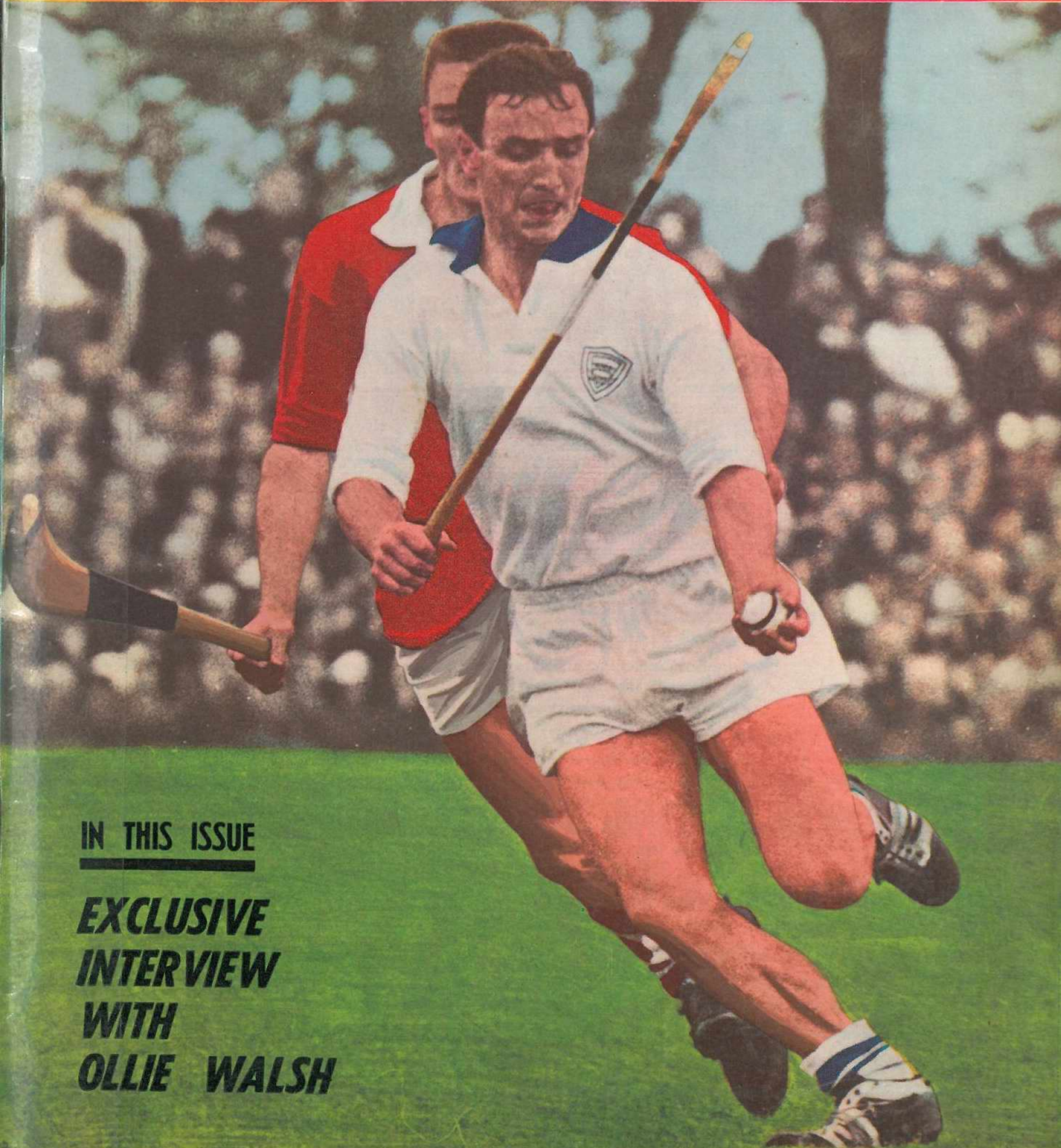


70
GAA

Gaelic Sport

TWO SHILLINGS

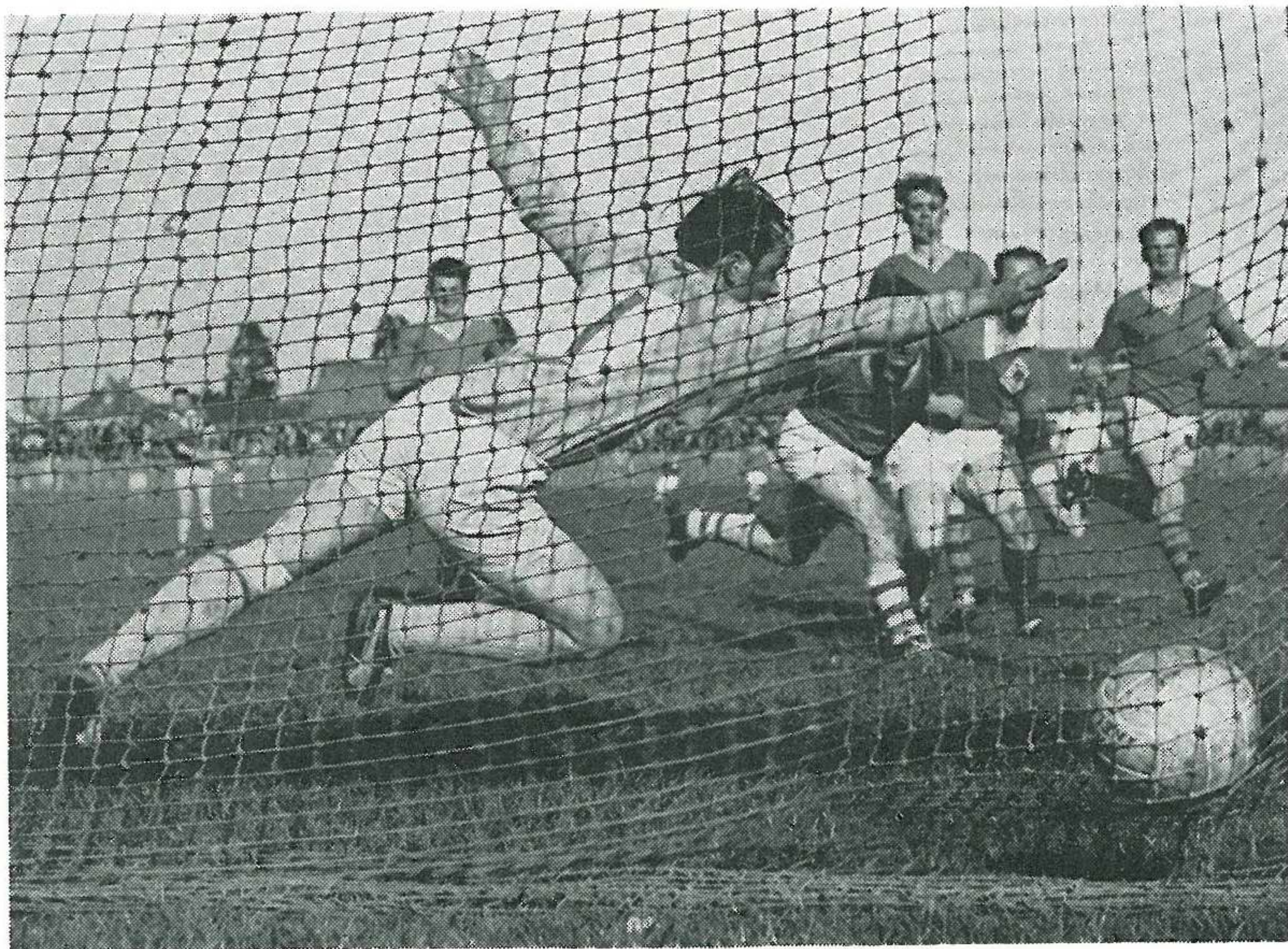
NOVEMBER, 1967



IN THIS ISSUE

**EXCLUSIVE
INTERVIEW
WITH
OLLIE WALSH**

PLAY THE GAME OF YOUR LIFE WITH THE **PALLOTTINE FATHERS**



WHO ARE THEY ?

A modern Society of priests who are engaged in a very active and varied apostolate. The word "Pallottine" comes from the name of the founder, St. Vincent Pallotti, who was canonised by the late Holy Father, Pope John XXIII.

WHAT DO THEY DO ?

They spread the Gospel in missionary countries. Direct schools and colleges, serve in parishes, give missions and retreats. Also serve as Chaplains to hospitals, universities, army, air-force and other institutions.

WHERE DO THEY WORK ?

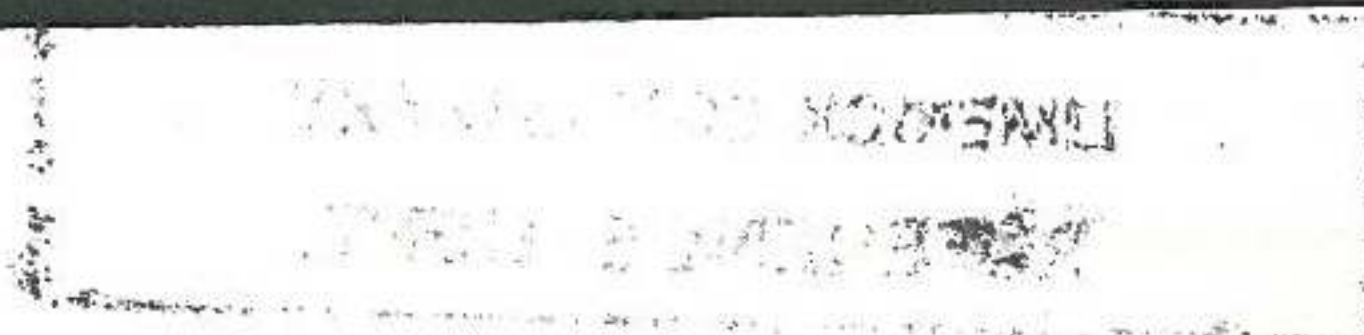
The Irish Pallottines work in Tanzania, the Argentine, the United States (Texas, Michigan, Nevada, Virginia, Dallas, New York), Rome, England and Ireland.

If you are doing Leaving Cert., Matriculation or G.C.E. this year write for **FREE** coloured brochure which gives full information to :

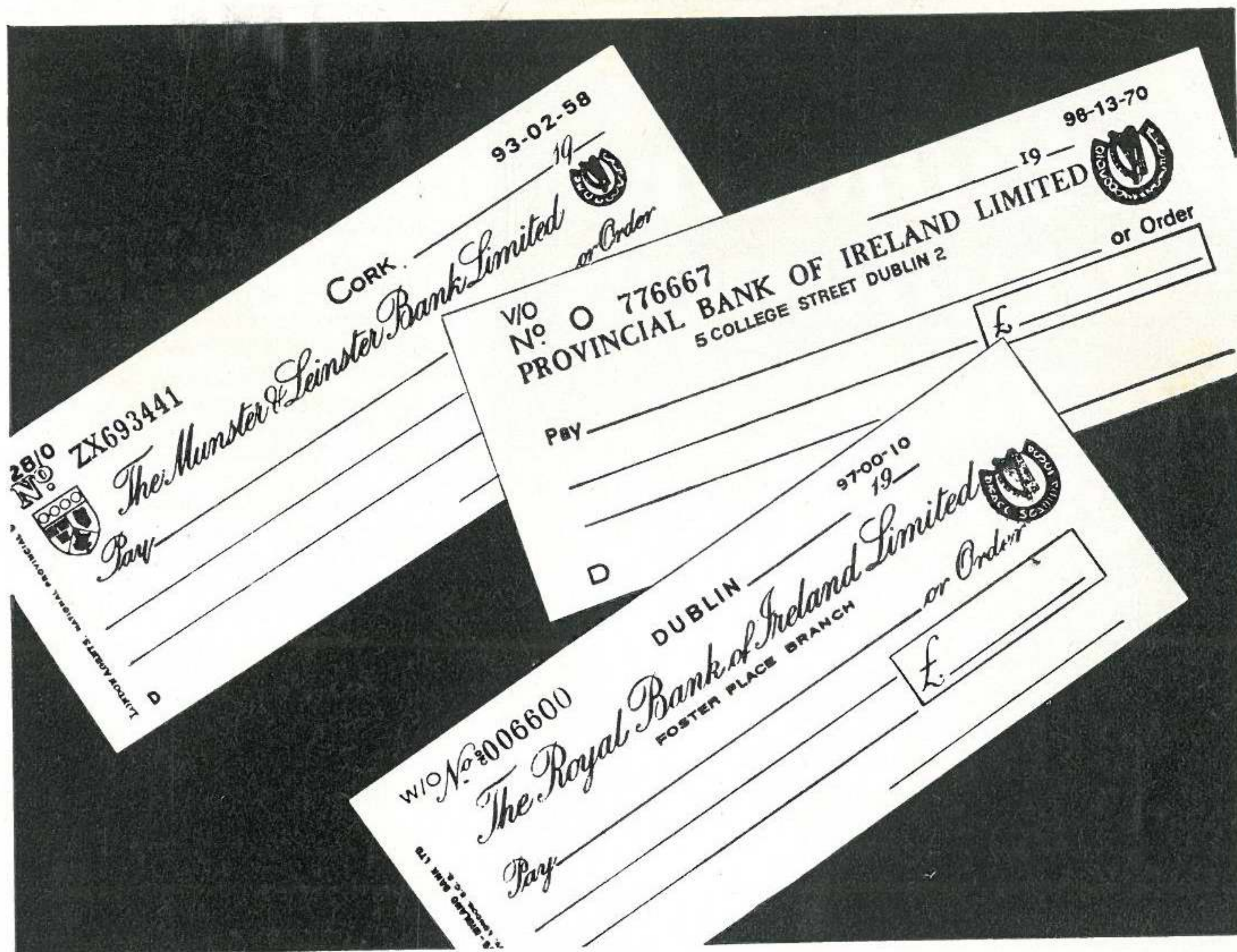
REV. FATHER MANNION,
Pallottine College,
Thurles, Co. Tipperary.

or

REV. FATHER A. HARRIS,
Pallottine Fathers,
5, Amwell Street, London, E.C.1.



All-Ireland forwards



COMMERCIAL BANKING

The Munster and Leinster Bank Limited. Head Office: South Mall, Cork.

Provincial Bank of Ireland Limited. Head Office: College Street, Dublin 2.

The Royal Bank of Ireland Limited. Head Office: Foster Place, Dublin 2.

MERCHANT BANKING

In association with Hambros Bank Limited and Irish Life Assurance Company Limited

Allied Securities Limited. 38 Lower Baggot Street, Dublin 2.

Allied Securities Limited. 38 Lower Baggot Street, Dublin 2.

HIRE PURCHASE

The Hire Purchase Company of Ireland Limited. Head Office: 36/37 Lr. Baggot St., Dublin 2.

The Hire Purchase Company of Northern Ireland Limited. Head Office: Hypur House, 52 Waring Street, Belfast 1.

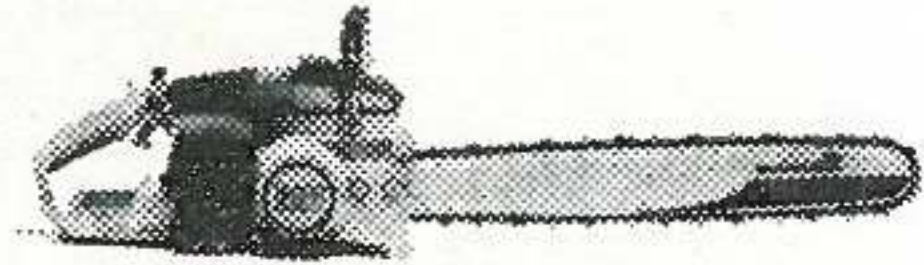
Allied Irish Banks Group

SERVES ALL OF IRELAND

LIMERICK CITY LIBRARY
REFERENCE DEPT.

McCULLOCH CHAIN SAW DEALERS

*McCulloch
announces
the first
electric
starting
chain
saw.*



Now you can push a button and start either of two new McCulloch chain saws. How? A completely self-contained starter/generator gives you fast, safe starts every time—recharges the long-life batteries as you cut. Oils its chain automatically too.

All this, and still lighter than most ordinary saws! And it's the world's safest to start . . . you start with both hands on it.

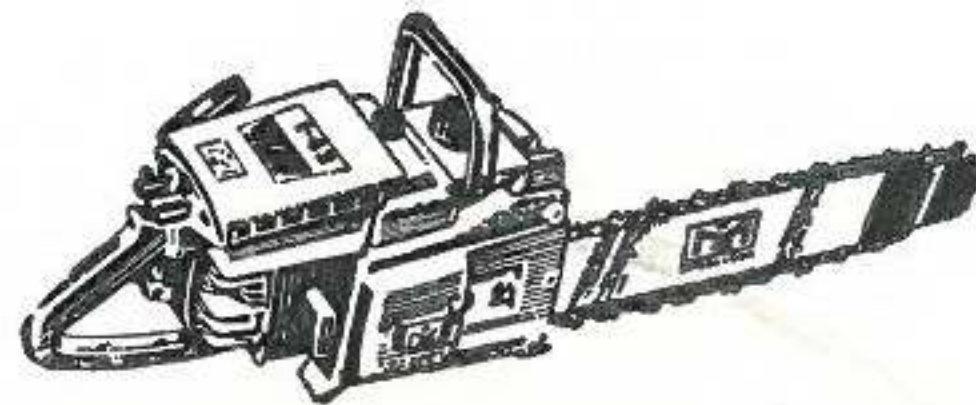
For full details write to Distributors:

R. BRODERICK & SONS LTD.

43 DAME STREET,
DUBLIN 2.
Tel: 778116.

FOR SERVICE
AND SATISFACTION

**QUINN Bros., Ltd.,
MOHILL,
Co. Leitrim**



TELEPHONE:
MOHILL 9-56-86 (3 LINES)

OFFICIAL

**McCULLOCH
CHAIN SAW
DEALERS**

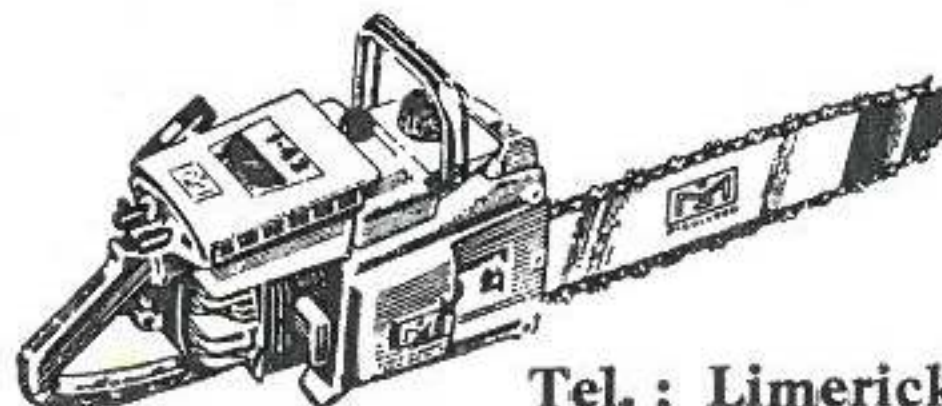
LUCEY & O'CONNELL LTD.
MULGRAVE ROAD,
CORK.



TEL.: 51374

OFFICIAL
McCULLOCH
CHAIN SAW
DEALERS

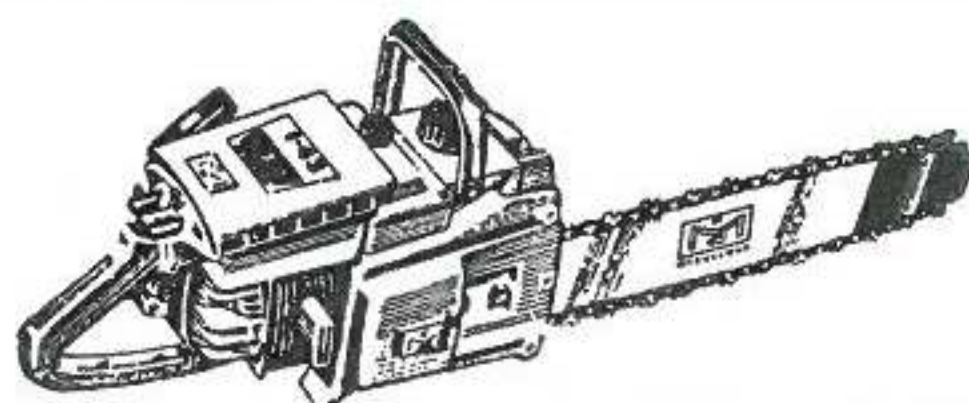
J. & G. BOYD Ltd.,
ELLEN STREET,
LIMERICK AND
CLONMEL, Co. Tipperary.



