.R.I.B.A. F.R.I.A. Chartered Architect, Cork are about to commence at the Churches at Clashmore and Piltown. These repairs and renovations are an absolute necessity as nothing has been done particularly to the sacristy at the Church at Clashmore since it was first erected well over 100 years ago.

In order to help finance the work public collections will be taken up at both Churches on Sunday, September 21st and the Parochial Committees formed to carry out the collections have agreed as to the amounts which the various parishioners should give and indeed those natives of Clashmore and Piltown now living in other places who may feel disposed towards contributing something to the fund.

Keeping Clothes Clean A Social And Health Necessity

If it be true that 'clothes make the man' it is equally true that they can sometimes be his undoing. How many good jobs have been lost how many missed because of a badly-soiled collar or stained and slovenly clothing? It may be argued that this is but a superficial judgment, but carelessness in personal cleanliness can indicate a careless habit of mind, not reassuring to a future employer. While true that it may rise superior to these handicaps, it must be assumed that the merit must amount to near genius if it is to do so!

Affinity for mud, red ink, grime and jam exhibited by every normal child is but the despair of the capable mother. Traces of the day's disasters are clearly distinguishable to the merciless judgment of other fellows. Such signs of neglect and slovenliness can handicap the brightest and most promising child.

Careful housewives should make it their business to see that all those in their charge change their clothes frequently. Undergarments, frocks and so on need regular washing. Far more people after all will see the family and judge them and their homes by their appearance than will be able to see the inside of their houses, however spotlessly kept.

Quite apart from the far more important factors of health and hygiene depend on a large extent on the frequent tubbing and changing of clothing. Researches into the epidemiology and diseases of two world wars led scientists to the conclusion that such ills were very largely caused through lack of facilities for washing. Germs and infection of many types are carried on and in clothing and can affect not only the wearer but those with whom he comes in contact. This is particularly true of children whose resistance to these types of infection is low and to persons who are, for one reason or another, in contact with livestock and animals.

Frequent washing of garments not only preserves health and improves personal appearance but actually adds to the life of the clothes themselves. Microscopes show that particles of dirt and grime cut material if allowed to remain in it. Natural healthy fabric can soon be destroyed and fabric if not washed out at frequent intervals. Always remember that a material which 'does not show the dirt' needs as much washing as clothes in lighter shades. A good soap or soap-powder cannot harm fabrics if used in accordance with the makers' directions. Proof of this is that for many lingerie fabrics, manufacturers actually recommend that they should be washed after every wear. Mothers should train their daughters in these important points, and may perhaps help to drive the moral home by reminding them of the words of the old song, 'that it was his 'dashing' away with the smoothing iron that the lady stole the young man's heart away!

Terms Moderate Day and Night Service
YOU CAN TRAVEL ANYWHERE—NEAR OR FAR if you
HIRE YOUR CAR
at the
BUS STOP BAR
(PROP. P. G. KINNEEN)
Travellers off Buses going to remote areas specially catered for.

Distance No Object Prompt Service

High-Class Grocer and Provision Merchant
DRINKS OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY STOCKED
The Square Dungarvan
Phone 97

POOLS ARE ILLEGAL—SAYS MINISTER

The following statement has been issued by the Government Information Bureau on behalf of the Minister for Justice: "It has been brought to the notice of the Minister for Justice that coupons are being circulated in many parts of the country for football and racing which are unlawful and persons operating them under themselves liable to be prosecuted and on conviction to suffer heavy penalties."

SUPER SERVICE
"I ordered a dozen oranges, but you sent me only ten." Part of the service Madam. Two of them were bad so we counted in many parts of the saved you the trouble of throwing away them away!

