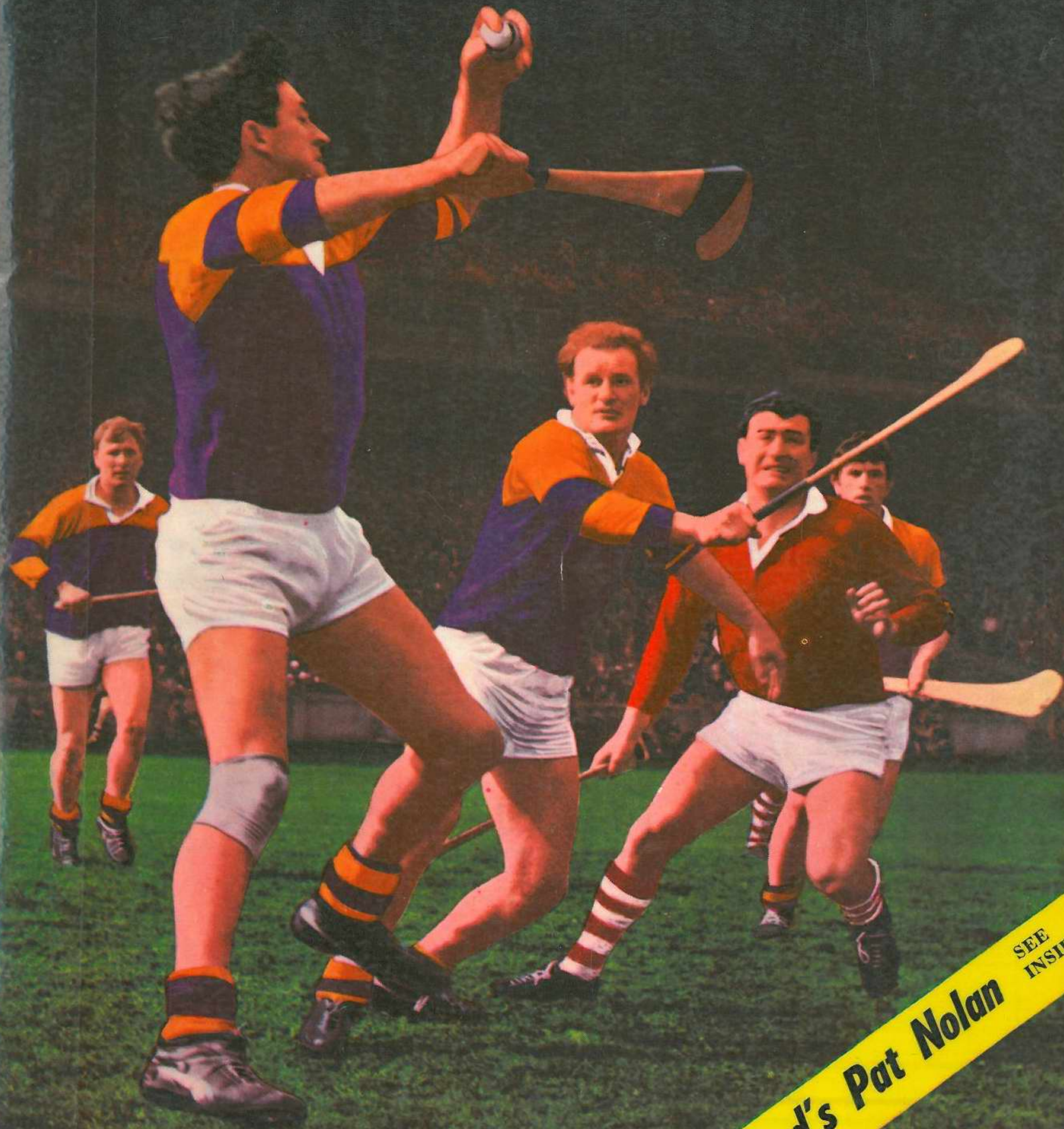


101 GAA

# Gaelic Sport

TWO SHILLINGS

JUNE 1970



**Wexford's Pat Nolan**

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INSIDE

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Still working on his life's ambition to find still more ways of cramming more of the choicest, juiciest Peaches, Pears, Apricots and Fruit Salad into the S.P.C. can, Mr. McKenzie is also making darn sure that millions of women know what he's up to.