Tel.: Limerick 46389, Clonmel 4. DEALERS

OFFICIAL
McCULLOCH
CHAIN SAW
DEALERS

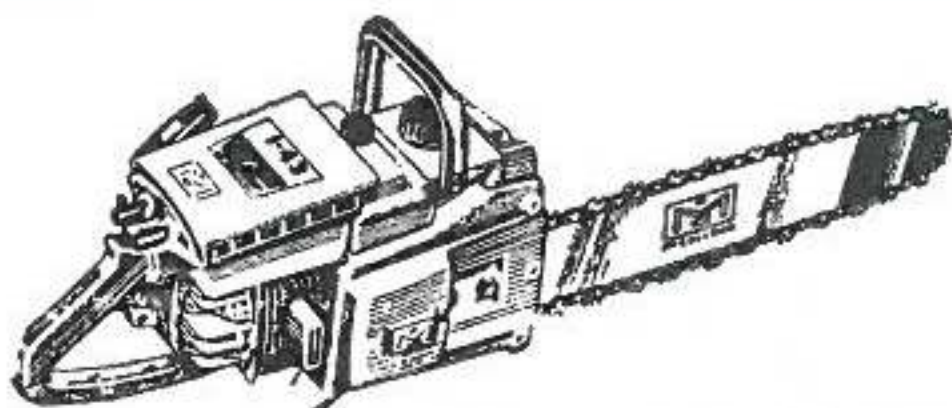
D. H. SHERRARD
& CO. (Dublin) Ltd.,
SANTRY,
CO. DUBLIN.



TEL.: 373633

OFFICIAL
McCULLOCH
CHAIN SAW
DEALERS

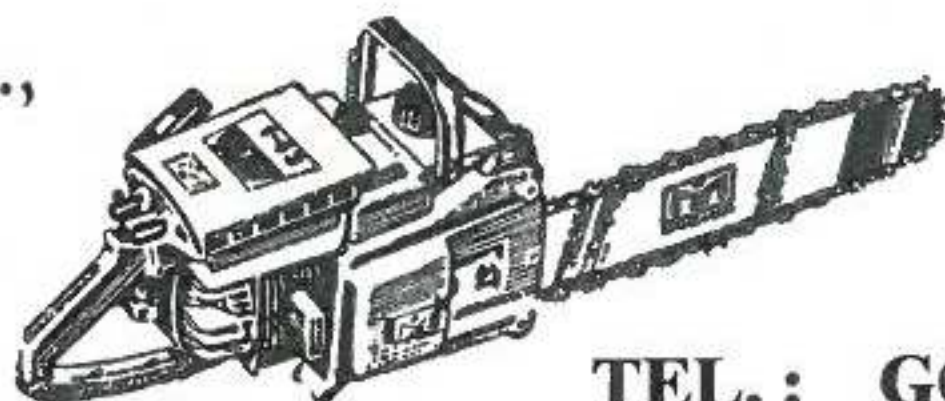
J. G. McINERNEY,
PARLIAMENT STREET,
ENNISTYMON,
CO. CLARE.



TEL.: ENNISTYMON 16

OFFICIAL
McCULLOCH
CHAIN SAW
DEALERS

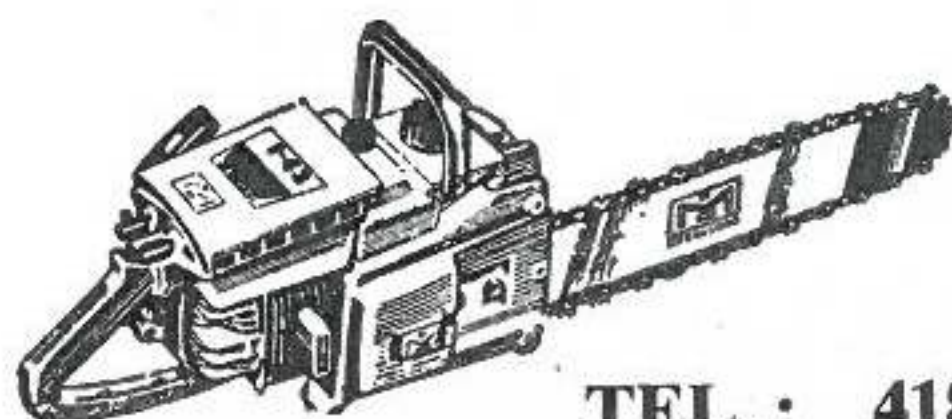
JOHN BOLGER & CO. LTD.,
GOREY,
CO. WEXFORD.



TEL.: GOREY 18

OFFICIAL
McCULLOCH
CHAIN SAW
DEALERS

SEMAC LTD.,
CARRIGROHANE ROAD,
CORK.

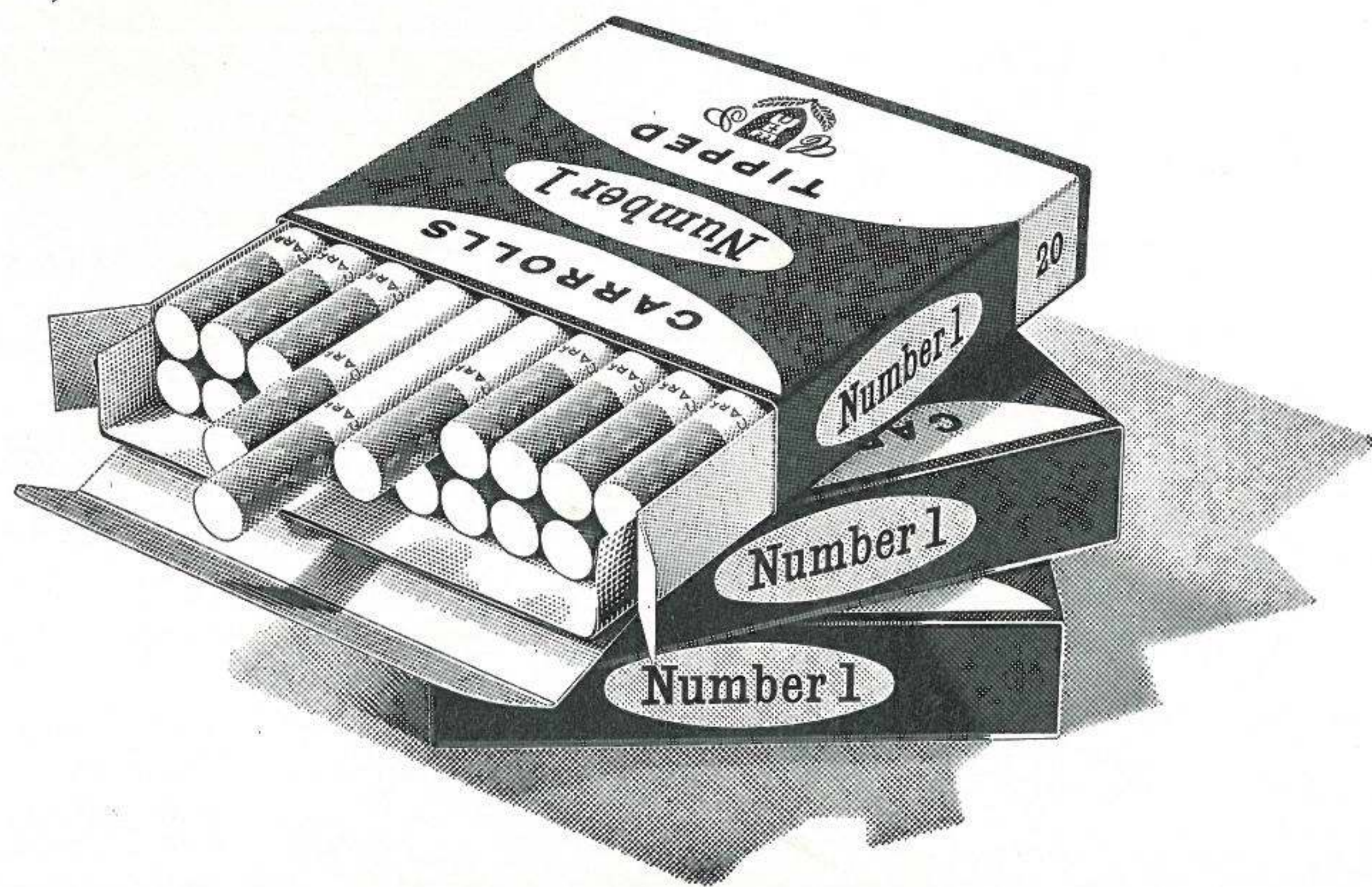


TEL.: 41861/2/3

OFFICIAL
McCULLOCH
CHAIN SAW
DEALERS

where does the quality come from?

from a tobacco, broadleaf
from an eye, watchful
from a hand, skilful
from a tradition, experienced
from a packet, Carrolls



Carrolls stands on quality

Gaelic Sport

Vol. 10. No. 11. November 1967

Offices :

328 North Circular Road,
Dublin 7.
Telephone : 301301.

INDEX

	Page
<i>Meath Silence the Sniggers</i> —by The Editor	7
<i>An Open Letter to Eamonn Young</i> — from Raymond Smith	9
<i>Such a Change from Galway</i> —by Jay Drennan	11
<i>Ollie Walsh talks to Sean Murphy</i>	16
<i>It's Charlie Again!</i> —by Owen McCann	18
<i>What's Wrong With Ulster?</i> —asks Seamus McCluskey	20
<i>The Wind of Change</i> —by Dan McAreavy	23
<i>Cork Will Be Back</i> —by Tim Horgan	24, 25
<i>Moondharrig's Diary</i>	26
<i>Improving the Image</i> —by Frank McQuaid	29
<i>Presidents of the G.A.A. (20)</i> —by Terence Roynane	31
<i>Crossword</i>	32
<i>Handball</i> —by Alleyman	33
<i>Destiny Fulfilled</i> —by Jay Drennan	36
<i>Munster Medley</i> —by Seamus O Ceallaigh	38
<i>Musings</i> — by Owen McCann	41
<i>Camogie</i> —by Agnes Hourigan	43
<i>Who Said Sport Was Fun?</i> —asks Eamonn Young	44

COVER PHOTO

Our cover photo is from the Waterford-Cork Munster hurling championship match this year and shows Joe Condon of Waterford about to clear his lines though closely pressed by Cork's Seanie Barry.

Facing the facts

WELL, Jim Brosnan has got his bar in the Austin Stack Park, Tralee—and another vital blow has been struck for the future of the Gaelic Athletic Association in the towns and villages of Ireland.

We anticipate objections to our way of phrasing that allusion to the Kerry chairman's victory. They will be sincere objections, like those voiced at the Central Council meeting which sanctioned the Tralee innovation. But sincerity and sound judgment are not synonymous.

It is significant, when speaking of sound judgment and foresight, that Alf Murray, during his term as President, sanctioned a bar in Casement Park, Belfast, and that the present leader, Jim Ryan, is in favour of the Brosnan project. Both are teetotallers.

We are not advocates of drink for drink's sake, nor do we suggest, *apropos* the first paragraph of this article, that the G.A.A. of the future will survive only if it permits the sale of alcoholic drink in its clubs.

But we are not blind to the alarming realities around us. Sporting organisations rival to our association are slowly but surely gaining ground throughout the country. One of these has developed the social side of its sport to a very high degree. A fact that not many in the G.A.A. are yet willing to face is that rugby is winning the battle in many of the larger towns. It is

only a matter of time — twenty, thirty years—until it has won the smaller ones, too, unless we face the challenge now and arm ourselves to beat it.

For the past couple of years G.A.A. leaders have been advocating the development of social activities as an essential adjunct to the games. Club bars, properly sited and well run, must form a part of the association's off-the-field amenities.

It has been objected that the provision of club bars would encourage young players to drink. It is within the resources of the association, surely, to guard against abuses. And if the adult player takes a drink, isn't it far better that he should have it on his club premises where, under the eye of his officials, he is unlikely to abuse the privilege, rather than at Jack Murphy's down the road where he is free of supervision.

Most important of all, a club bar would provide a meeting-place for ex-players—most of whom now drift away from the Association as soon as their active days are over. Has the G.A.A. ever been able to afford this unceasing decimation of membership and organisational strength?

The club bar is only one facet in the spectrum of social amenities now being envisaged by far-sighted men for the consolidation of the Association in the dangerous years ahead. But it is a very important one. Jim Brosnan is on the right road.

MONEY FOR LETTERS—SEE PAGE 17

REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS
REMOULDS

WHY PAY MORE?

**FOR SAFER MOTORING FIT
AN EMMETT REMOULD**

★

**THEY ARE
TRIPLE-TESTED
FOR YOUR PROTECTION**

★

Always available from Stock
at your Local Garage

★

**Be sure to ask for the
Emmett Remould by name**

EMMETT REMOULDS

BALLYFARNON, BOYLE, CO. ROSCOMMON

TELEPHONE : 11

Meath silence the sniggers

THE smart set used to laugh at Meath, like they used to laugh at Cork in the fifties. The smart set is made up of an assortment of self-styled connoisseurs; some of them are newspaper critics; some others write letters to the editors; the majority shout their mouths off in pubs, or any place where they can find an audience that will listen.

They are the devotees of the New Trend. They like their football slick. They rave about the forwards that dazzle around: they call it "precision" football (whatever that means), and matteradam if someone drives it wide in the end, or a big, crude back of the old, despised school lorries into the machine and breaks it up and wallops the ball half way down the field.

Their god, Precision, is served by the movement, the slickness, the exercise of the "football brain." The big, crude backs are a nuisance that must be lived with for the time being.

The smart set adore the New Trend as displayed by a number of teams in recent years. But they moaned and laughed alternately when Meath and Cork came through to the All-Ireland football final this year.

Two crude teams, they said. Another dose of pull and drag.



Mick White

Terry Kearns

Peter Moore

Mick Mellett

The football clock had been put back a dozen years.

Except for that "flash-in-the-pan" semi-final against Down in '66, Meath had been good for a laugh for the past couple of years. They weren't a machine, they couldn't combine, they couldn't shoot. . .

But Meath have silenced the smart set's sniggers. And so, for that matter have Cork. The All-Ireland final between those teams may have lacked polish, and precision, and namby-pamby and frilly pants.

But it didn't lack grit and guts and good, old-fashioned skill—the things that made this game great, and drew the crowds, before the New Trend set in.

It was a game that would have separated the boys from the men—if there had been any boys around on September 24. It was a thundering test of courage and temper. But no fights, no tantrums, no rancour marred this final.

In many ways, I admire the New

Trend, though I don't belong to the smart set. But I would trade the spit and polish any day for the heroic struggle, in which every man gives all he has, and all in the end are good friends.

Sportsmanship is paramount—and rare enough in our games these days. Meath and Cork gave it to us, and for this reason alone the final of 1967 will be remembered when many of the jazzier ones will fossilise in the bleak print of the record books.

I set out to say something about Meath. There were few laughs left when they beat Mayo in the semi-final. There was none to be heard when they beat Cork. Meath had proved themselves an outstanding team—strong in defence, capable, if at times moderate at midfield, and really splendid in the forwards.

Ah, those forwards! Was there any team, at any time, who had an attack in which each man was capable of scoring points with such facility from any distance up to 50 yards, and from almost any angle?

The swinging movement is pleasing to watch, but it's a dead loss if the ball ends up in the full back's hairy arms. Meath, as far as possible, have circumvented the inherent risk of the swinging movement: they shoot for the point,

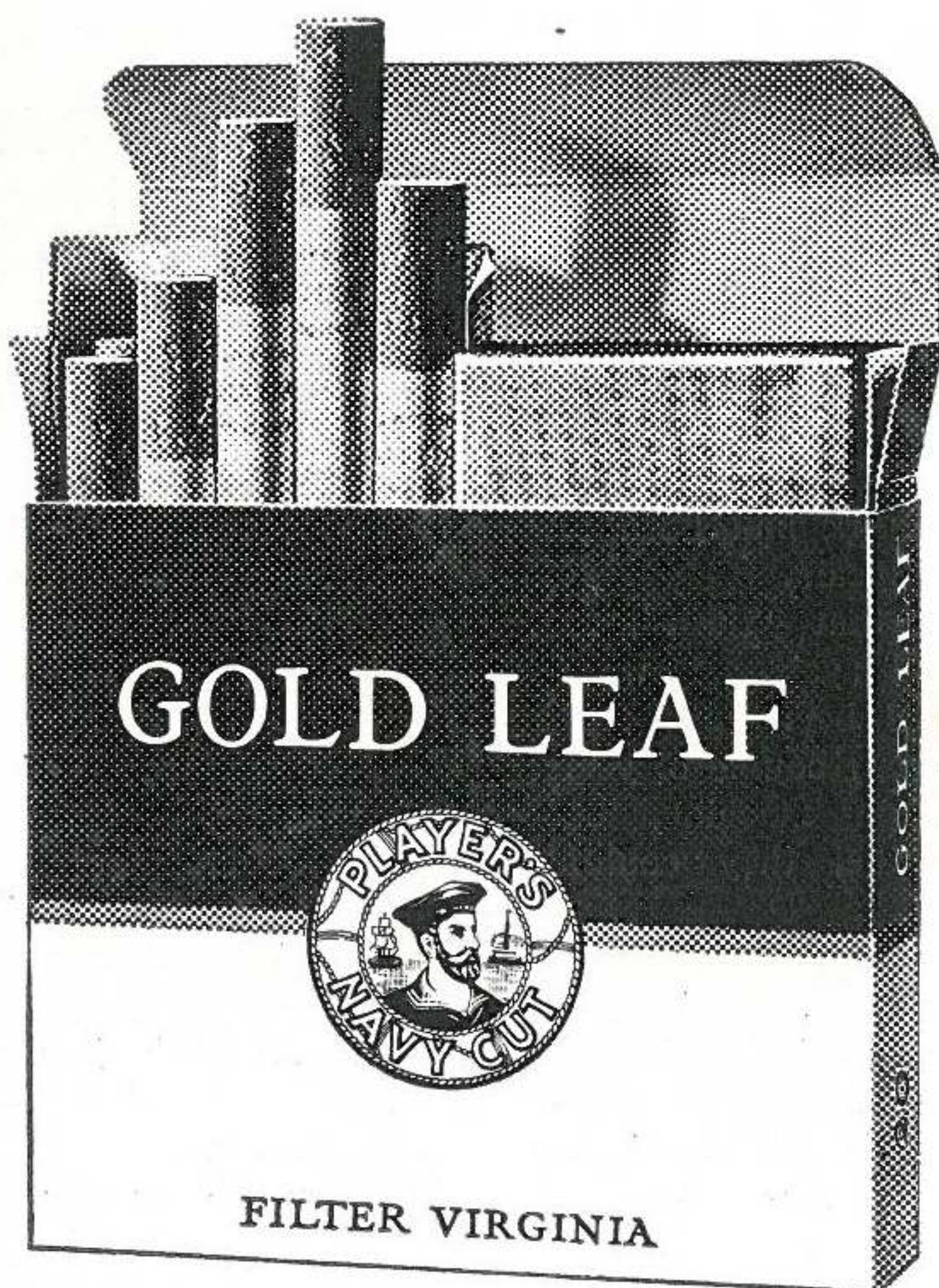
Contd. Overleaf.)



Sean McCormack Bertie Cunningham

Oliver Shanley

Peter Darby



Smoke the
smoothest
cigarette of all

PG 197

(From Previous Page.)

and if they miss one they succeed with the next. A fifty per cent. success is a fair bargain in any game.

Perhaps one could call it the Euclidean Style: the direct kick being the shortest distance between boot and crossbar. No matter what the smart set may say, it's a style that wins matches. It worked well in the Mayo match; it won the title against tougher opposition in the final and it reached its peak in the second half of the World Championship Cup match against New York.

Close and constant coverage is the only answer to Meath's scoring methods. It is also the answer to the passing movement — and far more effective in this case. A forward who can score a point from long range has to get only a yard or two clear of his opponent to essay the kick at the posts. The chance of the passing movement succeeding in the same circumstances is far more remote; smash one link and you smash the whole chain.

Meath are not a glamour team. They don't have the slickness and the aura of professionalism of, say, Galway or Down. They are akin to what Kerry used to be: largely traditionalist, strong, durable, well endowed with the spectacular skills, a team whose style is geared to withstand an individual's loss of form here and there.

The modern machine will break down if any vital component fails to function. Meath are fortunate that they are not so delicately balanced.

In Jack Quinn they have the best full back in the game; in Bertie Cunningham they have the best centre half. This powerful axis allows the wing men to concentrate on the demands of their own territory without the need for covering inwards. The defensive screen is therefore deployed to its fullest extent, making a break-

(Continued bottom next page)

An open letter to Eamonn Young

From RAYMOND SMITH



DEAR EAMONN, Welcome home from Cyprus! Sorry that you missed the All-Ireland football final, especially when you played such an important part in bringing this Cork team to the forefront.

By now, of course, you will have heard and digested all the hard luck stories. You will be getting tired, possibly, of listening to the might-have-beens how Cork would have clinched it if only Mick Burke had not been knocked out, if only the vital pass from Frank Cogan had not gone astray, if only that rather simple goal had not been conceded when Cork seemed to be holding on.