Technical School, Dungarvan Examination Results, 1952

MANUAL TRAINING GROUP CERTIFICATE (Woodwork, Metal work, Machine Drawing, Irish, English, Mathematics)	Pass	
James Dower	Pass James Bowdren	Pass
Leonard Sheridan	Pass John Clancy	Pass
Richard Prendergast	Pass Thomas Forde	Pass

DOMESTIC ECONOMY GROUP CERTIFICATE (Cookery, Needle work, Household Management, Laundry work, Irish, English, Household Accounts)	Pass
Mary Fitzgerald	Pass
Renee Lyons	Pass

COMMERCE GROUP CERTIFICATE (GENERAL) (Book keeping, Commercial Arithmetic, Business Methods, Irish, English, Typewriting, Shorthand)	Pass	
Betty Whelan	Pass Ann O'Sullivan	Pass
Kitty Kelly	Pass Maura McCarthy	Pass
Eileen Cleary	Pass Breda McGrath	Pass
Peggy Maher	Pass Helen Quill	Pass
Esther Butler	Pass Ann Cullinan	Pass
Nelly Hourigan	Pass Patricia Mulcahy	Pass

COMMERCE (SECRETARIAL) GROUP	Pass	
Terry O'Mahony	Pass Mary Morrissey	Pass
Maura Meehan	Pass Bernadette Kelliher	Pass
Eileen Desmond	Pass	

SINGLE SUBJECTS (Elementary)	1st Class Pass
Leonard Sheridan	1st Class Pass

Engineering Workshop Practice (Junior)	Pass
John Strain	Pass

Laundrywork & Household Management	Pass	
Mary Barron	Pass Cora Mansfield	Pass
Helen Cahill	Pass Breda Power	Pass
Catherine Lonergan	Pass	

Turner's Work (Junior)	Pass
Cornelius Byrne	Pass

Shorthand (Elementary) Continued	Pass
Maureen Dwan	2nd Class Pass
Bernadette Mooney	"
Cora Duggan	"
Mary Morrissey	"
Esther Butler	"
Nelly Hourigan	"
Patricia Mulcahy	"
Kitty Harris	"
Josephine Kennedy	"
Margaret Lordan	"
Peggy Hallinan	"
Kitty Tobin	"

Needlework (Stage I)	Pass
Mary Fitzgerald	Pass
Mary Power	Pass
Kitty Regan	Pass
Nellie Keane	Pass
Renee Lyons	Pass
Rose Kirwan	Pass

Cookery (Stage I)	Pass
Mary Barron	Pass
Helen Cahill	Pass
Vera Desmond	Pass
Dolores Hayes	Pass
Brigid Hourigan	Pass
Catherine Lonergan	Pass
Cora Mansfield	Pass
Kitty Nugent	Pass
Breda Power	Pass
Nora Walsh	Pass
Alice Power	Pass
Breda Murphy	Pass
Ann Conway	Pass

Book Keeping (Elementary)	Pass
Eileen Cleary	Pass
Mary Cullinan	Pass
Ann Cunningham	Pass
Cora Duggan	Pass
Theresa Giblin	Pass
Margaret Hallinan	Pass
Kitty Harris	Pass
Nelly Hourigan	Pass
Breda Hurley	Pass
Josephine Kennedy	Pass
Margaret Lordan	Pass
Peggy Maher	Pass
Patricia Mulcahy	Pass
Bernadette Mooney	Pass
Brigid McGrath	Pass
Mary McCarthy	Pass
Mary O'Mahony	Pass
Ann O'Sullivan	Pass
Rita Power	Pass
Betty Whelan	Pass

Shorthand (Intermediate)	Pass
Eileen Desmond	2nd Class Pass
Teresta O Mahony	"

Typewriting (Intermediate)	Pass
Eileen Desmond	1st Class Pass
Maureen Hague	"
Breda Keohan	"
Bernadette Kelliher	"
Maura Meehan	"
Teresta O Mahony	"
Maureen Dwan	2nd Class Pass
Cora Duggan	"
Mary Morrissey	"
Margaret Maher	"
Kitty Tobin	"
Esther Butler	"

ASK FOR

RED CAP

BOTTLING

It's Guinness at it's Best.

Bottled by POWER'S under the most perfect modern conditions

LOOK OUT

FOR

Sheep Breeders DANCE

In C.S.M. BALLROOM
Clonea
Sun. 28th Sept. 1952

Sean Healy
and his Orchestra

ALL NIGHT CLASSES RE-OPEN
MONDAY, 15th SEPTEMBER at 7.30 p.m.

FARMERS!

