

24

GAA

Gaelic Sport

1/6

TAX PAID

DECEMBER, 1963.

Vol. 6, No. 9.



CEARD-CHUMANN OIBRITHE IOMCHAIR AGUS IL-TSAOTHAIR NA HEIREANN

- * The Irish Transport and General Workers' Union is Ireland's largest Trade Union with branches in cities and towns throughout the country, North and South.
- * Its membership of over 150,000 is made up of workers in practically every employment, industry and occupation.
- * It is represented in the Dail and Senate, Corporations, County Councils, Joint Labour Committees, Joint Industrial Councils, Harbour Boards and nearly all State Bodies.
- * Publishers of the works of James Connolly "Fifty Years of Liberty Hall", Liberty Magazine.

Head Office :

94, MERRION SQUARE, DUBLIN.

General Secretary, Fintan Kennedy.

CUMANN LUITH-CHLEAS GAEL

THE CONNACHT COUNCIL

would like to thank the
thousands of Connacht patrons
for their wonderful support
during 1963

JOHNSTON, MOONEY & O'BRIEN'S BREAD WINS

Gold Medals



three

GOLD MEDALS

*and one bronze medal at the 46th
International Bakers Exhibition*

OLYMPIA LONDON 1963



LIMERICK CITY LIBRARY
REFERENCE DEPT.

JOHNSTON, MOONEY & O'BRIEN.



CRAVEN "A" a proud tradition

To-day Irish Tweed enjoys worldwide popularity. The weaving and quality of its fine texture is backed by a proud tradition of skill and craft. Craven 'A' too has a fine tradition. Sold the world over, 150 years of skill and craft go into the making of this all tobacco cigarette. Craven 'A' with the distinctive cork tip that cannot stick to your lips — all tobacco for smooth, clean smoking.

CRAVEN "A"

3/9 for twenty
(including turnover tax)

Gaelic Sport

Vol. 6. No. 9. December, 1963

Offices:

79 Upr. Dorset Street,
Dublin, Ireland.

INDEX

<i>Remove the Ban</i> —says Pádraig de Búrca	4
<i>Retain the Ban</i> —says Sean Feeley	5
<i>Cheasty's Decision</i> —Jay Drennan	8
<i>Jim Dermody Story — as told to Tomás Ó Faoláin</i>	11
<i>Top Ten</i> — Stars of the Month	14
<i>Denis Bernard — interviewed by Sean O'Donnell</i>	17
<i>Time for Talk</i> —Séamus Ó Ceallaigh	18
<i>Battles Long ago</i> —Tomás Ó Faoláin	21
<i>Stories Yet Untold</i> —Sean Donegan	23
<i>Memories of 1933</i> —Patrick Carver	26
<i>Report from the West</i> —Chris Murray	29
<i>Scoth Cúl báiri</i> —Seán Ó Dúnagáin	33
<i>Munster Medley</i> —Séamus Ó Ceallaigh	34
<i>Wanted—Ideas</i> —Jack Mahon	37
<i>The New Boy</i> —Philip Roderick	39
<i>Unlucky Kildare</i> —Moondharrig	41
<i>Resurgent Fermanagh</i> —Conallach	45
<i>Cavan in 1933—Paul Russell</i>	47
<i>From Football to Boxing</i>	51
<i>Joe Lennon on Coaching</i>	57

COVER PICTURE

Tipperary goalkeeper, Roger Mounsey and Richie Browne of Cork are featured in a fine action shot on this month's cover.

BEANNACHT AN LINBH IOSA UM NOLLAIG AGUS
SAN AITHBHLIAIN AR ÁR GCAIRDE UILE

Comment

Fitting Testimony

THE 1963 season has virtually ended. All championships have been decided and all major inter-county competitions are up-to-date. This does not surprise us. We take it for granted and would in fact be very critical if it were otherwise.

Still there are those among us who remember occasions when at this late stage of the year the senior championships were far from being completed.

For example the football finals of 1909, '13, '16 and '17 were played in the month of December—as were the 1909 and '24 hurling finals. The latter game and the 1913 football final were played as late as December 14—eleven days from Christmas.

Together with these there were, of course, numerous finals played long beyond schedule. It was not uncommon at the turn of the century for finals to be two years behind time. The 1903 hurling final, for example, was played on November 12, 1905.

These were all but part of the growing pains of the young Association and now as the G.A.A. enters its eightieth year such difficulties are long forgotten.

However, we must not forget that this evolution of smooth-

running efficiency did not just come about of its own accord. It took earnest men of ability to bring it about and but for those men it might be that the 1963 finals would as yet be undecided.

It is impossible to spotlight all of these men who brought to the Association the efficiency which it enjoys to-day, but certainly one man can be mentioned and he is an tÁrd Rúnaí, Pádraig Ó Caoimh. It is a noteworthy fact that since he took office thirty-five years ago not one major competition has been decided behind schedule.

Throughout the country, too, men of like calibre came forth to take office at provincial and county levels and to their respective sectors they likewise brought the needed leadership and organisation.

Many things — national, social and otherwise have over the years contributed to the ever-growing strength of Cumann Lúchleas Gael but it can be truthfully said that its greatest source of strength and growth came from the men who took office and guided and managed its affairs.

That the Association is to-day the largest and best supported amateur sports organisation in the world is a fitting testimony to their endeavours.

THE BAN

The case against

By **PADRAIG DE BURCA**

IN our discussions on the Ban last Spring Mr. Feeley's parting shot was — "The Ban is more necessary now than ever. Every Gael who looks into his heart knows the reasons." What are the reasons?

It may help Mr. Feeley to see the light if I give a few reasons against it. First though, a brief reference to the history of the Ban. It was introduced initially by the Central Council at a meeting in September, 1886—almost two years after the foundation of the G.A.A.

Michael Cusack was not present at that meeting—had he been the decision might have been different as he was anti-Ban. Anyhow the decision taken that day was "that persons playing football under Rugby or other non-Gaelic rules cannot be admitted as members of any branch of the G.A.A."

The new rule caused discord and dissension in the G.A.A. from the start. It was removed and restored several times up to 1906. At one stage in the late 1890's Cork sought Dr. Croke's support to have the Ban restored. His stinging reply was to ignore the request completely.

Of course, Dr. Croke had made it quite clear many years earlier that he abhorred bans in any

games. From the start then the Ban was a negation of the ideals of the founders of the Association. Maurice Davin, co-founder and first President of the G.A.A. was also, of course, anti-Ban.

The rule was finally re-imposed by Congress in 1906 on a Dublin motion which was passed without discussion. Oddly enough Dublin tried in vain twenty years later to get Congress to drop the rule, which had meanwhile been extended to cover "attending and promoting foreign games." It should be clearly understood that there was no notion of banning "attending or promoting" up to 1906 nor for many years to come. It seems that part of the rule got into the Official Guide about 1920 without Congress authority. This was contrary to the democratic constitution of the Association—like the decision back in September, 1886.

Oddly enough the G.A.A. provided no machinery for enforcement up to 1924 when the Central Council again acted without Congress sanction. They made the rule setting up Vigilance Committees. The appointment of these bodies was optional at first but Congress made it obligatory later.

This second step proved to be

more futile than the first. That decision of the Central Council in 1924 gave formal recognition to the Informer in the scheme of rule enforcement. It was strange that the G.A.A. should introduce an informer corps so soon after we had succeeded in getting rid of such a dreaded system.

Anyhow the Vigilance Committee, both in principle and practice, outrages our traditional notions of honour and loyalty. It is contrary to all civilised behaviour. It was odd, too, that the Central Council should have introduced the system at a time when the traditional strongholds of the G.A.A.—like Cork, Dublin, Tipperary and Clare—wanted the Ban abolished.

In view of what I have just said is it any wonder that county board chairmen have refrained for the most part from having anything to do with these Vigilance Committees. I hold that the Ban stands condemned because of the method of enforcement alone.

A further objection to it that in practice it can divide and is dividing father from son, brother from brother, husband from wife and even priests from their flock. When I alluded to this in a previous article Mr. Feeley's naive comment

(Continued on page 7.)

The case for

By SEAN FEELEY

AS I read him Mr. de Burca has five cardinal objections to the Ban and I will deal with these in the order in which he places them. However, before I do so I wish to draw the attention of those readers who might not already have taken note to his habit—or is it a carefully thought out trick, of using half-truths and generalisations. These are always to be found in the weak argument. They are the hallmark of a poor case but only the naive are fooled by them.

His most obvious half-truth concerns Dr. Douglas Hyde, Kevin Barry, Cathal Brugha, etc. Mr. de Burca cites these to prop the sweeping statement—"It is a fact beyond dispute that the greatest of our patriots living and dead either rejected the Ban . . ."

Such an obvious untruth needs little if any contradiction but nonetheless I will deal with it. The fact of the matter is this. Fifty years ago the vast majority of secondary colleges in Ireland played rugby and completely excluded Gaelic Games. This applied to almost all colleges in Dublin.

This meant that any boy who was sent to these colleges did play rugby. He had no choice. Take Cathal Brugha for example. He spent two years in Belvedere

College — 1888-'90. He finished there at the age of sixteen. Almost a generation later Barry attended the same college.

Thousands of boys of that era had the very same experience—but what does that prove or what has it got to do with the rights or wrongs of the Ban to-day in 1963? If we were to let Mr. de Burca's sleight of hand fool us we might think that there was some connection.

Pearse, Brugha, McDonagh lived long enough to develop into mature men. They shared a dream of an Ireland "Gaelic and free" an Ireland playing its own games, speaking its own language and being complete master of its own destiny. They believed in that ideal and they died in an effort to bring it about.

Yet, a generation later Mr. de Burca has the audacity to malign their entire concept. I will say no more on that.

Another sweeping generalisation of his—"is it any wonder that county board chairmen have refrained for the most part from having anything to do with vigilance committees." This again is not true.

And yet another sweeping and empty statement in reference to the mid-'twenties — that "the

A continuation of the controversy which, for space reasons, had to be suspended when the championships began. Watch for round 3 next issue.

strongholds of the G.A.A.—like, Cork, Dublin, Tipperary and Clare wanted the Ban abolished." I wonder if Dublin ever was a stronghold of the G.A.A. In ratio with its population it probably was always the weakest of counties. Why does Mr. de Burca confine himself to mentioning only four counties. He would have us believe that these were just four out of thirty-two that he could have mentioned. Another weak effort at sleight of hand.

Now to go on to his five objections—

Firstly he states that he finds Vigilance Committees repugnant. The Ban stands condemned because of these alone, he states. Well so does every country in the world for that matter. Call it what you like — Vigilance Committees, Secret Service, Intelligence Corps, or what have you, but every state from America to our own spends large sums annually on such activities. We, in Ireland, term it Secret Service and it costs us in the region of £100,000 per year.

Such activities are not always the most noble—but it depends on what side you are. Gary Powers is a hero in America—in Russia he was a villain. For me the men who quietly carry out the work of

(Continued on page 7.)

SCORE WITH A HARP Yes—have a HARP... to celebrate or to console. HARP has a true lager taste. It's cool and clear—light and bright. So take the score in your stride, and have a HARP lager.



HARP

the magnificent
Irish lager
brewed the
Continental way

was that "it divided the national from the anti-national; the true Gael from those who fail to understand clearly what the Association stands for."

With Mr. Feeley a national, a true Gael and a ban believer are identical. Where does this get us? It is a fact beyond dispute that the greatest of our patriots living and dead, either rejected the Ban or worse still were excluded from the G.A.A. because of it.

Among these were Dr. Douglas Hyde, first President of Ireland and founder of the Gaelic League; Tomas McDonagh the 1916 martyr, Kevin Barry and Cathal Brugha. President De Valera is excluded too, and Pearse is on record as objecting to it.

The Ban offends the overwhelming body of public opinion at home and among our exiles. It follows then that Mr. Feeley's true Gael is a bigotted and mediocre Irishman—a second class Irishman only.

The Ban is objectionable because it refuses legitimate personal freedom and because it causes deceit and discord within the Association as well as without. Furthermore the rule retards the national advance as it is erecting barriers between Irishmen agus ní neart go cur le céile.

The Ban is a liability on the G.A.A. as it is keeping out many who would otherwise be playing our games—together with others who would be active in its councils. I have in mind here particularly the products of the rugby schools—schools which are excluded from the G.A.A. because of the Ban.

The method of enforcing the Ban inevitably leads to discrimination and doubt. A typical example is the case of Dave Geaney of Kerry—suspended by the Cork County Board on the eve of the Munster

final in circumstances which reek with suspicion.

It is necessary to say that the Ban brings the Association into public ridicule and disrepute, and

FEELEY

the Vigilance Committees are to be highly commended. Mr. de Burca is on the other side.

His second objection to the rule is that it "divides father from son, husband from wife and the priest from his flock, etc." It is almost a rhyming couplet but is completely devoid of meaning. It simply is not true.

Thirdly he objects because—"the Ban offends the overwhelming body of public opinion at home and among our exiles." Another mighty sweeping statement. Mr. de Burca has a short memory. When Congress met in 1962 it voted 272 to 7 against a Carlow motion which asked to have the Ban removed.

His fourth point is that — "it refuses legitimate freedom." Another unfounded cliché. He forgets—or purposely overlooks the fact that no one is forced to join the G.A.A. and having joined no one is prevented from leaving. All the Association does is to maintain a set of rules which must be observed by those wishing to remain members. Every organisation, society and club does likewise. These rules are maintained only as long as the majority of the members wish to retain them. It is all but elementary democracy. What does Mr. de Burca want—is it for the 7 to overrule the 272?

His final point is quite priceless. The Ban keeps out the products of the rugby schools. This is not true

as we have seen it conflicts with the ideals of the founders.

I fear I have exhausted my space and there is still much cogent argument unsaid. But then more anon.

(Continued from page 5)

either. Any ex-rugby school boy is quite free to join the G.A.A. He will be very welcome.

However, let me degress for a moment to tell of a certain college on the north side of Dublin City. This school (and it is but one of quite a number) bans Gaelic Games. But it does not end there. In mid-October a day student was punished because in his own free time and completely outside the jurisdiction of the college, he played Gaelic football. His father. I am glad to say, took the necessary action but he could only act on behalf of his own son. The college and its system still remains.

In conclusion I will draw attention to just one more instance of the illogical arguments put forward by Mr. de Burca. Early in his article he states that the Central Council set up Vigilance Committees in 1924. These were optional but he states that the Central Council acted "contrary to the democratic constitution of the Association" because Congress was not consulted.

Later in the very same paragraph he tells us that shortly afterwards Congress made Vigilance Committees obligatory. Now for you. The only conclusion which we can draw from that argument of his is that had Congress been consulted in the first instance then Vigilance Committees would have been obligatory from the beginning.



Tom Cheasty

TOM CHEASTY'S premature retirement

SUSPENSION WAS THE

By Jay Drennan

IT was quite a shock when Tom Cheasty broke the news of his retirement. He has been a prominent figure for a number of years, but yet, at 28, he is still young enough for us to have expected much more from him in the future.

Retirement is, of course, one of the most important decisions which players have to make. Is it better to get out at the top, or is it best to play on as long as the legs last and as long as your team still wants you? There are equal hazards at either end of the scale: to retire too young and regret it, or to linger beyond one's welcome.

To be honest about it, we have far more examples of players who have lingered over long, beyond retirement's natural demands, beyond the rose-flush of youth, unconscious of the fact that their muscles are no longer young. They foolishly hope for a return of the form, which has left them for good, and not temporarily, as they think.

It is a sad thing to see a great player come to the day of retirement; but, the saddest spectacle of all is the player who plays beyond his welcome, into the days when our sons refuse to believe us when we tell of the glories of his past.

Tom Cheasty is a thoughtful chap, a farmer whose work is arduous and whose time for thought is long, as he ploughs his fields or mows his corn. I wonder if Tom has been over introspective, over-fearful of the consequences of

playing past the peak of form into the twilight zone.

It may be significant then, that when Cheasty announced his retirement, the main reason he gave was his recent loss of form. At the age of twenty-eight, a player ought not to worry too much about loss of form: it is usually a temporary thing, and many of his best and most fruitful years lie before such a man. Why should Cheasty so worry about his loss of form, when only in a couple of games could he, by any reasonable standard, be considered as off form? The trouble, no doubt, is that Cheasty's standards are higher than normal. When you think that he has had something like eight years of hurling in the highest grade, most of it in the rarified and enervating atmosphere at the top, with scarcely a bad game in all that time, his dissatisfaction with anything but the best is understandable.

Waterford people, you see, came to look on Cheasty as the saviour of the team, the man who could turn the game with one of his thundering runs and calculated passes. Time and again the team creaked in some section or other: centre-field might fail, but if only the ball could be scrambled as far as where Cheasty paced like a caged-lion, all would be set right.

I believe that hardly another man in modern times has done so much for the teams he played on. Even without scoring he could win

a game. It was a heady drink. But, if proof were needed that it did not go to Cheasty's head making him drunk with its fumes, that proof lies in his present statement. The success-drunkard can never tell that he is not as good as ever; Cheasty has shown a remarkable, even an excessive sensitivity in gauging his own form.

I feel that he was a little too hard on himself. Only against Wexford in the Oireachtas semi-final did he seem out of sorts with himself. No doubt, he was disappointed at his All-Ireland performance, but there is no doubt that he was playing that day on a centre-half back specially coached to spoil him. And he should have thought of his one real glimpse of the ball, when he raced away in the second-half to lay on the perfect pass for a Seamus Power goal.

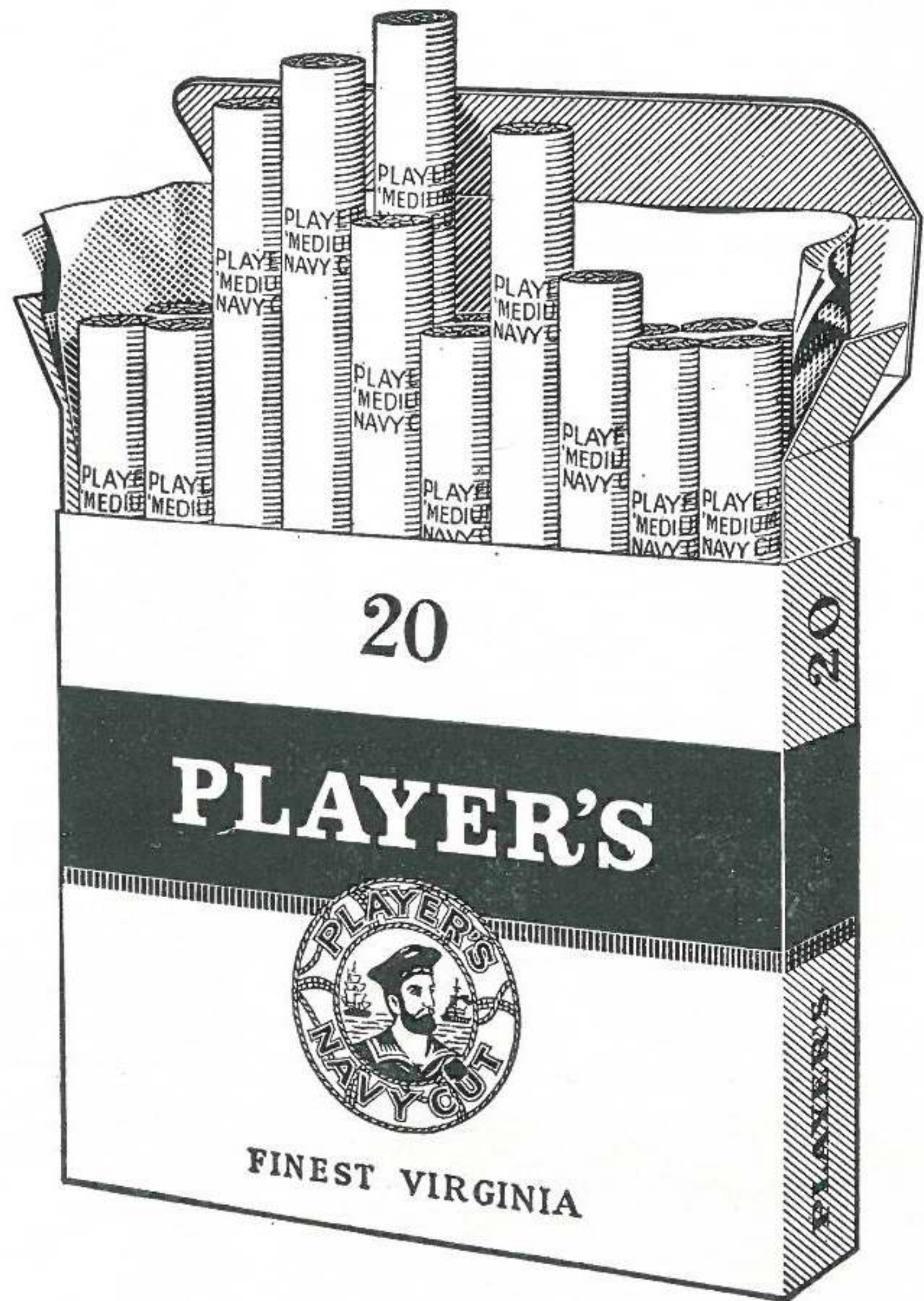
And I believe he would have thought of all these things, and maybe suspended judgment, if it were not for other things. For his physical condition is still top-class; why wouldn't it be: a young man in his prime, who has dedicated himself to fitness since he first took an interest in hurling as a young boy.

But, just as he was worried about his form, came suspension, to add to his troubles. Suspensions have chased him in his career: this last was probably the final straw. Has Cheasty been so truculent and

LAST STRAW

aggressive a player to deserve the list of suspensions which he has received? I think not. But, I believe that much of the reason is mixed up with the fact that he has played at all times with his own local junior club, Ballyduff, a club with which he has had to do the work of five or six men. On him their fortune depended. I have seen him win games for them on his own, even senior games. He was the prop of defence in difficulty, the centre-field strength, and the scorer all in one. As a result, he has had measured out to him treatment which has been more than flesh and blood could stand. This is no serious reflection on his opponents; it is the consequence to all outstanding players on otherwise moderate or weak teams—a marked man. In an evenly-strong club team I feel Cheasty would have as impeccable a record as he has had in his inter-county career.