(From Previous Page.)

through by the opposition all the more difficult to achieve.

Of late, Pat Collier shows a tendency to meet the gallery's demand for tearaway tactics which leads him into dangerous waters of ball-chasing for the sake of spectacle. A crafty wing forward could make hay in this situation of unnecessary looseness.

Peter Moore is not the man he used to be at midfield, but his partner, Terry Kearns, has quickly developed into a top-class player whose capacity for hard work is unlimited. Matt Kerrigan, who is regularly moved from centre forward to midfield during the course of a game, and invariably plays better in the middle, is the obvious choice to team up with Kearns

Forget it, Eamonn. Forget it, or else Cork's prospects of winning another All-Ireland senior crown will become fainter still. Because there is nothing worse than to allow hard luck stories to cloud the basic deficiencies and prevent one from seeing how Cork really lost this game.

Look, Eamonn, this game was over to all intents and purposes once Meath went ahead in the second half. Within three or four minutes they should have had it "sewn up". With the power flowing from the half-back line—and this was the winning line, this line of Collier-Cunningham-Reynolds—and Cork plainly feeling

should the selectors decide that Moore needs a rest.

Paddy Mulvaney has become the most dangerous player in the front lines. Mick Mellett and Tony Brennan are two classy wingers and Oliver Shanley, a rover like Mulvaney, has more experience than any of the others to back his considerable talents. Noel Curran fits nicely into the pattern but, for a full forward, his one major fault is that he too often gives up the battle when his opponent wins possession.

Meath will not relinquish the Sam Maguire Cup easily. The confidence now forged out of success will make them a better team next year.

The smart set may have to wait some time for their next snigger.

the absence of Mick Burke at midfield, the Meath forwards should have killed cleanly and quickly like a good matador. But the moment of truth was not as it should have been for Meath. They made it awkward and difficult.

But, as I saw it, Meath had that edge right to the end. Perhaps it was their greater experience, perhaps, as 'Red' Collier confided, it was their utter determination to do it this time where they had failed the previous year against Galway. Cork, with the breaks, might have pulled it off—but they wouldn't have been hoping for the breaks in a tight finish if their attack was powerful enough in the vital positions and moved with the proper smoothness and efficiency in the first half when they had victory 'on a plate' and failed to take it.

Now Eamonn, I put you up there in my list with Frankie Stockwell, Peter McDermott, Sean Flanagan and Kevin Heffernan as one of the men with whom I have found it a delight to talk about the tactics of the game. You will recall our long conversation in Cork when I met you during my research by the Lee for my forthcoming history of football.

I may have told you then what Kevin Heffernan said to me one day and Mick Higgins, one of the greatest tacticians of them all, confirmed in his home, that you must have a man on the '40' to direct the flow of the attack—and a first-

(Contd. Overleaf.)



MODERN TRAVEL NEEDS INSURANCE

**PERSONAL ACCIDENT
LUGGAGE
MEDICAL EXPENSES**

HIBERNIAN INSURANCE

IN ASSOCIATION WITH COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE GROUP
HAWKINS HSE., HAWKINS ST., DUBLIN 2. PHONE 772911

WILSON HARTNELL

(From Previous Page).

class full-forward, too, if it can be possibly managed—if you are to rule out the element of luck and make certain of an All-Ireland victory.

The day after the All-Ireland this year I was sitting with Peter McDermott and Brian Smyth of Meath at the reception given by the G.A.A. for the finalists in the Intercontinental Hotel. And Brian Smyth made this very point also—that the man on the '40' yards mark is the man that really counts in any football attack, if it is to be a match-winning one.

Now, Eamonn, look back on some of the the great teams of football history—Cavan had Mick Higgins in 1947-'48, Meath had Brian Smyth in 1949, Mayo had Pdraic Carney in 1950-'51, Dublin had Ollie Freaney in the fifties, Galway had Sean Purcell in 1956, Kerry had Tom Long in 1959, Down had Jim McCartan in 1960-'61 and Galway had Mattie McDonagh in 1964-'66.

There was dual power in the Purcell-Stockwell combination, the Freaney-Heffernan partnership and the Higgins-Tighe axis. McCartan had the brain of Sean O'Neill on his right and the deadly scoring boot of Paddy Doherty on his left, and inside a quick-moving, quick-thinking trio in Hadden-O'Hagan-Morgan. This was an attack, of real power—it did not depend on just one man, the six at their best seemed to think and move as one.

Yes, Eamonn, I am afraid I have to tell you that Cork lacked the power in the vital pivotal '40' yards position and they lacked also the smooth combination and that flowing movement that would have brought the scores that mattered and broken the composure of the Meath defence. Noel Curran predicted beforehand that Cork wouldn't get more than ten points. He was right.

(Contd. Page 47.)

Such a change from Galway!

SUCH a change from Galway. And, predictable. The reaction after the final was that the shock-troops of the Galway team of the last three years would have cut to pieces the solid, unimaginative ranks of the regular soldiers of Meath.

There was not, after all, much that we did not know about Meath when the championship opened, and the only question seemed to be whether any changes they might make would have the effect of tightening their team to All-Ireland quality. They would not change their style.

They ended last year second best by a long way. But, yet, second best, in spite of Cork's win over them in the Grounds Tournament semi-final. The fall of Galway from their admirable peak of pleasing efficiency due, no doubt, to tiredness more than lost talent, made way for Meath. They kept doggedly on to fill the same place—relative to the others—that they held last year, but this time there

was no Galway out in front.

So Meath are champions. Nothing romantic; nothing startling; nothing very spectacular or surprising. Just bread and butter stuff; keeping their form until those who were more talented than they had lost their touch.

Of course, Meathmen will wonder that I can be so unmoved, so coldly desiccated about the famous victory. Their joy is unbounded; their heroes are giant-sized to them. And rightly so. But, as an outsider, less emotionally involved, I can afford to be more coldly appreciative.

So, I was not moved or excited by Meath as by Galway: they are still not so good a side—not so complete, as resilient, or as bottomless in resource—they are, nonetheless, wholly admirable champions. Further than that, I think they can improve vastly even from their present high standards.

Now, about the final itself—I loved it. I love to see two first time traditional teams of top

class and in top fitness clashing. You do not get it so often nowadays with the evolution of football style tending to bring a lot of close passing and pattern-weaving into the game.

The pattern-weaving game is very satisfying in a sort of intellectual way: you see the pass in advance, and it satisfies the ego to see the move maturing as you had visualised it. But, the traditional game has the more heart-throbbing thrills—sudden, unforeseeable deeds of derring do.

Like the wonderful effort of Frank Cogan midway in the first half: by-passed by the play and out of position, he was racing back towards his own goal when the ball was swung across towards his wing to his opponent racing ahead of him; leaping and reaching over his running, grasping opposite, he swept the ball back into his grasp from full reach, turned and booted clear. It was a thrilling moment. Not the only one provided by the delightful Cogan, who probably came to this match as fit as any man who ever stepped out in Croke Park.

Overall, it seemed to me that Meath's trump was that their players kept going, even when they were being hounded in the first-half, as though they knew in their bones that victory would be their's.

It must have been so, for when the vital ten minutes of supremacy came after half-time, all their half-chances turned to scores; but, through a dominant first-half Cork's chances went dribbling away in an agitated flurry born of nagging doubt.

But, then, Cork's footballers, as so often in the past, showed poor tactical sense, and lacked even moderate sideline advice. So strange, when at hurling Cork are so cute.



CERTINA

scores on every point

The Certina—DS (illustrated above) is the most rugged watch in the world. It is designed for the man who can't—or won't—treat his watch with kid gloves. Its movement is embedded in a flexible plastic ring which protects not only the balance but the entire movement. That's why the DS can withstand shock and vibration far better than conventional shock-proofing. And of course the DS is automatic, supremely accurate, waterproof and has a calendar. Prices from £30-15-0. Other models from £11-17-0.

Ask your Jeweller to show you the



Looking for a Lady's watch? You want it to be elegant and accurate? Then choose a Certina and be certain. Your Jeweller will be pleased to show you the entire range and you'll be surprised to see that these magnificent watches cost as little as £16-10-0.

full Certina range

TIME

Vital seconds can make all the difference between glorious victory, a winner's medal, everlasting fame . . . or defeat and obscurity. In this article, **Raymond Smith** discusses this very serious issue, offers some suggestions and recalls some memorable occasions when time was the deciding factor.

IN the 1938 All-Ireland Senior football final, the ball was on its way over the bar from the brilliant boot of John Joe ('Purty') Landers for the winning point for Kerry when the referee blew the full-time whistle.

Galway decidedly lucky to escape with a draw, went on to win the replay and followers of the Kingdom had reason to blame Dictator Time for depriving them of an All-Ireland title.

Never was there an instance where time was cut so finely in any big match. Of course there have been quite a number of instances where a player, taking a close-in free, has been told by the referee that he must score direct but I feel that 1938 was unique in the history of Gaelic games.

That drawn final between Kerry and Galway was so memorable and provided such wonderful football, and people were so eager to see these two teams in action again that the controversy that might have arisen over 'Purty' Landers' last kick, did not really flare up to any great proportions. Then

too, Kerry had been champions in 1937 and they could afford to accept the situation with due grace.

But looking back on it now that moment in football history assumes a far greater significance. Because if the referee had timed the match to go **even one more second**, then Kerry would have been the victors and they might well have gone down in football history as the first team to complete the five-in-a-row. They had won out in 1937 and were later to succeed in '39, '40 and '41.

Simon Deignan of Cavan made the point to me one day that it was his belief that full-time should never be blown as a player was in the act of kicking. Simon, who was an outstanding referee himself, made the point that in his view no referee could time a match so finely that he could say that time was up as a player was in the act of kicking the ball or it was leaving a man's boot.

To-day with the non-stop rule a referee can time a match with much more accuracy than he could

in the old days when there were sometimes long delays as an injured player was receiving attention.

But I feel personally that to leave the timing of an All-Ireland Final or any important championship or league game entirely in the hands of a referee who has so many other things on his mind is wrong—and is hardly fair to the official.

Indeed, on reflection, the non-stop rule can make timing even more difficult in some ways, as it must be more accurate.

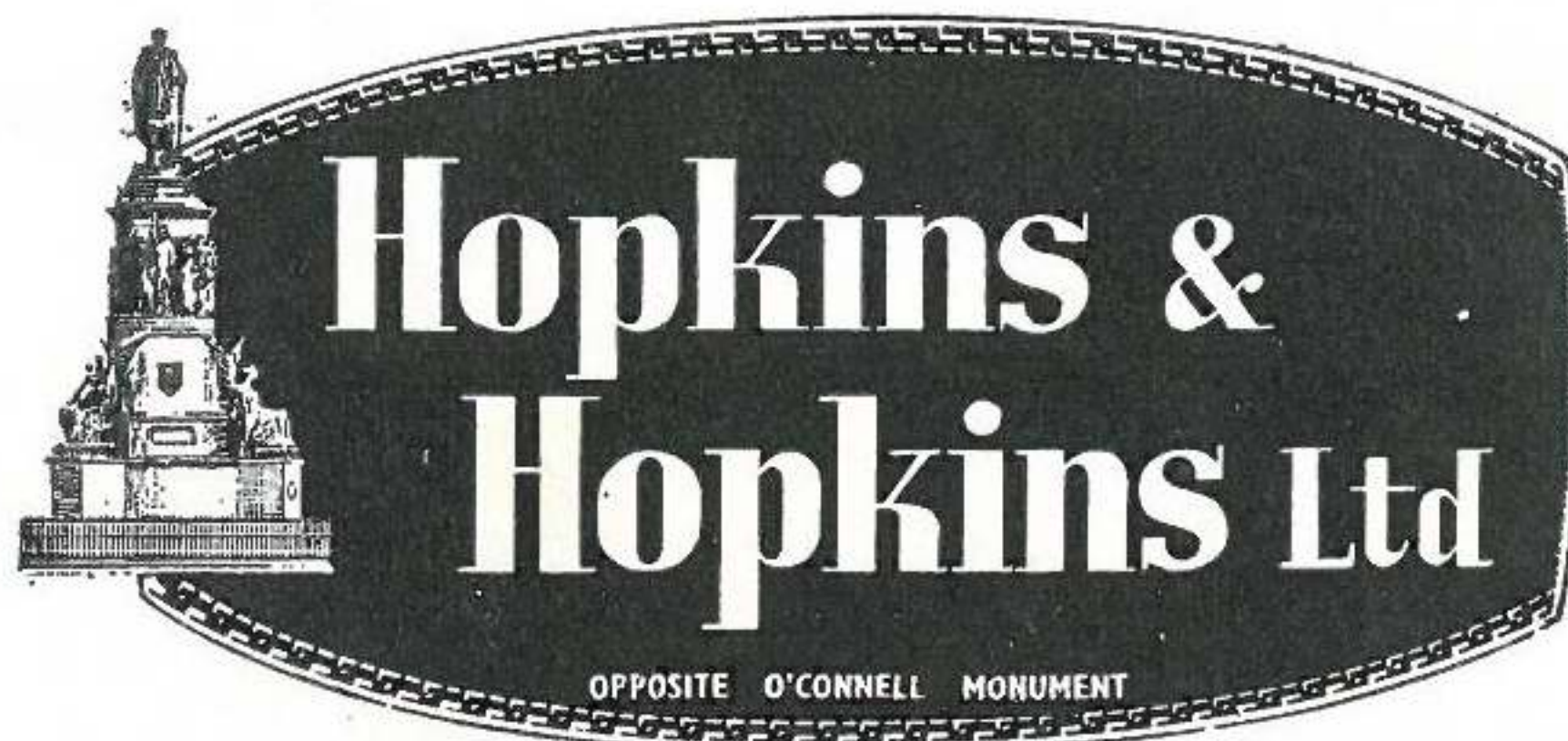
Suppose, for example, a man goes down and looks to be badly injured: the referee may halt the play as a doctor is called and this may be the only stoppage in the hour. In effect then, the referee is being asked to time a stoppage exactly and add this on to the overall time.

One solution to this problem is the Bogue Clock which would stop with the stoppage and resume when play commences. The

(Continued on page 15)

Specialists with a tradition

LARGE STOCKS OF JEWELLERY, Watches, Clocks, Silver.
Silver plate and Waterford Glass at a price to suit all pockets.
Engravings and watch and jewellery repairs are carried out by
a large and highly skilled staff.



AGENTS FOR OMEGA, ROLEX, CANDINO AND CERTINA WATCHES

Manufacturers of Cups, Sports Trophies and Medals.



Game-Master
HEUER

REFEREE'S responsibility

The players are fighting fiercely to win, the teams, the crowds around the field are like a surging, over-excited mob . . . But YOU, the Referee, must keep cool and be able to take instantly and unhesitatingly the right decision. Nothing must escape you. Your undivided attention must be devoted to the game.

Here at last is the stop-watch which makes it possible for you to concentrate fully on the game—

THE HEUER
GAME-MASTER



Available from all leading jewellers.

PATRICK MONAGHAN & CO. LTD.

TIME

(Continued from page 13)

referee would not have the responsibility on his shoulders of timing things so finely. But there is the human element, for example, if the climax of a game was really tense and dramatic and the hands of the clock were seen to be moving second by second to full-time it could lead to trouble at certain venues—if not to a few people dying of blood pressure! But at least when the clock sounded full-time there could be no arguments; there could be no disputes about one team claiming that 'we wuz robbed.'

Could there not be a compromise and the clock hidden from the gaze of spectators if necessary—but let the spectators hear it sounding half-time, three-quarters-of-the-hour, perhaps, and then full-time.

If we continue to rule out the Bogue Clock, then I feel the burden that rests at present on the shoulders of the referee as regards timing must be lessened—if not removed.

How best to do this is not easy. I heard a very keen follower say recently that the linesmen might be given greater functions in Gaelic games as in some other games.

I know referees who before the start of a game synchronise their watches with those of the linesmen and get a signal near the end but would it not be better to leave the timing of the match to one of the linesmen or better still to an independent official on the sideline, who would sound a bell when there were five minutes to go and then let the referee use a stopwatch for the remaining minutes. A rather revolutionary suggestion, perhaps, a rather awkward

one some might say, but by leaving the overall timing to one man, who had nothing else on his mind only the timing of the game, would end the possibility of disputes over a referee playing a few minutes short or a few minutes over the hour.

I remember the tension and drama of great matches where time was an all-important factor.

I remember the first round Munster championship match in 1959 between Waterford and Tipperary—Waterford, backed by a gale-force wind, sweeping through for eight goals in the first half. I recall Jimmy Doyle telling me afterwards that he sat in the dressing-room at half-time debating with some of his team-mates whether it was really possible to score eight goals or twenty-four points in thirty minutes—just to force a draw, and that would mean preventing Waterford getting any score at all in the second half.

Tipperary found the task impossible and crashed to an amazing defeat.

Wexford, however, did the impossible in the 1956 League Final when they stood fifteen points down at half-time against Tipperary—and yet won in the end by four. Of course, they should have thrown in the towel at half-time. Of course, it looked ridiculous to try and take on Tipperary in that second half even with the wind. But Nick Rackard had spoken to the Wexford players at half-time and said in effect that if they were to go down they would go down bravely and Wexford would maintain the honour of '98.

So out the Rackard brothers and the rest of the Wexford men came for that second half and even Tipperary supporters had to admire the courage and determination that turned the tide in favour of the Model County men. I can see Bobby Rackard even now turning

back puck-out after puck-out into the Tipperary area, hurling with that glorious freedom and classic style that set him apart.

Jerome O'Shea, the high-fielding Kerry corner-back earned immortality too in the dying moments of the titanic 1955 All-Ireland Final against Dublin. The Metropolitans goaling from a penalty and then the Freaney-Heffernan axis breaking loose at last it seemed from the shackles of the Kerry defence and a draw or victory in sight. The ball dropping high into the Kerry goalmouth, Green and Gold and the pale Blue and White jerseys intermingled, a tigerish tension in the stands and on the terraces—all to be gained or all to be lost in one moment. Then one man soaring higher than all the rest, the fair-haired O'Shea—I see him still holding it cleanly, bringing it down, sweeping the ball away to safety, the referee looking at his watch, time is up—and Kerry have won one of their greatest victories.

I will remember Jerome O'Shea under the Kerry cross-bar in 1955 and that memorable clearance, etched in the mind, when I have forgotten what others might think were more important details.

The mind holds its own cherished moments—as time marches on.

Relevant to the above article, we would like to draw our readers attention to the advertisements on pages 12 and 14. Both **Certina** and **Heuer** have available special models, ideal for referees and indeed all sportsmen. And, ladies, with Christmas just around the corner, wouldn't they make the ideal present?

Incidentally, did you know that Hopkins & Hopkins were the makers of the Sam Maguire Cup?



OLLIE WALSH

INTERVIEWED BY SEAN MURPHY

OLLIE WALSH, the goalkeeping wizard from Thomastown, has played many great games between the sticks for Kilkenny but his display against Tipperary in this year's All-Ireland final will linger longest in the memory of the thousands who were privileged to witness the Noresiders' first win over Tipperary in an All-Ireland game in 45 years.

His daring saves and lengthy clearances, plus his amazing puck-outs, had a major bearing on the elimination of Tipperary.

Ollie is area representative for a well known brewery, covering Kilkenny, Carlow, Laois, Wexford and Tipperary. During his term on the Kilkenny county team he has won an imposing collection of senior medals. They are: three All-Ireland, six Leinster, four Railway Cup, two National League, three Oireachtas and seven Walshe Cup.

Recently I interviewed Ollie at Shannon Airport when, despite the disappointment of being unable to make the trip to New York with his team-mates for the World Cup series because of passport difficulties, I found the popular goalkeeper in talkative mood.

Murphy—What game gave you your greatest thrill?

Walsh—Without a doubt the recent All-Ireland final against Tipperary. It was simply terrific to break that 45-year "hoodoo."

M.—Did you at any time during

the hour feel uneasy about the result.

W.—Never. I had the utmost confidence in our team and with the backs offering me excellent cover I had plenty of time to concentrate on the ball.

M.—Any comments to make on the final?

W.—Of course we are all sorry for Tom Walsh, and, while on this point I am glad to see that Central Council are brushing up their accident insurance.

M.—What is your favourite position?

W.—Sorry to say, goalkeeper—because a goalie can make ten brilliant saves and they are forgotten but one error is remembered for ever.

M.—Who was the most dangerous forward you encountered?

W.—Nick Rackard, Christy Ring and Jimmy Doyle in that order.

M.—Have you any thoughts of retiring?

W.—I have no designs in that direction at the moment. I will play out the League at any rate and study the position in the spring. There are some up-and-coming keepers in Kilkenny and they must get their chance sooner or later.

M.—When you retire will you become an administrator with your club or county?

W.—Definitely not. I am a player and a player only. When I disappear from the playing scene that will be the end for me.

M.—Any change you would like to see in G.A.A. administration?