VACCINATION OF COWS AND HEIFERS PREVENTS CONTAGIOUS ABORTION ALL COWS AND HEIFERS IN-CALF OR OTHERWISE NEED PROTECTION Consult your Veterinary Surgeon READ LEAFLET NO 13

SPOTLIGHT ON THE UNKNOWN

(Continued from Page One)

opinion states my correspondent anything but a gentleman. They say kindness brings its own reward and what a nice gesture it would be if our citizens had a little more civic spirit and showed more consideration for the less fortunate.

What about the motorists using the busy streets of the town as the racers use the speedways? What about the cyclists travelling three and four abreast and point blankly refusing to pull in no matter how often the motorist blows for the road? What about the motorist who passes another car at night-time? What of the pedestrian who dashes out on to the road without stopping to check up on traffic?

These are but few of the glaring examples of man's inhumanity to man in this modern world of ours. It would, most certainly help greatly to make life a little more pleasant to live if people just remembered that they are not alone in their journey—there is always the other person.

THE PUBLIC DEMAND ACTION

A long time ago, Dungarvan Urban Council spent a very considerable period discussing various means of implementing parking regulations for the Old Boro. For reasons impossible to appreciate the matter fell through and motorists still continue to park their cars wherever they can find a place with the result there is much obstruction of traffic in several parts of the town's main business centres.

Again in this case I was requested to draw the attention of the proper authorities to the position with the urgent request that some immediate steps be taken to, at least, make possible the passage of traffic through the narrow portion of O'Connell Street. Anyone living in Dungarvan can well appreciate the seriousness of the situation in this particular area.

During the week I saw lorries poked on both sides of the street in question. The passage was so narrow that a car could not get through and was held up for a considerable period at the same time holding up several other cars which had been following. The same trouble can be found in Main Street and Bridge Street making the town one of the most backward in Ireland as far as traffic regulations are concerned. What is the matter with the authorities? That is the question visitors are continuously asking and no wonder. It certainly does not appear that they are waiting for a tragic accident before they consider the necessity to make a move.

SOMETHING WORTH SEEING

I'm told that hard-core enthusiasts will be treated to a novel exhibition on Sunday week when a number of old timers will get together at Killgobinet and play a challenge game at the ball-throwing. All of the games will be held at the same time around 3 p.m. Joe Burke, Dungarvan's former star of days gone by will meet Mikey Fower representing Kilmacshane of the past. The winners are Wm Drummy will also fight it out. I'm told and to add to the attraction, the players will be paraded to the alley by a number of local musicians.

DISTANCE—NO OBJECT

Mr Jim Barron long known as Dungarvan's "Bobaco" King has also just staked a claim to the title of Irish-American Ambassador in the town. In his own inimitable pleasant manner he is one of the first to receive the returned Yanks—the exiles from the land of the Stars and Stripes.

Mr Barron is known to them all, if they come from West Waterford, and to many more from far outside it. Only last week-end I met him and never knowing what to expect of him I was not altogether surprised when he introduced me to a lady from the Kery Kingdom who had just returned to the Republic on a much-looked-forward-to holiday. She was Mrs J Kelly a native of Tralee who with her husband John lives in sunny California. In little of Los Angeles Mrs Kelly despite her great many years in exile was full of that grand old Irish spirit with a hearty laugh that would do anyone the world of good.

When I asked her what her connection with this part of the country was she told me that the picturesque parish of Riney, Dungarvan, was represented in