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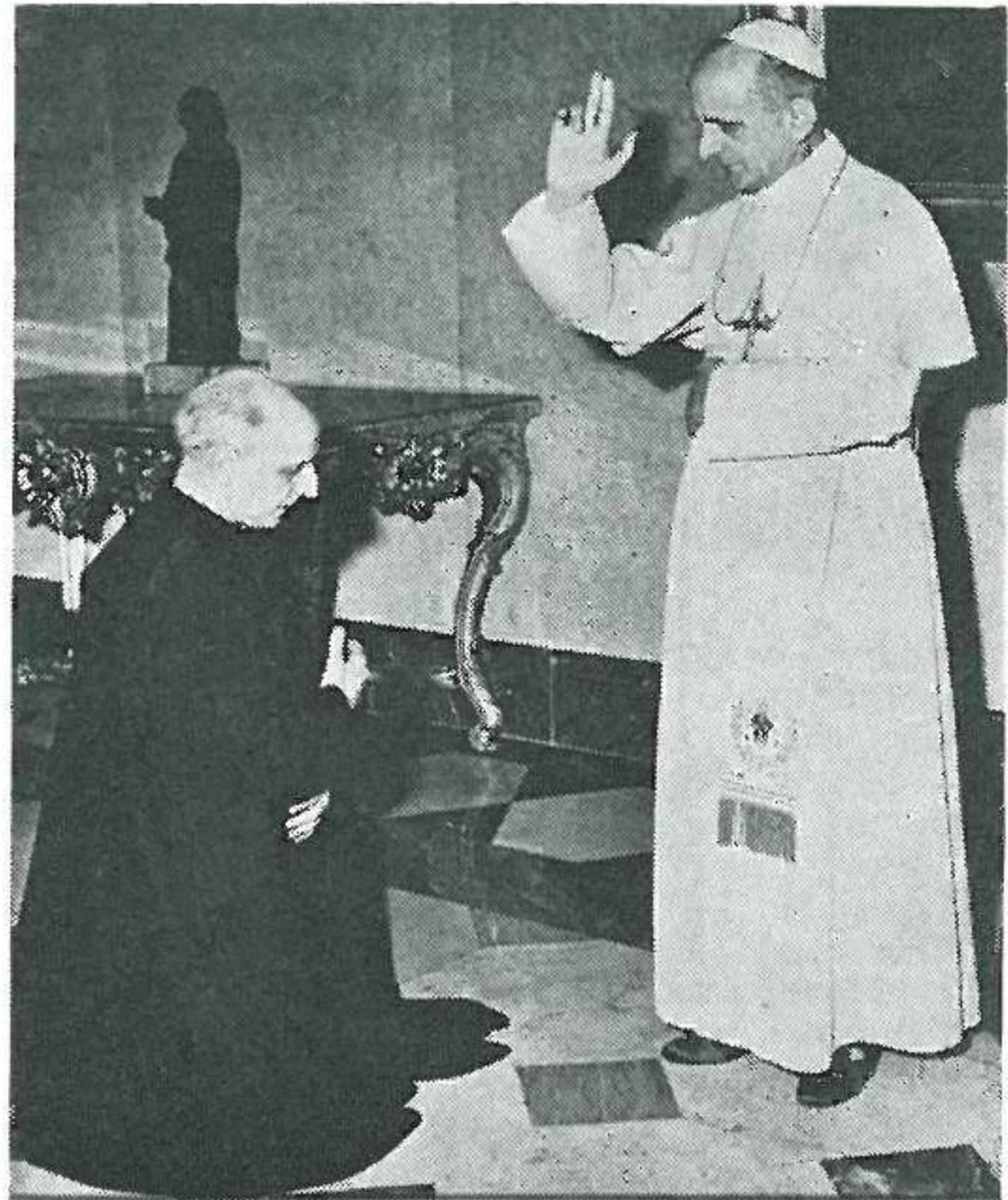
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# Gaelic Sport

Vol. 13. No. 6. June, 1970.