This last suspension, for attending a dance sponsored by a city soccer club in Waterford, was probably the last straw that caused his idea of his form to change from grey to jaundiced yellow, and influenced his final judgment. He knows that seven or eight other footballers or hurlers from clubs around the city were also present, he saw and spoke to some of them. Yet, he alone was suspended. No doubt, the price of fame. But, for Waterford, it is a contributory cause towards the loss of a truly great centre-forward.



Ní pléisiúr go **PLAYER'S**



**MORE
PEOPLE
BUY**



THE ONLY IRISH RADIO & TELEVISION COMPANY IN IRELAND

The JIM DERMODY STORY

It is a great privilege and pleasure for me to assist in the telling of this story. The memory of Jim Dermody still lives in every county in Ireland but it is good that the younger generation should hear his story first-hand.

Older readers may feel that full justice has not been done to Jim's great career in the telling of this tale. However, the fault here is not mine. It is to be found in Jim's reluctance to speak of his own personal feats while at the same time he is so quick to praise the deeds of his fellow-players and opponents.

I was but a small boy in Wexford when the great events of this story took place but Jim Dermody has, as it were, reconstructed that mighty panoramic stage once again. Through his eyes I have been

privileged to see it all—the great finals against Cork, Clare and Limerick and hosts of great men—Lory Meagher, Eddie Doyle, Tull Considine, Tommy Daly and the rest. It is my earnest hope that you too will gaze and enjoy to the full the mighty spectacle.

Yes, to have seen it all was a never to be forgotten privilege and I thank you Jim Dermody for that and the many pleasant hours.

In this story too it is mine and Jim Dermody's wish to pay tribute to all the great hurlers of former days. Many are no longer with us—but their names and their deeds live on and will continue to do so while young Irishmen aspire to follow in their footsteps. May that always be so.

--TOMÁS Ó FAOLÁIN.



Jim Dermody

As told to

**TOMÁS
Ó FAOLÁIN**

many a great game at Gaelic Park. There were great men there too—hurlers like Jim Grey (Laois), Paddy Galvin (Cork) Jim Burke (Clare) Jack Horan (Offaly), Jack Halligan (Offaly) and many others.

Come 1928 and I was selected to play on the American team for the Tailteann Games. It was wonderful coming back and how I yearned for the lush green fields of home.

It was a marvellous trip and all the boys were looking forward every bit as much as I to that first glance of our native land. We had the odd bout of sea-sickness but even that could not dampen the spirits and as we gained our sea-legs we began to plan how we might match the pick of Ireland who were to meet us.

We had a first-class team with men such as Willie Ryan (Offaly) Paddy Fitzgibbons (Laois) John Sheen (Cork), Henry Meagher—a brother of Lory's, Gus Fitzpatrick and the great Jack Keoghan, who held five All-Ireland medals, together with the men from Offaly, Clare, Cork and Laois that I have mentioned previously. Mike Shortall of Kilkenny fame was our trainer and team manager.

The ship's name was the "Franconia" and we had every reason to remember it for its captain and crew showed us every kindness

(Continued on page 13)

THE FATES WERE KIND

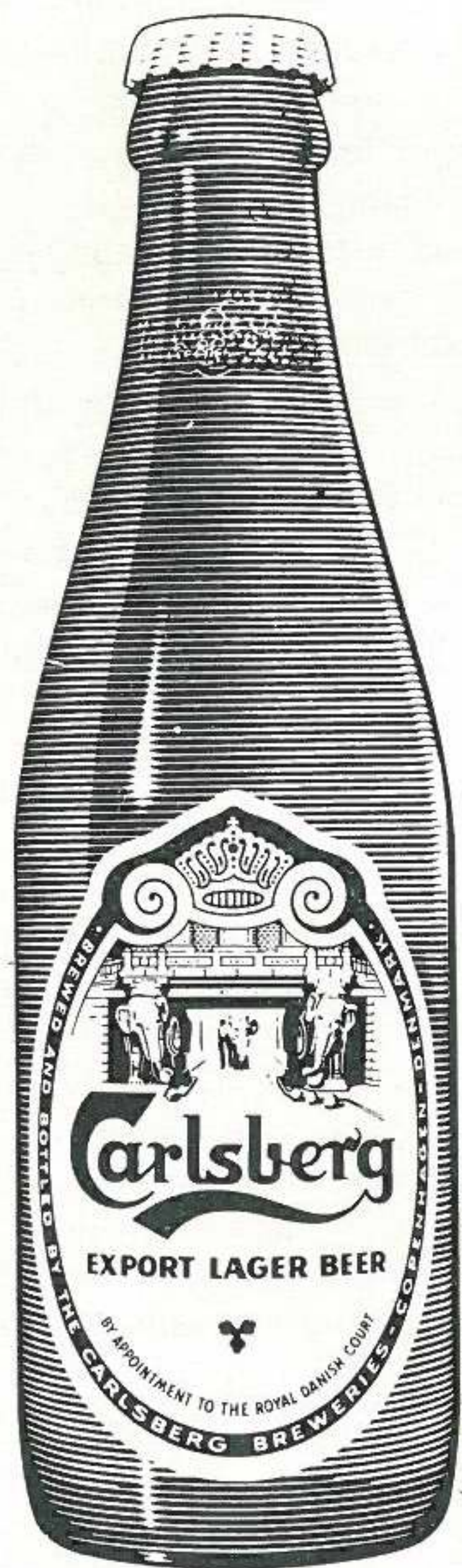
I HAVE always considered that fate was good to me in allowing me the three-fold honour of being a product of Tullaroan, a wearer of the Black and Amber of Kilkenny and a team mate of Lory Meagher's.

I was first selected on the county senior team in 1922 and I won a Leinster medal. However, I was really but a substitute for the regular keeper was unavailable at the time. He was back for the

final in which Kilkenny beat Tipperary. That same final by the way was not played until September 1923. This was due to the Civil War and by then I was back hurling with the juniors.

In 1926 I went to America. I was then 27 years old and had little idea that one day I would return to the county colours. In New York I played with the "Kilkenny Exiles" and we had

a
thought
this
Christmas



Carlsberg

the luxurious lager

THE JIM DERMODY STORY



E. Doyle



L. Meagher



M. Power

(Continued from page 11)

and provided us with every facility. On the last day of the voyage the captain made each of us a little presentation. It was a brooch in the form of a ship's steering-wheel. I still have mine.

Memories of that trip came flooding back one day in 1958 as a few friends and myself were walking along the Gladstone dock here in Liverpool. There were plenty of ships berthed and as we gazed along I suddenly saw her. Yes, it was the "Franconia." Thirty years had gone but there she was and there was no doubt about it. She looked somewhat older though—but didn't we all.

I enquired from the seamen near-by if she was still crossing the Atlantic but was told that she had but one more voyage ahead of her—and that was a short one—from the Gladstone dock to the scrap-yard. I felt sad—but at least I had been there to say good-bye.

But to get back to the Tailteann Games. What a lineout was against us and every one of them an all-time great—Tommy Daly, Mick Gill, Sean Óg Murphy, Jim (Builder) Walsh, Mick King, Matty Power, Tull Considine, Garrett Howard, Martin Kennedy, and, of course, Lory the prince of them all, was there too.



OLLIE WALSH

Only one weakness

Still we gave them a good game of it and it was really much closer than the final score of 5-9 to 4-3 suggests. The hero of that contest was a New Yorker, Offalyman Jack Halligan. He was at full back and he had to match the great Martin Kennedy but he did it all and more. He was certainly the finest full-back who every played in front of me.

I stayed at home after that and by 1931 was back on the Kilkenny team. I was then 32-years-old but it was the beginning of an era for me. There were three great games, against Cork in the '31 final, then came Clare in '32 and Limerick in '33.

I will tell you about these great games in detail during the next few months. In 1934 I got a return trip to America when Kilkenny went on tour and when we came back we were surprisingly defeated by Dublin.

I knew that I was near the end and in 1935 I decided to call it a day — although I did play club hurling for a while afterwards.

In 1945 I had to leave my native land once again—as has been the case of hundreds of thousands of my fellow-countrymen. Scarcity of work made us go and so I settled in Liverpool. I have been here eighteen years now but I have yet to miss the first Sunday in September at Croke Park.

This annual visit has kept me in touch and I think the young men of to-day are every bit as good as those of thirty years ago—except in one regard. They slow down the game by picking the ball when pulling on it first time would bring better results. In this same context they show a lack of skill in doubling on the ball in flight.

This aspect of play is I feel being neglected at present and the game is the poorer for it. Some say the no-stoppage rule has made the game faster but this is not quite

(Continued on page 53)

THE TOP TEN

FOLLOW THE FEATS OF THE STARS

OUR current Top Ten lists are based on individual performances in games played from and including Sunday, October 20, to Sunday, November 10.

During this period Waterford had three outings and this results in no less than four of their players figuring on the hurling list. Tyrone veteran, Frankie Donnelly, playing brilliantly in the Lagan Cup competition heads the football list

HURLING

1. A. FLYNN (Waterford).
2. T. ENGLISH (Tipperary).
3. P. GRIMES (Waterford).
4. M. FLANNELLY (Waterford).
5. JOHN DOYLE (Tipperary).
6. J. CUNNINGHAM (Waterford).
7. M. CULLINAN (Clare).
8. E. KEHER (Kilkenny)
9. B. BOOTHMAN (Dublin).
10. P. LYNCH (Wexford)

FOOTBALL

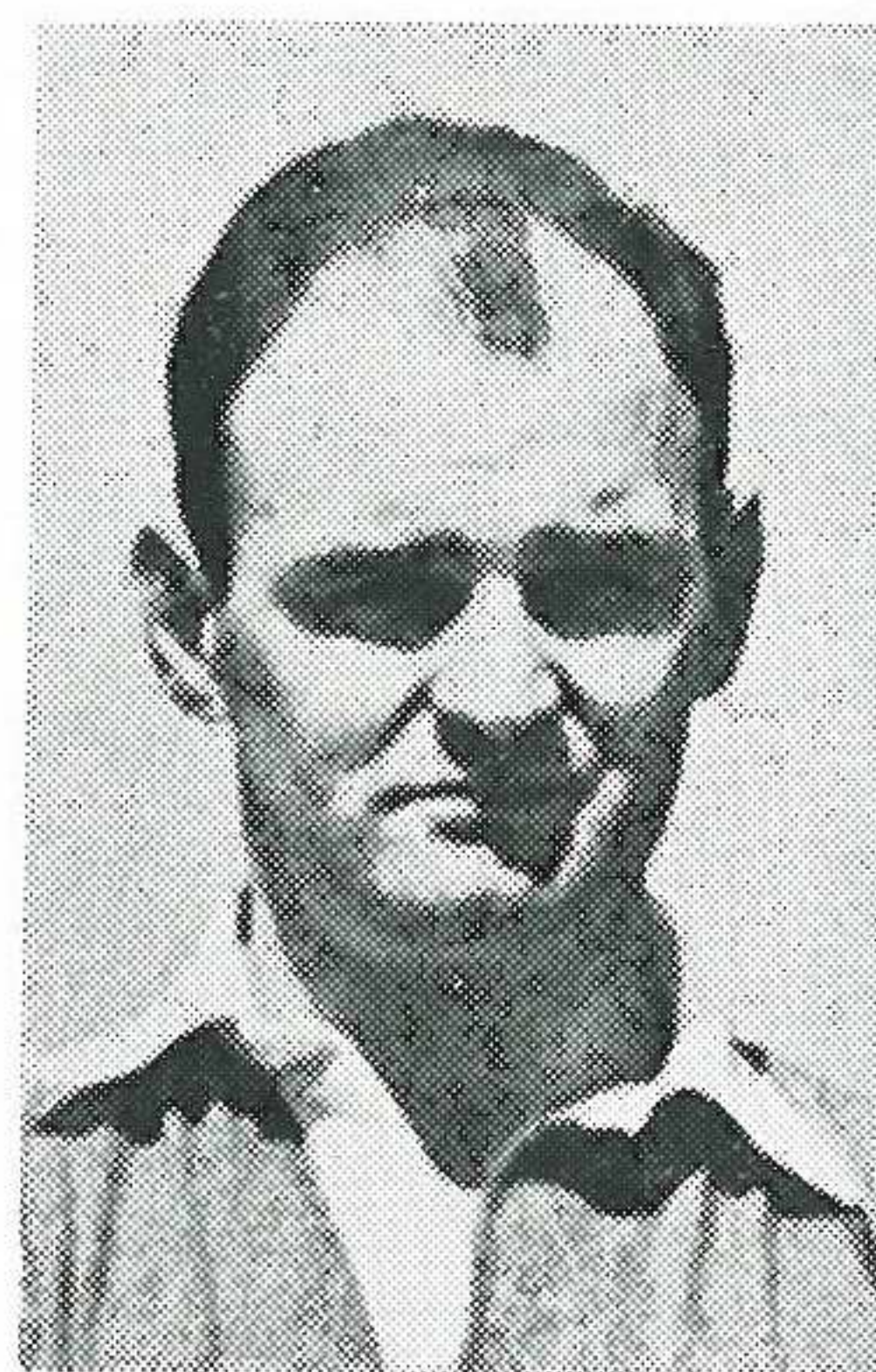
1. F. DONNELLY (Tyrone).
2. N. SHEEHY (Kerry)
3. P. DARBY (Meath).
4. M. WHELAN (Dublin).
5. K. COFFEY (Kerry).
6. O. CALLAGHAN (Fermanagh).
7. M. O'DWYER (Kerry).
8. M. GARRETT (Galway).
9. J. LENNON (Down).
10. M. FLEMING (Kerry).

O'MALLEY ARTICLE

WE announced last month that a pen-portrait of Roscommon's Gerry O'Malley—"Football's Uncrowned King"—by Sean O'Neill would appear in our December issue. Due to extreme pressure on space, this article has been held over until January.



AUSTIN FLYNN . . . number one in the hurling ratings.



NIALL SHEEHY . . . second on the football list.

RECORD BROUGHT UP TO DATE

The season is drawing to a close and in next month's issue we will list the Top Ten footballers and hurlers of the year, based on individual performances over the entire season.

It was on Easter Sunday, April 14, that we commenced this system of recording intercounty performers on a monthly basis and together with our current list we now also flash back to the early part of the year, thereby bringing our record right up to date.

The new season opened on Sunday, February 10, and our first lists are based on performances from that date until and including Sunday, March 10. Kildare's Pa Connolly, heads the football list with Jim Byrne of Waterford leading the hurlers.

FOOTBALL

1. P. CONNOLLY (Kildare).
2. M. McDONAGH (Galway).
3. F. McFEELY (Donegal).
4. L. MURPHY (Down).
5. M. CARLEY (Westmeath).
6. P. McCORMACK (Offaly).
7. S. FERRITER (Donegal).
8. J. LENNON (Down).
9. J. MORLEY (Mayo).
10. S. CLYNCH (Meath).

HURLING

1. J. BYRNE (Waterford).
2. J. DUGGAN (Galway).
3. S. CLEERE (Kilkenny).
4. J. CONROY (Galway).
5. J. CONDON (Waterford).
6. J. SMYTH (Clare).
7. A. FLYNN (Waterford).
8. P. GRIMES (Waterford).

9. O. McGRATH (Wexford).
10. M. COOGAN (Kilkenny).

This brings us forward to consideration of the period from and including Sunday, March 17, to Sunday, April 7, and here we have Fermanagh's P. T. Treacy, and Willie Rackard of Wexford heading the respective lists.

FOOTBALL

1. P. T. TREACY (Fermanagh).
2. M. QUINN (Meath).
3. K. COFFEY (Kerry).
4. M. DUNCAN (Meath).
5. L. MURPHY (Down).
6. J. McDONNELL (Cavan).
7. B. O'CALLAGHAN (Kerry).
8. F. McFEELY (Donegal).
9. C. GALLAGHER (Cavan).
10. G. CROMWELL (Meath).

HURLING

1. W. RACKARD (Wexford).
2. M. OG MORRISSEY (Waterford).
3. C. O'BRIEN (Laois).
4. T. NEVILLE (Wexford).
5. J. BARRON (Waterford).
6. P. GRIMES (Waterford).
7. N. DERIVAN (Galway).
8. D. HEASLIP (Kilkenny).
9. C. RING (Cork).
10. T. WALL (Tipperary).

These lists now bring us up to date and allow for consideration of the entire season in next month's issue. Our method will be to award ten points for each occasion a player has headed his respective list. A second placing will be awarded nine points—and so on right down to one point for every tenth placing.

There is surely no better way of choosing the stars of 1963. These monthly records of intercounty performances provide a detailed and accurate picture of the entire season.

For the final results and the Top Ten footballers and hurlers of 1963 make sure to get the January issue of GAELIC SPORT.

Good idea for gift occasions

Obtainable at any M & L
Branch whether you are
a customer or not.



Gift Cheques

THE
MUNSTER & LEINSTER BANK
LIMITED

Branches throughout the country



ACKNOWLEDGMENT

ACTION pictures appearing in this issue of GAELIC SPORT are by courtesy of the Irish Press Ltd.

HELY'S
of DAME ST., DUBLIN
Can Supply
All Your BINGO
Requirements



Dunlooe **WEATHERCOATS** *at all events!*

Manufactured by Ideal Weatherproofs Ltd., Cork and Dublin.

DENIS BERNARD

DENIS BERNARD needs little introduction to followers of Gaelic Games. Prior to going to New York, he was one of the top defenders in the game. In the 1956 All-Ireland final, he was at centre half-back when Cork were defeated by Galway and a year later was at full-back when they failed to Louth. He was also a regular on Munster teams during those years of the mid-'fifties. I spoke to him a few hours after New York's defeat by Kerry in the National League final:

O'Donnell—Denis, it is usually the New York hurlers who come to grief in these games but this year it was the footballers who failed to live up to expectation. How do you explain it—were the footballers off form?

Bernard — It is not easy to explain. We certainly trained hard for this game and it just was not our day. Nothing seemed to go right — except, of course, Joe Duffy's great performance in goal. The game certainly was not a true reflection of New York football.

O'D.—What team do you play with in New York?

B.—Cork and we have a pretty good side. This year we were beaten by Kerry in the semi-final of the championship proper.

O'D.—Is football tougher or harder-hitting as played in New York?

B.—Somewhat—the reason being that we have a smaller playing area and therefore there is more bodily contact. However, football in New York is not dirty by any means.

O'D.—Is the standard improving?

B.—I think that the standard is

improving everywhere. The game is much faster since I first played with Cork. I think football too is more attractive to watch than it was say ten years ago. There is also much more science being applied. Down set a wonderful standard in this regard.

O'D.—Have you any ideas as to how the game could be further improved?

B.—I think players should be allowed place the ball themselves. There is too much time wasted under the present arrangement whereby the referee has to place the ball for frees.

O'D.—What are your views on the present dispute between the New York and American Boards?

B.—I am not clear enough on the facts to have any views. It's a player's job to play the game and the legislators are the people to deal with administration. As far as we players are concerned there is no such dispute.

O'D.—Paul Russell, the former Kerry star, recently recommended in his "Sunday Review" column that New York should qualify for a place in the National League finals. His idea was that they should first play the pick of the American Board and then the winners should play the pick of the Boards in Britain with the outright victors contesting the League final. What would you think of this?

B.—It seems a great idea. However I doubt if the pick of the American Board would give New York much opposition and as things stand, this part of the contest would probably be a foregone conclusion. Another problem

FACE TO FACE with Sean O'Donnell

would be that of time. We have a very busy programme in New York and find it difficult enough to get through it. However, Paul Russell's idea is still a good one and it does deserve consideration.

O'D.—You say New York has a very tight schedule — how many games would you personally have in a year?

B.—Well, it is difficult to say. My own team, Cork, have at least one outing every three weeks and very often we are much busier.

O'D.—Do you still, after all your years of top-class football, feel any tension prior to a game?

B.—Yes, indeed I do. I think that this is natural irrespective of how experienced a player may be. However, as soon as one gets the feel of the ball the tension goes.

O'D.—Do you do much training since going to New York?

B.—It is the same as at home. We train just as enthusiastically over there. During the off-season I keep fit by playing handball.

O'D.—Of all the games what one gave you your greatest thrill?

B.—The replay of the 1956 Munster final against Kerry. We won by two points.

O'D.—Do you take an interest in American sport?

B.—I get a great kick out of watching ice-hockey — a really exciting game.

O'D.—A last question Denis, how long do you intend to keep playing?

B.—As long as I can and I hope that is for quite some years more. There is a world trip coming off for New York players very shortly and with a prize like that who would think of retiring.

Time for talk

By Seamus O Ceallaigh

DECEMBER is generally rated the quietest month of the Gaelic year—a period during which both players and officials take a well deserved rest.

With League competition suspended and all major championship events completed, the bulk of the players can expect a few months inactivity until the next season gets under way with the Railway Cup semi-finals in February.

It is by no means a dull time in Gaeldom, however, for the legislators get to action, and "Convention Time" rarely fails to give us plenty to ponder over the talk about.

The G.A.A. is probably the most democratically governed of any of the popular organisations in this country, and at this time of the

year, particularly, it can be said that the ordinary rank and file member has the power, as an individual, of initiating any alteration he desires in the constitution or rules.

In recent times it is not unusual to read or hear of certain players, prominent and otherwise, criticising some of the fundamental rules of the Association, and openly expressing their disagreement with them.

These individuals have the opportunity now of showing their disapproval by approaching their club and requesting a general meeting of the members in sufficient time to permit the submission of a motion or motions to the county convention, which must be held before the end of January.

December should really be club month, as all well organised clubs, who wish to allow their members avail of their Constitutional rights of submitting proposals that may eventually reach All-Ireland Congress, must hold their general meetings certainly not later than very early January, in order to avail of the machinery, set up after very careful thought, for the purpose.

The humblest member can go to his club meeting with one or a dozen proposals, and if he can convince the majority of his fellow members on their feasibility or usefulness the proposition or propositions go on to the county convention for discussion. Again, if a majority be secured favourable to the idea the matter goes for All-Ireland consideration, and a satisfactory vote there is all that is required for application to the entire Association. It is as simple as that!

Clubs sometimes fall down on the job of bringing their members together at the correct time, so as to give them the opportunity of exercising their rights.