TALLOW AND ROUND ABOUT

Annual Horse Fair—The annual horse fair on Sept 12 and 13 proved one of the most successful to date and despite the present mechanised period the number of horses that changed hands constituted a record and spoke for itself of the reputation of the Tallow fair. All leading buyers from across-Channel, Northern Ireland and Eire, were present and the exodus of horses by road and rail was well above the average of previous years. From an early hour on Wednesday morning the streets presented a busy scene, and this continued all day long until evening. All types and classes of animals were shown from the proud looking "blood" to the faded light of other days. Sales were brisk and prices good—considering that the horses have almost become a scarce commodity as far as road and agricultural work is concerned—nevertheless the horse still holds an honoured place in Irish life. Pure breeds were on the small side but also were quickly bought up at prices that ranged from £120 to £180 each. Half breeds or hunters were plentiful and realised prices ranging from £55 to £100 according to age and breeding. "Beet" horses were in demand and huge numbers were disposed of at prices that ranged from £28 to £50, according to age and condition. Cobs and senior hunters were also in demand and were sold at prices that were very high in the town and traders report an excellent volume of business. Noticeable absentees from this year's fair were members of the travelling fraternity who roll by Ideal weather favoured the fixture which is looked upon locally as a kind of annual holiday. A grand personality, a grand Irishman and a grand horseman, a grand public were present and the musical side was not forgotten and many a travelling musician entertained the crowds with selections on the violin and accordion. In the evening the sound of song and merrily laughter issued from many a tavern and many a tall story of the feats of former great men and horses were told over a rosy pint of Guinness. Also the time whilled merrily away—and so did the clock—and soon the order came. Time Gentlemen please, and so amidst a hearty handclasp the dance continued and the met again next year—friends and travellers part and the Annual Horse Fair ends.

Grand Dance—The annual horse fair night dance was held at the Regal Ballroom on Sept 3rd and attracted a very large attendance from Youghal, Midleton, Dungarvan, Cappoquin, Lismore, and all the surrounding districts and one area all voted it a most enjoyable night. Arrangements in the hands of a very competent committee left nothing to be desired while a grand programme of music was supplied by the Brideside Serenaders Orchestra and judging by the loud applause that followed each number was much appreciated. And so despite a large attendance the dance continued until 4 am when the strains of the National Anthem brought a most successful and enjoyable dance to a close and to the members of the band we say "thank you" for a grand musical programme. Wedding Bells—The Church of the Immaculate Conception Tallow, was the scene of a very pretty and interesting wedding ceremony on Sept 4th, when members of two well known Cork and Waterford families were united. The contracting parties were Mr Patrick Kenneally, Curraheha Fermoy, and Miss (Molly) Fitzgerald Chapel St, Tallow. The groom is son of Patrick and Mrs Kenneally Curraheha Fermoy, and is a very popular member of the community. The bride is daughter of Mrs Brigid Fitzgerald, Chapel Street, and is very popular with all classes of the community. The ceremony was performed by Rev M Condon C.P. Tallow. The bride was given away by her brother Mr W. J. Fitzgerald and wore a smart blue two piece with chic navy hat and accessories to match. The bride was attended by cousin Miss Peggy Greenslade, Killenagh Tallow, as bridesmaid who wore a beige ensemble with hat and accessories to match. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's brother Mr M Fitzgerald, P.C. West Street, and was attended by a number of guests, where a most enjoyable time was spent by all. Afterwards the happy couple left for Cork on their honeymoon carrying with them the best wishes of one and all. Going away the bride wore a blue ensemble with blue hat and accessories to match. Both were the recipients of many valuable and serviceable presents and congratulatory messages from home and abroad. With their many friends, we join in wishing Mr and Mrs Kenneally every success, prosperity and happiness.

What's Showing—Tonight (Friday) picture-goers will have an opportunity of seeing "Bonanza" one of the finest films of the present day. See it and judge for yourself. On Sunday next "The Plunderer's" should attract a crowd. Excitement, combined—make sure you see it. On Monday and Tuesday, "White Corridors" will be the big one. This is a film that is a grand story with a brilliant cast and a grand did acting. In a word it is a film of high-class merit. On Thursday and Friday next "Hallo, Beautiful," should pride laughs and thrills. See it and you will not be disappointed. First Visit in 64 Years—On a brief visit to Tallow, during the past week, was Mr William Duggan, formerly of Glen Farm, Lismore, from which his parents and family were evicted