**Offices:**

80 Upper Drumcondra Road,  
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## INDEX

	Page
<i>A liverish(?) look at the football "field" by Jim Bennett</i>	5
<i>Top Ten ... ..</i>	8
<i>The Four Masters — Round three ... ..</i>	11
<i>Junior Desk—by Jack Mahon</i>	13
<i>An Englishman's comments on Gaelic football—by Philip Roderick ... ..</i>	15
<i>The Man who freed the Travelers—by Jay Drennan ... ..</i>	17
<i>A Pair of Charlies</i>	
<i>—by Jay Drennan</i>	21
<i>A Fine Record by Richie Bennis—by Owen McCann</i>	23
<i>Bring Your Boots Along</i>	
<i>—by Patrick David</i>	25
<i>John Morley of Mayo talking to Noel Coogan ... ..</i>	27
<i>An Exciting Project</i>	
<i>—by Owen McCann</i>	28
<i>A Hallucination</i>	
<i>—by Eamonn Young</i>	31
<i>Quiz ... ..</i>	33
<i>Vocations—by Fr. Sean Cahill O.F.M.Cap. ... ..</i>	37
<i>Camogie—by Agnes Hourigan</i>	43
<i>Crossword ... ..</i>	45
<i>Handball—by Alleyman ...</i>	47
<i>Moondharrig on Hurling ...</i>	49
<i>Let's Raise Our Voices</i>	
<i>—by Philip Roderick</i>	51
<i>Were Limerick Really Cheats?</i>	
<i>— asks Séamus O Ceallaigh</i>	53

## COVER PHOTO

ON our front cover this month we feature Wexford's Pat Nolan, seen here in action for his county against Cork in the 1969 Hurling League Final at Croke Park. See Moondharrig's article on page 49 for more comments on this unassuming man who has been a fixture on the Wexford team over the past decade.

## THE HARD SELL

IN our April issue, Jack Mahon commented on one of the most serious problems currently bearing upon the G.A.A., namely, the flood of glossy soccer magazines now flooding Ireland from across the channel.

Listing a few of those he saw in a Dublin bookshop, he said: "Stuck in the corner was the sole Gaelic games magazine, GAELIC SPORT. It, too, was colourful, glossy, well produced, but the competition was unfair."

It is not the first time that the former Galway footballer, in his own quiet but very perceptive manner, has put his finger on a matter of national concern to the Association.

Official comment on the dearth of Gaelic games magazines and periodicals has been heard several times since our April article. The Central Council, at its last meeting, appointed a committee to discuss the feasibility of setting up a publicity or publications section.

Whether or not this has come about as a result of Jack Mahon's comments is irrelevant; the fact that it is being done is the important thing.

But it would be unrealistic to imagine that the G.A.A., or private enterprise for that matter, can counter, either numerically or in consistent standard of expensive production, the flood of imported magazines. These are being produced primarily for the British market: the overflow appears here. The Irish market, either in terms of readership or advertising, could not support Gaelic games publications on the same scale.

GAELIC SPORT has been in existence for twelve years. Other Gaelic games publications have come and gone, at one time or another. We take modest pride in the fact that, purely as a

private enterprise—without any help from the Association, other than occasional advertisements from the Central and Provincial Councils—we have survived for that length of time and, at the same time, we trust, produced a journal which is fit to stand on a bookseller's rack beside "Goal", "Soccer Monthly", and the other magazines mentioned by Jack Mahon.

There was a time when a Gaelic games magazine or periodical, produced by private enterprise, was frowned upon officially—though not by any of the present officers, we hasten to add. They were looked upon as interlopers, "making a good thing out of the G.A.A."