This is a very serious breach of duty on the part of the club officials. And often as not, however, it is caused through lack of thought, rather than any deliberate attempt at depriving members of the one great weapon they have against either an unpopular rule or an unprogressive official or executive.

Now that attention has been focussed on the matter let us hope that all clubs will make it a point of calling their full membership together sometime this month. In that way only will the democratic nature of the Association be upheld, and individual members given the opportunities to which they are entitled.

HYNES LTD.

**ST. AUGUSTINE STREET
GALWAY**

- Offer You Best Quality German Brassent House Coal.
- Cash on Delivery Service.
- Prompt Dispatch of Orders.

City and Country orders accepted.

PHONE 2185/6/7.

JOE LENNON JOINS OUR TEAM

YET another scoop... Down football star, Joe Lennon, has joined the long list of stars who contribute to the pages of GAE LIC SPORT. Next month he begins a fascinating series—"Football in the 'Sixties" in which he will discuss and disclose a host of interesting things. For example — what was the secret of Down's success and how might other counties follow in their footsteps? This is but one of the many subjects covered by Joe in this brilliant treatise on football in the new era.

This is a series which neither players nor followers of Gaelic football can afford to miss. Remember it begins in our January issue.

There will, of course, be a host of other top class articles and features:

- "The Jim Dermody Story" —one of the finest hurling tales ever told.
- Eamonn Young—back from Katanga, the inimitable Cork raconteur returns to action.
- Face to Face with Ollie Walsh—Sean O'Donnell asks the eagle-eyed Kilkennyman some pertinent questions.
- Top Ten—the stars of 1963 in order of merit. These ratings may cause a surprise—but remember GAE LIC SPORT has been keeping a monthly record of performances over the ENTIRE year. All of these and many more next month in GAE LIC SPORT. Ná dearmad do chóip a fháil.

JULIAN S. HODGE & COMPANY LIMITED

DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS

7%

PER ANNUM

Neither British nor Irish Income Tax deducted from interest.

MEMBER OF THE HODGE GROUP
GROUP ASSETS EXCEED
£25,000,000

Full particulars sent on request to:
JULIAN S. HODGE & COMPANY LIMITED
MERCHANT BANKERS
Carlyle House, Newport Road, Cardiff

NAME

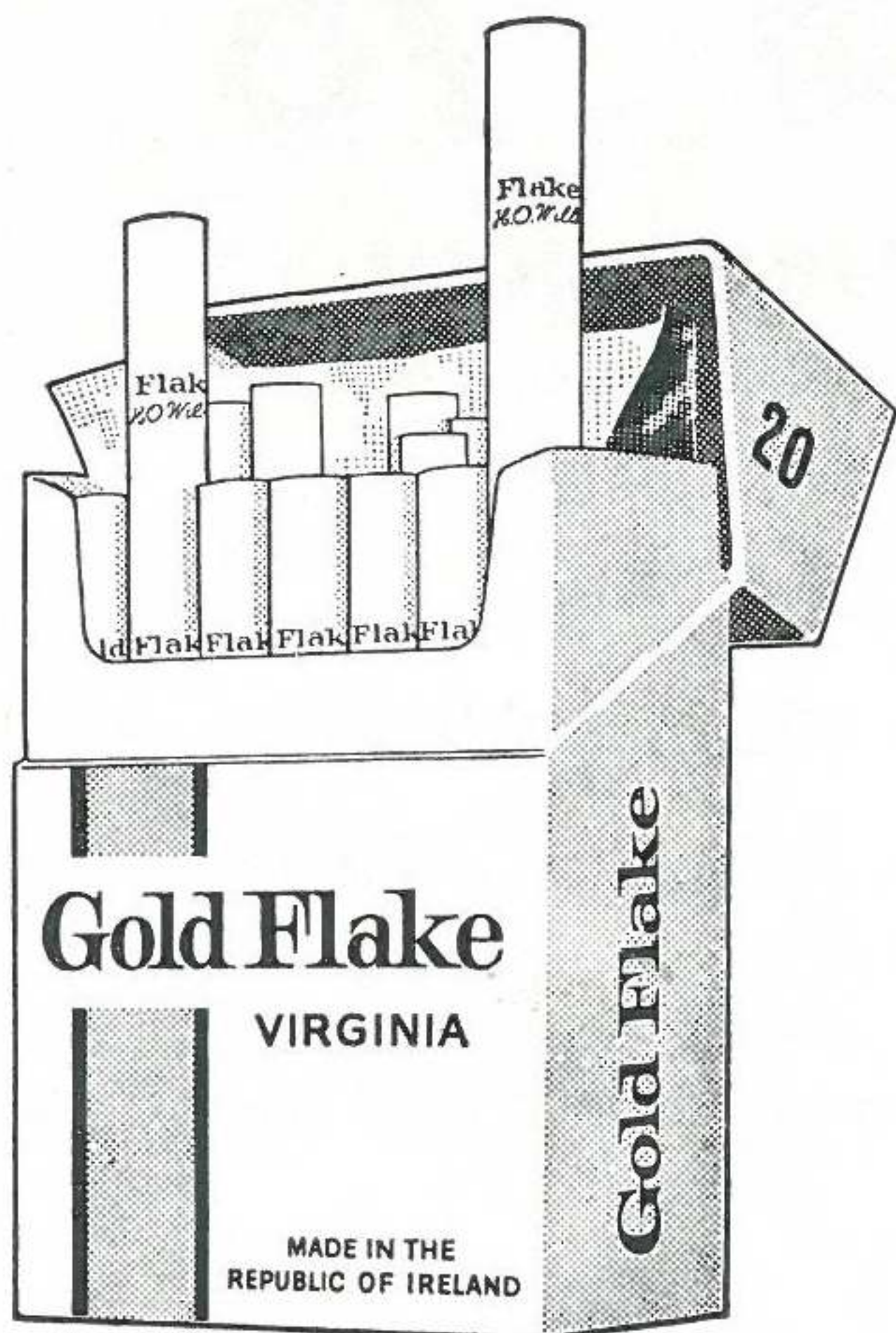
ADDRESS

Please print clearly

F 148

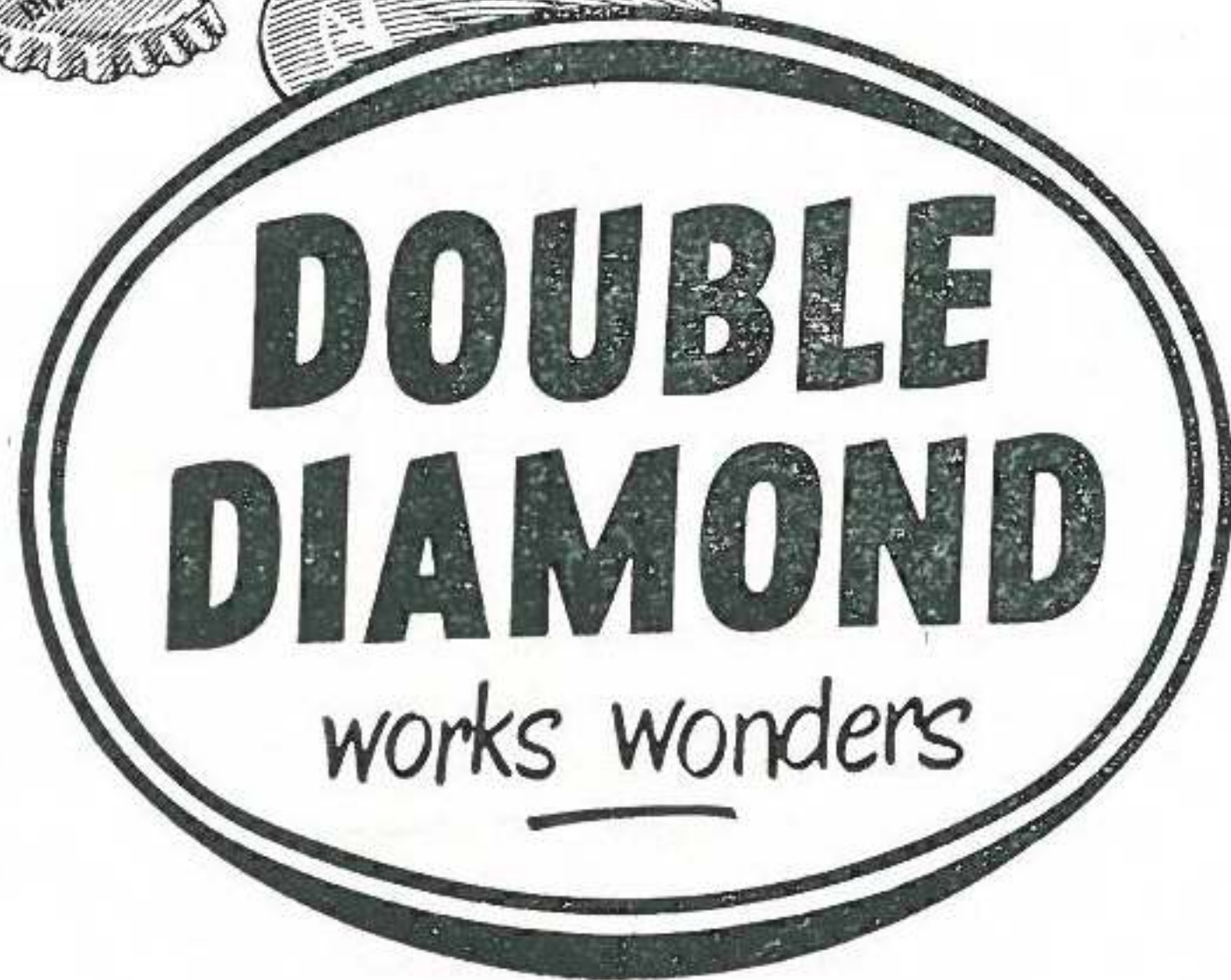
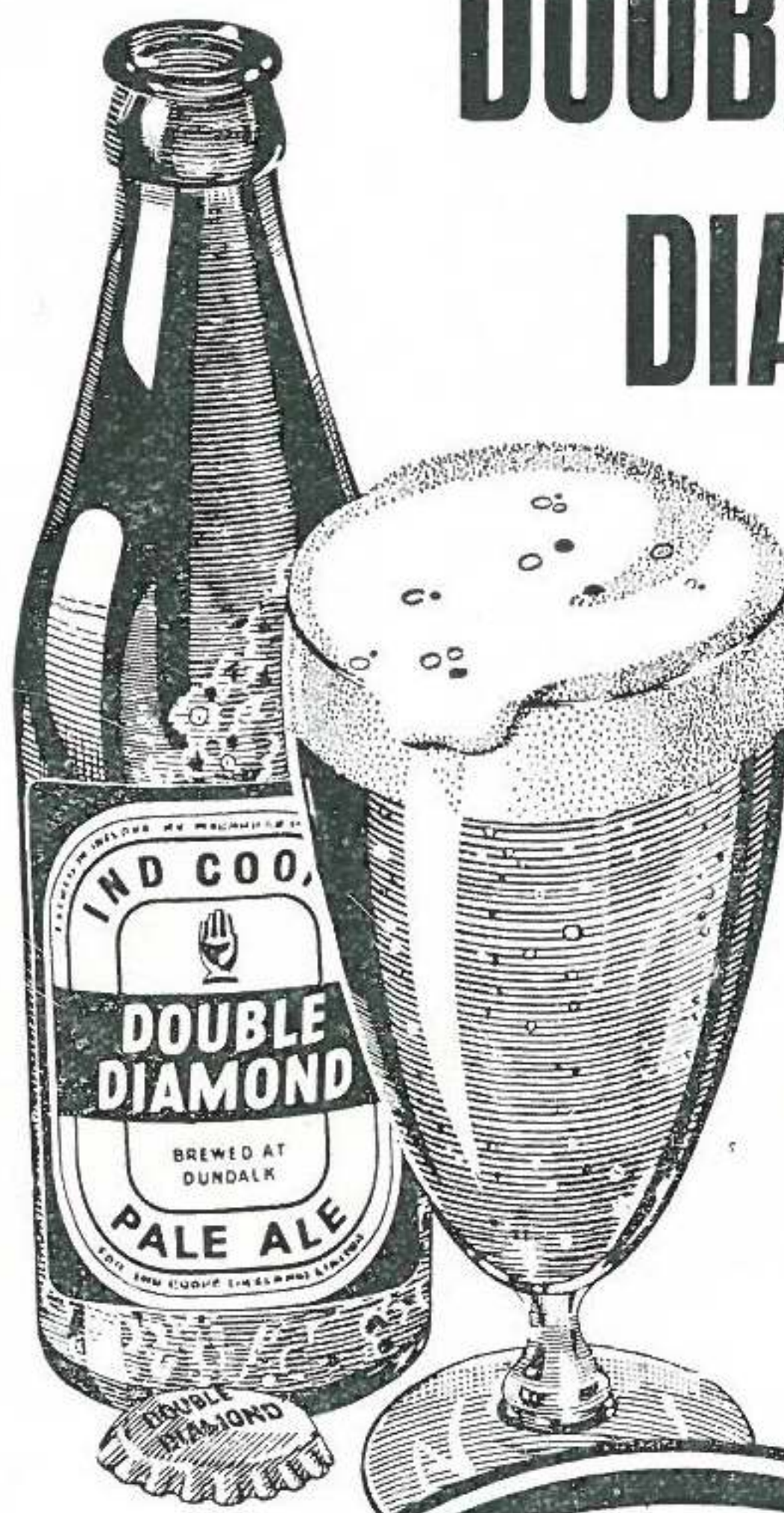
“So maybe I am stuck up. But when I think of the ten fine Virginia tobaccos that are blended to make me . . . and the satisfaction I’m going to give . . . I can’t help feeling a little glow. Is that so bad?”

“What makes you think you’re the only one?”



GFE 167

You deserve a
**DOUBLE
 DIAMOND
 DAILY**



A Product of Irish Ale Breweries.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A

WEXFORD BOYHOOD

BATTLES LONG AGO

By Tomás O Faoláin

THE game was nearing the final whistle. Both teams were battling gallantly to win this vital match. Win this, and they were Champions! Players who had given of their best during the game were calling upon weary arms and legs for one final effort.

Then it happened! A player was fouled going through, and the whistle went for a free. The crowd went silent, an air of tension hung over the whole scene. Everyone knew a score from this kick would decide the game. The ball was placed. The centre-forward took the kick, and sent a long high ball out to the wing. The winger, patiently waiting his chance, soared into the air like a bird. With eager hands he grasped and held the ball—pulled it close to his chest and landed.

He neatly side-stepped the charge of the nearest back and was away down the wing toe to hand, toe to hand. He cut in, streaming for the goal. Like an eel, he evaded a desperate lunge by another back and was through the defence. With every ounce of strength, from legs weary with fatigue, he booted the ball towards the goal. He threw his arms up in delight as he saw the goalkeeper make a vain effort to reach it as it went flashing between the posts.

The crowd went wild, coats, hats, caps, scarves were flung in the air. Jigs were danced on the sideline. The winger, chest puffed with pride trotted back to the centre of the field, the roar of the crowd ringing in his ears.

A minute later the final whistle went. The crowd invaded the pitch, to congratulate the champions. The young winger was lifted shoulder high and carried from the field, like a conquering hero. The rest of the players weary and exhausted from their efforts made their way off the pitch. The game was over, conquerers and conquered alike had given of their best and once again a championship had been decided on a pitch that had known many such scenes, and was to know many more.

No, this was not Croke Park. It wasn't even the local park. This was just a piece of waste ground called "The Green" on which two teams of young boys had been battling it out to decide the street champions of their town.

This was Wexford in the 1930's and those street matches played a vital part in the lives of most of the young lads in the town. "The Green" witnessed many exciting scenes when these matches were played; as those street teams had many enthusiastic supporters.

Brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, mothers and fathers would be seen cheering on their team.

Most of these games were played without any such attire as football boots or togs. The goal posts would sometimes be a couple of tin drums at either end of the pitch, or a few branches hastily cut from a tree on the way up to "The Green." Yes things had to be makeshift for these games. Unemployment was rife then. Money was scarce. So things like football boots, stockings or any proper equipment was out of the question for those boys. It was hard enough to get a proper football to play with. But such handicaps did not stop those lads from playing their game.

Wherever they were—in the schoolyard, the street, or on "The Green"—with a rag ball, a paper ball, or tennis ball, they played Gaelic football. Their spirit and enthusiasm was such that those street championships evolved.

It was a common sight in those days to see a group of young boys going from house to house collecting for a football. The pennies and half-pennies would be put into their collection box with a good heart, by people who could ill afford it.

Sometimes the group would bear the wrath of the shop keepers in the town during these collections. For many's the shopkeeper in Wexford who must have been fed-up, and wondered to heaven where all these street teams came from, they were asked so often for contributions. But they never failed to give to the collection.

Many too were the priests and Christian Brothers who found themselves dipping into their pockets when their blessed sanctuaries were invaded by groups of these young football diehards.

There was always great excitement when a new football was

(Continued overleaf)



HOHNER Christmas happy Christmas

Children make music happily with Hohner — and there's such a wonderful range of novelty instruments to choose from!



PIANO MELODICA. This model has regular piano keys and is very simple to play. Great fun at parties! With hygienic plastic mouthpiece, designed to produce beautiful tone. Supplied in carrying case **£4-12-0**

APOLLO. The ideal harmonica for the kiddies, 8 reeds. Supplied with telescopic pocket case **2/2**

MELODICA. (above) A woodwind type instrument with harmonica-like tone. Easy to learn and a delight to play, ideal for older children **£2-12-0**

CHROMETTA. chromatic harmonica, ideal for the group player or budding soloist **£1-1-0**

Free catalogue from Walkers Limited, 27 Upper Liffey St., Dublin 1.
Please send me free catalogue showing the full range of Hohner instruments

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

H.20 G.S.

(Continued from page 21)

bought, after a collection. The scrounging around for a bicycle pump and valve to inflate it. The arguments as to how it should be laced, or who should mind it after the game. Then the picking of the team to play the match. This caused many a young lad to have a spasm of nerves as he stood, with many others, hoping to be picked to play a match with a real football. Everyone loved to play a game with a proper ball. The feel of the leather in the hands; the smell of the ball as it was held close after a catch; the thump as a boot met leather and the bounce on the ground. All these things were loved by these young footballers.

The many cuts and bruises received in those matches were of minor importance, as also were the many "tellings-offs" some of the boys got when they arrived home with the shoes kicked off their feet. But those youngsters put up with all this as part of the hazards of being lovers of Gaelic football. For they quickly forgot the clouts on the ear, and the "telling-offs" when they were out on "The Green" playing their game. Yes, out there in their own wonderful world they were the Father Wheelers, the Nick Walshes, the Stephen Hayes' the "Sacker" Furlong's and other great Wexford footballers who had worn the purple and yellow of Wexford, and "The Green" was their Croke Park.

The 1930's may have been hard times for most of these young Wexford lads and their town may have been without glory in Gaelic Games. But out of their enthusiasm and the spirit of these wonderful street games Wexford gave birth to her Billy Goodisons, Jimmy Coadys, Dick Slaters and many other Wexford footballers of the 1940's, who carried her colours with honour and distinction through the playing fields of Ireland!



The MAN FROM CLARE

I HAVE always regretted the fact that I only met him once, for in that one and rather brief session he packed in more yarns and football anecdotes than could most former players over a score of long Winter nights.

There was life and colour in his stories—but then there was an abundance of life and colour in the man himself. His name was Tom Gardiner—any Clare reader of this article will certainly remember him. Many others will too.

I don't know how long he played with Clare but it must have been for well over a decade. There was no Railway Cup competition in those years but he was picked on the Munster selection for the 1924 Tailteann Games and unless I am mistaken he did go on to represent Ireland in the Games proper.

Tom Gardiner was probably the only man ever to be released from gaol for the sole purpose of playing in a football match.

It was at the close of the Civil War and at the time Tom was a student at University College, Dublin. He had taken the Republican side following the Treaty and his activities led to a spell in Mountjoy. Meanwhile U.C.D. were in the Sigerson Cup final and Tom was being badly missed.

However, somebody of influence got on the job and on the morning prior to the game he was released. He had a great game and U.C.D. went on to win and there was one gay night of celebration in the capital. Tom wasn't there to join

in it though for on his way out of the pitch he was rearrested and shipped back to Mountjoy. I don't know if he ever found out who made the deal or how it was done.

Another of his stories of college days concerned Dr. Henry St. John Atkins, who just recently retired from the Presidency of University College, Cork. Dr. Atkins was an outstanding footballer, and hurler too, of those years and in one particular inter-college game he and Tom clashed.

Now Tom was not the type of player with whom it was advisable to clash—and certainly not too forcibly . . . but it seems neither was Dr. Atkins and it was hot and heavy between them until half-time.

During the interval the U.C.C. mentors switched the Corkman so as to put him to better use but no sooner had the second half begun than Tom got himself moved back on Dr. Atkins and they continued the feud right through to the final whistle.

I don't remember who won but anyway on the following Sunday Tom took the field with Lees in the Cork county final. Travelling players were not unusual in those days and Tom, it seems, ranked among the most travelled. It was a poor year that he didn't have a go at three of four different county championships.

Anyway, he fielded with Lees on this particular Sunday and after the parade the players came together in the centre of the field. It was then that Tom saw who was

refereeing . . . None other than his rival of the previous Sunday, Dr. Atkins.

They nodded at one another but there was no more to it. If you glance at the records you will see that Lees won and are listed as Cork champions for 1923. There was no objection and we can take it that the referee's report made no mention of the man from Clare.

He told me that one of the hardest hours he ever had was in the 1924 Limerick county final. And I can just imagine, for he was marking the great Larry Stanley of Kildare. It was the Limerick Garda club who were opposing Tom's side and both teams really went to town in "bringing 'em in."

"It was like an All-Ireland final," Tom explained, "there must have been every famous Garda footballer of the time on the other side, while we had almost every famous non-Garda player. Of the two teams there were six legal players—the other twenty-four being imported."

Garda won that one and they too are listed as champions in the records—anyway who could object.

One of Tom's regular opponents was the great Jackie Ryan of Kerry. They became firm friends. Clare at the time were no mean football force and on this occasion they were at home to the Kingdom.