W.—I feel very strongly about the referee problem. I think if the games are to prosper the Central Council will have to form a panel of referees for senior inter-county games and all to have a common interpretation of the rules. Furthermore, the various boards and councils will have to back the referees on their decisions. Too often in the past culprits got away with a light suspension because they were prominent players or because influence was worked at meetings.

M.—Any other sporting interests?

W.—Yes, handball, badminton and golf. I will turn to the latter game when I bid farewell to the G.A.A. scene.

M.—Are you in favour of American trips?

W.—Most certainly, yes. We are a completely amateur organisation and a trip abroad is a small reward for our efforts. Trophies are O.K. in their own right but by modern standards their value has diminished.

M.—Any advice for young players?

W.—There are no short cuts to fame. Start early—say about eight years—and develop the basic skills. Afterwards, train hard and success will come your way.

M.—What do you think of the hurling revival scheme?

(Continued Next Page.)

**"YOU SAID IT"
CASH PRIZES
FOR LETTERS**

THIS month "Gaelic Sport" introduces a new feature called "YOU SAID IT"—and will pay readers to write it!

Readers (no age limits) are invited to submit letters of not less than 200 words nor more than 350 words on a topic that we shall specify in each issue.

A prize of ONE GUINEA will be awarded for the letter which, in the opinion of an adjudicating panel, is most worthy of publication. Prizes of HALF A GUINEA each will be awarded to any other letters published on the same topic.

Enclose name and address and write on one side of the paper only.

The topic for the December issue is: "Should hurlers wear protective headgear?". Send your letters to: "You Said It", c/o Gaelic Sport, 328 Nth. Circular Rd., Dublin 7, to reach us not later than first post on Tuesday, November 7.

(From Previous Page.)

W.—I am sceptical about the approach, especially the Gormans-ton course. While I know the lads who attend are sincere and dedicated, in most cases they are not capable of passing on what they saw when they return home. For the simple reason that they have not got the necessary skill.

M.—Have you any alternative?

W.—Select some of the best hurlers in the country—players who are the idols of the youth and get them to travel to the weaker hur-ling counties and impart their knowledge. In this manner you would get better results because (1) the teacher is proficient; (2) the learners look to their hero and aim to achieve what he has done.

M.—What is your ambition now?

W.—To captain Kilkenny in an All-Ireland final.

Getaway



on a party outing
by train or bus . . .

No matter how large or small your party, no matter how far you want to go, no matter what your requirements are—C.I.E. can help you.

C.I.E. party travel services are ideal and economical for group travel.

As few as eight people travelling together can get reduced fares on C.I.E. services. Larger parties can charter a bus, train or motor launch at even lower rates.

For full details contact, Passenger Sales Manager, 59 Upr. O'Connell St., Dublin 1.

GO CIE

IT'S CHARLIE AGAIN!



CHARLIE GALLAGHER

By OWEN McCANN

CHARLIE Gallagher, who hit the football championship scoring record when he headed both charts in 1965 with 3-29 (38 pts.) in five games, again takes the premier place in the two codes for the 1967 championships, but with a total well below his high-point at 0-27 from four engagements.

This puts him two points ahead of hurling marksman, Pat Cronin, and six minors up on his nearest rival in football, Mick Tynan, who sets a new record for a Limerick player in either code with 3-12 (21 pts.). Gallagher is only the second footballer to top the code's chart more than once since I started keeping records in 1955. The other is Ollie Freaney, who has a record all his own in that he headed the football chart on three separate years—1955, 1958 and 1959.

Gallagher's match average of 6.75 points, impressive though it is, still only takes second place in the North, Sean O'Connell having scored 1-5 against Down at Newry in his only outing. However, the outstanding football game, score-wise, was that between Limerick and Tipperary, at Limerick, in the first round in May. Mick Tynan scored 2-5, an individual total achieved by only one other footballer in the entire campaign, and right behind the Limerick player in that match was Tony Burke, who notched all but a point of the Tipperary total of 2-5.

Tynan achieved another of the campaign's leading scoring feats with 1-7 in the Munster semi-final

with Kerry at Tralee to finish with the best match average for football in all provinces at 10.50 points. This equals the football average record established by Carlow's Brendan Hayden in 1962. Burke's ten points makes him a noteworthy second.

Penalty kicks were frequent enough in the championship. There were two in the Laois-Carlow game at Athy in early May. Brendan Hayden scored a goal from one and the other, for Laois, failed to result in a score. Five others were awarded and produced three goals.

On the same day that Tynan and Burke were a score-making at Limerick, Noel Curran was in equally devastating mood at Croke Park. He finished a first-round outing against Louth with a total of 2-5 that helped him regally on the road to ranking as Leinster's No. 1.

In hurling, the best individual total was 4-0 — and, in this instance, it was a case of "all the eggs in one basket" for Jim Lynch of Kilkenny. He found the net four times in the Leinster semi-final against Dublin but, surprisingly, failed to put his name on the scoring sheet in the Leinster final, or the All-Ireland final!

Pat Cronin just pipped Eddie Keher by a point for the chart-topping role in hurling. His 2-15 (25 pts.) from three games gives him the distinction of being the first Clare hurler to fill this position. This pushes up by 10 points the previous best by a Clare man —3-6 by Cronin himself for second place to Jimmy Doyle in 1964.

However, it was not a vintage year scorewise in hurling either. Cronin's tally is the third lowest, the two below being 2-17 (23 pts.) in three games by Jimmy Doyle in 1961, and 4-12 (24 pts.) from two outings that put Paddy Molloy of Offaly out in front in 1965. The record for both codes stands to the credit of Nick Rackard at 12-15 (51 pts.) in four outings in 1956 at, understandably, the best match-average in the two games of 12.75 points.

Molloy went near to equalling that impressive figure in 1965, when he scored 12 minors an hour. He had the best match-average for both codes last year at nine minors, and thus became the first hurler or footballer to top this particular chart two years in a row. Now, he completes an outstanding hat-trick with 11 points in his only match.

Keher, who had 0-22 in three games for third place, and Cronin, joint tenth with 1-7 in two games, are the only hurlers from last year's panel of top ten marksmen to improve on their 1966 figures. In football, there are three links —Mick Ruane, down on the 4-5 that, from three games, put him in fifth place for All Ireland; Tony Brennan and Con O'Sullivan, who shared the final spot with three others at 16 points each. Brennan is nothing if not consistent, for he again shot 16 minors, for fifth place in All Ireland, but O'Sullivan is down on his 2-10 from four outings last season.

(See Next Page.)



NICK RACKARD



CYRIL DUNNE



JIMMY DOYLE

The Marksmen's Chart

FOOTBALL

ULSTER

Points		Score	Games	Average
27	C. Gallagher	0-27	4	6.75
11	S. O'Neill	1-8	2	5.50
10	P. Murray	1-7	4	2.50
8	S. O'Connell	1-5	1	8.00
	N. Gallagher	1-5	2	4.00
	J. J. O'Reilly	2-2	4	2.00

Provincial record—3-28 (38 pts.) in five games : C. Gallagher, 1965.

MUNSTER

Points		Score	Games	Average
21	M. Tynan	3-12	2	10.50
12	C. O'Sullivan	0-12	4	3.00
10	A. Burke*	2-4	1	10.00
	J. O'Shea	0-10	2	5.00
7	E. Philpott	0-7	4	1.75

* Tipperary.

Provincial record—1-25 (28 pts.) in five games : T. Lyne, 1955; 4-16 in four games : D. McAuliffe, 1959.

CONNACHT

Points		Score	Games	Average
19	J. Corcoran	0-19	4	4.75
13	M. Ruane	3-4	4	3.25
11	S. O'Dowd	2-5	4	2.75
10	J. Farragher	2-4	4	2.50
8	J. Nealon	2-2	4	2.00

Provincial record—0-28 in four games : C. Dunne, 1964.

LEINSTER

Points		Score	Games	Average
17	N. Curran	2-11	5	3.40
16	T. Brennan	1-13	5	3.20
15	J. Hanniffy	0-15	3	5.00
	A. McTeague	0-15	3	5.00
12	S. Donnelly	4-0	3	4.00

Provincial record—2-27 (33 pts.) in five games : H. Donnelly, 1961; 2-27 in five games : O. Freaney, 1959.

HURLING

MUNSTER

Points		Score	Games	Average
25	P. Cronin	2-19	3	8.33
14	M. Keating	3-5	3	4.66
13	D. Nealon	2-7	3	4.33
8	F. Walsh	1-5	2	4.00
7	P. Fahy	0-7	1	7.00
	J. Kirwan	2-1	2	3.50

Provincial record—4-24 (36 pts.) in four games: J. Doyle, 1962; 6-18 in four games : J. Doyle, 1960.

LEINSTER

Points		Score	Games	Average
24	E. Keher	3-15	3	8.00
14	P. Lynch	2-8	2	7.00
13	T. Ring	1-10	2	6.50
11	P. Molloy	2-5	1	11.00
10	D. Conroy	2-4	2	5.00
	C. O'Brien	1-7	2	5.00

Provincial record 12-15 (51 pts.) in four games : N. Rackard, 1956.

What's wrong with Ulster?

THE absence of an Ulster team from the programme at Croke Park on All-Ireland Football Final Day added another chapter of disappointment to the already bleak annals of northern football. Ulster supporters are, unfortunately, becoming accustomed to the fact of not having any immediate interest in the proceedings at headquarters on the fourth Sunday of September each year; yet, the powers-that-be in the province do not seem in the least concerned and have done very little to remedy the situation.

Outside of Railway Cup football, Ulster takes the last place in all lists of title-holders. In every one of the championship lists, the northern province fills the lowest position—miles behind the other three provinces.

In the early days of the G.A.A. Ulster had a very good excuse for not being represented in most All-Ireland finals as the Association in the North had a tremendous uphill battle to fight, and against overwhelming odds. But times have changed, especially in the last twenty years, and in the majority of cases the excuse is no longer valid.

Yet, Ulster's fortunes have not changed and, if anything, our appearances on All-Ireland Final Day have become even more infrequent. Of the thirty-six teams which have contested the last eighteen senior football finals (1950 to 1967 inclusive), eleven came from Leinster, ten from Connacht, ten from Munster and only five from Ulster.

With the rise of Down at the beginning of the present decade it appeared as if the North would take its place alongside the other provinces; yet, since the last success of the Down men in 1961, not a single Ulster team has won—or even contested—an All-Ireland senior final.

A solution to the problem seems difficult to find but it is also most disappointing and discouraging that no official effort has been made to remedy the situation. Looking through the reports of Ulster Conventions for the past twelve years I cannot find a single reference to the poor state of affairs in the North. The past two years have been noteworthy for the efforts made to revive hurling in the province—frankly, I think we have reached the stage where a

similar effort will have to be made to revive football in Ulster.

The Lagan Cup competition—that money-spinning section of the League previously confined to eight of Ulster's counties and now defunct—must share part of the blame for the province's poor record in the various championship races. The fact that these eight counties were annually pitted against each other and meeting only a brand of football similar to their own, left the winners of the trophy too vulnerable when they came to grips with the football brands of the other provinces. Surely it should have been obvious that the provincial championship provided this type of fare without adding a similar menu for League digestion.

This old set-up has now gone and, even though several Ulster delegates fought strongly for its retention from a financial aspect, I doubt if many will quibble with the new arrangements. What a difference it will make for Derry and Tyrone teams to meet Longford in the new League; for Armagh and Monaghan to get the opportunity of appearing against Dublin at Croke Park (Armagh



WHEN YOU'RE THIRSTY FROM CHEERING ON THE SIDE

Refresh yourself with

Carlo Orange

CORCORAN'S OF CARLOW

haven't been there since 1953, Monaghan since 1950); for Antrim and Down to experience the Louth and Meath brand of football and, finally, for Fermanagh and Donegal to taste the Connacht style.

This is definitely an improvement and the province to benefit most should be Ulster. Yet, I doubt if the new set-up goes far enough and I still maintain (as mooted by this writer in this magazine exactly a year ago) that the ideal situation would be a two-division (four-section) Football League—the eight best teams in the northern half (Leath Cuinn) and the eight best teams in the southern half of Ireland (Leath Mogha) to form Division 1; the eight weaker teams in the North and the eight weaker teams in the South to form Division 2, with promotion and relegation operating and the Lagan Cup going to the winners of the latter competition.

The fact that all gate receipts from the new League arrangements (up to semi-final and final stages) will be pooled and shared equally among the counties should alleviate some of the fears expressed by the Ulster counties formerly grouped in Division 1 of the League.

The steady growth in the number of clubs in Ulster over the past ten years must also be apportioned with some of the blame for the absence of Northern teams on Final day. Such an increase remains one of the aims and ideals of the G.A.A. and is accepted in most circles as a sign of progress; but this principle seems to have "backfired" as far as Ulster is concerned.

Taking the number of players and area at our disposal, there must be a limit to the number of clubs which will make the working of the Association highly successful, but when this limit is passed—mainly by the formation of splinter-group clubs and clubs in unsuitable districts—we have the

alarming experience of seeing clubs fielding incomplete teams, even for important League fixtures.

This has happened in several Ulster counties over the past few years and if not soon curbed at County Board level, must result in our county sides appearing even less frequently in All-Ireland finals.

There are other factors responsible for the situation which must soon be met at senior executive

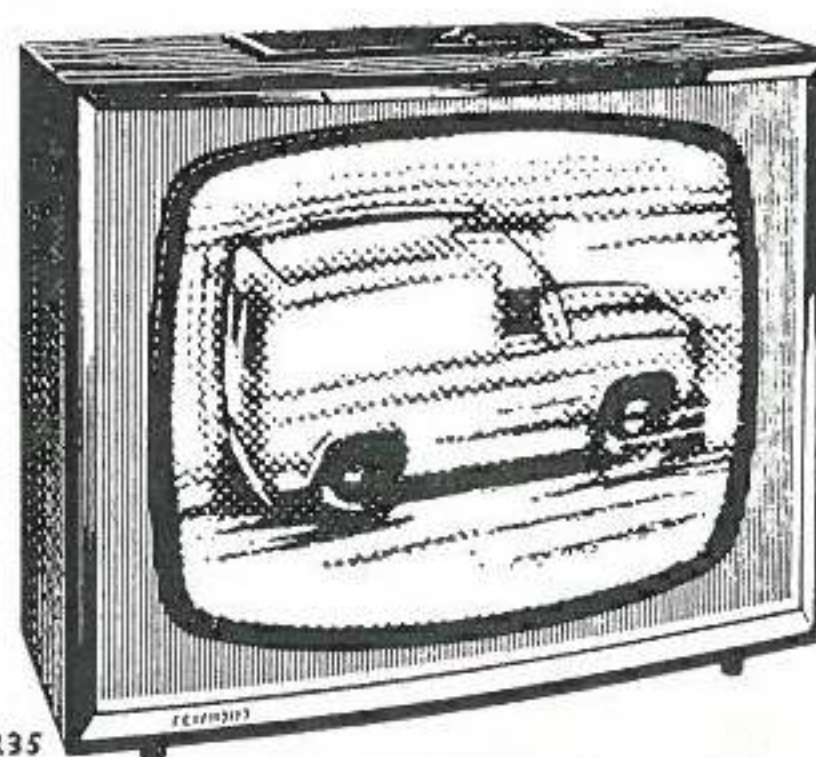
level. Men of the calibre of Gerry Arthurs, Alf Ó Muirí, Harry Carey, Paddy O'Donoghue, T. P. O'Reilly and Mickey Duffy are bound to have several ideas which might help to make the Red Hand a more frequent visitor to Croke Park on the days that count. A pooling of these ideas must eventually pay dividends, so let's hope that they do not leave the matter to rest for much longer—Ulster followers are becoming impatient.

RIGHT VALUE SERVICE

Others talk. But we believe *actions* speak louder than words. That's why we've grown into one of Ireland's leading TV rental companies—we offer you the best sets backed by the best service. With a rock-bottom rental to match. It's as simple as that. Come and see for yourself. You'll find the proof at your nearest Irish TV Rentals showroom. The best sets backed by the best service. We think you'll agree—that's *real* value for money.

Rentals start from 7/10d a week

And for the lowest of low initial payments, one of our brilliantly designed 19" TV sets can be yours. No hidden extras. Nothing more to pay until one month after installation.



VISIT OR 'PHONE YOUR LOCAL IRISH TV RENTALS SHOWROOM—PROVE FOR YOURSELF OUR RENTAL VALUE IS UNBEATABLE.

Minimum rental period 6 months. Aerials at low rental. FREE installation—FREE maintenance—FREE receiver insurance—Prompt, efficient servicing on all rented models. Prefer to buy? Our terms are outstandingly low. Let us supply you with all the details. Remember, whether renting or buying, you get more for your money with

Irish TV Rentals



Shannon Travel is Ireland's largest independent travel Agency. This is the organisation with facilities to help to:

**FEEL
SECURE
WHEN YOU
TRAVEL
ABROAD**

- Holidays in the sun.
- Pilgrimages to Lourdes.
- All air, sea and land travel.
- Winter holidays.

If you are making travel arrangements on behalf of yourself or a Club or Group be sure to contact us.

TRAVEL SHANNON TRAVEL

138, Lr. Baggot St., Dublin 2. 'Phone 63977.
Offices at: Westmoreland St., Dublin 1;
Cecil St., Limerick; William St., Galway.

out of the frying pan...

into the seat of a brand new tractor. Just the job to develop your farm to its full potential! Why didn't you think of B.W. before this? They're the people who want to help you to expand. Any farmer hampered by lack of capital should get in touch with B.W. Call, ring or write for details of how B.W. can help you.

B.W. CREDIT CORPORATION LTD.

Member of the Irish Finance Houses Association.
14 Fitzwilliam Square, Dublin 2. Tel. 67206 (5 lines).
F. S. O'Neill, Managing Director. Athlone Road,
Roscommon. Tel 6277. T. Rogers, Branch Manager.
34 Grand Parade, Cork. Tel. 24429. J. A. Daly,
Branch Manager. Market Cross, Carlow. Tel. 576.
F. Eustace, Branch Manger. John St., Kells. Tel. 14.
Fintan Ginnity, Branch Manager.





The Wind of Change

By DAN McAREAVY

SINCE the inception of the Gaelic Athletic Association, over three quarters of a century ago, the club has always been regarded as its basic unit, the root from which the fundamental strength—or weakness—of the organisation springs. And right well has the club served its purpose with thousands of examples up and down the country of how the foundation stones have stood the test of time.

But in an age when the wind of change blows stronger daily I believe the time has come when every single club in the country will have to subject itself to the most rigorous self-examination if it is to survive—at least as more than a nominal entity—for the centenary celebration in 1984.

The old philosophy of “what was good enough for our grandfathers should be good enough for us” is nothing more than an incentive for the younger people to look beyond the G.A.A. for that outlet for their energy—and ideals—which has hitherto been directed to the club in the parish, town or district.

Nor is it fair to place the blame entirely on those who seem to have become lethargic or who even desert. For I am convinced that the same flame smoulders in the heart of the Irish youth today as 50 years ago—but the kindling

of this flame requires different treatment.

Surely it is more realistic to acknowledge that, in the vast majority of cases, the club has not made those advances which the dictates of the day clearly require.

There is still too much reliance on the old principle that 15 players filling a fixtures on less than a dozen Sundays in the year, without any kind of contact between games, gives sufficient recognition for the designation “club.”

I realise that such a set-up qualifies for admission to the county convention, or for an allocation of All-Ireland tickets; but it is surely a pathetic minimum which has no reference to the conditions of the day, and is even less attuned to what the seventies will demand.

And lest it be thought that I am advocating a complete overboard-with-the-past policy, I would hasten to emphasise that the basic nationalistic principles which have been the life blood of the Association must be encouraged more vigorously than ever before, but in a setting and an environment more compatible with the times.

Nor am I jumping on the band wagon with those who suggest social clubs, in their elementary definition, as the cure-all for the problem of giving a new dimen-

sion to the meaning of what a club ought to be.

There are other ways and means of restoring or establishing the club as the focal point in the parish or district (I much prefer to use “parish” wherever possible, as a return to the parish rule could well be an important stepping stone in a new resurgence.)

Perhaps it is best to let the matter rest and allow the reader to think of what might be done in this question—it is a question to which I will return at a later date.

But on the same theme, and to emphasise the magnitude of the problem, it is a pleasure to welcome the recent decision of the G.A.A. Policy Committee to set up the machinery for a critical examination of the position of the Association generally in the country, with particular reference to the strength or otherwise of the clubs.

The Policy Committee hopes, as a result of the investigation, to be in a position to formulate and recommend to the Central Council a policy designed to strengthen the Association in the cities and towns, through a subsequent similar survey, in the rural areas as well.

The primary purpose of the sur-
(Continued Page 48.)

WHEN the Cork senior footballers headed for the dressing-room after the All-Ireland final of 1957, they had many reasons for feeling downhearted. A sensational Louth goal in the dying moments of the game had deprived them of the coveted title—and for the second consecutive season they had to swallow the bitter pill of defeat in the national decider.

Most of the players were nearing the end of their careers and knew only too well that their last chance of a gold medal had been lost. It was only natural that a cloud of gloom should hang over the Cork camp on that cold September evening.