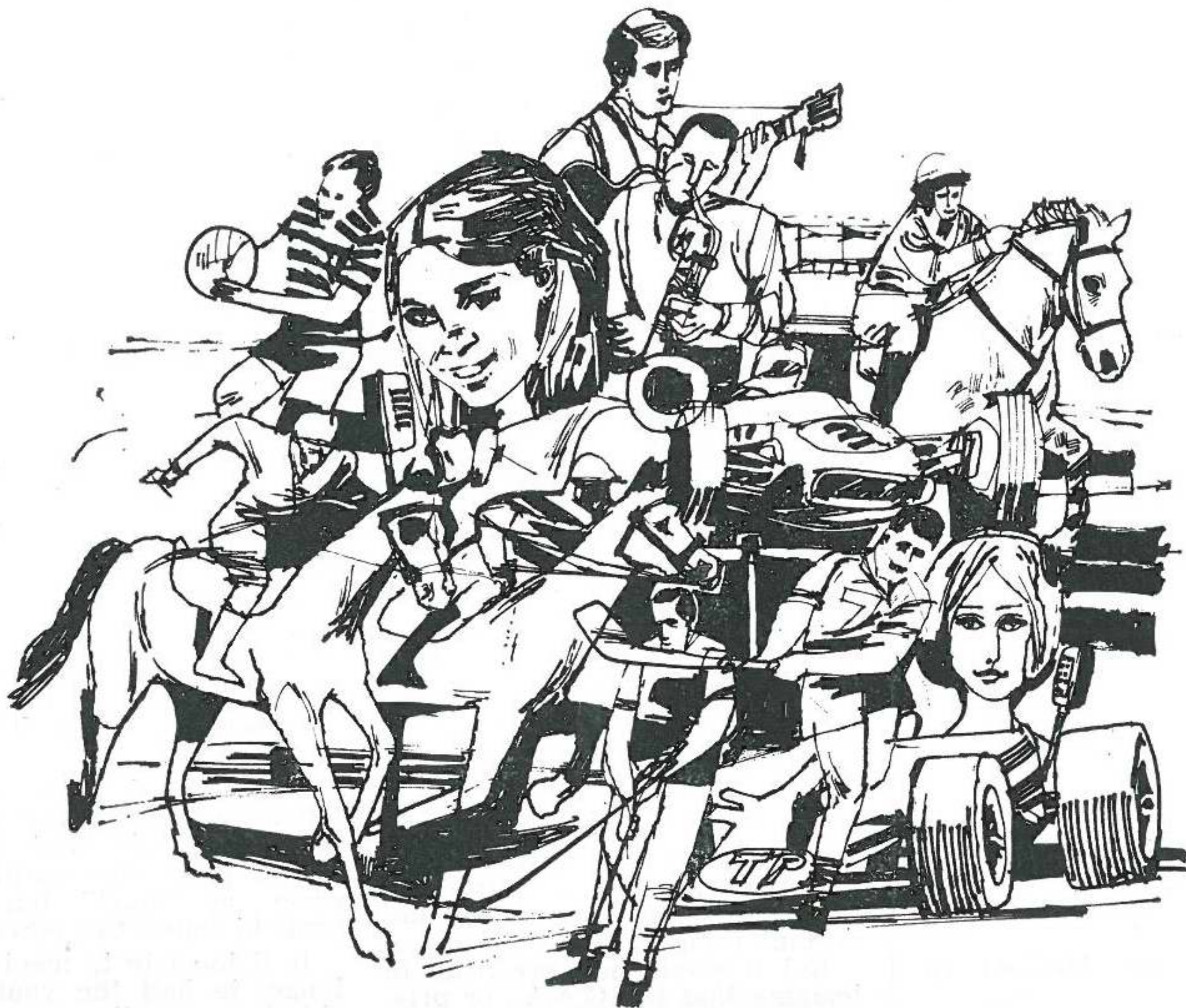
Only now is it being realised that private enterprise in this field should have been openly and positively encouraged—and we do not necessarily mean by financial assistance.

The cold shoulder can be a lethal weapon. The pop-idol visage of Georgie Best beckoning youth from the multi-coloured cover of "Goal" has at last brought home the message.

Is it too late to meet the challenge, to hail the youth to our side by presenting our own idols in similar settings?—and we do not mean in long hair and beards. There is room for more than one regular magazine to carry the message of the Gael.

Let it be put on record that the publishers of GAELIC SPORT would be readily available to advise and assist, in any way possible, the Association in helping to combat the challenge of foreign magazines which we feel is a very serious threat to the G.A.A.'s future existence going on the maxim "the children of to-day will be the leaders of tomorrow."

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# A LIVERISH(?) LOOK AT THE FOOTBALL 'FIELD'

By JIM BENNETT

I WONDER whether it is my liver, or whether it is truly so that the outlook for the football championships lacks some element of glamour that adds real piquancy. I find, somehow, a flatness about the prospects for the year ahead. Why? I find it hard to analyse, and that is why I doubt that it may be my own personal jaundiced viewpoint.