It seems that some of the Kerry side travelled on the eve of the match and Tom spent that night entertaining Jackie. They made a

(Continued on page 25)

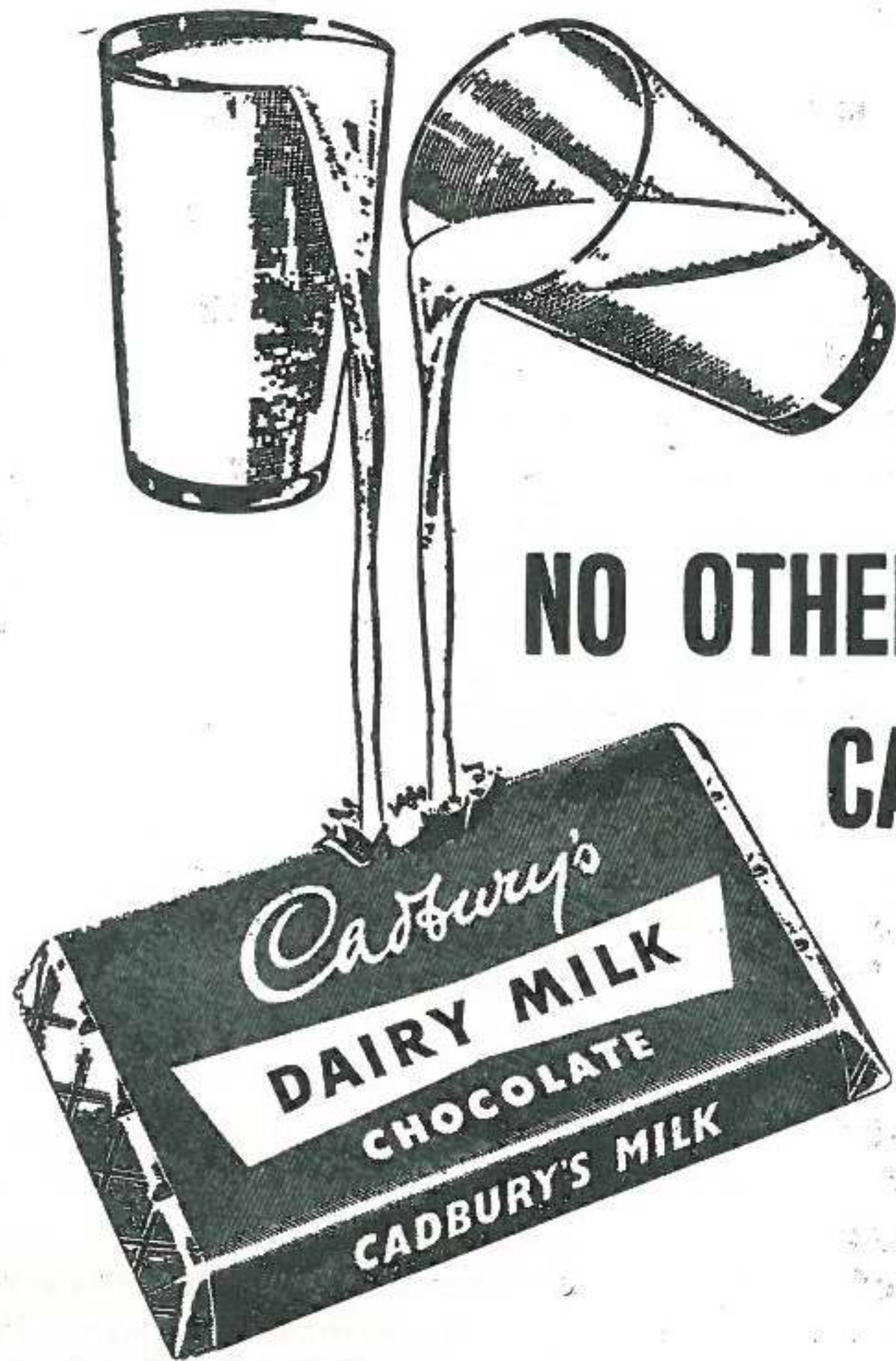
first in the field . . .

Smyco



Sportswear

SMYTH & CO. LTD., BALBRIGGAN. Established 1780



**NO OTHER CHOCOLATE
CAN POSSIBLY GIVE YOU
THE PROPER CREAMY
CADBURY TASTE**

(Continued from page 23)

tour of Liscannor, Lisdoonvarna and such worthy places and they made a night of it. As a matter of fact the party did not end until some time before the game.

They took the field in good time and, of course, as usual they were marking one another. After a minute or two Jackie muttered—"Tom, I can see at least two balls being played."

"You're not the only one," was the reply—"and there is only one thing for it—you jump for one and I'll jump for the other."

I don't know who won that one either.

As I say, I met Tom Gardiner but once for he died shortly afterwards—still a comparatively young man. He was of the men who are never forgotten. I certainly will not forget him and the thousands who knew him well will no doubt cherish even more indelible memories of him.

He was of a line of great men. His brother, Seamus Gardiner, N.T., was for a period President of the G.A.A., while his cousins George, Paddy and Jimmy Gardiner went to America at the turn of the century and whipped all before them in professional boxing.

George became light-heavy-weight champion of the world, Jimmy claimed the welterweight title (but was not universally recognised) while Paddy held his own with the best.

God be good to you Tom Gardiner for in your own way you too were a champion.

I began this series many months' ago with a story concerning Joe Keohane and I might as well end on a like note. It was Simon Deignan who reminded me of it in his entertaining "Evening Press" column some time ago. Simon told the story but he discreetly avoided all names and any details which might help to identify the game in question. Well seeing that I was not involved (Simon was the referee), I feel free to spill the



JOE KEOHANE

entire facts and they are as follows.

It was Kerry versus Cork in 1947 Munster final and played at the Athletic Grounds, Cork. Cork, it will be remembered, were champions in 1945 and two years later were still a great force.

It was a murky day and the pitch was extremely soft. However, the football was lively and with the game drawing to a close Kerry were just hanging on. Then Cork forced a penalty. Kerry's ticket to

the U.S. hung on a very slim thread.

Simon Deignan placed the ball and Dan O'Keeffe got ready. Just then it was noticed that there was a player down injured and as the "no stoppage" rule was not then in force, it meant a hold up.

It was Cork's Jim Ahern who was going to take the vital kick and he stood by the ball waiting the all-clear. As he stood there Keohane strolled over and they began to chat. A minute later the injured player resumed. O'Keeffe crouched—the whistle sounded and Ahern slammed the ball hard and expertly.

However, an amazing thing happened. Instead of the ball rocketing towards the net, it just rolled and slowly too and O'Keeffe had no difficulty in collecting and sending out field. Kerry were saved and eventually went to New York.

It was, of course, Keohane who saved them. When he strolled out to talk to Jim Ahern prior to the kick he knew what he was doing. While they chatted, Joe rested his foot on the ball—which at the time had been placed, and every so quietly and effectively he pressed it further and further into the mud.

No one noticed—not even Ahern and when Jim kicked a minute later he connected with a ball firmly entrenched in the ground. No wonder it simply rolled slowly towards the goal.

Well that is the end of my store of stories. Maybe when I get a few months' rest some more will come to mind. However let me finish with a word of advise to present and future players. Don't ever act viciously against an opponent. In years to come you will be glad to meet him off the field and you'll find that accumulated friendships will be far greater reward than all the medals one could win.

In my book happy memories, laughs and friends are the real worth-while trophies.

THE DOWNMAN

IN reply to those readers who wrote to us regarding "The Downman," the magazine can be obtained by writing to :—

**MR. JARLATH CAREY,
MAIN STREET,
DUNDRUM,
CO. DOWN.**

The price is one shilling (postage 6d. extra). We certainly recommend the Christmas issue of "The Downman" to our readers. The magazine is the organ of the Down Association of Gaelic Sportsmen and is edited by the county's mid-field star, Joe Lennon.

WHERE WERE YOU IN 1933?

PATRICK CARVER
REMEMBERS
MIGHTY HURLERS
AND THE PRICE
OF GOOD OLD MALT

ONE of the terrible things about growing old is that everyone else notices . . . except the man who is talking. Take me, for instance the other night, when I was indulging in a few soothing pints in our local hostelry out in Howth. I was holding the floor in front of what I fondly believed to be an admiring audience and I was going like a house on fire until I started talking about the day Kilkenny beat Limerick in 1933.

"Do you remember," I reminisced gaily — "the way Johnny Dunne broke away to score that wonderful goal in the last few minutes. And the look of resignation on Mick Mackey's face when the umpire stepped out to wave the green flag. It was a great win for Kilkenny and I think you'll all agree about that."

Did I get the chorus of agreement that I was expecting? Not a word! All I got was a slightly embarrassing silence . . . a silence that seemed to go on and on until John—well, we'll call him that anyway—spoke up.

"Patrick, old son"—he murmured gently and a little pittingly, I thought afterwards—"We don't remember it. Take myself, I wasn't born until 1935."

It was a sobering moment and God knows, I didn't even enjoy the last two pints that night. Why, even on the way home I started to ask myself whether I was drinking too much. Maybe it was bad for my health; maybe I was getting too old for these enthusiastic reminiscences about the good old

days of G.A.A.—as I remember them.

Next morning, however—and I know all you middle-aged men will be glad to hear this—I was as young as ever. After all what was 30 years—only ten years multiplied by three or for that matter only three years multiplied by ten. And what is three years? That's only 1960 and that was only yesterday.

Thirty years is nothing. Everything that happened back in 1933 is still as easy to remember as anything that happened twelve months ago.

But is it? I'll confess now that one day last week when I had nothing better to do in town, I took a walk into the National Library and I asked them to bring me out the newspaper file for 1933.

It made wonderful reading and I remember everything that happened that year. Well, nearly everything.

And, mind you, it wasn't a bad year at all. Would you believe it—it was the first time in the history of the G.A.A. that teams from Ulster and Connacht met in the All-Ireland football final.

Hard to credit, yes, but it is quite true. Cavan met Galway and it was indeed the very first time that the two provinces had met in the last round of the All-Ireland championship. Cavan, in winning the final, brought the title to Ulster for the first time.

And that was not all. Mayo won the All-Ireland junior football final that year and it was the first time that the county had won an All-Ireland title in any grade.

That was the year that Limerick,

with Mick Mackey and his brother John, Paddy Clohessy and his brother Dave, Timmy Ryan, Paddy Scanlan and many other men who were to win great fame in the years that followed, began to forge up into the headlines of hurling.

In Munster they defeated Clare, gave Cork a good hiding and then went on to play Waterford at the Athletic Grounds in Cork. That Munster final was never finished and the big news of the day was that Mick Mackey had collected a month's automatic suspension and might not be able to play in the All-Ireland final against Kilkenny.

All through that month of August there was only one topic of conversation everywhere. Would Mick Mackey be re-instated in time to play in the final. His suspension was due to finish on All-Ireland day itself.

There was considerable drama and it all came to a glorious climax at a meeting of the Council on the Saturday night before the final. Mick was back and would play. Everything was set for a glorious game.

Better pens than mine have written the story of that game but for me and for thousands more there was only the one incident. And that was when Johnny Dunne—May God be good to him—raced through and with one shattering blow—broke the hearts of every Limerick and Munster supporter in the crowd. That All-Ireland will always belong to the incomparable Johnny.

By the way, the attendance at that hurling final (45,176) surpassed the record for any previous hurling

or football final. A few weeks later another new record was set when *twelve*—yes, twelve—more people saw the Cavan-Galway football final.

Another notable feature of 1933 was the triumph of Meath in the National football League. They beat Dublin, Laois and Kerry early in the season and went on to beat Mayo in the semi-final and crowned a great season by beating Cavan in the final just a few weeks after the Ulstermen had won the All-Ireland title.

Kilkenny won their first National League title with a great win over Limerick and Kerry made their third tour of America and, according to the papers, came home laden with trophies.

Sean McCarthy was unanimously re-elected President of the Association and close on 150 delegates including Mr. John Quane representing the G.A.A. of America, attended Congress.

A motion at Congress that the 1934 hurling final should be played at Thurles was defeated but a motion from Meath that the national flag should be displayed at all matches was unanimously carried.

And, lo and behold, it was in 1933 that Congress decided that the penalty on a player ordered off the field should be one month's suspension.

Reading on and on . . . but I'm afraid I started to drift away from the G.A.A. when an advertisement for a full bottle of Paddy caught my eye. Or perhaps I should say that the price caught my eye.

Thirty years ago? Don't ever tell me that is a long time. Come to think of it it's only a year multiplied by thirty. And surely no one forgets what was happening this time last year.

Thirty years ago? Looking back now and remembering the price of Paddy . . . I wouldn't mind being back there again. It must have been a great year . . . particularly for any man interested in a drop of good Cork malt.

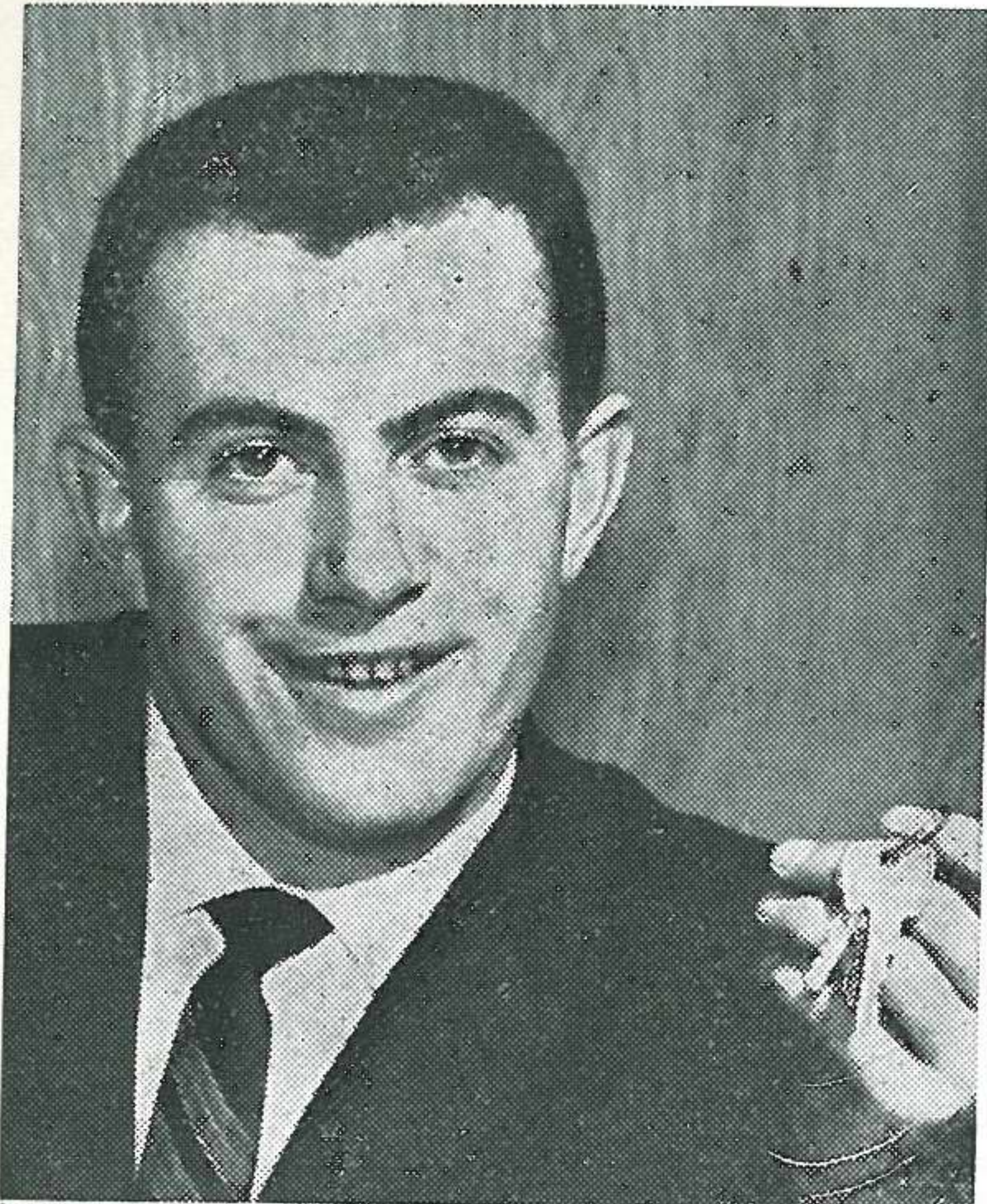


Top coats for top people

Be warm—be comfortable. In a Dubtex Top Coat. Expertly cut from a matchless variety of superb cloths ranging from chunky tweeds to fine worsteds, Dubtex Top Coats come in a wide range of styles and colours. Whichever easy-to-wear style you choose, your Dubtex Coat will keep its faultless shape for years to come.

Well-dressed men wear

DUBTEX



HE HOLDS THE KEY

This is LIAM MALONE, Sales Director of Malone Bros., Motor Sales Ltd., who leads Ireland's Top Sales Team whom you can trust. "The only worthwhile customer is a satisfied customer"—That's the policy of the Malone Bros., Sales Team. There's a friendly atmosphere in the showrooms — where you can choose from a wide range of good MI guaranteed cars. You will enjoy this atmosphere when deciding which car to buy. Ask for Liam Malone when you call, he'd like to meet you and he'll advise while you choose. Call in, write or phone (76611)—ask for Liam Malone and you're sure to get satisfaction.

Malone Bros
MOTOR SALES LTD

42/43 WESTLAND ROW, DUBLIN
Tel. 76611 and 72724

the name you can trust!

get the
Christmas party
going with
BULMER'S
CIDER

A bottle of Bulmer's Woodpecker Cider makes the perfect host . . .
so many glasses—such good cider
—such good value, too!



FR. NICK TOGS OUT AGAIN

FR. NICHOLAS MURRAY, the former Fohenagh and Galway hurling midfielder has turned out many brilliant displays on home fields over the past six years or so. During the Summer he left Ireland on the first leg of his missionary journey to the Far East. No sooner had he reached the U.S. than New York's Galway hurlers were quick to persuade himself and his fellow Columban Missionary, Fr. O'Dwyer, to field in their native county's maroon and white. This they gladly did and contributed nobly to Galway's fine hurling performances in New York before losing to a powered Kilkenny side in the League Final. On one of these occasions the strapping Fohenagh priest was awarded the Ballantine Award, a weekly award made to the outstanding footballer and hurler of the week at John Kerry O'Donnell's Gaelic Park. Quite an achievement for a man who had flown to New York from San Francisco to play in that game.

MICKEY LOFTUS

That grand old man of Mayo's club footballers Mickey Loftus, as fine a sportsman as there is in Mayo, has retired from football. A recurring knee injury brought this about to the thirty-four year old doctor, from Crossmolina, whose last game was for his native club against Castlebar Mitchels' in the Mayo S.F.C. Final. Dr. Loftus, who resides in his native Crossmolina will continue to referee and will, we believe develop into one of the best. Good luck Mickey.

For the second year in succession the referee of the Roscommon-Galway N.F.L. game has been subjected to an assault by a section of the crowd at St. Coman's Park Roscommon. Last year it was Tullamore's John Dowling, who had to be escorted from the field by, among others, Aidan Brady and Fr. James O'Dea, the Galway official. This year the referee was Mickey Loftus and again Aidan Brady and Fr. O'Dea were among those who escorted him to safety. Surely the St. Coman's Park Committee and the Roscommon Co. Board should, after two very similar displays of unruliness, be able to eradicate the abuse. As I see it, it will be a difficult assignment to persuade a referee to officiate at Galway-Roscommon games in Roscommon in future.

JIMMY MARTIN

Bouquets to Jimmy Martin, the Kiltoom player cum referee, for courageously applying the axe in a very unsportingly contested Sligo S.F.C. final between Ballisdare and Craobh Rua and sending no less than six players to the sideline before the hour was over. He, too, had to be escorted from the field of play by a member of the Garda Siochana. The G.A.A. must act very soon with regard to this very urgent matter. Bravo Jimmy Martin. I wish we had many more like you. You will be respected all the more.

ST. JARLATH'S AGAIN

Watch out for St. Jarlath's College footballers again this year. Once more Rev. B. Kavanagh, their Annaghdown-born trainer,

has blended a fine side together, with old reliables in Charles Downes, Kelly, McDonagh, McLaughlin and McCormack to inspire newcomers like Shannon, Earley, Cunnane and Duggan. The latter is a son of the former Galway star Joe Duggan, the Annaghdown-born engineer, now living in Claremorris, who played alongside Big Pat McDonagh of Carraroe in the 'forties and now sees his son play on the same team as Big Pat's nephew, C oil n McDonagh. Strange how history repeats itself.

PATSY HORKAN

At the Castlebar Mitchels' Annual Dinner, their great-hearted and long-serving footballer Patsy Horkan, who won his 9th Mayo S.F.C. medal when starring for his club at midfield in the Mayo final, was presented with a gold medal in recognition of his fourteen years service with the club. In the final Patsy fairly curbed his Mayo senior rival P. J. Loftus and possibly gave his greatest club display to date. A very accomplished amateur boxer, Patsy does not intend retiring just yet.

GALWAY CLUB FARE

Liam Mannion, the former Galway football star, came out of retirement to help his native Corofin win the Galway junior title. It was Corofin's third successive title, juvenile (1961), minor (1962) and junior (1963). With such fine officials as Sean Nolan, Paddy Stephens and Mick Mannion to guide them, the future of football in Corofin looks bright.

(Continued on page 40)

AGNES HOURIGAN'S
CAMOGIE COMMENT

STARLETS CLIMB TO THE TOP

THE past year has seen some considerable advances made in camogie, notably the redrafting of the Rules and the increasing interest in Colleges' games, although once again it must be recorded that the All-Ireland final, one of the finest ever played, failed to attract the crowd that this Dublin-Antrim game deserved. But the most encouraging feature of all about the season just past is that the younger players made such a tremendous impact on the game at all levels.