in 1888, after which they emigrated to the United States and this is Mr Duggan's first visit to the old sod, and he was much impressed by the wonderful changes that have taken place in the intervening years. He has seen, improved beyond all recognition, and the most striking feature was the wonderful air of prosperity that everywhere prevailed. New houses dotted the country (thank God) the old mud cabins were gone, the roads (at least in the Tallow area) were excellent, the country on the whole had undergone a wonderful transformation since his departure. He was very distressed to hear and read of the flight from the land, while emigration from the towns was becoming a very serious menace for the future of the country. It may not be felt so much now he said but if allowed to continue, it is going to have disastrous results in the future. Partition was also a bitter pill to swallow and Ireland could never be happy, free and prosperous while the "Border" existed. Mr Duggan (or as he is more popularly called in the States "Bill Duggan") is a well known figure in New York, and for the past fifty years has been President of the County Waterford Men's Association and recently was the recipient of a lovely presentation to mark his Golden Jubilee as President of the Association. During his visit to Dublin Mr Duggan had planned to call on the Taoiseach Mr de Valera and senior statesmen in the Government (to whom he had letters of introduction) but both were away at the time of his visit, and his time schedule would not allow him to stay longer. During his last brief visit to Tallow he visited many relatives and friends all of whom were delighted to see him looking so fit and well.

A grand personality, a grand Irishman and a grand horseman, a grand public were present and the musical side was not forgotten and many a travelling musician entertained the crowds with selections on the violin and accordion. In the evening the sound of song and merrily laughter issued from many a tavern and many a tall story of the feats of former great men and horses were told over a rosy pint of Guinness. Also the time whilled merrily away—and so did the clock—and soon the order came. Time Gentlemen please, and so amidst a hearty handclasp the dance continued and the met again next year—friends and travellers part and the Annual Horse Fair ends.

Grand Dance—The annual horse fair night dance was held at the Regal Ballroom on Sept 3rd and attracted a very large attendance from Youghal, Midleton, Dungarvan, Cappoquin, Lismore, and all the surrounding districts and one area all voted it a most enjoyable night. Arrangements in the hands of a very competent committee left nothing to be desired while a grand programme of music was supplied by the Brideside Serenaders Orchestra and judging by the loud applause that followed each number was much appreciated. And so despite a large attendance the dance continued until 4 am when the strains of the National Anthem brought a most successful and enjoyable dance to a close and to the members of the band we say "thank you" for a grand musical programme. Wedding Bells—The Church of the Immaculate Conception Tallow, was the scene of a very pretty and interesting wedding ceremony on Sept 4th, when members of two well known Cork and Waterford families were united. The contracting parties were Mr Patrick Kenneally, Curraheha Fermoy, and Miss (Molly) Fitzgerald Chapel St, Tallow. The groom is son of Patrick and Mrs Kenneally Curraheha Fermoy, and is a very popular member of the community. The bride is daughter of Mrs Brigid Fitzgerald, Chapel Street, and is very popular with all classes of the community. The ceremony was performed by Rev M Condon C.P. Tallow. The bride was given away by her brother Mr W. J. Fitzgerald and wore a smart blue two piece with chic navy hat and accessories to match. The bride was attended by cousin Miss Peggy Greenslade, Killenagh Tallow, as bridesmaid who wore a beige ensemble with hat and accessories to match. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's brother Mr M Fitzgerald, P.C. West Street, and was attended by a number of guests, where a most enjoyable time was spent by all. Afterwards the happy couple left for Cork on their honeymoon carrying with them the best wishes of one and all. Going away the bride wore a blue ensemble with blue hat and accessories to match. Both were the recipients of many valuable and serviceable presents and congratulatory messages from home and abroad. With their many friends, we join in wishing Mr and Mrs Kenneally every success, prosperity and happiness.

What's Showing—Tonight (Friday) picture-goers will have an opportunity of seeing "Bonanza" one of the finest films of the present day. See it and judge for yourself. On Sunday next "The Plunderer's" should attract a crowd. Excitement, combined—make sure you see it. On Monday and Tuesday, "White Corridors" will be the big one. This is a film that is a grand story with a brilliant cast and a grand did acting. In a word it is a film of high-class merit. On Thursday and Friday next "Hallo, Beautiful," should pride laughs and thrills. See it and you will not be disappointed. First Visit in 64 Years—On a brief visit to Tallow, during the past week, was Mr William Duggan, formerly of Glen Farm, Lismore, from which his parents and family were evicted

passes—there is but a period in all things. Last spring we watched the first buds appear on the trees, as the months advanced they brought forth leaves and then came the flowers—the garden was a riot of colour while the air was fragrant with scent of roses sweet pea, and honeysuckle. All these have now faded and the garden is a mass of daisies and other autumn flowers. In the orchards the fruit is ripening fast and in a short space of time the pickers will have completed their task and the fruit will be stored away. Yes, dear friend and readers for you and me (whether we like it or not) time marches on.