There was a notable air of depression about the Cork seniors again this year when they returned home from the All-Ireland without the Sam Maguire Cup. But it was a transitory type of despondency, the kind every unsuccessful team experiences for a time after a major defeat, and already the immediate effects of the final have worn off.

Unlike their predecessors of a decade ago, the present Cork team can look to a bright future. They have a comparatively young side with only two real veterans, Con O'Sullivan and Johnny O'Mahony, and most of the players have graduated from minor ranks in the recent past.

In addition, they have a brilliant crop of under-age performers coming up and already some of the stars of this year's magnificent minor team are being considered for promotion to the premier grade.

Anybody who saw the Cork minors in action against Laois last September got a rare feast of really great football. The game was one-sided, sure enough, but at no stage in the proceedings did it become dull or listless.

Cork will



Jerry Lucey.



Denis Coughlan.



Brian Murphy.

Thanks to the impeccable fielding of the Cork defenders, the sheer artistry of some of the forwards and the brilliant concerted movements of the team in general, the 1967 final must rank as one of the most memorable minor games ever seen at Croke Park.

Laois had no answer to the all-round competence of the Leesiders and went under by twenty points (5-14 to 2-3). But Kerry suffered a similar fate in the Munster final when they lost by eleven points, and Tyrone conceded a nine point defeat to the same opposition from the Rebel County.

So, it was no disgrace for the boys from the O'Moore county to lose by a record margin to the stalwarts from Cork. Rather was it an indication of the supreme mastery of the Cork boys that they should climax a glorious campaign with such a resounding victory.

If Cork were to build a great senior team from this minor outfit alone, the task would not be a difficult one. Many All-Ireland champions, including Galway, have moulded their finest fifteen from the nucleus of a top-class minor team.

But Cork possess a strong

senior line-out already and do not have to start from scratch. Their task is a relatively simple one on the surface and requires only the proper coaching of a few of their most outstanding minors for future recognition on the senior panel.

However, there is always the consideration that many leading minor stars fail to master the transition to the top grade and only time will tell how many, if any, of this year's under-age heroes will be seen in the red jersey at Croke Park again.

Donal Hunt, the powerfully built lad from West Cork, was the player who caught the eye of most observers in the All-Ireland final. He helped Cork to win the Munster title last year also, and played with the county junior side early this year.

In a recent senior championship game he scored nine points for the divisional team, Carbery, and if he maintains this form he should be a great asset to Cork in the future. One of Cork's biggest problems in this year's senior championship was the acquisition of a competent centre-half forward. Given another year or two to develop,

By
TIM HO

be back



Johnny Carroll.



Johnny O'Mahony.



Billy Morgan.

Hunt could make this vital position his very own.

Ned Kirby, the ginger-haired full-forward from Grange, left an indelible mark on this year's campaign and will come into the reckoning for his senior prospects also. His expert anticipation, admirable capacity for hard work and excellent ball control mark him out as a very efficient forward. We should be seeing a lot more of him in the future.

Fair-haired Jerry Horgan from Kilshannig enthralled friend and foe alike with his delightful use of the "chip" in the final, and though he lacks the height, he could become a very dangerous forward in the "Toots" Kelleher mould.

These players and their colleagues promise a bright future for the Cork attack. Unlike their senior counterparts, they are not afraid to part with the ball and, if they can blend with the best of the current marksmen on the Cork team, the Rebel County may very soon be boasting the most dangerous forward sextet in the country.

It could be that the reserves of talent in the county may soon leave the Cork selectors with too

many good players on their hands—or is this a vain hope?

At any rate, if minor success is anything to go by, the Cork senior team will really mean big business in the coming years. Since 1959 the county has taken seven Munster titles and two All-Irelands, and the law of averages alone suggests that a senior crown must follow. Twelve months ago Eamonn Young predicted in *Gaelic Sport* that 1968 would be Cork's year. He'll be there himself to help bring that dream to fruition next September.

The Cork senior hurlers were pushed into the background this year due to their early exit at the hands of Waterford. But it is well to remember that the All-Ireland minor hurling trophy was won by the Leesiders, and this should serve as a warning that Cork will be back.

In 1937, Christy Ring won his first All-Ireland medal with Cork when he helped the minors to beat Kilkenny in the final. Thirty years later, his nephew, Paddy, gave a wonderful exhibition of hurling in the final against Wexford and thus added another golden trophy to the Ring sideboards.

Paddy Ring will be under-age

again next year and we should be able to get a much better picture of his prowess then. His appearances in Croke Park so far have been very impressive. It remains to be seen if he can usher in another illustrious era for Cork hurling.

In completing the minor double this year, Cork joined Dublin and Tipperary as the only counties to bring off this rare accomplishment. For three players the feat was particularly memorable. Simon Murphy, Jimmy Barrett and Teddy O'Brien played on the two successful Cork teams and thus captured a brace of All-Ireland medals each.

Murphy set up a personal record by winning two provincial minor medals last year and two more this season.

The Cork minor hurlers did not play as well as expected in the All-Ireland final, possibly, because of the strong breeze which spoiled the game. But seven of them will be under-age again next year and should make up for this lack-lustre showing against Wexford.

Players like Ring and the blond centre-back, John Horgan, have been tipped for future berths on the county senior team, but for my money young Mickey Malone of Eire Óg is the most promising candidate. He retired with a rib injury during the final but has been making a great impression in the senior championship in Cork. Tom Buckley of Glen Rovers and the goalkeeper, Willie Glavin of Middleton, are worth watching in the future, too.

And so with the *Irish Press* and Tom Markham Cups safely stowed in Cork the outlook is anything but gloomy for the county's hurlers and footballers. Can Cork confound the critics and bring off the senior double soon? With a fair sprinkling of minor stars in the major ranks they might do just that!

AS November comes in, we are again approaching the end of the Gaelic year, but whether we have advanced, held our own, or lost ground during the playing season all depends on what way you look at it.

In some ways, of course, we have continued to progress, and one of the ways that was most apparent was the advance of hurling in the weaker counties. I saw the hurling finals of the special competition in both the under-16 and the under-15 grades and I was pleased to see that the under-16s were, by and large, more accomplished all-round hurlers than the under-21s.

By that I do not at all mean to belittle the worth of the young hurlers in the higher age-group, because, in the All-Ireland final of the under-21 competition, both sides had some very talented hurlers indeed, but what I am trying to get at is this. The players in the under-16 final were, we must assume, the first products of the hurling revival scheme and they plainly showed the results of the little extra effort that had been put into them.

Maybe I am an optimist, but it seemed to me that the difference between the two grades was this. All the players in the under-16 final had mastered the basic skills, and, as the saying is, were well able to hurl. There were a number of players in the under-21 final, who, to use another saying, were trying to hurl. They were trying hard, and many of them succeeded, but there were still some who did not handle the caman nearly as naturally as did the youngsters in the under-16 line-outs.

That was a good point of the competitive year, but there were other points that were not so good. For instance, I did not think the all-round standard of the games I saw in the under-21 football cham-

pionship came anywhere near the high standard that had been set in this competition in the two previous seasons.

As for hurling, again I thought the all-round standard was down. Wexford and Kilkenny were the two outstanding teams of the year, but Wexford were consistently hit by injuries while Kilkenny were consistent only in their own inconsistency.

But the most serious aspect of the championships, and indeed of all the big games during the year, was the steady drop in attendances. It is all very fine to blame television, and this was undoubtedly a factor where the All-Ireland semi-finals and finals were concerned. But what about the games at which the television cameras were not present?

The St. Patrick's Day finals were relatively poorly attended, but then the television cameras were there. But what about the National League semi-finals and finals? There were no direct telecasts of these games, yet the attendances fell far short of what we had been accustomed to not so long ago.

Worst of all was the Leinster hurling final between Wexford and Kilkenny. One had excused the crowd at their league final clash, because one felt that everyone believed Kilkenny would win easily. But when Wexford won the league final, everyone said there would be a real needle game

Moondharrig's Diary

between them when they met again in the Leinster final. Yet where were the crowds?

The attendance was less than half as many as used turn up to see those same counties play in hurling finals a dozen years ago. And even allowing for the direct television, the attendance at the Cork-Cavan senior football semi-final was meagre.

To get back to lower levels, the attendances at club games, even county finals, in Dublin has fallen off drastically. Where now are the thousands upon thousands who used to flock to Croke Park for Dublin deciders, hurling or football, a decade or two ago?

I do not know the answer. I am told that other outdoor sports are even more disturbed about falling attendances, but I am not concerned with other sports. I am concerned only with G.A.A. games which were always the treasured pastimes of our people.

Why are those same people not coming out to see them now in the numbers that were breaking attendance records not too long ago? I do not know the answer, but I would respectfully suggest to the Policy Committee of the Association that they put this matter of falling attendances highest on their agenda.

It is up to them to find out the cause, and if there is a remedy to find one.

As far as attendances are concerned, the greatest disappoint-

ment of all was the crowd at the first ever World Championship Cup final at Croke Park between New York and Meath. I know it was only a week after the football final, but, after all, this was exactly the same New York team as had twice beaten Galway in the double-game National League final at New York only a few months before.

If the exiles won this game they would reign supreme as the best Gaelic football team in the world, and nobody could contest their claim. That situation, anyone would imagine, would be more than sufficient to bring out the crowds, but how many turned up? A mere ten thousand, obviously not enough to keep the International Fund going as a practical proposition.

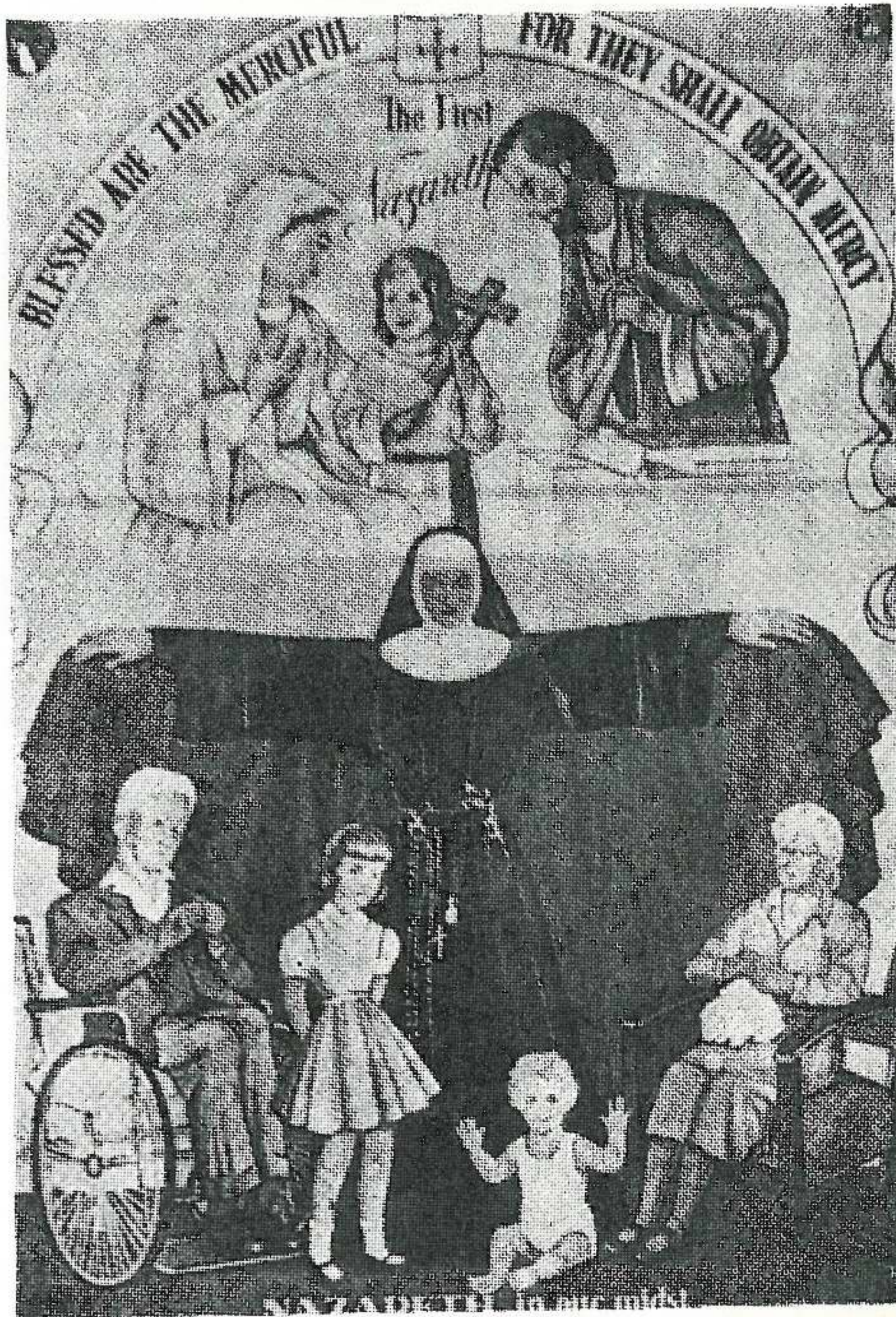
I suppose it is too early yet to say if the World Cup is any answer to the lack of interest that the sporting public now shows in games against New York, but the signs are ominous.

I have long ago stated my opinion that if such games are ever to make headway it can only be on the basis of full international status, the pick of Ireland against the pick of the United States in both hurling and football. I believe the Powers That Be on both sides of the Atlantic will come round to that belief in the end.

But the present international situation is altogether too complicated and the average man in the street is not going to bother to puzzle it out. Besides, he wants to know why Kilkenny had to play two games for the World Hurling title in New York while New York had to play only one game for the World Football title over here? The answer, one presumes, is strictly economic, that there was a much greater return from two games in New York than there could possibly be from two games in Ireland, but it might have been as well to make that clear from

(Continued Page 30.)

THE SISTERS OF NAZARETH



The Sisters of Nazareth are engaged in a most necessary work for souls, and their spirit is that of the Holy Family of Nazareth. Their principal work is to care for the orphans and underprivileged children whom they educate and prepare for the battle of life: and they nurse and prepare the Aged of both sexes for eternity. Girls who feel drawn to serve God as Sisters of Nazareth are invited to write to:

**REV. MOTHER GENERAL,
NAZARETH HOUSE,
HAMMERSMITH, LONDON W.6.**

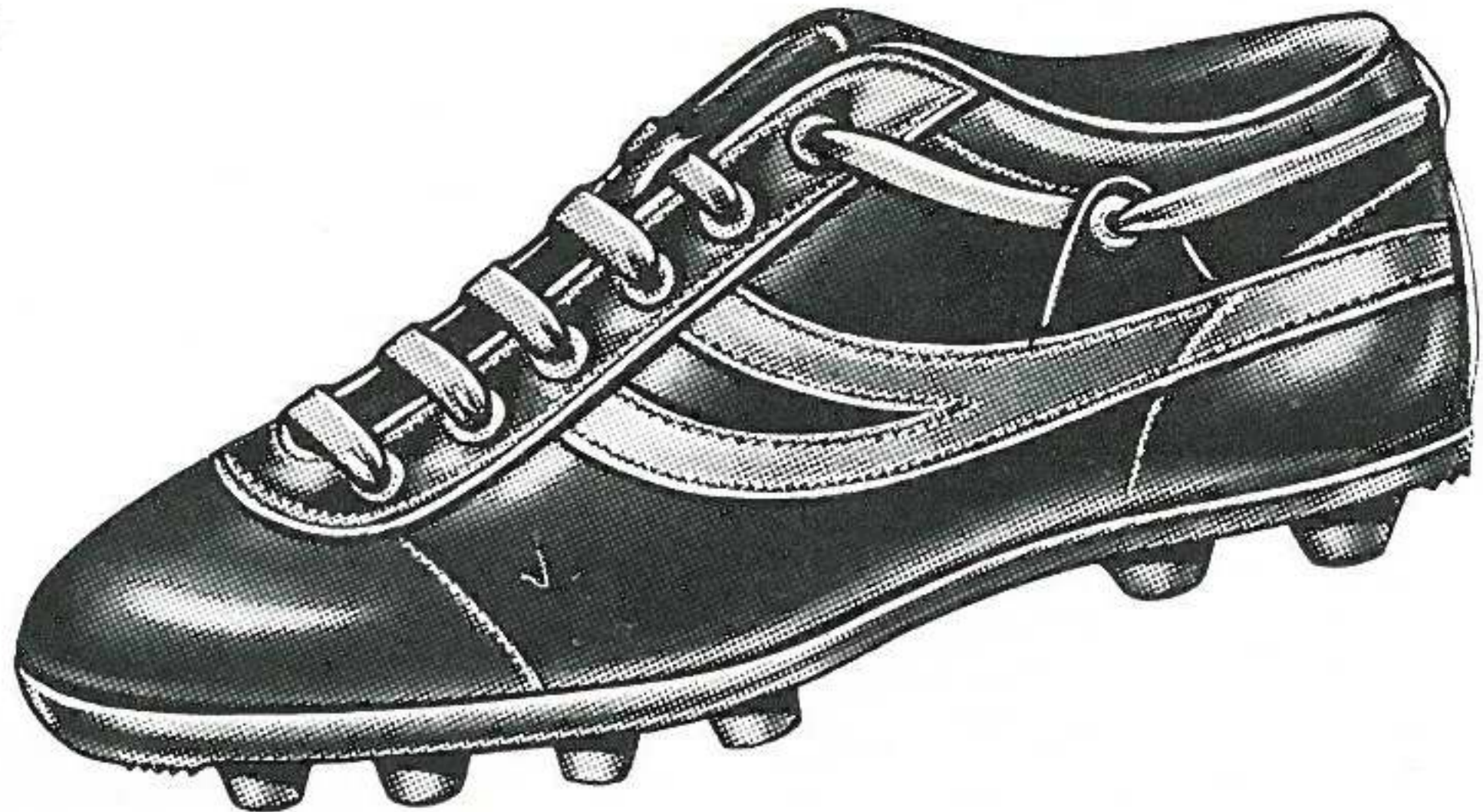
from the **BLACKTHORN** vulcanised range

ELITE S. 88

The latest Blackthorn vulcanised range brings you the ultimate in comfort, strength, and durability.

Elite is light, flexible with reinforced black calf uppers and moulded rubber sole with sure-grip 14 stud arrangement. Other refinements include large rustless aluminium eyelets, slotted tongue locks, padded collar, sponge-lined tongue, hard toe.

Blue soles and facings
Red soles and facings
Black soles and white facings



Made by **EDWARD J. CONNOLLY, DUNDALK**

try the

“HERN”

**swinging weight hurleys
manufactured from the best
quality ash**

Q. : What is meant by the term “swinging weight”?

A. : Swinging weight is the precise matching of handle and ‘boss’ or head of hurley to obtain a pre-determined balance point which registers on the swing weight scales.

CHIEF ADVANTAGES OF SWING WEIGHT :—

- (1) A correctly balanced hurley
- (2) Quick exact replacement on playing field or from shop.

Available from all Sports Shops.

Sole Distributors : **HERN LTD., 6/7 French Church Street, Cork.**

Perdix

**Football and
Hurling
Jerseys**

**DWYER & CO. LTD.,
Washington St., Cork.**

Improving the Image

By FRANK McQUAID

DOWN through the years GAELIC SPORT has campaigned on the importance of playing members of the Gaelic Athletic Association paying more attention to their sartorial appearance on the field and, in all modesty, we must say that of late there has been an agreeable improvement in the general standard. But there is still a long way to go.

Why is it that so many teams come out on the field for the start of a game looking as if they had just finished a gruelling encounter in an adjoining field.

It goes without saying that Irishmen, as a race, are not fashion-conscious off the field. If you don't believe me just stand outside your local church on a Sunday morning and I'll wager you'll find it difficult to distinguish

between the well-to-do business man and the ordinary working man. Now don't misunderstand me. How we dress in civilian life is entirely our own affair. Indeed, this writer is known among his more intimate friends as "Baggy Trousers."

But the apparel of the playing field is an entirely different matter. When a player comes out on the field, irrespective of the importance of the game, whether it be a local parish match or an All-Ireland final, in the eyes of the spectators he automatically becomes a representative of the G.A.A. This may sound ridiculous, nevertheless it is a fact.

This is the era of the "image." The "image", so the advertising and marketing experts tell us, is all-important.

You can have the best product

on the market, but if the package is unattractive it won't sell. This maxim can be equally applied to Gaelic games. We all know that, as field games, hurling and Gaelic football have no equals. But if we want to increase the membership of the Association, and induce the younger generation into our fold, we must promote our own "image" One important way of doing this is for teams to appear on the field looking the part.

A player who comes out on the field with one stocking down around his boot, hair dishevelled, wearing dirty shorts or a faded jersey, is most assuredly not playing his part in promoting the image of the G.A.A.

This particular subject is becoming an obsession with me

(Continued Overleaf.)



in every field of sport

you are sure to find Elvery's superior sports equipment. Very wide selection for all outdoor and indoor winter sports, at prices to suit everybody.