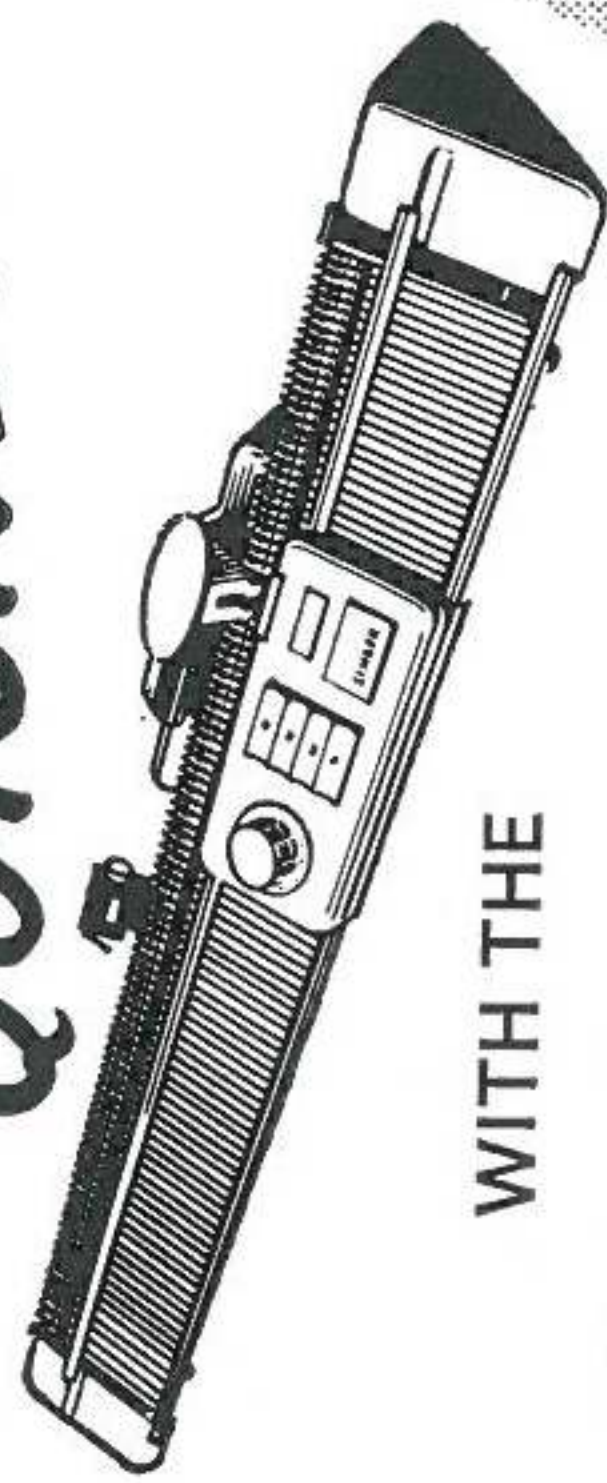
Outstanding in this respect was the young Antrim captain, Sue Ward, who had the remarkable distinction of having led her school team, St. Dominick's, Belfast, to victory in the Ulster senior Colleges' championship, captained her club, Deirdre, to victory in the Antrim senior championship and then captained Antrim into the All-Ireland final.

Sue had a great year in 1963 but she is as yet I believe only starting on the road to greatness.

She lacked last season the experience requisite to give of her best in senior county fare, but when she learns to control her long drives around mid-field, and curbs the urge to shoot from impossible positions, it seems certain that Sue Ward must be an All-Ireland medalist yet.

An even younger player who has consistently hit the head-line

Now you can
do your knitting
QUICKER!



WITH THE

SINGER* **PUSH-BUTTON** **KNITTING MACHINE**

The Singer knits plain or fancy stitches, from lacy rib to permanent pleats. Just press the button, slide the box—and there you are!

Just look at these features

Automatic row counter

Wool winder

Smart carrying case

Complete set of knitting

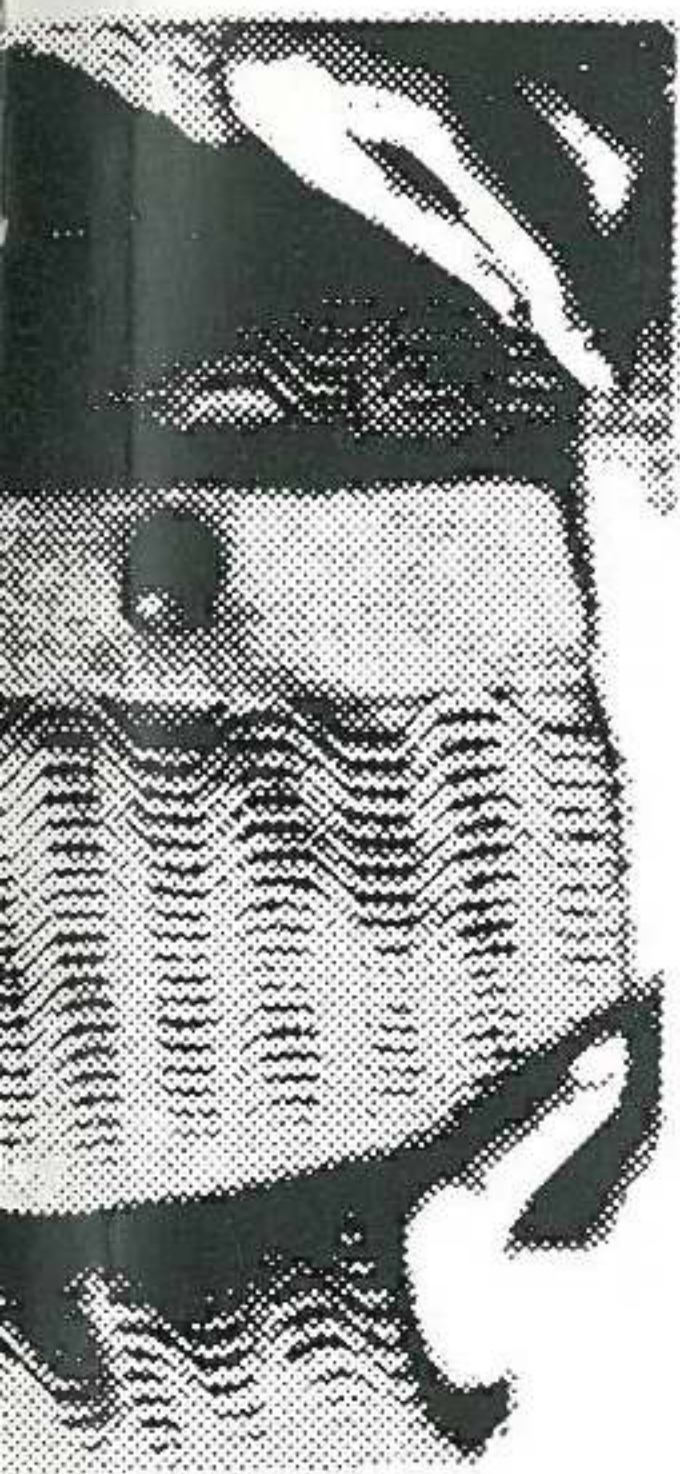
accessories

Free lessons when you buy—and then, if you'd like to join the ~~Singer~~ *Singer* Knitting Club, for



advice, patterns, etc., write for full details to:

Miss Janet Laine,
Singer Knitting Club,
Singer Sewing Machine
Company Ltd.,
1 City Road, London, E.C.1.



See the Singer knitting machine at your Singer Shop—



*A Trademark of THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

CASH: £55 GNS.
H.P.—£5-15-6 Deposit,
144 payments at 9/8 per week

SINGER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY LTD.

FREE DEMONSTRATION AND LEAFLET!

NO OBLIGATION AT ALL. FILL IN THIS COUPON AND POST NOW.

To: Singer Sewing Machine Company Ltd., 27 Harcourt St., Dublin.

NAME

ADDRESS

TELEPHONE NO.

Please send me leaflets.
Please have your representative contact me to arrange a knitting machine demonstration, absolutely free of obligation.

through 1963, was the young Mercy Convent, Callan, Tipperary and Munster interprovincial star Anne Carroll.

Anne, who won her second Stuart Cup medal with Callan in the last weeks of 1962, was very much to the fore with Tipperary through the Munster campaign, and figured in the scoring for Munster both against Connacht and against Leinster. Certainly in her play for her school side in recent matches Anne Carroll has been learning much in senior ranks, and it will be interesting to see if her added effectiveness will help Callan to win a third successive Stuart Cup.

Another young player who has been proving effective in senior ranks is the Holy Faith Convent, Clontarf, winger Orla Ni Shiochain, who is eldest daughter of Sean O Siochain of the G.A.A. Orla has been playing well in senior ranks for the Dublin champions, Austin Stacks, as well as for Clontarf who are, of course, Callan's keenest Stuart Cup rivals.

It is a grand thing to see such young players making their mark in senior ranks, and one hopes it will inspire the rest of our young players to try and make the grade in top-class camogie also.

At the other end of the scale, if you like to put it that way, I am also glad to see long-term players of the game still giving their best to camogie. I was particularly glad to see Josie McNamara of Waterford win a Gael-Linn Cup medal with Munster, for she has done tremendous work for the game by Suirside for a good while past.



**The Finest
Tractor Value
you can get
today!**

20 h.p. 211R

Known as the 'Miracle Tractor' this lively model features depth control and draft position control among its many exceptional features. With 6 forward and 2 reverse speeds and differential lock.

30 h.p. 312R

A full 3-plough tractor with controlmatic highly responsive hydraulic lift and draft and position control. Differential lock and adjustable swinging drawbar.

40 h.p. 411R

With power to spare for every job. Universal 3-point linkage, swinging drawbar, 24 volt lighting, draft control, hydraulic lift, double filtering of motor oil.

60 h.p. also available. Details on request.

Some areas still available for dealerships

MCCAIRNS MOTORS LTD.

(Tractor Division) **SANTRY** Phone 45191

MONEY MATTERS . .

. . and CUSTOMERS

Nowadays the importance of expert and friendly advice on financial affairs is widely appreciated but the convenience of being able to call on a complete banking service is not always realised by those who do not have a bank account. Such people are cordially invited to visit any of our 99 branches, when the Agent will be glad to advise on any banking problem.

BANK OF IRELAND

Head Office: College Green, Dublin and
99 branches throughout Ireland.

Founded 1783

SCOTH CÚLBÁIRÍ

le SEÁN Ó DÚNAGAÍN

CÉ go raibh an lá go héasca ag Ciarraí sa chraobh chluiche den Sraith Náisiúnta in aghaidh Nua Eabhrach an mhí seo caite ba le cúlbaire Nua Eabhraigh an chraobh dár le gach duine a bhí ag an gcluiche. Joe Duffy, nó, Seosamh Ó Dúfaigh, an tainm atá air agus bhí an tainm sin i mbéal an tslua is iad ag fágáil Páirc an Chrócaigh.

Marach Joe dhéanfadh Ciarraí scrios ar fad ar fhoirinn Nua Eabhrach. Deich gcúilíní a bhí eatorthu sa deireadh agus dá mbeadh gnáth-chúlbaire ag na heachtrannaí is naoi gcúilíní déag, a bheadh sa deifir. Dhá éacht níos fearr ná a chéile a rinne Joe ach an sár-éacht a rinne sé an lá úd ná cic phionóis a shábháil. Mo ghreidm thú Joe agus tuigeann an scribhneoir seo anois an fáth nach raibh Willie Nolan ar an bhfoirinn. Chuir an sár-thaispeántas seo mé ag smaoineamh ar na sár-fhir eile a chonaic mé eadar na cuailí cé nach nabraim go raibh éinne acu níos fearr ná Joe Duffy.

Bhí cúlbaírí ann a raibh clú orthu toisc go raibh tacaí thar an gcoitinn ós a gcomhair amach; agus bhí a mhalairt ann freisin—bhí na cúlbaírí chomh maith sin gur bhain a bhfoirne cáil amach in ainneoin lagachair sna tacaí.

Caithfidh gach duine admháil gurbé Dan O’Keeffe, as Ciarraí, an cúlbaire is iomrátaí dá raibh ann ariamh. Ní hé amháin go raibh sé

go maith ins gach cluiche ach go raibh sé ar fhoirinn Chiarraí ó 1932 go dtí 1948, agus go raibh ar a laghad cúig lántacaí ós a chomhair le linn an achair sin. Cinnte, bhí beirt de na lántacaí ab’ fhearr riamh, eadhon Joe Barrett agus Joe Keohane, ’na measc siúd ach ba chuma cé bhí ann bhí Dan in ann seasamh ar a bhonnaibh féin.

Chonaic mé Dan go minic agus ní fhaca mé riamh aige an geaitsí sin atá ag a lán de chúlbaire an lae inniu. ’Sé sin é féin a theilgin trasna an chúil is an corp ar fad anáirde san aer. Bhí sé in ann gach rud a stopadh le lámh amháin ba chuma cén taobh—bhí “anticipation” thar an gnáthach aige Ní fhaca mé. riamh é ag déanamh ruathair amach fiche no trioca slat ón chúil. Ih’ thuairim ní raibh ribín gruaige as áit ar a cheann ag deireadh chluiche ar bith. Sin an samhlaíocht atá agam anois de Dan O’Keeffe.

Duine a bhí beagnach ar aon chaighdeán leis abea Jack Mangan as Gaillimh. Bhí a mhalairt de chás ag Jack. Len a linn bhí tacaí an chontae sin ag síor-athrú; duine díobh siúd abea Sean Purcell (an tosadh ab’fhearr riamh!) agus ceapaim gurbé an lántaca ab’ fhearr a bhí ós comhair Jack ar feadh na mblianta a d’imir sé.

A mhalairt de chúlbaire a bhí i Mangan freisin. Bhí fuadar faoi

i gcónaí—é ag teacht amach chun cabhraithe leis na tacaí; é ar a ghlúna; é sínte ar an dtalamh agus é á theilgin féin í thaobh taobh sa chúil. Dob’ iontach an duine é.

Bh’fhéidir gurbé comhartha an chúlbaire mhaith ná go ndeineann sé an rud atá riachtanach. I gcás Mangan bhí gá leis teacht amach go minic; i gcás O’Keeffe ní raibh se riachtanach é sin a dhéanamh.

Tig liom smaoineamh ar a lán cúlbaírí eile a bhí beagnach chomh maith leis an dtriúir atá luaite—Kevin Smyth ón Mhí, Jim Morris ón Chabhán, Jim McGuaran ó Ghaillimh, Tommy Byrne agus Sean Wynne, Muigheo, agus Andy Phillips ó Chill Mhantáin

Bhí a nós féin ag gach duine acu ach sa deireadh isé an tuiscint atá eadar an cúlbaire agus na lántacaí an rud is tabhachtaí. Braitheann gníomhaireacht an chúlbaire ar an mbealach ’na gcoimhlíonann na tacaí a ndualgais.

Mura ndeineann na tacaí an rud ceart bíonn ar an gcúlbaire an iomarcu a dhéanamh. Mura tugtar clúdach ceart dó bíonn sé i mbaol a bhasca. ’Sé an duine is tábhachtaí ar fhiorinn é agus seachas iad siúd a bhain clú agus cáil amach tá na céadta eile a bhfuil buíochas ag dul dóibh de bharr an cheapacháin sin a ghlacadh! Sailiú uaimse dóibh uilig.

THREE North Kerry football trophies adorn the sideboard of the Hanrahan family of Kilbeha. The trophies were won with Mayvane Club and four Hanrahan brothers—Liam, who was captain; Tim, Paudie and Francis contributed to the magnificent triumph of his rural parish, from which all of the players with one exception hailed. Asked for the secret of their success, one keen supporter summed it up in the remark: "The team spirit was terrific."

Four brothers on the same team is not that unusual of course. Feenagh-Kilmeedy, who made history in Limerick this year by capturing the county senior hurling crown in their first season in the premier grade, played seven members of the Long family on at least a few occasions. Five Bennis brothers from Patrickswell played at Limerick Gaelic Grounds one evening recently.

Valentia football lost one of its

MUNSTER MEDLEY

BY SEAMUS O CEALLAIGH

old time greats with the recent passing of Jacky Jones of Farranreigh. Universally known as the "Loner" Jones, he was one of the most popular of the Islandmen in his football heyday.

A TRIBUTE

American Gaels paid an unusual tribute to one of their players—Jim O'Grady, who shone in New York competitions with Limerick in hurling and Kerry in football, when they presented two beautiful gold ciboria to the parish church in his native Newcastle West. They were inscribed to the memory of

his mother—the late Mrs. Julia O'Grady.

DUAL BANQUET

Kerry Gaels will bridge a gap of half a century, when the surviving members of the first team to win an All-Ireland junior football title for the Kingdom meet the 1963 All-Ireland junior football winners at a banquet to both, which it is hoped to arrange in the near future.

THE RETURN

A former well known club hurler who played in Limerick championship ties with both Cloughaun and Young Irelands—Rev. Gerry Higgins, A.M., has returned to the Mission Fields following a holiday during which he enjoyed all the big games of the year.

THE FUTURE

Under-age competition in Waterford City is very much alive and the great bulk of the teams are back in their stride now, with the new seasons competitions already well under way. Considering the great activity and wonderful work being performed for the youth over many seasons now, it is a matter of much surprise that Waterford are not making a greater impression in minor All-Ireland competition. The day, however, cannot be far distant when all this dedicated work must find its reward.

TOO YOUNG ?

In Cork, too, mentors are asking how it is that with more players than ever participating in Gaelic Games success in outside competition is much less frequent now than when activity was not nearly as evident within the county. Some say players are getting into serious competition too early now, and are

HEAVY DUTY CROSS-RIB TREAD



for heavy transport, that met with such amazing success in England. Unique Cross rib design with centre running bar to give greater tread depth, extra grip, first-class road holding, instantaneous braking power, higher mileage at lowest possible cost . . . in fact it is the most economical remould on heavy transport wheels to-day. Available in the following sizes 750/20, 825/20, 900/20.

Fit KILKENNY Remoulds

GARDEN ROW WILLIAM ST. KILKENNY PHONE 383

DUBLIN DEPOT: 10 MARY'S ABBEY (off Capel St.) Tel. 48295
REBUILD TYRES THAT LAST AND LAST

burnt out before they reach minor age. A special investigation of the matter is under way, and the outcome will be awaited with interest.

GROUND HURLING

Picking and poking is a problem in many hurling counties, and old timers hold it is spoiling the game. They maintain that a return to ground hurling, particularly with pitches vastly improved from the conditions prevailing twenty or thirty years ago, is the answer. As an experiment some Cork enthusiasts are sponsoring a new idea in the Dick Barrett Shield games, in that the pick and catch is abolished entirely and the players encouraged to pull first time and mainly on the ground. West Limerick tried something similar some years ago. They called it the "Slashers' League." It was for junior players. The Cork idea, catering for younger exponents, may prove more successful.

WATERFORD WORRY

A matter of much concern in the Decies territory is a serious decline in hurling standard of a former great stronghold of the game—West Waterford. Hope for the future, however, lies in the wonderful enthusiasm of the youth; many of whom are displaying much spirit and promise.

KERRY RECORD

I wonder can any player beat the record of seventeen-years-old Pat Cronin of Lixnaw, who has completed his seventh year as a minor player. A grand hurler in the air or on the ground, he has played on the Kerry Minor and Intermediate hurlings teams.

"Moondharrig" asked in last issue if twins ever won All-Ireland medals together. Jim and Jack Quaid of Feohanagh Club helped Limerick win the 1954 All-Ireland junior hurling title. They were also on the Shannonside team that won the 1955 Munster senior hurling crown. A cousin, Seamus Quaid, helped Wexford win the 1960 All-Ireland senior hurling championship.

CONTRACTORS' PLANT

for HIRE or SALE

We always have a wide selection of used contractors' plant for sale, including

**compressors, bulldozers,
excavators, rollers,
cranes, dumpers
and mixers.**



George Cohen (Dublin) Ltd., maintain extensive stocks of machinery — and their enlarged hire fleet includes Jones cranes, hoists, pumps, mixers, dumpers, vibrators, cranes, compressors and a variety of other construction equipment backed by the resources of The 600 Group of Companies.

GEORGE COHEN (DUBLIN) LTD.



George's Place, Blackrock, Co. Dublin, Ireland
Telephone: Dublin 882761. Telegrams: Omniplant Dublin.

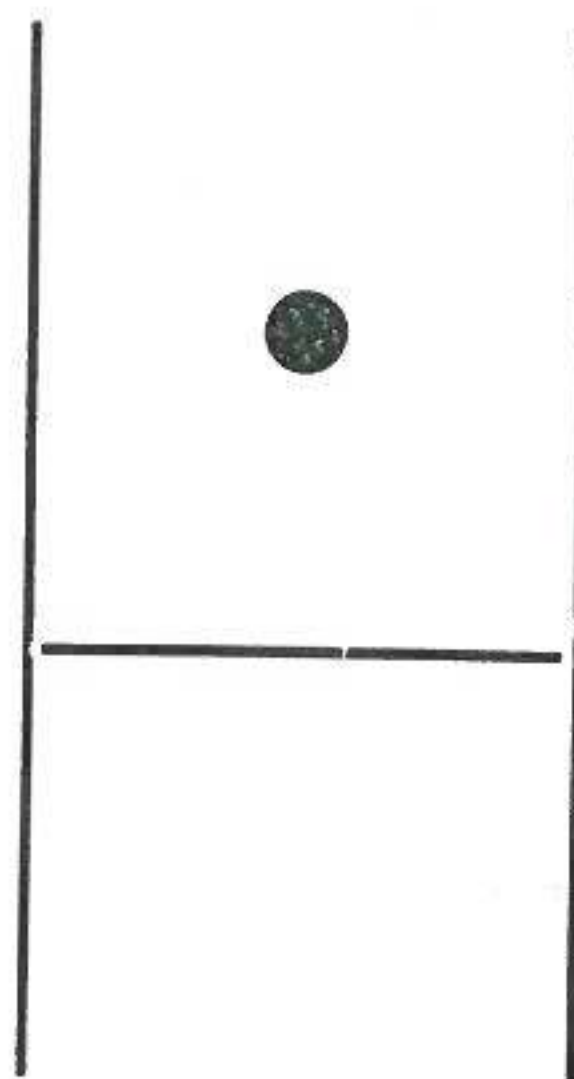
SCORE AGAIN AT WINSTONS

—and you WILL

score where good value in youth's and boy's wear
are concerned.

Sweaters . . . Shirts . . . Slacks . . . Overcoats . . .