In Gaelic Games—The most looked forward to match of the current season is the meeting of Affane and Ballyduff in the final of the Tallow Medal Tournament which is (subject to permission from the Divisional Board) billed for Sept 21st, and a record crowd is expected at the Tallow Sportsfield for this much discussed game. In the opening round Affane beat St Catherine (Ballymore) by a comfortable margin and in the semi-final had to fight every inch of the way to beat Tallow, who had disposed of Glen Rovers in the opening round. Ballyduff met Lismore in the initial round and were successful by an eight point margin and had a bye to the final in both camps enthusiasm is at fever pitch and the word "fever" is unknown.

On Sunday next Affane and Ballyduff meet in the Lismore area junior hurling final (Waterford Co. Championship) hence both teams will be fit and trained to the last and should serve to a grand hurling display in the Tallow Medals final, on the following Sunday. As a curtain raiser Tallow meet St Catherine (the newly organised team from Knockmore), and this should also provide a grand exhibition of hurling. That night a celli mor will be held at the Regal Ballroom Ballyduff and the winners will be presented to the winners. For further particulars see this column next week.

On The Farm—Threshing operations are in full swing all over the county and wonderful progress has been made, thanks to the very favourable weather. Reports from the various districts are very good, the yield being well above the average of former years. Wheat is doing very well and many from the valley of the Bride recorded 15 barrels per acre, the average in the district being 12 and 13 barrels per acre. This is considerably above the average and especially as it was feared extensive damage was done by the wheat "midge" but the precautions taken by spraying etc had good results, as the yield indicates. Barley was grown more extensively in the area than in former years mostly feeding variety and the yield was very good—15 and 16 barrels per acre. The average of the area was 12 and 13 barrels per acre. The oat crop is very good this season but a smaller acreage than usual was sown, the yield all round is excellent, and in many farms 18 or 19 barrels per acre resulted. On the whole the harvest is an excellent one and from our hearts we murmur "Deo Gratias". Back To The Fold—A meeting was held in Glendine on Friday night last for the purpose of re-organising St Patrick's G.A. Club. Rev J F Morrissey C.C. Glendine, president, and there was a good attendance from the three parishes. It was decided to re-establish the club, and to have it registered immediately with a view to playing a few practice matches. This club was one of the outstanding ones in the area in the 1946-50 period, and it is hoped to see all the former players returning to their Alma Mater. Another meeting will be held at an early date when a committee will be elected. The return of St Patrick's to the fold will be welcomed by the Gaels of West Waterford and all join in wishing them every success in the coming season.

The Week's "Good" Story—The story is told of a Tallow shopkeeper who was going from one business house to another when a knacker who had sold "gimme a bob" in a tone of voice that brooked no refusal. The man of commerce looked at him—a bob indeed! He stared, hardly believing his ears. "Now if you said a few pence or even a tanner it would be bad enough but a bob? You're asking a lot and you haven't a hope of getting it—are you mad?" The tramp looked him over. "Listen said he you can give a bob or you needn't give me a bob. That's your affair but don't you try to tell me my business." Local Tip Bets.—A certain lad was very disappointed on Wednesday night—cheer up lad you know the old adage—it's a long—ne that has no turning.

"Nesting" seems very popular down Moo—all way—'tis late or is it early?—No doubt the early bird catches the worm!! Love rules the world after all—some lost their beauty sleep—and finish second best—tough luck!! Hill climbing may be good but it has its after effects—let us hope winter—'ne put him back on the road!! Things We Heard—That the Vin—er made all the running in the early stages of the "Visitors Plate" but the vic—aler proved a better finisher—eh. That was strange how one of the boys left early—one could almost hear the words—"E—ly Mavourneen, the grey dawn is breaking."—"dale" didn't work out according to plan—Oh there's many a slip twixt the cup and the lip—eh Ma—le. That strange are the ways of the feminine sex—while you court 'em and drive 'em they say you're the best—but once out of sight—Oh, we—y 'tis true—They laugh and they murmur a good r—ance are you.