FREE Winter Catalogue on request.

2 Lr. Abbey St. and
34 Nassau St., Dublin.
78 Patrick St., Cork.

Elverys



(From previous page)

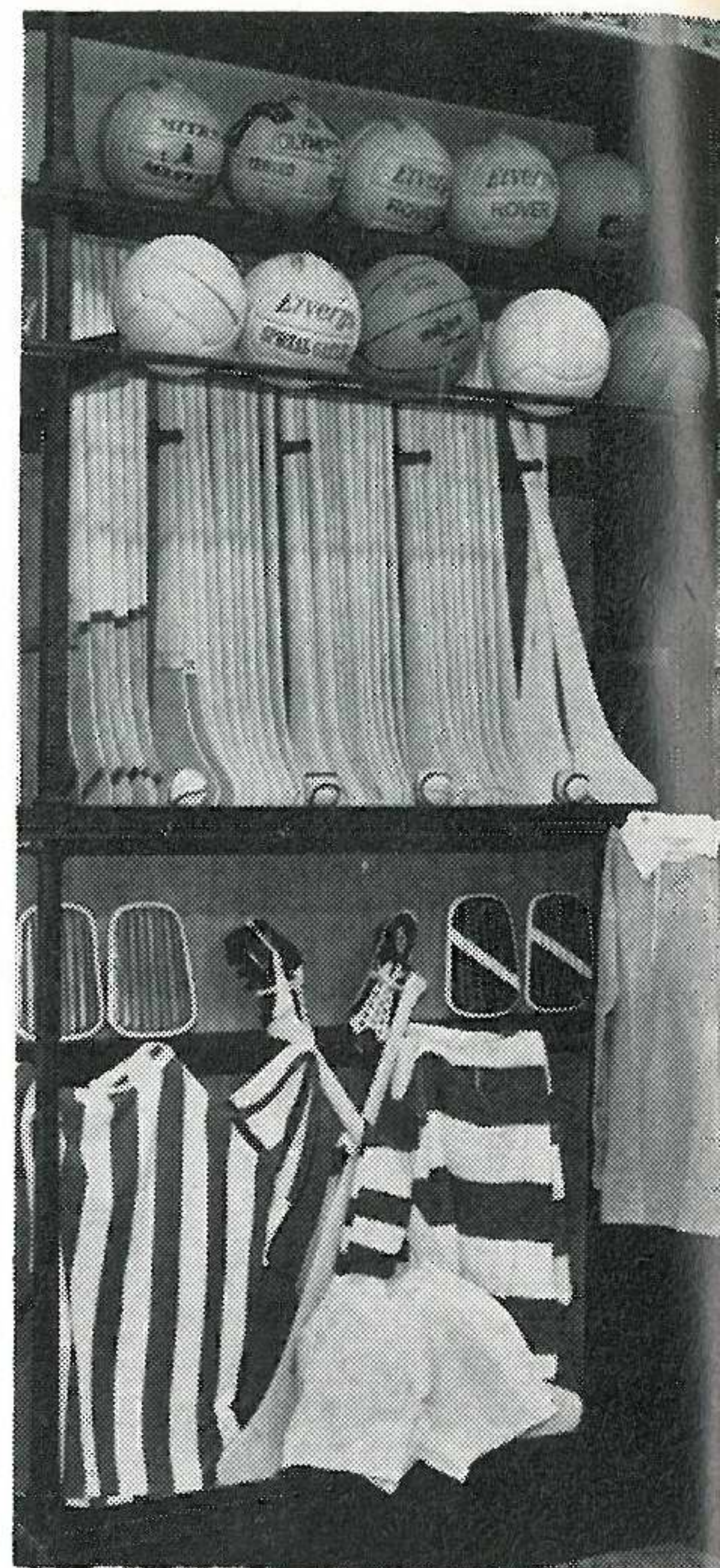
and, just to satisfy my curiosity, I paid a visit to what is probably Ireland's oldest and best known sports outfitters, Elvery's of Abbey Street, Dublin. I had a long and highly interesting conversation with the very genial Mr. Duggan, Manager of this comprehensive sports outfitters.

The one extraordinary fact that emerged from our conversa-

tion was that, for an outlay of less than five pounds, a player can be completely togged out to equal Enda Colleran or Justin McCarthy. Indeed, Mr. Duggan pointed out that where he was catering for a whole team, or in the case of schools or colleges, he could quote a special over-all figure that would make the "per head" cost even cheaper.

Elvery's carry a complete range of sports equipment for Gaels, and it is all Irish made. For example, there are the popular "Blackthorn" and "Bantam" brands in boots, Hern hurleys, made by Sportsraft in Cork, Jay-tor shorts and supports, also made in Cork, jerseys and stockings in all sizes and colours, sliothars and shinguards.

Mr. Duggan also pointed out that, in recent years, there has been a great demand for basketball equipment, especially from clubs in the Dublin area. Basketball provides an excellent means of keeping in peak fitness through the winter months, but we'll go into that more fully next month. Just now let us concentrate on a stock-taking of our sports equipment and resolve in 1968 to play our part in promoting the image of the G.A.A. on the playing field. Remember, the chain is only as strong as its weakest link: make sure you're not that weak link.



Elvery's carry a complete range of sports equipment for Gaels.

improve your speed...
and accuracy in Donaghys's Vulcanised Boots. Bantams are light yet rugged and flexible—free from loose-stud foul-ups. So score in Bantams.

Donaghys

bantams

B4

B3

SOLES **Unipol** RUBBER

Brindley Adv.

Moondharrig's Diary . . .

(From Page 27.)

the start. Besides, it is still not clear to the man-in-the-street, or to me for that matter, why Galway should have to go to New York and there bid farewell to the National Football League medals they had to battle so hard for at home, while the Hurling League champions, Wexford should be National League champions in the same year without having to play New York.

After all, Galway were surely entitled at least to a set of medals as home champions; I am willing to bet that Galway had to win at least as many games to take the home title as Wexford did, if not more.

This whole position badly needs to be clarified before the ordinary G.A.A. follower can be persuaded to take any real interest in these World Leagues and Championships.

PRESIDENTS OF THE G.A.A. (20)

HUGH BYRNE

By **TERENCE ROYNANE**

MANY counties have given Presidents to the Gaelic Athletic Association down the years, but, not until Hugh Byrne from Rathcoole near Rathdangan beyond Kiltegan succeeded Dr. Joe Stuart, did a Wicklowman attain to the highest position in the organisation.

In some ways he was a surprise choice, for his predecessor had been a former chairman of the Leinster Council, as he was himself, and it is none too usual to have two successive presidents from the same province. But the Congress delegates could not have made a wiser choice.

Hugh Byrne had served a long apprenticeship both as a player and as an official. While a student in St. Patrick's Training College, Drumcondra, and subsequently at University College

Dublin, he was well known as both hurler and footballer and, later, on his return to his native county, won championship football medals.

During his U.C.D. days and immediately afterwards, he was, perhaps, even better known as an athlete and was a talented and versatile performer on the athletic fields.

But, from early on in his life he was also very active in the council chambers and soon came to the fore in the administrative end of G.A.A. affairs.

He served his native county in many capacities, and, as chairman of the County Board, helped Wicklow advance rapidly in every aspect of G.A.A. activities. An earnest delegate to Leinster Council for many years, he became a very popular and respected chair-

man of that body, and when the quiet man from Wicklow became President, there was tremendous satisfaction throughout the eastern province.

In his own quiet, unassuming way, Hugh Byrne was a most successful President, unruffled by any crisis, equal to any emergency. A great lover of hurling, he helped get the caman-game revival under way.

And, as anyone can well imagine, no man is more pleased than he that Wicklow has this season been taking a leading place in the competitions for the weaker hurling counties.

When he left the presidential chair, Hugh Byrne continued to be active as ever in the affairs of the Association. He was soon back as chairman of Wicklow County Board and resumed office, too, in the Leinster Council, as treasurer.

Last Congress he was elected a Trustee of the Association. No journey is too long, no work too arduous for Hugh Byrne to perform if the interests of the G.A.A. can be served thereby. And he is just as enthusiastic to-day as he was when he first fielded out as a player more than forty years ago.

A national teacher, as were so many Presidents before him, Hugh Byrne represents the best tradition of the local teacher, for he teaches in the parish where his father and grandfather taught before him, and where his great grandfather kept a hedge-school in darker days—a truly wonderful tradition of service to the people of the Wicklow Hills.

the choice of champions

JayTor

SPORTS SHORTS AND SUPPORTS

Obtainable From Your Local Sports Outfitters

Manufactured by

J. T. RUSSELL & Co. Ltd.

PAUL STREET WORKS, CORK

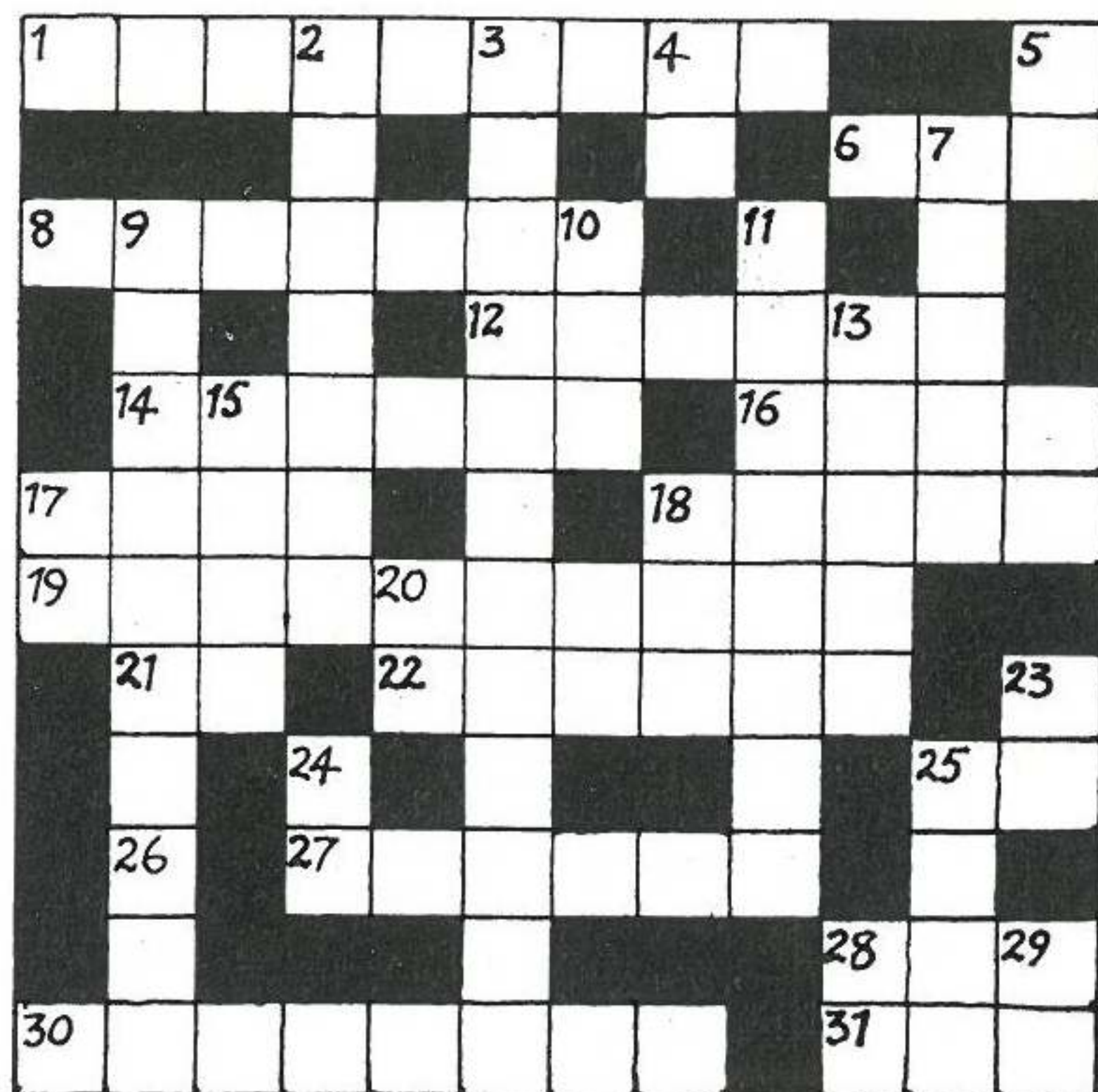
PHONE : 22447

ACROSS :

- 1.—Defeated minor semi-finalists, 1967. (9)
- 6.—Doe conceives an heroic song of praise for the victors. (3)
- 8.—(and 7 down) Less famous brother of high-scoring Tipperary forward; give him his full Christian name. (7, 5)
- 12.—Clare hurler whose name has a fowl beginning. (6)
- 14.—Mayo corner-forward star of late 40's and early 50's. (1, 5)
- 16.—Lyre that one can depend on. (4)
- 17.—A light one before the game is best. (4)
- 18.—This rule, an accepted belief, reads the same from either end. (5)
- 19.—Term applied to skilful manipulator of the leather. (4, 6)
- 21.—Promising new forward on Cork team in last winter's hurling league; sounds as if he ought to play for Clare. Initials. (1, 1)
- 22.—Midlander not to be found in every nook and ——. (6)
- 25.—Leinster football full-back who has made a new niche at centre-forward. Initials. (1, 1)
- 27.—Dropped—given the bag. (6)
- 28.—Pat uses a gentle blow to propel the ball or turn on the water. (3)
- 30.—Rely on dive for kick intended to transport the ball to its destination. (8)
- 31.—Last President was familiarly know thus. (3)

DOWN :

- 2.—Ted of Kilkenny. Or Pat? (7)
- 3.—Captain of Carrick Davin's and of Tipperary. (7, 5)
- 4.—Kilkenny's goalkeeper. Initials. (1, 1)
- 5.—Tipperary midfielder. Initials. (1, 1)
- 7.—See 8 across.
- 9.—To put one in means turning up for the match. (10)



- 10.—Kenneth to his friends. (3)
- 11.—Games shown on the television, or players examined for medical fitness. (8)
- 13.—Dublin All-Irelander of 1942, whose surname was the Christian name of Mayo centre-back of the '50's. (5)
- 15.—Where ales can be bought at reduced prices? (4)
- 17.—Dublin's best centre-back in hurling in the 60's. Initials. (1, 1)
- 18.—Three-quarters of the Tyne. (3)
- 20.—Kildare full-forward—long time a defender. Initials. (1, 1)
- 23.—One of the famous flankers of Joe Keohane for Kerry. Initials. (1, 1)
- 24.—Offaly football full-back. Initials. (1, 1).
- 25.—The major object of the game. (4)
- 28.—Thanks, childishly. (2)
- 29.—Late leading writer on football with the "Kerryman". Always known by his initials. (1, 1)

Solution : Page 48

A WISE CHOICE



FATHER NEVILLE

ONE of the most pleasing aspects of handball's relationship with the G.A.A. was the decision by the Central Council a short time ago that a handball man would be included in this year's Policy Committee. The appointment has been given to Rev. E. Neville, a former President of the Handball Council.

Both the decision of the Central Council and the choice of representative have been well received by handballers.

Fr. Neville has given incalculable assistance to the handball cause through the years. When president, his aims were always directed at raising the status of the game, particularly at administrative level, and the provision of more covered alleys.

He has always stressed his belief in a solid fortification of handball with the G.A.A. This latter ambition is hardly a surprising one, since Fr. Neville has been closely connected with the parent association from his earliest days. That brings us back to 1938 and to the hurling fields of Limerick.

At the age of thirteen he helped Kilfinny to success in the minor championship and two years later he took his place on the county minor team, never to be deposed until the age regulation deemed that he must move to a higher grade. He also displayed his hurling artistry in Rockwell College.

It is one of his most pleasant

reminiscences that, in 1942 he played on the last Rockwell team to win a hurling title—which was the Munster Hurling Cup.

The ensuing years saw him play senior hurling with Rathkeale and Limerick, then came a break of almost a decade for ecclesiastical studies followed by parish work in the Wicklow village of Donard.

It was here that the urge to do something for handball was born within him. Besides assisting the local Club to win a county senior football championship in 1957, he successively became handball chairman of Donard, Wicklow, Leinster, and then the pinnacle of administrative success — presidency of the All-Ireland Council.

Having served in that position for the statutory three year period he did not fade into obscurity on retiring. On the contrary, he was ever ready to help out when needed. His most recent contribution was participation in a handball study group that was formed to analyse the position of the game in Leinster.

He gave particular assistance to the Kildare Board. Due to his promptings a county board has been re-formed there under the auspices of the Ballymore Eustace club. Moone, Nurney and the Curragh have also affiliated and, in fact, have participated in the initial competitions of the new board.

This is but an outline of the connections of Fr. Neville with the

cause of the G.A.A. in general. He has made other definite contributions, but this is hardly surprising because he comes from a family that is steeped in the Gaelic tradition. It is handed down from his father, Mick Neville, whose fame as a hurler is well-known.

Mick electrified the hurling fields in the colours of Faughs, Kilfinny and inter-county teams at the beginning of the century.

Two other sons, Fathers Jim and Ronny, the latter an Army chaplain who has seen service twice in the Congo and once in Cyprus, also displayed their prowess on the hurling fields.

A sister, Ethna, is recognised as a bulwark of the Camogie Association—to which she has contributed enormously over the years. It is quite obvious, from those credentials, that in his new position, Fr. Neville is slotting into a niche that tradition has defined for him.

Handballers are confident that he will be instrumental in cementing the bonds between handball and the G.A.A. They reflect at once on the white paper he issued towards the end of his period as President of the Association and assume that many of the points he made then will still be in his mind.

Fr. Neville's presence on the Policy Committee should certainly be of enormous benefit to handball.

ALL-IRELAND CHAMPIONSHIP

As from 1st February, 1969, it will be illegal to expose horned cattle for sale or for export. From now on stockowners should disbud their calves in the first week of life. Read the Department's Leaflet No. 23.

**dehorn
your
calves**

farming information
ISSUED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
AND FISHERIES



Brindley Adv.

"THE most successful to date," said N.P.A. Secretary, Ann Brennan, when I asked her about the 1967 All-Ireland Ploughing Championships, which this year were held on the farm of Thomas Bolger, on the Rathvilly Road about a mile outside Tullow, Co. Carlow.

After the first day's ploughing, seven competitors qualified to compete in the test match on the second day, to decide the senior overall champion. In actual fact both the overall winner and the runner-up earned the right to represent Ireland in the World Ploughing Championships which will take place in Rhodesia next May, and where they will be competing against 27 National Champions from other countries.

Ireland won the World Championship in Austria in 1964, Charlie Keegan of Enniskerry taking home the coveted award, but although we have succeeded in winning outright honours on only one occasion Ireland has always been very highly placed in the tournament of ploughing masters. In fact the standard of ploughing in Ireland is of such a consistently high standard, that our methods are continually being studied by the World Ploughing Association.

The first Irish Ploughing Championship was held in Athy in 1930 and up to 1948 was confined entirely to horse ploughing. In 1949 we saw the introduction of tractor ploughing and since then the annual standard has continued to improve, indeed with the continual addition of more modern implements and attachments, it will go on improving, and Ireland will go on producing men of the calibre of Michael Muldowney of Kilkenny, William Murphy of

Tallaght, Co. Dublin, and Andy Cullen from Ballycullane in the County Wexford. These three men between them, hold a total of eleven supreme tractor champion titles.

One of the highlights of the 1967 event was the National Bread-baking contest and here we had a representative from each province. The winner took home a first prize of £100 and an electric cooker.

Fords of Cork again sponsored the special class for Agricultural Colleges with a first prize of £300 and £150 to the runner-up. This competition is confined exclusively to students from Irish Agricultural Colleges.

To round off the highly successful and very well organised championships we had the Queen of the Plough Dance in the Murphy Memorial Hall in Tullow.

To Ann Brennan and her co-workers in the National Ploughing Association our congratulations on a job well done. Indeed, knowing Ann and her capacity for getting things done I wouldn't be at all surprised if she is already planning the 1968 championships.

FARMERS!

The N.F.A. won £5 million concessions for small farmers in the Budget. But much remains to be achieved.

**JOIN YOUR LOCAL
BRANCH NOW**

Enquiries to:

**General Secretary,
N.F.A.
27 Earlsfort Terrace,
Dublin 2.**

Good husbandry starts with good health



AUROFAC 20

Profit killer! That's white Scour. Aurofac* 20 is your best protection against this scourge, and Aurofac* 20 has been proven effective as a preventative and treatment of white scour under Irish conditions, by Veterinary Officers of the Department of Agriculture. This modern, effective way of treating and preventing white scour is an essential investment for today's farmer. The powerful antibiotic, Aureomycin* in Aurofac* 20 gives you faster results—for less cost! Of special importance are bought-in calves. These should be kept in isolation and treated promptly with Aurofac* 20 to prevent your herd coming in contact with white scour. And Aurofac* 20 is simple to use. It mixes easily with milk. Protect your calves against White Scour.