Sports Coats . . . the keen value and variety will
surprise you.



WINSTONS

GEORGE'S ST., DUBLIN 2.

ROUND TOWER

HAND-KNITWEAR

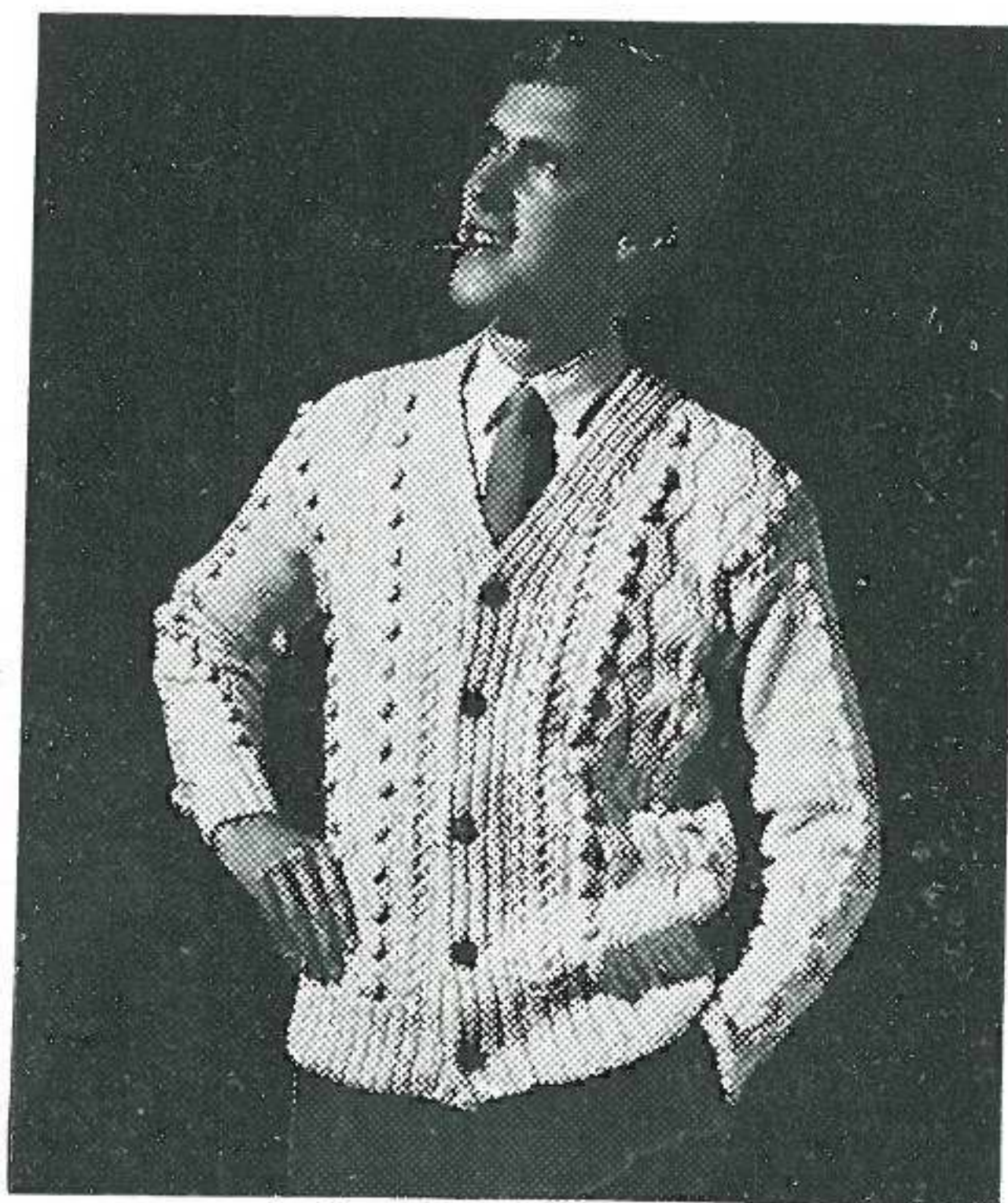
*—the ideal choice
for leisure wear*

Deantuis na Gaeltachta

TRADE ENQUIRIES

GAELTARRA EIREANN

34 WESTLAND ROW, DUBLIN 2.





By JACK MAHON

WE NEED MORE BRIGHT IDEAS

THE original in G.A.A. affairs always catches my eye. If it is worthwhile, I applaud it. Down have introduced quite a few innovations. Their introduction of black togs for television purposes was a courageous transformation. The Down men too, like their Dublin football friends (one wonders if the latter term is apt after the over-vigorous All-Ireland semi-final between the sides this year) have adopted the track suit as an essential part of a footballer's apparel.

Down, too, has introduced an association for its G.A.A. sportsmen, plus a quarterly magazine edited by mid-fielder Joe Lennon.

These are very laudable and original innovations to G.A.A. affairs but regarding the "Downman" magazine we hope that it will respect the ideals of our great Association at all times.

The blazer bearing the county crest or club insignia are almost old fashioned now and the annual club dinner is much more the rule than the exception. Club excursions and tours are becoming much more popular, and club grounds with dressing rooms attached are more the order. We are, generally speaking, tending to move with the times.

Already I have listed quite a number of innovations of recent years, but I intend to tell you of

two other such schemes that I happened to hear about and that appealed to me very much. These operate in County Clare and Ballinrobe respectively. I should hope they are still in operation and I would heartily recommend them to other counties and clubs.

Almost everybody agrees that a referee's job is a thankless and unenviable one. Seldom praised, they are very often criticised, sometimes for spoiling a game and being over-strict, at other times for allowing mob-law to prevail because of leniency. They seldom get the plums or the praise their fine work deserves. In Clare some years back, the county final referees qualified for a gold medal award. This, I thought, was an excellent idea. First it boosted the status of a referee and it made the honour of refereeing a final a very competitive one. Naturally it tended to urge referees to study the rules better and be better referees generally. And last of all it gave the referee a deserved award. Other counties please note.

In every good club, there is usually one man at least, who is always to be seen when there is any work to be done. He is more often than not the club secretary but whether or which he takes care of a million and one little details, such as gathering jerseys after a game, rounding up players, calling

meetings, marking pitches, organising games and training, standing at doors collecting money at G.A.A. functions, refereeing when no one else is available, attending meetings, looking after accounts, hiring cars and ceilí bands, washing jerseys, organising raffles ad infinitum.

He is usually the unobtrusive sort, one whom everybody knows to see but whose name is seldom known by the rank and file. He is always associated with his club in the minds eye and you know that when this or that team is playing, hail, rain or snow, he will be there. He is the man behind the scenes that keeps the wheels turning so to speak; the man the players take for granted. Why didn't he do this or that? He is always blamed and seldom appreciated. It was a man like this I'm sure the Ballinrobe club had in mind when they started their "Clubman of the Year" award.

It was, I thought a swell idea. One wondered how best it could be operated. I remember hearing that their present secretary, Tony Jennings, was the recipient on one occasion I think that fine G.A.A. personality, Br. O'Farrell, had his say in this novel idea. Whoever inspired it deserves our thanks. It is an idea that should be copied, for it is our "clubmen of the year"

(Continued on page 39)

BISCUITS IN GOOD TASTE BY



THE
PEOPLE
WHO
BAKE
BETTER
BISCUITS
BETTER
EVERYDAY

SAILINGS FROM
COBH
&
GALWAY



TO
**NEW
YORK**

"It's good to be on a well-run ship"

s.s. "MAASDAM" accommodating 39 First and 842 Tourist Class passengers. Regular sailings, 6½ days' voyage. Completely air-conditioned, 75% double cabins.

Tourist Class Thrift Season Fares from £67. Special Emigrant Rates and 10% round-trip reductions.

Apply to your Travel Agent or

Holland-America Line

LIMERICK STEAMSHIP CO. LTD., 1 Cecil St., Limerick. Telephone 45011

THE NEW BOY

By PHILIP RODERICK



NICK RACKARD

ANY Wexford man with a good memory will tell you that the county had a better-than-average minor hurling side in 1940. But, as luck would have it the Wexford minors that year drew Dublin in the first round . . . and as any Dublin man with a good memory will tell you, Dublin had an outstanding minor hurling side that year.

They met at Gorey and—even though it is now twenty-three years since that day—I have a distinct recollection that the game was played on a weekday—probably Ascension Thursday or the Feast of Corpus Christi.

The stories about that particular game are legion and I have no intention of bringing them up here. Sufficient to say that someone decided the result would be a draw—at all costs.

Not so very long ago I was talking to a Dublin man who played in the game and he told me that he was absolutely certain that Dublin were well ahead at the final whistle. In fact he believed that the margin was possibly ten points or more. But, much to his amazement the result was announced as a draw.

As against that I also talked some years ago to a Wexford man who had played in the game and he was equally certain that Wexford were ahead at the finish, by a point or two. He told me he was just

as surprised when he heard at the end of the game that scores were level.

However, all that has nothing to do with the point of this little story, so we'll leave the arguments to men better fitted to discuss them.

The replay was at Kilkenny and this time there was no doubt about the result. Dublin won easily and went on to win the Leinster final. What happened then after that is also another story and perhaps some day we shall hear the true facts about it.

But what happened to the Wexford team that Sunday afternoon does matter.

For they made just one change

that day from the team that drew at Gorey. They brought on a youngster who had never played for the county before. And that same youngster wore the purple and gold of Wexford for the first time that day . . . and he wore it with distinction.

If you asked me now to name the Wexford team that played that Sunday afternoon in Kilkenny, I doubt very much whether I could name more than two or three.

But I doubt, too that any of us will ever forget the youngster who pulled on his first jersey for Wexford that day.

He was a promising youngster and his name was NICK RACKARD.

WE NEED MORE BRIGHT IDEAS

(Continued from page 37)

who keep the G.A.A. going. They keep the flag flying through thick and thin. They do not seek the limelight and seldom get it. We have many of this type. Long may they stay.

Other schemes have fascinated me from time to time—the spirit of the present Castlebar Mitchel's club is to be admired. Here is a wonderful club with a fine social side too. The club this year initiated a "Sportsman of the Year" award. Sometime last year too I read some very intelligent suggestions from a Ballina

Stephenite player as to the proper running of a good club. The man in question, Fr. Joe Cahill, is now a missionary priest in far-off Korea and his idea of splitting up the work of a club for sub-committees within a central governing committee was very sound.

But talk on that can wait for another time. In the meantime let us dwell on the two very worthwhile schemes initiated in County Clare and in Ballinrobe. I wonder would any reader inform me, if they are still in operation. I hope so.

(Continued from page 29)

Hurling in Galway city has certainly hit rock bottom. Recently Turloughmore, the senior champions, defeated the leading city side by the huge total of 16-16 to 1-7. Time was . . . We hope Castlegar come back to Galway club hurling soon again and that Mike Sweeney, who has returned from the U.S. will play with his native Loughrea and lead a hurling resurgence in that area.

Football in the city is pretty well organised thanks to the Galway City League and St. Kierans (drawn from the Salthill area) who won two football titles on the same day recently at Athenry. They defeated Ballinasloe in both the minor and juvenile finals. For their successes, great credit is due to their most energetic official Pat O'Connor, a prime mover in the City League and one of the very best officials I know.

LEITRIM NOTES

Fergus O'Rourke, the Leitrim footballer won two senior football championship medals this year, one with his native Aughavas in Leitrim, the other with U.C.C. in Cork. Packy McGarty, Leitrim's greatest footballer, continues to rally to the county call from faraway London. Paddy Dolan, that fine Ballinamore forward, is back again after suspension with his club. Dermot Gannon, Liam Foran and Tony Hayden (who fields with Craobh Rua in Sligo club football) are all maintaining their Connacht final form. So the future is not as bleak as some may think. Leitrim will keep on trying.

DAN O'NEILL RETURNS

As foreseen in this column some six months ago, Dan O'Neill, the former Louth midfield star, is back on the Mayo team again. After playing great football all summer for his home club, Castlebar, where he again resides, Dan is now performing great feats in the county colours.



DANTEX
BY
Danus

A suit such as nobody has ever offered you before for 16 gns. (stock) or 18 gns. to measure! Fabulous cloths specially woven, linings, trimmings and stitchings of a 25 gns. model! The suit made for YOU is

The 'DANTEX'
SUPER WORSTED SUIT

ANTHONY O'DONOVAN LIMITED, LIMERICK



NOEL TIERNEY

'Find' of the year.

UNLUCKY KILDARE

AS far as big games are concerned, 1963 is past and done, and I find among my memories of the year past some that may perhaps not be shared by all my readers.

For instance, looking back, I find myself remembering Kildare as one of the most attractive, and certainly one of the most unlucky teams I saw all season.

It would have taken very little to give them victory over Dublin in Leinster—even admitting that Dublin were hard-hit by injuries that day—and I had the feeling that the farther they went the better those Kildaremen would have become. Had they beaten Dublin—and I think they would have succeeded in that ambition had Danny Flood been fit to fill his customary full-back post—I feel that Kildare, with growing enthusiasm and a bit of hard training could well have gone on to take the Sam Maguire Cup for the first time since 1928.

Few people nowadays know a very remarkable fact about Kildare

and the Sam Maguire Cup. The Cup was first presented to the All-Ireland champions of 1928 and Kildare were the first team to win it—I can still see, in my mind's eye, the Kildare captain, I think it was Bill Gannon, stepping up to receive the trophy. So Kildare were the first county ever to win the Sam Maguire—and by some remarkable trick of fate they have never won it since.

God be with the youth of us, but I was a young lad in Croke Park that day, watching my first All-Ireland final and I had that much in common with the Cavan side who met Kildare that day. For them, too, it was their first All-Ireland senior football final, but 'twas little trace of nerves they showed at any stage of the game.

And so I was caught between two minds for like every youngster of the time who followed their football on paper (because we saw little or no football at home), I adored everything about Kerry and Kildare. Now, let me admit it, I had never seen Kildare play

until that day either, and I had really gone to Croke Park to revel at seeing in the flesh the Lily Whites whom I had been reading about almost since I could spell out 'Jack Higgins.'

On the other hand, I am one of those unfortunate people who always sympathise with the under-dog, and so I would normally have been delighted to see Cavan take their first title, but I thought it would be a bit unfair to me, somehow, if they were going to take that first title at the expense of Kildare. And mid-way through the second-half, with Cavan a couple of points in front and going well, I thought that the Breffni-men had the game won.

And then Kildare came away in one of those fast and flashing movements that made their hand-passing (palm-passing it was at that time, of course) so attractive. Finally, up in the Cavan goal-mouth popped an unmarked Kildare forward, I think it was Paddy Martin, and before you could say 'Naas' there was the ball in the back of the net and every Kildare supporter was three feet in the air with joy—and everyone from beyond the Boyne howling blue murder and informing the referee that the ball was thrown to the net.

Well I was there and I can't express an opinion one way or the other, because this, as I have said, was the first senior football match of its kind I had ever seen, and to me there was no difference that I could make out between a slick palm-flick and a throw—and I don't believe the rest of the spectators could tell the difference either.

I suppose if you were a Kildare

(Continued on page 43)

Limerick's Leading Hotels . . .

Glentworth

AND

*Royal
George*

Telephone Nos. 45031 and 44566.

**Famous
For
Food
Civility
And
Comfort**

**“often
imiTAYTOed**



**never
equalled”**



TAYTO

(Continued from page 41)

follower it was a fair goal and if you were a Cavan follower it wasn't, but the referee was the man who counted and he said it was a goal.

Were the Cavan team down-hearted? They were not for they went haring away up the field and quickly had the scores balanced once more. 'Another day on it' was the general prophecy then, but Kildare came back to snatch the winning point in the last minute. And that was how I saw Kildare win the Sam Maguire Cup for the first and only time.

Yet for me the most consistent footballer of 1963 was a Kildareman, Pa Connolly. I don't think he gained any honours except a Kildare championship medal, but on his three or four appearances in Croke Park he was the man whom the lovers of top-class football were all talking about on their way home.

As for hurling, I suppose nobody caught the eye more than Kilkenny's Eddie Keher. I said earlier in the year that the mantle of Lory Meagher seemed to be fitting more and more snugly on the broadening shoulders of the stylist from Inisteogue. He scored a point from play in one of the Leinster championship games that had to be seen to be credited, while his fourteen points in the All-Ireland final was an astounding achievement. Indeed had he pointed that late free in the Railway Cup Final on St. Patrick's Day, and thus given Leinster victory, he would have had a really 'classic' year.

But even Keher could not have much to spare over his captain, Seamus Cleere, whose stature increased with every game. Indeed the display he gave against Wexford in Kilkenny's first game in the championship was one of the finest exhibitions of half-back play I have seen in years.



TOM WALSH . . . a sensational hurling season in the Kilkenny colours.

Moreover Cleere played a real captain's part in the All-Ireland final and his two sailing points emphasised what Mick Mackey said of him early in the season—"a great attacking half-back." Above all Cleere, a relatively slightly built man, is a superb ball player, depending on intelligent anticipation and interception rather than on strength to curb opposing forwards.

On this Kilkenny side young Tom Walsh, of course, had a sensational year and seems to have made his own of the right full-forward post. But I think he has

far too much pace, dash and cleverness to be cooped up in a corner berth. I feel he is far more suitably placed in the half-line of the attack and will be greatly surprised if he does not move out there within the next year or so.

And for my best 'newcomer' of the year in football I'll take Noel Tierney, the Galway full-back. He is the best prospect in this position I have seen in a long time.

Mick Fleming of Kerry is another great prospect while on the hurling fields I have not seen a better youngster than Michael 'Babs' Keating of Tipperary.

CITYVIEW PRESS LTD.

32 Nth. Portland Place

Dublin, 1

Tel. 45941

We Print This Magazine

THE
BEST  **WAY**

FOR

Agricultural & Motor Hire Purchase

**B. W. CREDIT
CORPORATION LTD.**

Member of Irish Finance Houses Association.

14, Fitzwilliam Square, Dublin, 2. **34, Grand Parade, Cork.**
67206/7/8/9/0. **24429.**

F. S. O'Neill, Managing Director.

**CORK CO-OPERATIVE
MARTS LTD.**

*The Pioneers of
Irish Co-operative Livestock Sales
Bandon, Fermoy, Midleton, Millstreet,
Skibbereen and Mallow*

Catering for the marketing of Cattle, Sheep and Pigs for County Cork, also parts of Kerry, Limerick, Tipperary and Waterford. Unrivalled facilities available for the arrival and dispatch of all livestock both for home and export trade. Special facilities for handling tested Cattle.

All enquiries to the Manager. Telephone: Bandon, 51 and 182; Fermoy, 99 and 120; Midleton, 161 and 162; Millstreet, 58 and 59; Skibbereen, 109 and 110; Mallow, 294 and 295.

RESURGENT FERMANAGH

By Conallach

ON the last Sunday in October Donegal's remaining chance of reaching the semi-final stages of the Lagan Cup competition was squashed at St. Molaise Park, Irvinestown, by a fighting fit Fermanagh fifteen who well deserved their victory.

A few weeks prior to this, at the opening of this beautiful pitch, the Tirconail men gave a grand display in turning the tables on their championship conquerors Down. It was then hoped that Donegal's lapse in the Ulster final was only a temporary one and that their subsequent lacksadaical display against Armagh would be wiped out by good displays against Derry and Fermanagh. This was not to be and now Fermanagh come through as section leaders and the new standard bearers of Gaelic football in the North West.

Fermanagh who like Donegal never won an Ulster title, have been knocking at the door this long time. During the winter months they trained hard, with Pat O'Hara back as coach. The same spirit prevailed as in 1959 when they won the All-Ireland junior championship.

Of that 1959 All-Ireland team at least ten are included in the present fifteen. P. T. Treacy and Mick Brewster have both played for Ulster while Callaghan, Sean Maguire, Goodwin, Murphy, O'Rourke and John Maguire, all of whom played in Fermanagh's junior championship triumph, are players who will hold their own in any company. With these Connors and Quigley, the former minors,

have fitted in well. They have also some good reserve talent to call on in Benny Rooney, Benny Murphy, John O'Neill, Jim Collins, Eamonn Courtney and many others, and they will make a bold bid for the Lagan Cup.

And now back to St. Molaise Park, Irvinestown, which is to my mind one of the finest in the province. Up to £16,000 has been spent in the development of this fine field which will have a reserved enclosure (when fully seated) of 7,000, and when final arrangements are completed the Park will have accommodation for 40,000.

The new enclosure is the second part of a development scheme which started in 1949. The field was bought in 1945 and opened for the first time in 1947. It is vested in the Gaelic Athletic Association as an inter-county ground (the only other county grounds in Fermanagh is that of Lisnaskea), and with men like former county chairman, Gerry Magee and former

county footballer, Malachy Mahon, at the helm, no stone will be left unturned to ensure its success as a centre of Gaeldom in the heart of Ulster. There are good dressing rooms, and enclosed facilities for the press—something which is neglected at most larger venues. Although the committee is still in debt they intend to carry out further developments until this pitch is one of the best and most modern in the country. A further compliment to Irvinestown is the fact that the re-construction work was carried out by local contractors, Scallons & Co.—a firm who have given great help to Gaelic games.

Gaelic football of a fairly high standard is played at club level all over Fermanagh. The local club has not won many trophies recently although they won the county championship in '52 and '53. However, they have worked hard and the present St. Molaise Park is a worthy monument to Irvinestown and Fermanagh.