Last year, there was the ever-present promise that Kerry were coming of age; the previous year, there was Kerry's original revival, Longford's glamour, and Down's clinical perfection; before that, again, there was Mayo's first glimmering, the end of Galway, and the consummation of Meath's efforts; and, before that there was the sheer class of Galway. . . .

Where will the memories come from this year? Perhaps, it is because I find it hard to see who will fill the void this time that I find the coming championships lacking something in attraction. For one thing, Kerry are jaded after their round the world tour on top of their non-stop defence of their superiority throughout last year—there must be some question about their ability to refresh their psychological faculties as much as their physical abilities.

Of course, it is not quite the same thing to talk of Kerry in this context as to talk of Meath or Down in the past two years, or Galway before that. These three

had to withstand an immediate and sharp-fanged challenge to their status right from the beginning of their provincial championships. They had to be on the ball from the beginning or they could be sent tumbling at any time; they had little time to relax and refresh themselves. Kerry are luckier, or they might be, for they will have every reason to believe that even less than their very best will take them out of Munster.

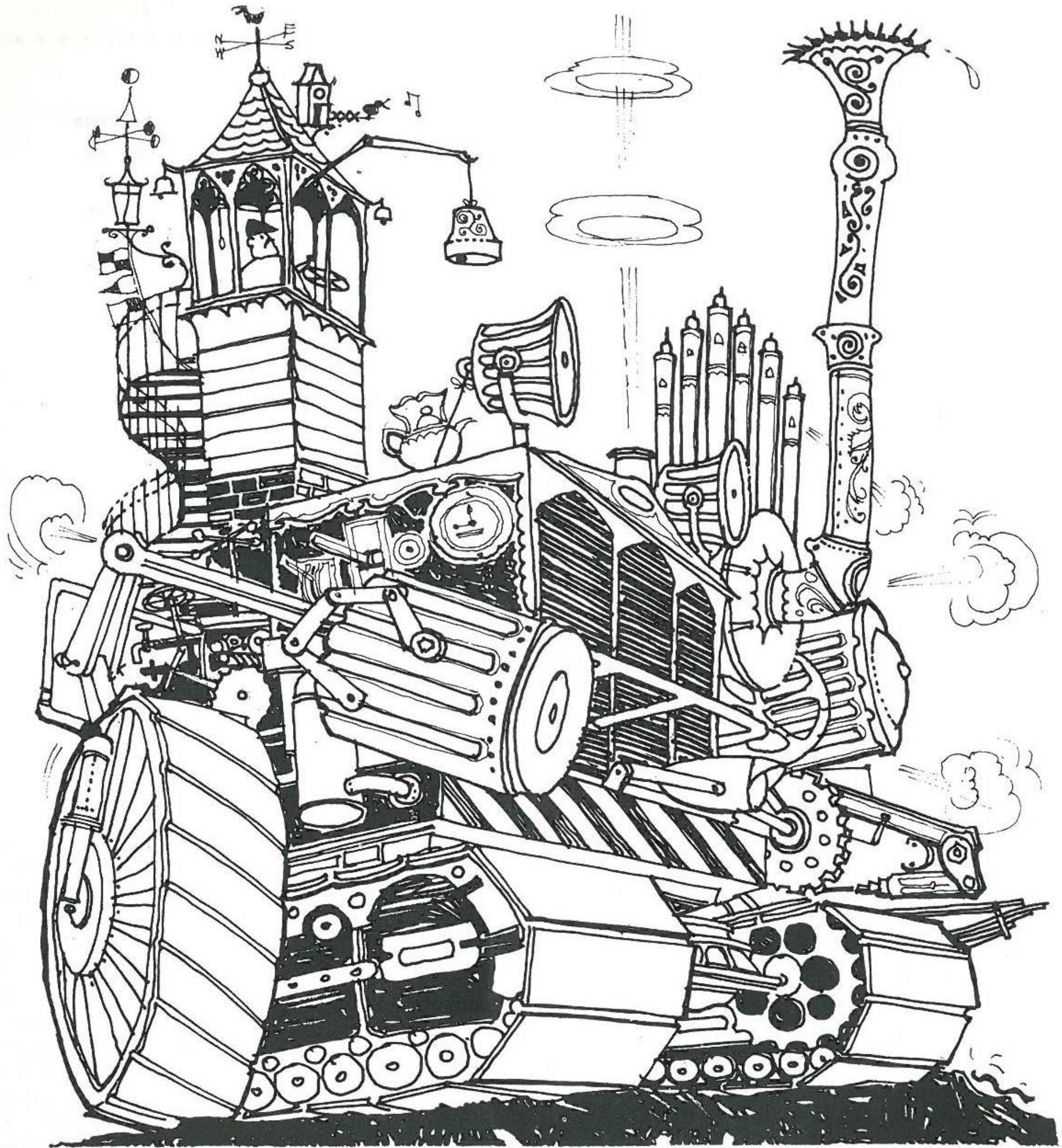
That would be the key to their recovery, if they could take the Munster championship at half-pace without going for top condition. In fact, they will probably take the risk in an effort to conserve their big effort fresh for the All-Ireland series. Here lies Cork's chance—for they alone must rank as having any reasonable chance of overthrowing the All-Ireland champions in Munster. But, they must suddenly produce something out of the ordinary, something quite out of character with the kind of football they have been playing since last year's championship. And that is a tall order, for Cork seem to have an amazing inability to convert some of the best minors and the biggest number of talented under age players in any county into even an adequate senior combination. What on earth happens to them? Even when minor or under-21 stars appear again after a short lapse in the senior jerseys, they have become transformed into the