*Regd. Trademark.

CYANAMID

Product of Cyanamid International

good animal health starts with

Whelehan



Available from WHELEHANS who help the farmer make a profitable business from farming.

DESTINY FULFILLED

TRULY it had to be so. After years of disappointments and games in which they always seemed to show less than their potential, the real worth of this Kilkenny team had to show itself sooner or later in an important game. It would have been too cruel a fate for destiny to impose on them that they should pass from the scene without making a really major impact on history's page.

And it would have been an unkind stroke of fortune, and an unseemly treatment, if we were deprived of the pleasure of the full

blaze of successful hurling from a team which, though fitful, has always been bright in its illumination of the hurling world.

As I say, the final this year was more redolent of fate or destiny being fulfilled than of any isolated incident. Things long since expected, and either totally or partially denied us until now, were, at last, happening under our very eyes. Thoughts expressed on other occasions about the potential of Kilkenny began to take flesh and blood at last, years later. Prophecies made years ago, and

almost despaired of, suddenly began to come true in a different year.

In 1964, in GAELIC SPORT, before the last meeting of Tipperary and Kilkenny in the final I was writing :—

“The teams start this game with a curious complex which one would not expect between two such prominent teams. Kilkenny have found Tipperary an insurmountable bogey in the last quarter of a century in important finals and big games.

“Personally, though, I place only a limited amount of importance on what has happened in years past; it is of importance, but not vital. What I do place considerable weight on is the Oireachtas semi-final between the teams last September, when Kilkenny, fresh from their All-Ireland triumph, were drubbed by a vengeful Tipperary . . . What seemed to be the cause of victory was not any marked degree of superiority in hurling ability, but rather an approach to the game by Tipperary which seemed to cancel out Kilkenny's well-known skills.

“In short, it is this : Tipperary's brand of hurling, first-time, rugged, strong, and if necessary, uncompromising, has a very repressive effect on Kilkenny's more sophisticated skilfulness . . . I think it is this difference in style which has made Tipperary so superior to Kilkenny over a long period; and only when you go back to the days when the distinction of styles was not so evident between the counties do you find Kilkenny gaining

LUCAN SPA HOTEL

(15 minutes from Dublin City centre)

NINE-HOLE GOLF COURSE FREE TO RESIDENTS

Fully Licensed Central Heating throughout

Excellent Cuisine Terms moderate

33 $\frac{1}{3}$ % reduction for children under 10

Telephone : 280494

Under the same Management

WEST COUNTY HOTEL, CHAPELIZOD

Telephone : 364647

Ideally situated on the outskirts of the City (Lucan Road)

Excellent car parking facilities.

Non-Residents catered for. Fully Licensed.

Brochure on request. Terms moderate.

33 $\frac{1}{3}$ % reduction for children under 10.

*Both hotels most popular for Wedding Receptions and
Social Functions*

a measure of success over their neighbours.

"Last September, Kilkenny had not the resilience to counted Tipperary's superior physical make-up; have they achieved it in the meantime? I think that they have not quite become hard enough to take on Tipperary at their very best, but. . . ."

The argument carried on to the conclusion that though Kilkenny did not seem quite to have adapted their style to the task of playing Tipperary, still they would win because Tipperary were a bit past their best; and because Kilkenny had youth on their side and were full of enthusiastic promise.

Of course, it all proved to be so wrong: Tipperary were better than ever, Kilkenny were not so full of youthful and enthusiastic endeavour. Only one point had its validity proved: the Kilkenny tactical approach, in the final, was far too fragile and destructible to worry Tipperary.

Before the next Kilkenny final, in 1966, I find myself saying:—

"So Kilkenny won Leinster, and gained their tickets to Croke Park on the first Sunday in September. They threw the same tickets away with prodigal carelessness across the Barrow into Wexford last year, and rued the day ever since. It did not surprise me, then, to see a grim determination among the Kilkenny men this year and a ruthlessness in pressing an advantage which was the very thing missing last time . . . I was pleased particularly with their strong-willed and single-minded second half against Wexford."

Always, you will notice, in this journey through the desert places of Kilkenny hurling between 1963 and 1967, the decisive factor is being emphasised as the lack of the necessary steely purpose on the big occasion. Again, against Cork, they did not, after all, show that they had yet strengthened their determination to the necessary

degree on the field of play, and Cork wiped their eye again.

At last, however, in 1967, all the thoughts of former years took on a shade of truth; Kilkenny did show the kind of grim determination which surely was what they needed all the time; they did apply themselves to certain small modifications of style, and general playing tactics, to eliminate the frills, the soft under-belly in their game, thus steeling their play and their minds to the match in hand.

It was true, after all, what we had said over the years: it was no lack in Kilkenny hurling that was causing them to fail in the crunch; simply a failure to take in the slack in their temperaments and their tactical pattern. A psychological factor as much as a physical one.

This year, clearly, they were prepared along the most carefully thought-out lines, with the most

careful attention to detailed mental tuning to go with the physical. The result was the very good performance, ideally geared to the occasion and the job in hand, which, quite frankly, made them look like winners all the way—bar a fall.

The fall did not occur, nor did it appear likely to occur; they kept the pressure so severely on Tipperary's older legs and lungs that they ensured they themselves would not yield; their aggression in their approach to this final was the key to its winning. It was a notable triumph over his own temperamental weakness by each individual player. But, it was probably more notable still as one of the very finest examples of team preparation, conditioning and gearing of mental approach by the wily group of team officials who had readily learnt the lessons of history.

drink
to your
health

milk from...

premier
dairies



Premier Dairies Ltd. (Dublin Dairies, Merville, Suttons TEK) Kimmage, Finglas, Monkstown, Dublin

WILSON HARTNELL

COLLEGES' ROUGH STUFF DEPLORED

AN evil that crept into many college ties last season was referred to by the Munster and All-Ireland Colleges chairman, Rev. Bro. Murray, at the annual meeting of the Munster Colleges Council held at Mallow.

He deprecated the rough play evident in some of their important games and made particular mention of Harty Cup ties and the All-Ireland Colleges hurling final.

He made a strong appeal to

those in charge of school and college teams for a return to the former high standard of sportsmanship for which college ties were famed, and to do all in their power to ensure that those supporting their teams would do so in a reasonable and upright way.

This is a plea that will be fully endorsed by all right-thinking Gaels, for it must be evident to all that any lowering of standards at school and college level must only have a very serious effect, and one

that would have repercussions of a dangerous nature.

If the right spirit is not instilled in the schools, then God help the youth of the future. Sportsmanship is a very essential virtue for any boy indulging in any type of competitive sport and the hard fact must be digested that in every game there has to be a loser as well as a winner. It must be remembered, too, that there are occasions when a losing side gathers more honour in defeat than many a winning combination that stoops to ugly tactics and unsavoury behaviour in the search for a victory that must sound very hollow to all true lovers of our games.

* * *

Ten teams have entered for the storied Dr. Harty Cup Competition. Cork providing the strongest challenge with four contestants—North Monastery, Farranferris, St. Colmans and Colaiste Chriost Rí. Clare (Ennis C.B.S. and St. Flannan's) and Waterford (De La Salle and Mount Sion) have two each; with Thurles C.B.S. and Limerick C.B.S. completing the "field."

Limerick C.B.S. have won the prized trophy for the past four seasons — thus equalling records previously set by North Monastery and St. Flannans.

The Shannonsiders can make history this year and outstrip all the others by making it five-in-a-row. The fact that they will have nine of last year's successful combination again on duty will enhance their chances, particularly with such stalwarts as Pat Hartigan, Sean Foley, Christy Campbell, Paddy McCarthy, Liam Moynihan, Sean Burke, Tony Fitzgerald, Dave Tuohy and Sean Condon included.

**LIME NOW and avoid
SPRING RUSH**

BALLYELLEN

magnesium limestone flour

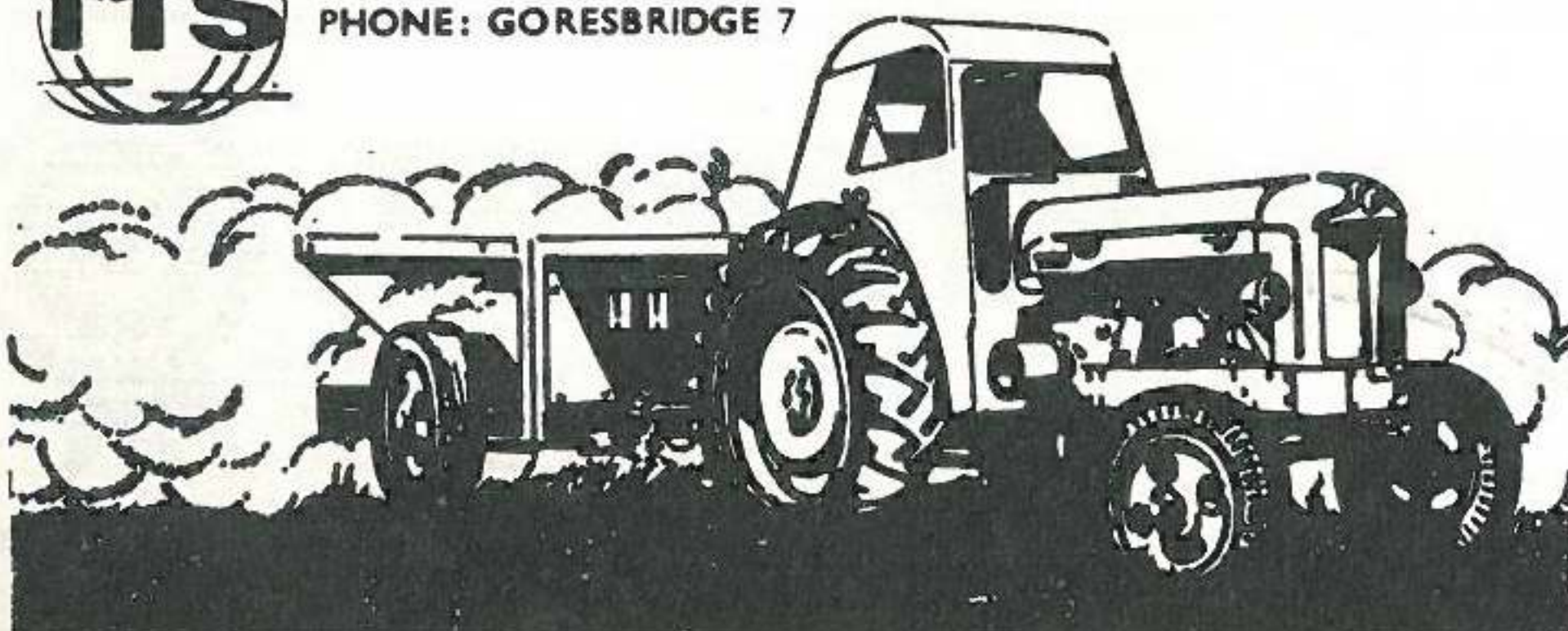
**3 to 4 day
Deliveries**

● You will receive delivery of your Ballyellen Limestone Flour within three to four days of placing your order.

prime land needs regular liming



BALLYELLEN LIMESTONE WORKS, GORESBRIDGE, CO. KILKENNY
PHONE: GORESBRIDGE 7



St. Munchins, Limerick's fine new diocesan college, who returned to G.A.A. school and college competition two years ago, after a long absence, have dropped out again—a fact that must be deplored.

* * *

The grim reaper has been busy in Gaelic ranks and we have lost some noted figures. Father Tom McElligott, D.D., teacher of moral theology in one of America's major seminaries, was a leading footballer with his native Moyvane in his youth, and later helped U.C.C. win a Cork county senior football championship.

Willie Hurley, who died in Waterford, won a Limerick county senior hurling championship with Young Irelands, and later figured on the Limerick team and won Munster and All-Ireland medals.

Fedamore-born Martin Hayes, whose death occurred in Dublin, won a senior county hurling championship medal in Limerick before transferring to Dublin, where he helped in the winning of seven championships—three each with Faughs and Garda, and his first, in 1916, with Commercials.

The winner of a Munster senior hurling championship in 1911, he lost his chance of a blue riband trophy when Limerick conceded a walk-over to Kilkenny in the All-Ireland final of that year. He made up later by winning All-Irelands with Dublin in 1917, 1920 and 1927.

Paddy Hogan, who passed away at Ballywilliam, Nenagh, was a freedom fighter in the War of Independence and a noted hurler with the old Youghelarra combination. He won a junior All-Ireland championship with Tipperary in 1926.

Ballyneety native Paddy Kennedy, who died in Dublin, was captain of the Rockwell College team which won the Dr. Harty

Cup in 1931. He later won Limerick championship honours with Young Irelands.

Paddy Shannon, whose death occurred in England, as a former well known player with the Kilrush Shamrocks football team.

* * *

"It may be seen in the referee's report that no player was sent to the sideline but in justice to the game, a number of players should

have been sent off. If the referee had done so, and ordered a number of these savage players off, he would be really placing his own life in great danger due to the fact that he had no protection whatsoever. This is really what has left hurling at such a low ebb as it is in Kerry today. It will be the same in the future until the County Board take some action towards

(Contd. Page 40.)



**We wrap
safety round
those you care
for most!**

Your family is worth caring for on the road, that means using **GOODYEAR**, the tyres that have the most vital safety features: The famous wrap-around tread for safer cornering and braking, exclusive to **GOODYEAR**, improved wet-skid resistance and longer wear, extra mileage.

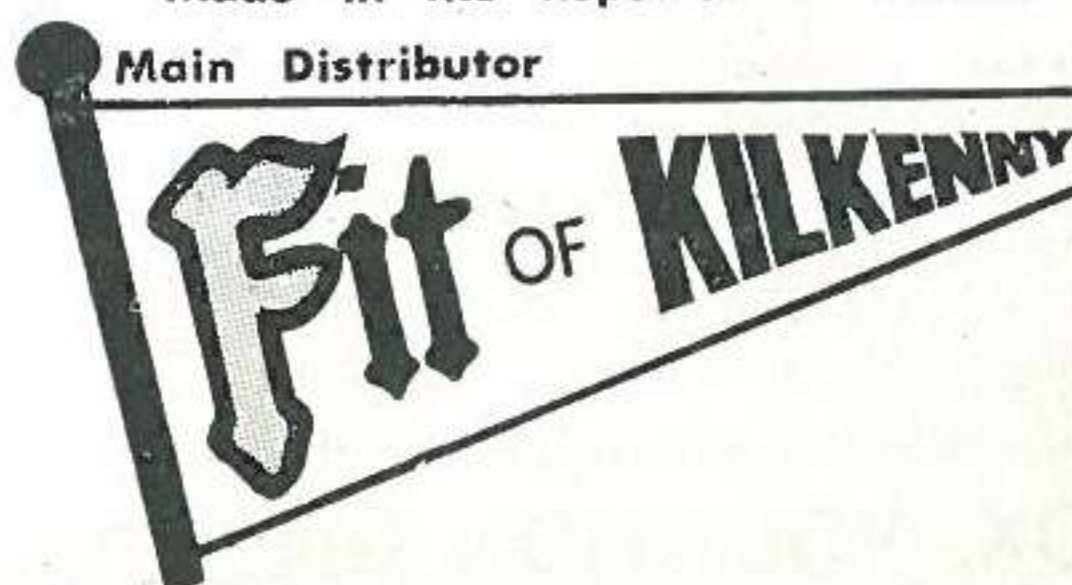
We'll fit **GOODYEAR** tyres for you—and keep them in good trim by regular checking with the **FIT Service**, renowned throughout Ireland, the result of expert know-how and ultra-modern equipment. Get the best in safe motoring with **GOODYEAR** Tyres from any of our depots or appointed dealers.



GOODYEAR

Made in the Republic of Ireland

Main Distributor



NONE SAFER

When your
tyres
are worn
avail of the
**FIT KILKENNY
Remould service**

Depots: KILKENNY · DUBLIN · CORK · LIMERICK · GALWAY ·
LETTERKENNY · ATHLONE · DUNDALK · TRALEE · SLIGO · BELFAST

Specify and insist on **GOODYEAR** tyres every time

(From Page 39.)

protecting the up and coming young players."

The remarks quoted were part of a letter read at a recent meeting of Kerry County Board from the Secretary of the Causeway club, alleging rough play in a senior hurling game between Ardfert and Causeway. The board agreed to investigate the affair.

* * *

The North Clare O'Loughlins have been making their mark in other counties of late. Mick O'Loughlin, Cork midfielder in the All-Ireland senior football final, has close family ties in Ballyvaughan and Lisdoonvarna; whilst

Jimmy O'Loughlin, who hails from Ennistymon, helped Kerry junior hurlers in their All-Ireland quest.

* * *

Toomevara G.A.A. club have big field improvement work on hand and are proceeding immediately with the erection of dressing-rooms.

* * *

There was a real international flavour about the final of the juvenile football competition played recently at Shannon. The winning side was captained by a Dutch boy, Mike Hausmans, whose magnificent fielding and long-range scores from frees and play were a treat to watch. Skipper of the

opposing side was English-born Kevin Meehan who also displayed a fine knowledge of the code as did many other boys of various nationalities who mastered the skills of Gaelic football in a very short time.

Full marks to the organisers of the competition not only for the expeditious manner in which it was played but for the splendid setting for the final. The Limerick pipe band travelled specially for the occasion, the pitch was in grand condition, well lined and flagged, and the umpires turned out in white coats, with the linesmen also neatly togged.

All the big brass of the Airport turned up for the game, and the cup and medals were presented to the winning captain by Mr. Bill Quigley, General Manager, Shannon Development Company, who said it was a wonderful achievement for Shannon as a new town to put on such a performance.

Mr. John Hanley, Chairman of Clare County Board G.A.A., who provided a set of medals for the runners-up, said he was especially pleased to see the young boys of Shannon, who were comprised of several nationalities, take such a keen interest in Ireland's national games.

The Chairman of Shannon G.A.A. Club, Mr. Brendan O'Regan, Airport Catering Controller and Chairman of Bord Failte, expressed the sincere appreciation of the club to the Shannon Free Airport Development Company for their splendid gesture in donating a magnificent perpetual challenge cup and set of medals, and in the provision of such a well laid out and suitably situated pitch.

The attendance also included Mr. Jim Beary, Estates Officer; Mr. Michael McTigue, Secretary, Clare County Board; Mr. J. Parry, President; and Mrs. P. Byrne, Secretary, Shannon Community Association; Rev. E. Gaynor and Rev. O. O'Doherty.



THE MILL HILL FATHERS

(St. Joseph's Missionary Society)

receive boys who feel that they have a vocation to the
Missionary Priesthood at

DARTRY HOUSE, RATHGAR, DUBLIN 6.

Boys who have received their Leaving Certificate, stay at this House of Studies, while attending a three year course at University College, Dublin, to study Philosophy and to obtain an Arts Degree. This is followed by a four year Theological Course at Mill Hill, London.

(During Vocational Courses, students have Christmas, Easter and Summer Holidays at home)

Younger Boys who have finished at the Primary School, or who are already attending a Secondary School, at any level, may apply for admission to the Mill Hill Fathers Preparatory College, St. Joseph's College, Freshford, Co. Kilkenny.

For further information and advice apply to:

REV. FR. C. FOX, VOCATION DIRECTOR,
St. Joseph's College, Freshford, Kilkenny OR Dartry House,
Rathgar, Dublin 6

MUSINGS

OWEN McCANN

AS the evenings close in I have once again been indulging contentedly, television notwithstanding, in the cozy practice of musing by the fireside. Looking back on the year now drawing to a close, not so much on the games, and the outstanding personalities of 1967, but rather trying to grasp any pointers that might emerge, and, if acted on, help to add more to our enjoyment of the Association's promotions in the years ahead.

I remember thinking, as I watched Down and Wicklow in the All-Ireland Under-16 hurling final at Croke Park on a September Saturday, that youth tests could be the answer to the need, spotlighted by the outgoing President, Alf Murray, at Congress for Saturday games, to cater for the ever-growing number of five-day week workers.

I favour youth games rather

than new, senior inter-county tests because of the already heavy demands on inter-county senior players. And, while some counties would still have to be facilitated with Sunday matches, I do feel that it would be well worth exploring the possibility of running off the All-Ireland under-21 championships mainly on Saturdays over the next two years as an experiment.

This would help to streamline these competitions and would facilitate their completion within a shorter period of time. This, in turn, would add to their all-round appeal. It would also help to focus greater nation-wide interest in the games, in that they would not have to compete on the same day for attention with top senior engagements. Finally, this would greatly reduce the probability—as happened to Mayo in the final replay—of key players missing concluding rounds due to their studies.

Some may feel that under-21 games on Saturdays would not make sound sense financially. Yet these championships have provided fare of such high standard since their inauguration that fans are flocking in increasing numbers to matches each year. There is no reason to believe that the promise of exciting and top-class games would not pack in big crowds on Saturdays. At any rate, I think the move is at least worth a try.