For quicker growth and better egg production, it pays you to
GO for GLYNN'S balanced Poultry Rations

CHICKS, LAYERS, BROILERS, TURKEYS
All benefit from GLYNN'S MEAL

* Available from your local Merchant

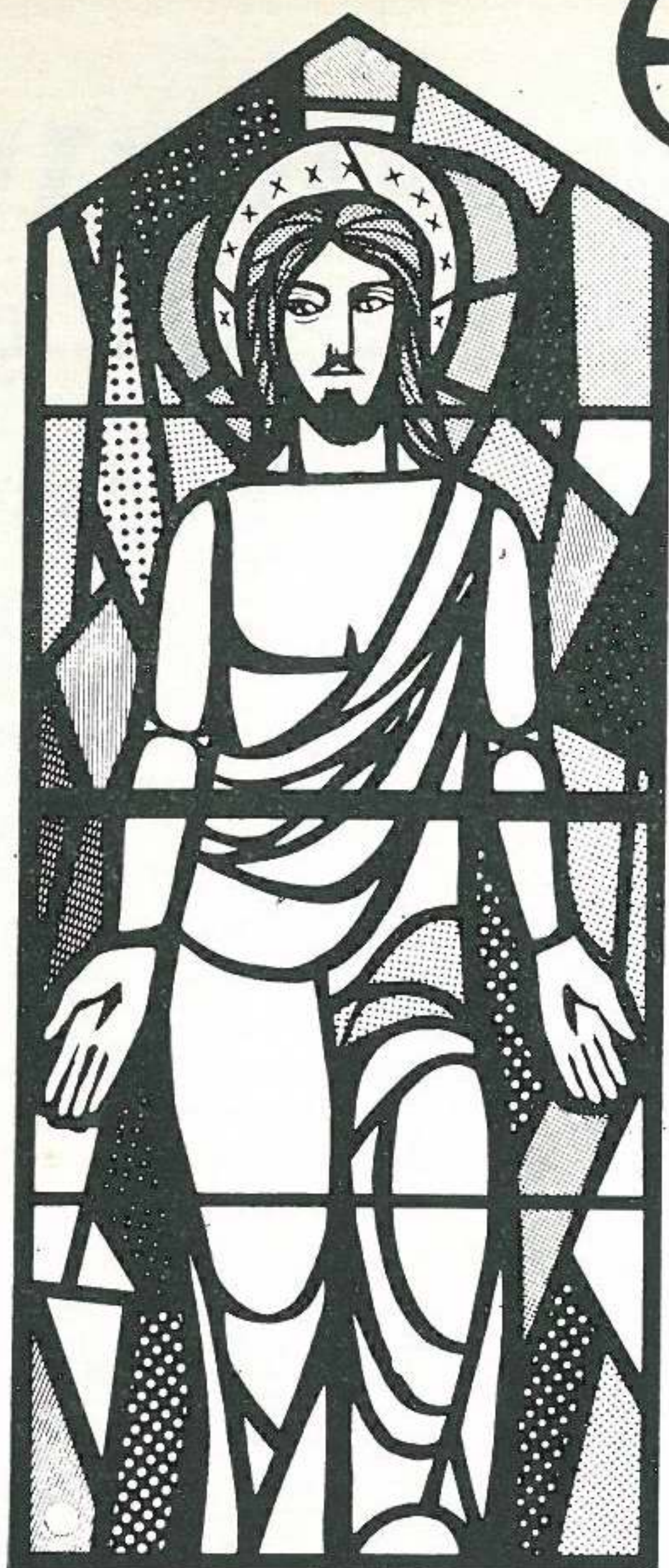
M. GLYNN & SONS LIMITED

HIGH-GRADE FLOUR AND ANIMAL FEEDING STUFFS

KILRUSH

- - -

CO. CLARE



THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF GLASS

Tipperary Glass Ltd. have their headquarters in Templemore, situated in the lush Golden Vale of County Tipperary. In this agricultural region highly skilled experts are producing superb silvered and decorated glass for sacred and secular use. Designs of striking beauty for public buildings, churches, schools and office blocks. Themes suggested by architects and clients are developed from the idea to final product. Tipperary Glass craftsmen are well experienced in all techniques; acid engraving, sand blasting, brilliant cutting, screen printing and combinations of any of these techniques. A wonderful world can be created in glass and Tipperary Glass is the finest.

**TIPPERARY
GLASS** LTD., Templemore,
Co. Tipperary.

De La Salle College Waterford

•
BOARDING AND DAY
SECONDARY
SCHOOL FOR BOYS
•

Applications to:

REV. PRESIDENT, S.S.C.

All nibs prefer



the true Blue ink

Manufactured by
HAUGHTONS OF BRAY



Paul Russell writes about the great Cavan team of 1933

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

WE are all, I suppose, influenced by personal experience, but in my book Cavan's defeat of Kerry in the 1933 All-Ireland semi-final was the turn-up of this century. It is, of course, very difficult to detach one's own feelings from such an assessment but I do believe that most of my contemporaries will agree with me.

You see the Kerry team of those years was considered nigh invincible. We had won the title in 1923 and '24, lost on a technicality in '25, won in '26, lost to Kildare by two points in '27, took a forced rest in '28 and then came back to win four in a row—1929-'32.

Add to that a handful of National League titles and you will have an idea how Kerry must have rated when they travelled to Cavan for the 1933 semi-final. It was going to be a record-breaking five in a row for the Kingdom—so said everybody—including quite a few Cavan people.

Cavan had never won a major competition. We had beaten them in the 1925 and '26 semi-final. In 1932 Mayo beat them and we beat Mayo in the final. Why therefore could we not do it again—even on their own ground.

I can tell you that game gave us quite a shock. My old friend Jack Mulholland wrote a graphic account of it in the July issue of GAELIC SPORT so I need not go into details. However, let me say that the better team won. There was no doubt about it, Cavan

deserved their 1-5 to 0-5 victory and they went on to prove it a few Sundays later by bringing Breffni its first All-Ireland title.

Thirty years have slipped by since that August afternoon and what a change has taken place in this world of ours. However, come what may we will have our memories and that defeat by Cavan is one of my most vivid.

Where are they now those great sons of Breffni? Bear with me and I will tell you. First though take a look at the photograph which accompanies this article. There you have the heroes of 1933.

Glancing from left to right, and beginning with the back row, we have J. Gilheany, N.T., a man who worked diligently and honestly for Gaelic Games in Cavan and throughout Ulster. He had a term as president of the Ulster Council. Next to him is Willie Young. Willie is now an invalid but anyone who was in Breffni Park that afternoon will never forget him. He stood in the Cavan goal and was the man of the match, bringing off tremendous saves from every one of the Kerry forwards. He had few equals and still takes a great interest in the game. A Cornafean victory is a tonic to him. Willie Young's friends are legion.

Next is Jack Smallhorn from Crosserlough. He was a half-forward of great determination and grit. Jack was willing to have a go from any angle—and I know, for I was playing on him that afternoon. He is now an employee

of C.I.E. in Cavan town. As a friend and a footballer, I personally vouch for Jack Smallhorn.

Donal Morgan never pulled a punch and still doesn't. Now a farmer and publican in Cross, he is a true Gael from toe to finger-tips. I remember Dan O'Keeffe deflecting a bullet-like shot of Donal's over the bar.

Next in line is Vincent McGovern. He got the only goal of the game. Virginia-born and a product of U.C.D., he is now a dentist in Westport. A player of tremendous spirit, Vincent always enjoyed the game—win or lose.

Mick Denny—I often think of him and wonder what he thinks of present-day football. Mick never gave in. As uncompromising a defender as ever there was. Still farming in his native Cornafean.

J. J. Clarke was then secretary of the Cavan County Board and a great one. His first consideration was always the players and 'twas many of them he gave a helping hand to. Our last meeting was in Mullingar. Cavan football owes him much. Now on the second row.

Lieut-Col. J. P. Murphy is now gone to his heavenly reward. A great player and trainer in his day, I can claim to have known him well during his Army days. A strict disciplinarian who tried, but often failed to hide a very human side of his nature. He meant much to Cavan and his memory will be cherished.

(Continued on page 49.)

The best
shoe you've
ever worn



Moccasin

PADMORE & BARNES LIMITED, KILKENNY



Happy Christmas
when Bradmola has solved all
the Gift questions with

Mannequin

N Y L O N S

for wives, mothers,
sisters and sweethearts
and

BRADETTES

for dads and husbands,
brothers and boy friends!



THE SYMBOL OF
PURITY
AND GOODNESS
IN

MILK
CREAM
ICE CREAM
BUTTER AND
BUTTERMILK

DUBLIN
DAIRIES

St. Mary's, Captain's Road, Crumlin.

'Phone : 900621 (10 lines).

THE PRIDE OF TIPPERARY

"ROSCREA"

BACON and HAMS,
Pure Pork SAUSAGES,
Lard, Etc.

FAMOUS FOR FIFTY YEARS

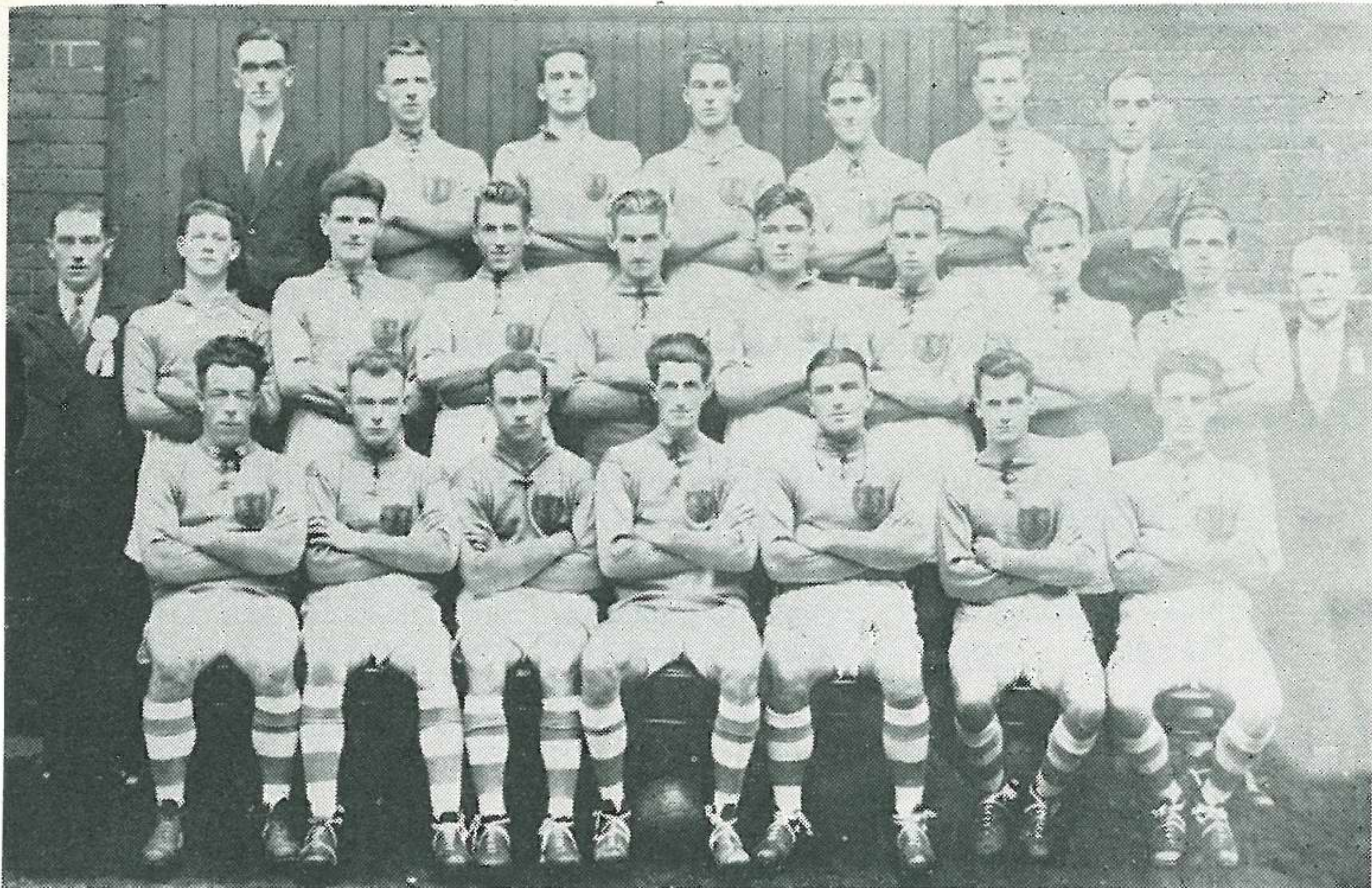
Stocked by all good Grocers.
Sought by all discerning Buyers

Produced at the

ROSCREA BACON FACTORY

ROSCREA, CO. TIPPERARY

Phone : Roscrea 6.



The Cavan team and officials of 1933: BACK ROW (Left to Right) — J. Gilheany (president), W. Young, J. Smallhorn, D. Morgan, V. McGovern, M. Denny, J. J. Clarke (secretary). MIDDLE ROW—Capt. J. P. Murphy (manager), P. McNamee, P. Brady, T. O'Reilly, W. Connolly, T. O'Reilly, (Cornafean), P. Devlin, H. O'Reilly, J. Rahill, M. O'Reilly (trainer). FRONT ROW — T. Crowe, L. Blessing, P. Phair, J. Smith (capt.), P. Lynch, T. Coyle, M. J. McGee.

(From page 47)

Paddy McNamee was a substitute on that team but nonetheless a fine footballer. Over the years he gave tremendous service to Virginia. He still serves the national well-being by playing a prominent role in the N.F.A.

Third in the second row is my old friend and former neighbour, Paddy Brady from Castlerahan. A County Council employee, Paddy was one of the most honest and fair players that I have come across. He was a good one too.

Tom O'Reilly is now an insurance official in Ballinagh—not far from his native Mullahoran. I think he was a substitute that day but he came on during the final against Galway. Unassuming and a grand footballer.

Willie Connolly was one of nature's gentlemen — perhaps that

was why God took him to himself early. A native of Cootehill, Willie lives on in the memory of all those who had the pleasure of knowing him.

In the centre of the second row is "Big" Tom O'Reilly. Cornafean bred him and loved him. He is a legend all to himself and now a very successful businessman in Dublin.

"Paky" Devlin has also gone to his heavenly reward. Here was a truly great forward—all the time trying, teasing and opening up the defence. He was one of my greatest opponents and friends. What would Cavan of to-day give for another Devlin.

Hugh O'Reilly has given extraordinary service to Cavan. First as a player and later as trainer, he was a man of great loyalty. Ruthless but yet fair, he played hard and manly. He is a respected

friend of mine and still in his native Cootehill.

Jack Rahill was another who played a hard game—he took it and gave it like a man. A native of Castlerahan, we had good times together. He is a farmer.

Last in the second row is Sergt. M. O'Reilly. An Armyman and a great trainer who had the gift of being able to do wonders with a rub. A great sportsman, he was always happy to help both sides during a game and I well remember his kindness to me. If I mistake not, Peter O'Reilly of Dublin fame is his son.

In the front row and from left to right, we start with Tom Crowe. A hero of Cavan Slashers. We had many a chat in the years which followed. He is still with us and I rate him one of the great impartial critics of our games.

(Continued on page 51.)

Telegrams: "McKeogh, Ballina, Killaloe"

Telephone: Killaloe 9

JAMES McKEOGH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANT

HARDWARE AND GRAIN MERCHANTS, MILLERS,
GROCERY, WINE, SPIRIT AND PROVISION STORES,
MODEL STEAM BAKERIES AND HIGH-CLASS
CONFECTIONER.

Cakes and Bracks

BALLINA - - - KILLALOE

for *HEALTH*
and *STAMINA*



Pasteurised
Bottled
Milk and
Cream

KINSALE ROAD, CORK

A Distinguished Record

Since 1892 our pure wool products have been acclaimed for their superior quality and WORKMANSHIP . . . in fact, they are worth the money. 100% pure wool Blankets, Travel Rugs, Ladies' Coating and Costume Cloths, in colourful Tweeds and Art Shades. Men's Suitings and Coatings in Cheviot and Saxony Tweeds and Botany Worsteds, Dressing Gowns, Fleece Cloths.

**PROVIDENCE
WOOLLEN
MILLS**

FOXFORD, CO. MAYO

He won undying fame in the boxing ring but . . .

HE WANTED A FOOTBALL MEDAL

PROBABLY his biggest ambition was to win an All-Ireland football medal. And, goodness knows, he tried hard enough.

In ten years of inter-county football he played with Roscommon, Longford, Donegal, Cork and Dublin—all to no avail. Eventually, however, he did get to Croke Park on an All-Ireland football day but not to play.

He went there in 1932 with his native county, Mayo, but, good though he was, he was among the substitutes.

Not that it made any difference for if you check back through the records you will find that Mayo's opponents that day were Kerry, then just at the end of the great four year's reign that brought them four successive All-Ireland titles. The result is also in the records and it speaks for itself; Kerry 2-7, Mayo 2-4.

So he never won an All-Ireland football medal.

But there was to be ample compensation in store for him. Even then he was fast making a big name for himself in another sport and, indeed, just two months after the 1932 football final, he did win his first All-Ireland medal . . . but it was in the Irish National Boxing Championships.

From then on until 1939—with the exception of 1935 when he was unable to box in the championships—he remained undefeated light-heavyweight champion of Ireland.

During those years he fought for

Ireland in France, Germany, Denmark, Norway, Italy, Poland and the United States and lost only four of all his international bouts.

In all, he had 198 fights and won 173 of them—a proud record . . . particularly for a man whose ambition at one time in his life had been to win an All-Ireland football medal . . . and who had



Dick Hearn.

tried so hard to realise his ambition.

His name? In case you have to be reminded, it was . . . Dick Hearn of Ballina.

THE PAUL RUSSELL COLUMN

(From page 49)

Next is Louis Blessing. Few to-day compare with this bustling, fearless forward. Always full of fun and still is. He is a prominent publican in Cavan town.

Killeshandra gave Cavan Patsy Phair but it now has him all to itself. He has a shop there. A gentleman surely whose hand I wish to shake once more and in his day a great footballer.

Jim Smith is still with us but there are few, if any, footballers to-day to compare with him. One of the greats—footballer, hurler, athlete. He led Cavan for many a day and he surely ranks among the immortals.

Patsy Lynch was the idol of Bailieborough. He is now domiciled in Dublin but takes a very active part in the Association's affairs. Few men have given better service to Cavan.

Terry Coyle has left us but behind he leaves many pleasant memories. His shop was a centre

of G.A.A. activity. God be good to you Terry.

Last but certainly not least we have M. J. Magee. He got most of Cavan's scores that day and was a master both off and on the field. One of the cutest and most elusive forwards ever to come out of Cavan. What he lacked in brawn he compensated with brain. Still to the fore this great teacher cum footballer and I take pride in calling him a friend.

Well there you have it—the Breffni heroes of thirty years ago. They ended Kerry's dream of five in a row and made history by being the first to bring a senior title to Ulster. They were a team to be remembered.

In conclusion I wish to sincerely thank M. J. Magee for assisting me in tracing some of his team-mates. A word of thanks too to the "Anglo-Celt" for permission to reproduce the photograph of the team.

J. J. KENNEALLY

45 WICKHAM ST., LIMERICK

PHONE 46704

SILVERSMITH,
GOLDSMITH,
WATCHMAKER.

Repairs a speciality.

Jewellery
For all occasions.

Rings
Diamond, Wedding and Signet.

Sports Prizes,
Etc.

N. J. HORE

- ★ Television
- ★ Radio
- ★ Music
- ★ Sports Equipment

DISTRIBUTORS OF :

*DRYDEX and
EXIDE BATTERIES*

RADIO HOUSE

25 Main St. Wexford

TEL.: WEXFORD 56

Cumann Luith-Chleas Gael

COMHAIRLE NA MUMHAN

WISHES THE GAELS OF
MUNSTER AND IRELAND A
HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND A
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR
AND THANKS THEM FOR
THEIR PATRONAGE DURING
THE PAST YEARS

HEALTH
in a
BAG



*For Delicious **BROWN BREAD**
and **SCONES** use*

HOWARD ROWE'S
(HEALTH IN A BAG)

WHEATMEAL

and enjoy good health!

HOWARD ROWE & SON LTD. PAUL QUAY WEXFORD

(Continued from page 13)

correct as I see it. There may be less breaks in play now, but in the old days the ball moved faster when it was being played. Skilful pulling both on the ground and in the air saw to that and I feel most players of my time will bear me out.

There is more close hurling and spoiling to-day too. This is all because of over-lifting — particularly by backs. Stopping and picking a ball only gives the forwards time to close in and many a ball that could have been cleared with a crisp first-time pull is never hit.

I was there this year to see Kil-

kenny victorious once more. Afterwards many people asked me what I thought of Ollie Walsh. My answer was simple—Ollie is great and he would have been great in any era. He has all the requirements of the goalkeeper and his deliveries down the field from puck-outs are tremendous. The speed which he gets his stick to the ball is as fast as I have seen.

He has one failing though — ground shots. He strikes me as having yet to master the hard low shot. This accounted for a fair few of the goals in this year's final and Ned Power was caught by a few of the same ones.

The hard low ground ball is the most difficult of all—I know this from experience. The man who taught me in this regard was the late Jack Rochford. Jack's method was to "kill" the ball dead at your feet and his lessons stood me well over all the years

Yes, looking back, they were great years and I have some wonderful memories — memories of all the great men in what has been described as "Hurling's Golden Era."

It will give me pleasure during the next few months to recall those memories and those players in the pages of GAELIC SPORT.



Waterford's John Meaney (centre) pounces on the ball near the New York goalmouth during the National Hurling League final replay at Kilkenny on November 3. The Decies won the title by 3-10 to 1-10.

THE IMMORTAL JOHN RYAN

A PERFECTIONIST in his art and a sportsman supreme, that was John Ryan, one of the handball immortals, who brought glory to himself and his native Wexford and strode the scene majestically between 1946 and 1957. Possessing all the attributes of a great player—strength, accuracy, court-craft, and an equal adeptness with either hand, his feats in the alley bear favourable comparison with those of the great Gilmartin of Kilkenny and indeed there are quite a few connoisseurs

of the game, who claim that as a hardballer-cum softballler the Wexfordman was the better all-round player.

Born in Bridgetown, ten miles south of Wexford, thirty five years ago, the young Ryan, showed from an early age that he possessed all the inherent skills of a future champion. Little surprise, then, that in 1946, a young man appeared on the handball horizon, who in the next decade, was to delight packed galleries up and down the country, with his sheer wizardry,

and in the process reap victory after victory, and success after success for the Slaney County.

Yes, it was in 1946, that John Ryan, won his first minor title, when he lined out with Tony Power in softball doubles, to be followed in 1947 with the junior soft singles crown. Then followed the step into senior ranks, where he performed with distinction but found the climb to the top of the ladder a rather arduous business. As a matter of fact he had to wait till 1952 for his first Senior victory, but then made ample amends for the disappointments of the previous five years by landing three of the four titles, the only exception being Senior soft doubles which was won by Joe Hassett and Jimmy O'Brien from Kerry.