unimaginative born losers that their seniors are. So unCorklike!

Mayo must have quite a lot in hand in the West, if they can keep the form and the fitness which they displayed so effectively earlier in the year. Galway have gone back quite a piece—they still depend a lot on the remnants of the great side, and the young recruits have not settled into the pattern to the required tempo that would have kept them as live challengers for the title. Sligo are in and out, as usual; but their ins are not good enough to take them to the Western title against a competent Mayo, and, needless to say, their outs are way out. . . . Similarly, Leitrim must be considered as unlikely to provide even the occasional shock that they sometimes provided in the past. The enigma here is Roscommon. They have an excellent record of minors and under-21 players— young men of great promise and no little skill. Yet, when it comes to senior level, they tighten up and seem unable to display the control and real ability which they undoubtedly possess. Last year, they were looked to with confidence to produce a real drive for the top; they failed disappointingly to realise that expectation. Perhaps, this year they might?

But, looking back on the League, there is only a marginal hope of their transformation.

● TO PAGE 7



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*The Mayo team who defeated Down in the National Football League final at Croke Park on May 10th.*

● **FROM PAGE 5**

Potentially, of course, they have a Connacht championship in their knapsacks; but, it will take some better effort and better concentration to produce it.

Derry were the dark horses for everything, just a few weeks ago. They had whacked everything in sight during the winter, in fulfilment of the promise of their brilliant minor and under-21 All-Ireland wins. They looked the team of all the talents. Then, they failed to Mayo. By a point, I know; and what a row there was afterwards. But, it was quite a different position really, for Derry were quite comprehensibly beaten, in fact, until they got that quick goal near the end that brought them into the play again, quite surprisingly. Mayo could and should have beaten them soundly, for they were well in control and Derry had disintegrated about five minutes from the end: it pointed to weaknesses in Derry and in Mayo, too.

But, the thing about Derry that suggests they will have real trouble coming into the inheritance that might have been their's is the row they kicked up about that free-kick. It showed