Saturday games could also help to cut down on the interest-sapping lengthy delays between rounds in the All-Ireland junior championships, which open in March, but are not finished until October. It seems to me that here is another rich field worthy of survey as a means to help fill the growing Saturday Gaelic Games void.

I have also found myself con-
(Continued on page 46)

The Divine Word Missionaries

a modern Society of Religious Priests and Brothers, have missionfields in South America, China (temporarily closed), Formosa, Japan, The Philippines, Indonesia, New Guinea, Africa and India.

Boys and young men thinking of serving Christ in the Missions and those who are as yet merely interested, are cordially invited to write to

FR. HUGH McCLURE, S.V.D.,
DONAMON CASTLE,
ROSCOMMON.



STEWART'S Cash Stores

LIMITED

SAINEOLAITHE BIA

66 CRAOBH FAOI DO REIR I mBEAL
FEIRSTE AGUS I mBAILTE MORA
AN CHUIGE

- ★ Seirbhís níos fearr ort
- ★ Coigleann tú breis

Príomh-Oifig :

**BOTHAR GREENVILLE,
BEAL FEIRSTE**

TELEPHONE 57271

LEAF BUBBLE GUM

of America

FAMOUS FOR QUALITY
... THE WORLD OVER

LEAF Ltd.

KILCOCK, CO. KILDARE

Competitors outclassed!!!

with the

66 h.p.—Fiat 615 Tractor

For full particulars

write, phone or call to

McCairns Motors Ltd.,

Agricultural Division,

Swords Road,

Santry, Dublin 9.

Phone 379933

CAMOGIE

By Agnes Hourigan

WHAT a pity that the All-Ireland Camogie replay takes place at mid-month so that, as I write this, I do not know whether Antrim or Dublin will be the All-Ireland champions of 1967. But, at least, I do know this much—that the drawn game between the same two counties probably did more for the public image of the sport than any camogie match ever played.

If you recall, the day in question was one of the wettest that came this year. Most Dublin matches, whatever the code, were called off. But the camogie final went on, mainly, I admit, because it was problematic when a free date at Croke Park could again be found.

The conditions were such that the players must surely have been excused had they played badly, but the exact opposite was the case. All the Dublin and Antrim players rose completely superior to the conditions—and gave a really sparkling display. The end of it all, a draw, was a most fitting result.

Micheál Ó hEithir, who was doing the radio commentary, was entranced with the display, as he had every reason to be. Owing to a variety of circumstances, that commentary had a greater audience than such an event might normally expect and the thrilling closing stages, so well described by the commentator, held thousands of people, who had never seen a camogie final, enthralled.

What is more, it caused thousands more to look at the excerpts from the game that were shown on television. The cameras caught the thrills of those closing minutes admirably—another good break

for camogie. And, on the following day, the morning papers gave the camogie final more prominence than it had ever got before, as well as paying full tribute to the players for the great game they had played in the wind and rain.

So, from a prestige viewpoint, the decision to play the final regardless of the weather was probably the wisest one the Camogie Council has ever taken. Indeed, I shall be greatly surprised if it does not pay tremendous dividends.

As I have said, I write some ten days before the replay, but I am sure that the decision to play the game in conjunction with the Oireachtas final was another wise decision. I quite realise that the All-Ireland camogie final was entitled to a solo date at Croke Park, but it would have been far too late in the year when such a date would become available, and nobody likes putting the final back until close to or even after Christmas.

If the final had to be played in

conjunction with anything, I was very glad to see it played with the Oireachtas hurling final. In the first place, the camogie game owes more than any of us can ever estimate to the Gaelic League. It was from the Gaelic League that the game sprang; it was the Gaelic League branches and members that made up the first camogie teams, and ever since, the links between the two organisations have been close, though, unfortunately, not nearly as close as they used to be. So it is only fitting that the Camogie Association has again teamed up with the Oireachtas. After all, camogie games were always a feature of Oireachtas Week in the early days.

In addition, it is very fitting that the Camogie final should be played in conjunction with the Oireachtas hurling final, as I always feel that this game is THE exhibition hurling match of the year. The players are usually free from League and championship tensions and therefore can play naturally and easily.

TRAVEL GOODS LTD.

PORTARLINGTON, LEIX

SUIT AND ATTACHE CASE MANUFACTURERS

TRADE ONLY

WHO SAID SPORT WAS FUN?

By EAMONN YOUNG

THE Turkish village slept in the hot afternoon sun and the Mediterranean lazed in limpid blue around the toes of the black rocks when I called a hurried goodbye to a friend and the land-rover scurried away along the winding coast road, for I was in a hurry.

I hoped that Lt. Jimmy Murray would have tested the transistors and picked out the best. I hoped . . . but there were so many things to hope for.

In the mess were Lt. Col. Jimmy Cooney and his wife Angela, who had travelled from Nicosia to claim their "Hogan Stand" seats at our post and the transistor was in pretty good shape, transmitting strange Mediterranean music,

punctuated by liquid announcements in a Greek contralto.

The camp, which held over one hundred men, most of them Corkmen, was very quiet. All had retired to their tents where a transistor would give the word to each little group huddled tensely around it. I began to get excited, far more than I would on the sod of Croke Park where the fresh air and the soft green grass, the players healthy and virile, and the happy crowds allowed the spirit to flow in joyous freedom around the arena and sail gaily to the top of the Cusack.

Suddenly, that famous voice, clear as a bell, precise in enunciation, and excited in tone came over the air. Mícheál Ó hEithir was des-

cribing the scene we all knew so well and then in hurried Bill Ahern from Middleton and Kevin Nunan from Ardfert.

"Sit down quick for heaven's sake" said someone, perhaps myself, and the silence allowed the man in Dublin to talk once again.

Tensely we awaited the vital news of the halftime score and the direction of the breeze.

Four points to one in favour of Cork after half an hour of foraging at the Railway goal, assisted by a fair wind.

That didn't sound so hot.

Bill Ahern and I became downhearted, far more I am convinced, than if we were watching. Kevin Nunan, with a Kerryman's stoic neutrality, said: "They're up against it" and Jim Cooney, who won his All-Ireland at centrefield with Tipperary hurlers in '37 down in Killarney agreed with the reservation that a fit Cork side would make light of the wind disadvantage.

"Do you think they'll be really fit?" he asked me.

"Have no doubt about it," I said, and at this time Bill Ahern was down on his knees asking us to shut up for pity's sake.

The great disadvantage of watching a game on television, for me at any rate, is I don't really have a clue about the result unless, of course, one team is trailing. I find it impossible to get the pattern of the play and the form of the players as a team, and I always admire those judges who know all about a game after watching the screen. But then, most of those know it all beforehand anyway.

With the radio it's still more

Irish Photo Engraving Co. Ltd.

SUPPLIERS OF

Line Blocks

Printing Blocks

Four Colour Half Tone Blocks

Black and White Half Tone Blocks

Cuffe Lane, St. Stephen's Green, Dublin 2

telephone 56121/2/3/4

mysterious and the only concrete indication is the score.

In the first six minutes of that second half of this All-Ireland football game, when Meath moved ahead after Terry Kearns's surprise goal, we at the radio in the mess beneath the sunlit rocks of the Cyprus valley knew that there was only one result if one were to assess the value of a following wind, a scoring goal, and a Cork opposition that had raised only four white flags in half an hour.

But I for one, am never very logical about games, that is after they have started. I have learned and re-learned over the years the absolutely wonderful sway of the spirit over the body and have seen in army and civilian life, both in sport and in more serious endeavour (that's if anything can be more serious than an Irishman's sport) how morale can not only climb mountains but, in fact, move them out of the way.

I looked for that Cork rally and knew it would come.

Mícheál Ó hEithir's voice faded. Bill Ahern was getting very worked up and told us to shut up again in rather stronger terms.

For a moment I had a picture of my friend, Captain Bernie O'Donovan up in the Hogan Stand, and cursed him also because he was able to get home in time for the thing and we couldn't.

Blast him, anyhow, for a long-nosed Ballydehob man.

But Cork had the ball and though Mick Burke was gone off, Johnny Carroll was on and I could see that chunky son of Dunmanway tearing away towards the Canal goal to spur on the men in red for the scores that would put them within reach of that cup.

But the Meath points rapped us back and I tried to be logical and admit it was over. The boys said so; it looked so.

Then Mícheál Ó hEithir called out the word "penalty" and we gasped with joy. Next second he was telling us the ball was hopped.

There was no point in saying anything, for one would only drown the commentator's voice. Then came the last free and I didn't envy the kicker. I knew Con O'Sullivan could kick a hard, straight ball and wondered would he chance the rebound off the backs' hands and depend on the rush of Corkmen to first-time that rebound to the net.

My mind went back to last year when in a desperate effort at the end of a tremendous junior game, I found myself in the same position. I thought I had very little hope of lashing that ball through the lined goal at a distance of eighteen yards, so, spotting a friend out of the corner of the eye, I tapped the thing back outfield to Johnny Crowley (who was a sub on All-Ireland day) and Johnny came flying in to stick it right into the back of the net.

But these Meathmen were no junior footballers, but champion backs with victory in sight.

I didn't envy Con O'Sullivan.

And we weren't very surprised at what happened. It's so hard to obey that fourteen yards rule in the dying minutes of an All-Ireland and remember that, around the country, players have been getting away with the foul of standing too near in these very circumstances.

Ó hEithir's voice told us of the foul and the ball was kicked away outfield.

I put on the watch and looked around for the first time in half an hour at the calm faces (except for Bill Ahern's, where the blue eyes were flashing under craggy black eyebrows) and accepted the inevitable. The final whistle put an end to it. Kevin Nunan said hard luck and I'll be seeing you Youngy.

Jim Cooney said it must have been very exciting and Angela said they put up a great show anyhow.

Bill Ahern called for a drink. We drank it.

(Continued on page 48)

always on the ball
... ahead on points

1. **QUALITY UNSURPASSABLE**
2. **SERVICE UNBEATABLE**
3. **WEIGHT INDISPUTABLE**

MEATH LIME
TRIM Co. MEATH TEL : 271

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES :

James Fagan, Crossakiel, Co. Meath.

Michael Rigney, 7 Charlemont St., Dublin. Tel.: 51046.

Congratulations to the Meath football team on their great victory and wishing them many more triumphs in the future.

(Continued from page 41)

sidering the representative football fixture, featuring the Combined Universities. Introduced in 1950, this has proven a real "problem child." Originally, the Universities met the Rest of Ireland for the Dr. Ryan Cup, but, although the tie annually put on parade the cream of the country's footballers, it failed to get the fans really interested. No doubt, this was because the fixture lacked that competitive element which is the lifeblood of any sport.

Subsequent games between the Students and the All-Ireland, champions, and this year's fixture, Universities against the League champions, also failed to capture the imagination of enthusiasts. Not only was that competitive element missing again, but the fact that the Students had to play second fiddle to their opponents in the all-important matter of teamwork did not add to the fixture's appeal.

I feel that the answer may be to allow the Universities a place in the Railway Cup. This would introduce to their approach that badly needed competitive element, and would also ensure that there would be little between the Students and their opponents as regards teamwork. It would ensure that the games featuring the Universities would have an appeal and pulling power they lack at present.

I am convinced that this move would help the progress of football in the Universities, and I'm equally sure that it would add zest to the Railway Cup, which, of late, appears to have lost much first claim on established inter-Universities would have to have

of its old sparkle. Of course, the county men attending the Colleges.

My musings have now swept me over to Agnes Hourigan's territory. Having watched every All-Ireland camogie final since 1956, as well as many championship and inter-provincial ties in all provinces, I think I can parade some cre-



Micheál Ó hEithir

dentials to entitle me to make a few comments.

I was doubly pleased that Dublin and Antrim drew the 1967 final. First, because of the high quality of the play which, on a day when so many sports fans stayed by the fireside, was brought home so vividly by Michael O'Hehir on Radio. The result was that many of my ardent Gaelic Games-minded friends, who down the years usually dismissed camogie with indifference, quizzed me excitedly about the match and talked about the game as never before. Second, the selection of the replay as the Oireachtas Cup curtain-raiser provided those same disinterested friends with an added spur to go along and see a camogie final for themselves.

A camogie game as a regular curtain-raiser to the Oireachtas Cup final has long been something I have favoured. This would give the game a place in the Oireach-

tas festival and would also help to win many new followers. The match, (as was the case last month) would be watched by many hurling enthusiasts who have little or no interest in the woman's game. Camogie is such a grand game that many of these hurling followers would be won over. The ideal fixture for such a curtain-raiser is the Gael-Linn Cup interprovincial final, which is frequently played in the autumn.

Then, I mused, what a wonderful thing it would be for camogie in the weaker areas if the Central Council promoted a four-team knock-out invitation senior competition for the less prominent counties that fared best in the championship, with the decider as the All-Ireland senior championship final curtain-raiser. There is no recognised curtain-raiser to the camogie showpiece of the year at present.

It would be a tremendous thing for camogie in, say Monaghan, if they won such a tournament, or even earned a Croke Park outing. There would be an immediate and tremendous upsurge of interest in the game among all age groups—an upsurge that could, in time, bring the county concerned right to the top.

As the flames flicker, the ideas still come pressing forward; but space calls a halt. No doubt, the suggestions put forward have many snags that I have not even considered, not the least being finance; but I'm a great believer in the old saying, "Nothing ventured nothing gained." With the dark days of winter ahead, perhaps I have given you something to muse on.

BECKERS TEA
the best drink

● AN OPEN LETTER TO EAMONN YOUNG

(From Page 10)

Like Offaly in 1960-'61, they go down as an 'unlucky' championship side when, in effect, they hadn't the punch where it was most needed—and unless you get that you can go on being termed unlucky, getting very near the ultimate target but never quite hitting it, reaching Croke Park, perhaps, but never quite making the winners' rostrum.

Cork were 'unlucky' against Galway in 1966, they were 'unlucky' against Meath this year. What will be their lot in 1968?

They can win Munster again—I would not be in the least surprised at that. They could even win Munster in 1969, too, but I just cannot see this Cork side winning an All-Ireland. Except, of course, they can rectify the weakness up front, find the right man on the '40' yards mark and show that old Cork weakness of erratic finishing has been eradicated.

I couldn't see them beating

Mayo—if, as many people expect, Mayo get out of Connacht. I couldn't see them beating a refreshed and revitalised Galway, for both Mayo and Galway have the punch in attack that Cork lack.

I couldn't see them beating Dublin or Down if either of these counties come back with something like their old power.

I am afraid that more is needed today up front, more is needed in the way of ideas and combination, than Cork showed.

It was a sub-standard All-Ireland and the Meath team of 1967 would definitely not have beaten the Galway team of 1964-'66 at their best.

So, Eamonn, I don't envy you the task if you are going to take this Cork team in hands and endeavour to make them an All-Ireland winning combination. Yes, I was mightily impressed by the minors; they had the kind of smooth power and the kind of approach in attack that I would have liked to have seen in the seniors.

Perhaps things will be different

when these minors make senior grade—that is if they are still available, the best of them, a few years hence.

But next year, Eamonn? No, I am afraid not. It's Mayo for me in 1968—if they beat Galway in Connacht. They were the finest football team in this year's championship, played beautiful football in attack, but failed through lack of experience of the big occasion.

Cork's senior hurlers? Yes, Eamonn, I think they can come out of Munster next year and win the All-Ireland again. They were unlucky to be caught by Waterford this year.

So there it is, Mayo (football) and Cork (hurling) for the senior double in 1968.

Sorry to have to disillusion you, Eamonn, coming back from the sunshine of Cyprus, but I cannot see the sun of success shining in the All-Ireland championship for this Cork football side. Unless as I have said, a job can be done with the attack...

Yours sincerely, **RAYMOND SMITH.**

SILOSVANS BUCKRAKES

- ★ FAMOUS SILOSVAN TINES
- ★ STRONG TUBULAR FRAME
- ★ EFFECTIVE TRIP MECHANISM with play that enables tines to follow the ground
- ★ FRONT AND REAR MOUNTED
- ★ SIMPLE AND EASY TO USE
- ★ TUBULAR TINES AVAILABLE

JAMES P. LARKIN

12 MATHER ROAD N., MOUNT MERRION

DUBLIN

Telephone : 889754

KVERNELANDS

COLAISTE IOSAGAIN

DE LA SALLE

Baile Mhuirne,

Co. Chorcaí

*

A-Scoil

AIOCHTA agus LAE

Do Bhuaicillí

*

Ullmhaítear na buaicillí le haghaidh na Scrúdaithe Poiblí go léir.

*

Gach eolas ón Uachtarán,
F.S.C.

Fón : Baile Mhic Íre 3

TOP TEN

LEADING the football list this month is the man who made the biggest contribution to Meath's All-Ireland victory over Cork. Terry Kearns's goal early in the second half was the vital score of the match and the stocky Ard-cath player capped his first All-Ireland final with a really brilliant last quarter.

Close on his heels comes his team-mate, Mick White, whose performances at right full back against Cork and New York stamped him as a defender in the very finest mould.

Jimmy Cullinane of Clare gets the top rating in hurling for his superb display in attack and defence, in the Oireachtas semi-final against Tipperary.

It is pleasing to see Barney Moylan of Offaly included in the list. He earned his place on the strength of a fine game—and a score of 1-6 — in his county's N.H.L. match against Tipperary.

This month's ratings are based on senior inter-county performances during the period, Sunday, September 10th to Sunday, October 8th.



FOOTBALL

- 1—Terry Kearns (Meath)
- 2—Mick White (Meath)
- 3—Jerry Lucey (Cork)
- 4—Frank Cogan (Cork)
- 5—Mick Mellett (Meath)
- 6—Paddy Mulvaney (Meath)
- 7—Denis Coughlan (Cork).
- 8—Enda Colleran (Galway).
- 9—Peter Darby (Meath).
- 10—Joe Corcoran (Mayo).

HURLING

- 1—Jimmy Callinane (Clare).
- 2—Tom Ryan (Clare).
- 3—Ollie Walsh (Kilkenny).
- 4—Len Gaynor (Tipperary).
- 5—Barney Moylan (Offaly).
- 6—Pat Nolan (Wexford).
- 7—Jimmy Doyle (Tipperary).
- 8—Liam Danaher (Clare).
- 9—Pat Cronin (Clare).
- 10—Ollie Fennell (Laois).

(From page 45)

And then I faced out to the men's dining hall to accept grim repayment for the unmerciful slagging we gave the Tipperary men over John Doyle and the Ninth that Never Was.

Who said that sport was great fun?

(From Page 23.)

vey will be to determine where, to what extent, and why the Association is failing to serve its members and meet the needs of the youth in these areas.

The co-operation of county boards is vital to the success of the exercise and it is suggested that each board would appoint a small committee to examine the position in their county, meet with representatives of the clubs involved and prepare and submit to Croke Park a questionnaire on the project, together with appropriate observations on the state of clubs in the areas under examination.

It is hoped that county boards would be in a position to submit their completed surveys not later than December 31.

A glance through the questionnaire gives the indication of a very thorough and searching examination—every possible aspect of club life is touched upon—and given the co-operation of all concerned a most useful picture should emerge.

It is a mammoth task but let there be no pulling back, let there be no pigeon-holing, let the picture develop and let the remedies, where needed, be applied!

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

GAELIC SPORT,
328 NORTH CIRCULAR ROAD,
DUBLIN 7.

PLEASE SEND ME A COPY OF GAELIC SPORT FOR A PERIOD OF *ONE YEAR FOR WHICH I ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER VALUE £1-7-6.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Please use Block Capitals

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

CROSSWORD SOLUTION

(From page 32)

1	R	O	S	2	C	O	M	M	4	O	N	5	T
					A		I		W	6	O	7	D
8	P	9	A	T	R	I	C	10	K	11	S	12	O
					P	R	13	H	E	N	C	14	H
					15	O	L	A	N	16	R	E	L
17	M	E	A	L	E					18	T	E	N
19	B	A	L	L	20	P	L	A	Y	E	R		
					21	R	E			22	C	R	A
					A		24	O		E		25	H
					26	N		27	S	A	C	K	E
					C					H		28	A
30	D	E	L	I	V	E	R	Y				31	A
													L
													F

EASE YOUR EXPENSES

With the Hire Purchase Company of Ireland Limited. At one time or another your business may urgently require expensive items—cars, plant, tractors, farm machinery. These are too expensive to buy for cash outright, so we, the Hire Purchase Company of Ireland Ltd., help you get it. No heavy capital outlay just a small deposit and the rest spread over a period to suit your pocket.

Remember the Hire Purchase Company of Ireland Limited is an all-Irish company—Irish financed, Irish owned, Irish staffed. So while you are helping yourself you are also helping Ireland.

Why not talk to the experts at your local branch of :

**THE HIRE PURCHASE COMPANY
OF IRELAND LIMITED**

36 Lr. Baggot Street, Dublin 2.



**TRAVEL
THE
TEXACO
WAY!**



TEXACO (IRELAND) LIMITED, DUBLIN