In 1953 his efforts were less successful, for he retained only the handball singles title, which in turn he relinquished the following year. It is interesting to record, that it was the late Austin Clarke, who in turn had been dethroned by Ryan in 1952, who performed the giant-killing act in 1954. The game was played at Clogh on July 4 and while Ryan was odds-on favourite to win out he clashed with a Clarke who came from Dublin, fully bent on causing an upset. And that is exactly what the late Metropolitan Maestro did for he won by four games to nil on the scores 21-13; 21-19; 21-15; 21-11. By coincidence, that particular day also marked the first junior victory of Kilkenny's well-known Joe Delaney, while a

When in Belfast call at

ULSTER'S LEADING CHINA STORE

principal stockists of

WATERFORD

Cut Crystal



Cut so cunningly that it sparkles with the sheen of silver. The choice is yours, from our extensive range of Wines, Champagnes, Highballs, "Old-fashioned," Liqueurs, Vases, Bowls, etc.



Tom Jones

(BELFAST) LIMITED

9 WELLINGTON PLACE

'Phone: 25932

BELFAST 1.

and 21334

local lad from Clogh village, Mick Sullivan who was later to make an impact on the handball world, also won his first All-Ireland.

But while Ryan may have lost his hard singles title to Clarke in 1954, he also made ample amends in the same year by regaining his hard doubles and soft singles titles. The latter victory must have been most gratifying to him for in the Leinster campaign he had the satisfaction of beating Christy Delaney, who had proven his master the year previous.

In the annals of the Irish Handball Council, 1954, now goes down as an historic one, for it marks the inception of an event which in latter years has proved to be a great boon to handball—the Gael Linn Tournament. Like all great things it had a modest beginning, with only about a couple of hundred entrants participating, yet even in its initial year signs were evident that it was a competition which had come to stay. Sure enough John Ryan was an entrant but more than that, he made history at the famed Horse and Jockey court in March when he became the first holder of the new trophy with a 40 ace to 20 victory over Con Collins.

Ryan's mastery of the half-hour game was further exemplified in 1956 when he again won the Gael-Linn Cup and indeed it is quite possible that he would have become the first man ever to win it on three occasions, but for the unfortunate injury which dogged his career in the late fifties.

So far I have only recounted the career of this handball giant up to 1954, and at this stage I am inclined to think that a volume would be more appropriate to do justice to a sportsman who must occupy a position with the greatest. Suffice it to say then, that in 1955 and 1956 Ryan, as usual, cut winning swaths through all opposition, and in the process collecting titles in his own impeccable modest way. But it

would be unfair not to dwell for a little while on the achievements of John Ryan in the season of 1957.

This was undoubtedly his year of years, the zenith of a career in which his full potential had blossomed forth, a year in which he set himself up as a living monument, not only to Wexford handball, but to the game as a whole.

Let us in this case start at the end and we find ourselves back again at the Clogh Ballcourt on October 23, 1957. Ryan had come to defend his Senior hardball title against Jim Donovan but he also came in the full knowledge that if he won to-day he would be making a clear sweep of all four National titles. History now tells it's own story. Ryan went on to win, and as a result equalled a record which is now jointly held by himself and John Joe Gilmartin. But that is only half the story of 1957 for in

June of that year he had also gone on an American tour and given quite a good account of himself. The American handball is a smaller and a different type of India rubber ball to the one used in this country and the impact of it is such that it is necessary to protect the hands with padded gloves, hence the accepted system of play is by way of over-hand and not the under-arm stroke as is employed in this country.

By arrangement then in these international games each country's handball is used in alternative games which is about the fairest method. Of course the court structure in America is also different, normally the courts are indoor, have wooden floors and are approximately twenty feet shorter and ten feet narrower than ours.

John Ryan, however, overcame all these difficulties and in June
(Continued on page 56)

STEDFAST SHOES LTD.

Shoe and Slipper Manufacturers

Productions include the well-known Ladies Fashion Shoe "ARONDE," also a large variety of styles in Ladies' and Children's Shoes.



CARRICKMACROSS, Co. Monaghan

IRISH WORSTED MILLS LTD.

- * Manufacturers of
DRESS AND COSTUME FABRICS,
MANTLINGS, RAINCOATINGS,
COSTUME AND SUITING FLANNELS,
WORSTED SERGES,
FANCY WORSTED SUITINGS
- * OBTAINABLE FROM ALL LEADING
WHOLESALE WOOLLEN MERCHANTS
AND CLOTHING MERCHANTS
- * **Portlaoighise**
PHONE 55

Give your tyres 9 lives

with **TYRESOLES**



—the process that guarantees

- ★ NEW TYRE MILEAGE
- ★ NEW TYRE APPEARANCE
- ★ LOWEST COST PER MILE

Rapid drive-in tyre exchange service

at **TYRESOLES (IRELAND) LTD.**

54-56 TOWNSEND STREET, DUBLIN

and at WATERFORD, TEMPLEMORE and COLLOONEY

(Continued from page 55)

1957 made his New York debut where he scored a thrilling 21-16; 21-17 victory over Larry Dolan, a member of the Nassau Boat Club. Later he played exhibition games with Tom Ginty and Henry Hyde, and on each occasion acquitted himself admirably. His style of play captivated the New Yorkers and Charlie O'Connell, Chairman of the New York Athletic Club is quoted as saying that the Wexfordman was a master at "dead-butting" a ball.

His commendable sense of gentlemanly conduct in the court, allied to his modest attitude towards his own ability, endeared him to all and he returned home having done a fine ambassadorial duty for Irish sport. His further conquests at home for that year have already been outlined, so on to 1958 where we find him lining up with John Doyle to win out in Senior hard doubles.

But all pleasant stories have their sorrows, and so it is that in this instance John Ryan met with an unfortunate accident which brought to an abrupt halt his winning forays. Out of the game for five years John made a magnificent effort at a come-back this season and while he failed to win a title it was quite obvious that he still retains all the craft of yore. The die has now been cast, the spirit of the Slaneysider has been re-awakened and who is to say that John Ryan is still not capable of winning an All-Ireland title. Good luck John.

FAMILY CLASH

When Ardfinnan and Templemore recently contested the Tipperary senior football final one of the highlights of the game was the duel between the Ardfinnan centre half-back, Dick Keating, and his brother Benny, who was at centre forward for Templemore. Dick captained Ardfinnan and led them to a 1-9 to 1-2 victory.

JOE LENNON ON COACHING

Sir,—In the November issue of GAE LIC SPORT you featured "Keep It Gaelic's" reply to my criticism of his anti-coaching ideas, and having studied his second letter, I don't think I should have called him an idiot—even though he has abandoned his "wee village" for the county team without recognising the incongruity of the situation. If anything I'm sure I erred on the side of leniency.

This weird mind has obviously suffered agonies in the meantime. Our Caliban is now sickened to the dark mutterings stage where he answers his own questions—gabbles to himself. Soon he may address the trees and then . . . who knows?

However, to suffer fools gladly is part and parcel of our business. So I will answer questions one and two. His third effort was merely a crude piece of hypothetical "jiggery-pokery." I answer him because it would appear that there is a suspicion of a rather tenuous seam of cerebral activity running through his letter as though, now and again, a light flashes in his penumbral psyche allowing him but a brief retention of the salient facts.

1) I developed my ideas on expert coaching from my experience in the field of education. When Adam showed Abel how to walk without falling, coaching or teaching (these terms are largely interchangeable in the context) was inaugurated. So really, coaching is not exactly a novel idea. Success in all academic subjects depends to a large extent on coach-

ing. Essentially the same aims govern all educative processes—be they mental or physical.

2) Coaching hurling is not novel either despite the fact that Gael-Linn's Christy Ring film — the counterpart of "Peil"—is comparatively new. I cannot think of any game where coaching in some form or other has not played a vital role. I am certain that the degree of coaching, whether it is accomplished by an individual even unconsciously or by a coach deliberately, is directly proportional to the development of skill.

To continue: Ideally, improvement of a game should come from within and in those activities where the governing body has implemented a coaching scheme, the level of performance by the stars is extremely high. In amateur sports like athletics, there is a highly developed and well co-ordinated coaching scheme whereby promising athletes can avail themselves of the best facilities in the country. Individual stars like Elliott, Kuts, Pennel, Delany or Carroll spend a tremendous amount of time and energy perfecting their event under the strict supervision of a master coach.

However, many subjects, including physical education, receive a welcome impetus from an outside body though generally as a result of having aid solicited by an enthusiast of the subject. Famous foundations throughout the world like Ford and Nuffield are concerned about the advancement of education and devote vast

resources to this end. Were it not for firms like Guinness, Player, Carrolls, Wills and others in Ireland, we would be much the poorer in sport. No man is an island, no sport a continent. Within the framework of society man must co-operate. We have set artificial boundaries not only to the physical co-operation of brothers but also, it would appear, to mental and social intercourse as well. If this be love or charity, hope for brotherhood is quite forlorn.

Where is the parallel whence this man draws his inference. Why Wembley and not Croke Park, Rome, Helsinki or Japan? Just how familiar does he presume to be with the machination in "foreign" games? Whence the presumption? What is the difference between Fitzgerald or Mongey, or O'Sullivan and myself? Dr. O'Sullivan has brought the benefits of his vast professional experience in the field of medicine to bear on his work. If I, like him, translated my professional experience in an attempt to enhance the game, where is the difference? Am I really an outside influence? (I have enjoyed Gaelic Games for twenty years and hope to continue to do so for many more years.)

Natural evolution of a game does not take place without coaching because, we hope, our homo is sapiens. Animals never alter their play unless they are trained as in a circus. Man will only improve his standard of play when he

(Continued on page 59)

PREPACKED GOODS CUT YOUR COSTS

Insist on NATIONAL BRAND Goods
and be sure of quality and value

Best Italian Rice; Seed Pearl Tapioca; Cornflour; Quality Pearl Barley; Finest Red Lentils; Short Cut Macaroni; Finn Valley White Baby Flake; Pride of the Mill S.R. Flour; Harvest Gold S.R. Flour; Custard Powder; Soup Mix; Finest Marrowfat Peas; Powdered Glucose.

NATIONAL GRANULATED SUGAR is attractively packed under ideal conditions.

Washed and Dried Fruit for Christmas Baking

Trade Enquiries to:

NATIONAL FOODS LIMITED

296 NORTH CIRCULAR ROAD, DUBLIN.

Insist on National Brand.

Tel: 47819

JOHN MURPHY (Claremorris) LTD.

Teas Expertly Blended on the Premises

DIRECT TEA IMPORTERS
WHOLESALE MERCHANTS

CLAREMORRIS

Telegrams : "WHOLESALE."

Phone : 14

*An bronntanas Nollag
is fearr fós*

AN LEABAR AIPRINN

Do gach lá sa bhliain. I nGaeilge agus i Laidean.

**An tAthair Benedict
a d'aistrigh.**

*"Ní miste mórshaothar a
thabhairt air mar leabhar."*
(Feasta)

*"Is fíor gur saothar rí-
thabhachtaché, ní chun an
chreidimh amháin ach chun
na teanga chomh maith."*
(Inniu—Seán Mac
Réamoinn)

Ceangal maracach
(Orchiumhaiseach) 50/-

Ceangal rónghráin
(Orchiumhaiseach) 40/-

FOILSEACHÁIN
RIALTAIS,
STUARA ARD-OIFIG AN
PHOIST,
BAILE ÁTHA CLIATH.
nó ó dhíoltóirí leabhar

AN GUM

★
FINE FOOD

★
SPEEDY
SERVICE

★
LUXURIOUS
SURROUNDINGS

SAVOY

SELF-SERVICE RESTAURANT AND GRILLETTE



OPEN DAILY 10.30 a.m. to 11.30 p.m.
UPPER O'CONNELL STREET, DUBLIN
A COMPANY WITHIN THE RANK ORGANISATION

(Continued from page 57)

thinks of ways and means of doing so and by experimenting. When he is so concerned about improvement that he asks someone to point out his faults so that he can correct them, he has asked for coaching. The doctrine of laissez faire is anathema to sport.

No sport is dependent on standard! Standards are not arbitrary but are relative. People will run and watch the mile even when it is not done under four minutes. I would like to think that many thousands of people went to Croke Park last September to see games at their best, and I trust the ultimate results were not, in all cases, the primary motivating factors.

For the benefit of those who do not already know it, no County Down team that I have ever played on over the past eleven years has ever been expertly coached. And I venture to add that this is true of most counties. Expert coaching, as such, is not known in Gaelic games—YET!

When expert coaching is studied and applied to Gaelic football, we will see evolution working overtime. The implementation of a National Coaching Scheme for the improvement of our games may not be as far off as most people put it. If we work for it, we may find it on our doorstep tomorrow.

JOE LENNON

Hugglescote,
Coalville,
Leics.



Shay Lynch of Dublin (wearing cap) clears a Waterford attack during the Hurling League game at Croke Park on November 10. Dublin won, 3-10 to 1-11.

T.E. UNDER FIRE

A Chara — For years I had thought that rugby had a reasonable following in certain Irish towns and cities. However, since Telefis Eireann came my way I have learned otherwise. Every now and then they devote considerable sports time to showing film extracts

from these games and I have yet to see more than a few hundred spectators at any of them. Last month I watched a film of one such game and there appeared to be no more than two dozen on the sidelines—yet most of the big name rugby players were in action.

(Continued on page 60)

GREAT NORTHERN HOTEL

★ **COMFORT - SERVICE - CUISINE**

Electric Fires in all bedrooms Modern Lounge Bar Moderate Charges

Close to Amiens Street Railway Station, Aer Lingus Terminus and New Bus Station

Meeting Place of many Sporting Groups and Social Clubs

'Phone 46929/41376

Amiens Street, Dublin

(Continued from page 59)

This brings me to the point. Why does T.E. waste valuable time with this game in which the Irish sports public has no interest? It is easy to see why they haven't an interest for rugby is an extraordinary dull affair and entirely unsuitable to the Irish temperament. Telefis Eireann are doing a very poor job with regard to Gaelic Games and it is time the G.A.A. expressed their dissatisfaction.

SEAN DAVIS

Clontarf,
Dublin 3.

OFFALY ERROR

A Chara,—Offaly football is back in the doldrums and there it is going to stay for quite some time. This should not be so. Instead the grand team of 1960 and '61 should now be at its peak. Why is it not? I and many more say it is because the County Board neglected the home championships during the time the team was going well.

Now we have no reserve talent

to replace the few players who have gone over the hill. Had the County Board done its primary job—which is to look after the county championship, this would not be the case.

“FED UP.”

Tullamore.

A Chara,—I was very interested in the letter from Tomas O Faolain, Liverpool, which appeared in your November issue. The first and major part was very interesting but it is the latter part that I wish to take up.

I disagree very sharply with exiles who concede to the idea that their sons and daughters must be Sasanachs because they happen to live in this country. Mr. O Faolain says that he and his young sons listen to Radio Eireann and he has to explain the game to them. Why?

Surely there is no need for this with Gaelic Games, both hurling and football, being played regularly in this city — as they have been since the turn of the century.

Why has Mr. O Faolain chosen to ignore the existence of our Association here in Liverpool?

Irish exiles living in Britain and who are bringing up families have to make a choice. They can choose the Irish atmosphere or be swallowed up in an anti-Irish one.

Many people take the former course successfully. I myself was born in this country, yet I was brought up listening to Irish radio, reading Irish papers (on sale here, 10 a.m. on day of issue), doing Irish dancing, playing Irish games and mixing in my leisure hours with only Irish people.

In turn I now have a family of my own. The only football games they have so far seen are Gaelic football games—they are at the Gaelic field here every Sunday afternoon. The only music they are really familiar with is Irish music from Radio Eireann and from records.

There are many families here in Liverpool who live in like manner. The John Mitchel Gaelic Football team which contested the county final here recently included four Liverpool-born players.

The Liverpool Comhaltas Ceili Band, who have won the All-Ireland ceili band competition for the last two years, includes at least five Liverpool-born members.

It is not, therefore, inevitable that the families of our exiles should be brought up as Sasanachs. The Gaelic Athletic Association, the Gaelic League, Comhaltas Ceoltoiri Eireann, Irish Playgoers, Shamrock Social Club, Irish Centre Committee, are all active in Liverpool to provide functions for every Irish taste and to make it possible and indeed easy to uphold our Irish heritage.

TOMAS BREATHNACH
Chairman, Lancashire Co.
Board G.A.A.; Vice-
President, Provincial
Council of Britain.

“Failte,”
69 Milton Avenue,
Liverpool 14.

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

Gaelic Sport,
79 UPPER DORSET STREET,
DUBLIN 1.

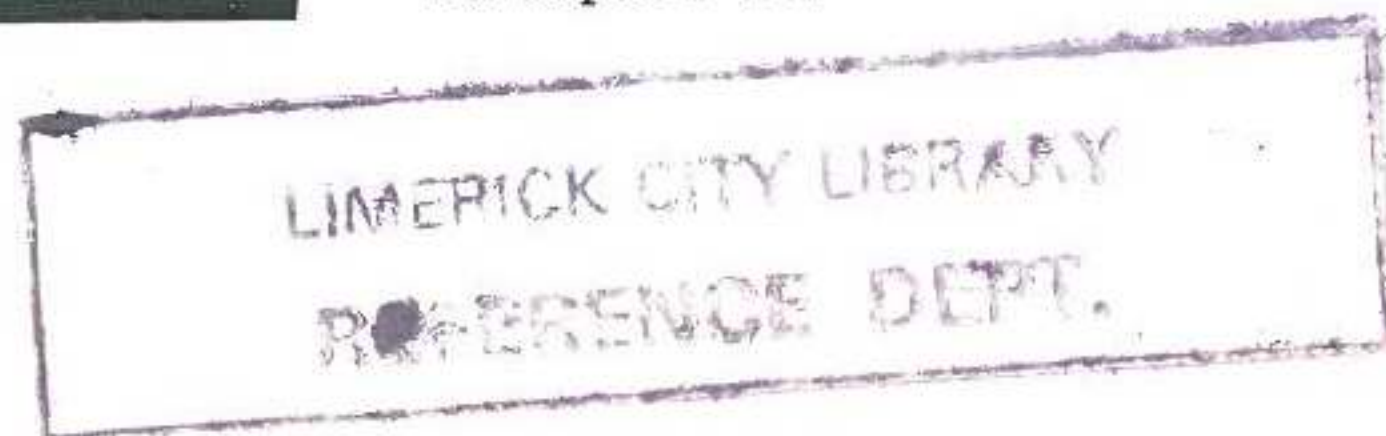
PLEASE SEND ME A COPY OF *Gaelic Sport*
FOR A PERIOD OF *ONE YEAR FOR WHICH
I ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER VALUE £1-0-0.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Please use Block Capitals

* *Gaelic Sport* is published monthly and the subscription fee covers postage.



GREENMOUNT & BOYNE LINEN COMPANY LTD.

THIS SEAL IS



YOUR GUARANTEE

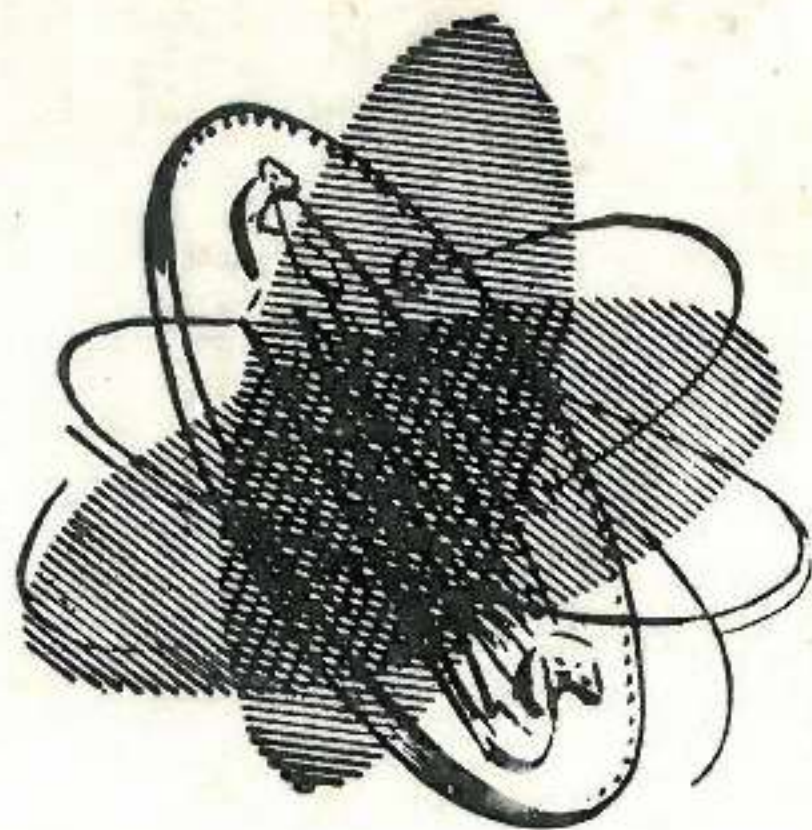
Manufacturers of

DAMASKS AND HOUSEHOLD LINENS
TAILORS' LININGS AND INTERLININGS
DUNGAREE DRILLS
SHIRTINGS — TICKENS
ALTAR LINENS
SPUN RAYON DRESS GOODS

Your Draper can obtain supplies from any leading Wholesaler

Goods woven in Dublin & Drogheda

Greenmount & Boyne Linen Company Ltd., Drogheda



CASH ? OR HIRE-PURCHASE ?

Cars, industrial machinery, tractors and farm machinery—these are expensive items nowadays. Too expensive to buy for cash outright. Far better to buy on hire-purchase with the help of The Hire-Purchase Company of Ireland. That means no heavy capital outlay ; just a small deposit and the rest of the cost spread over a period to suit your pocket. Why not talk to the experts at your local branch of

The Hire-Purchase Company of Ireland Ltd.

**2 South Mall Cork: Phone: Cork 25371
and at Dublin, Galway, Limerick and
Waterford, and subsidiary in Belfast.**

*Irish financed, Irish owned
Irish staffed*