GOLDEN VOICE Golden Voices—there have been many of them. Benny Lind Helba Tetrazzini The Golden Voice of the Sweepstakes announces has given the world the names of 150,000 lucky prizewinners. Maybe this time he will announce that you have won £50,000 Give yourself this last Golden Opportunity! THE SWEEP CLOSURE—26th SEPT. GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY £50,000 FOR £1 IN THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE SWEEP BRANCH SWEEP OFFICES CORK SLIGO, GALWAY, CARLISLE BUILDINGS, O'CONNELL BRIDGE AND COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS, DAME STREET, DUBLIN IRISH SWEEPSTAKES, BALLSBRIDGE, DUBLIN * Listen to our nightly programme at 10.30 from Radio Eireann Wavelength 530 m *

RECEIPTS WHILE YOU WAIT

1/2 SHARES 5/- 1/2 SHARES 2/6

AVAILABLE AT MOST NEWSAGENTS AND WHERE THIS SIGN IS EXHIBITED

TOTAL SUCCESSES FOR THE LAST 9 SWEEPSTAKES 136 HORSE PRIZES 601 OTHER PRIZES TICKETS NOW ON SALE FOR THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE SWEEPSTAKE

BALLSBRIDGE SHARES SERVICE

EAST CORK COMMENTS

Midleton Carnival—A Carnival organised by the Old I.R.A. of East Cork was held in Midleton during the past week and the attendance proved very satisfactory so far. The organisers include a number of volunteers who during the Black and Tan War proved their worth in the fight for Irish Freedom from 1916 to 1923, some of whom took part in the battles of Clonmilk, Carrigtwohill and Castlemartyr. They include Messrs. Michael Hennessy, Thomas Cronin Clonmilk, the O'Connell brothers, Ladysbridge, Jeremiah Twomey, Ballincurragh, J. O'Keefe Stump Hill, John Cronin, Ballyvaughra, Ed Ahearne, M.C. Dungourney, Wm Kennedy Rathcanning P. O'Mahoney, Killaleah, Robert Browne, do. D. O'Callaghan P.C. Inch, all whose names and fame will not be easily forgotten when a Thirty-Two County Republic will be obtained. There are also Old I.R.A. men at present resident in East Cork, who fought in the historic battles of—Kilmichael, Crossbarry, Rosscarbery, Newcas-

ECHOES FROM YOUGHAL

Congratulations.—The recently published results of the Christian Brothers Schools Youghal reflect the greatest credit on all concerned. With almost 100 per cent of the boys presented themselves successful it would be difficult to beat such an achievement. Such records as this have been a tradition where these schools are concerned and the tradition is being lived up to. We compliment the Brothers the teachers and the boys themselves on the results achieved. Youghal Bantry Wedding.—The marriage was solemnized at the Bonae Chapel, Univer City College, Cork, of Mr Wm. F. Higgins, M.A. Celtic Studies H.Dip. Ed. N.U.I. elder son of Mrs Katherine O'Higgins and the late Mr Jos. O'Higgins, Abbey View Youghal, grandson of the late Mr and Mrs Jas. Turnbull Sunday's Well, Cork, and Mrs Catherine Mary Minogue, daughter of Mrs F. J. and the late Mr Peter McNamee, Bantry and Kenmare. Fr. P. Higgins, Mallow, performed the ceremony with Nuptial Mass and Blessing. The bride was given away by her brother Mr P. A. Midgey, Department of Industry and Commerce Dublin and was attended by her sister Mrs. Ella Casson, Rannmore, Sheffield, as matron of honour, and Mr Jos. Higgins, Irish Naval Service, Haubowline brother of the bridegroom, was best man. Later a reception was held at the Imperial Hotel, Cork. Wife to Husband—"I scratched the front mudguard a little—if you want to look at it, it's on the back seat!"

Printed and Published by the Proprietors at their Office and Works, 74, O'Connell Street, Dungarvan, Co. Waterford, Eire.

Guaranteed Matured for Ten Years PADDY

Bottled only by the Distillers

Cork Distillers Co., Ltd. Cork

SMASH AND GRAB THE BEST OF BELLS GLASS OF EVERY TYPE NEAR BELLS LTD