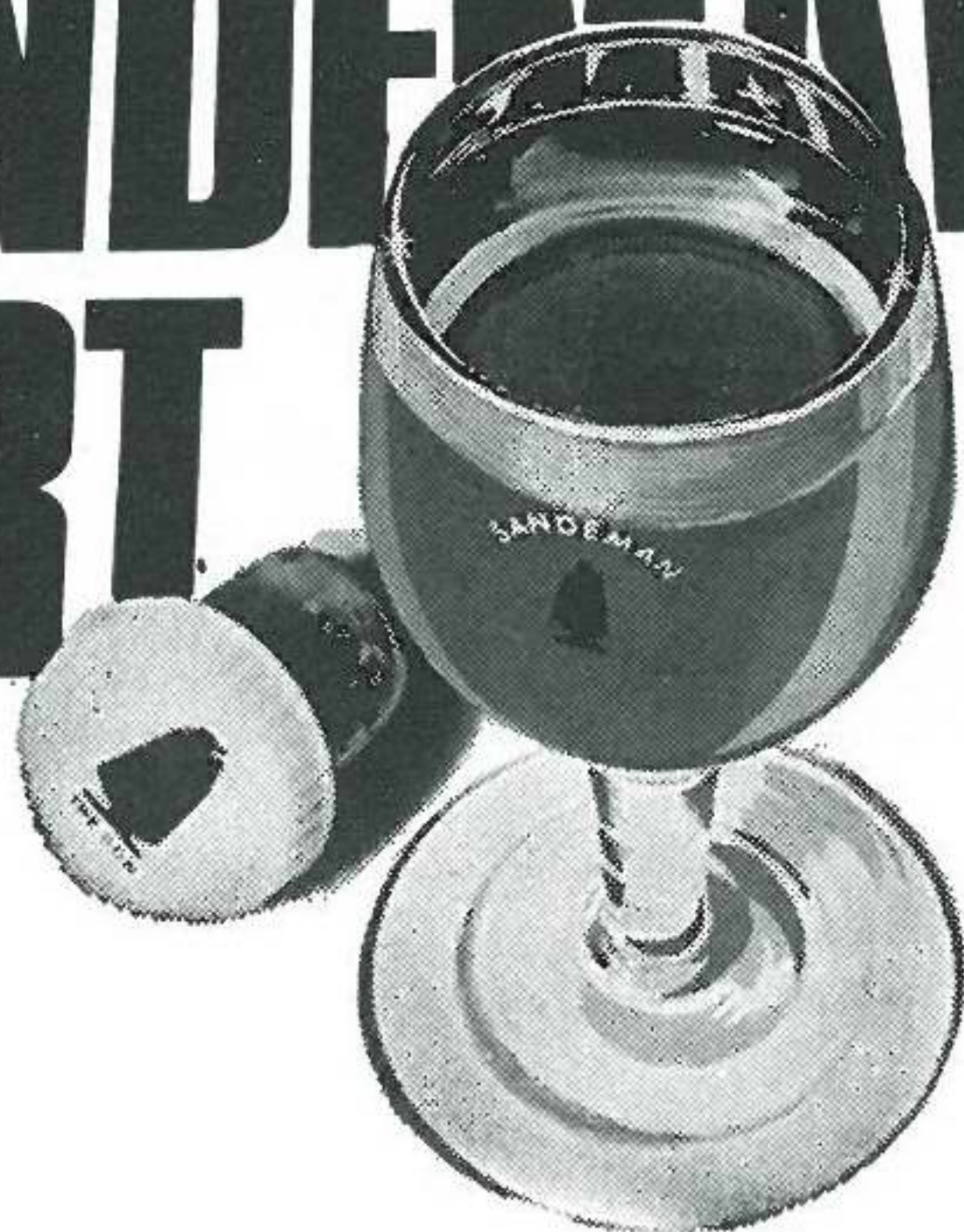
nothing more or less than an inferiority complex. Dozens of times in the past, I have seen teams unable to abide by defeat even if it were unlucky defeat, seen them object and appeal. They have always been teams striving to make the grade—never the balanced sides who know the rough will even out with the smooth—and invariably they have failed to ever make an impression afterwards. I wonder about Derry.

I wonder, in particular, about their ability, with the pressure on, to hold the very shrewd, very self-possessed Down, who always seem to squeeze the best out of themselves when the best is needed. And, of course, there is Cavan—old warhorses who have had many a field day against the best Ulster opposition even when they had not a team good enough to make the grade in the All-Ireland series. Donegal, too, though humiliated last year, and beaten roundly by Down this winter, must have a team which can cause any team plenty to think about. And Antrim, with a lot of talent on the way up, must be considered. But, it would be hard to oppose Down.

Leinster is wide open, as it usually is; the length and testing nature of the competition often makes a mockery of early form or pre-championship favouritism. Remember the great run of Wexford last year? What odds against them doing well again? They are by no means a bad team, and their League meeting with Limerick was an interesting comparison of the comparative strength of the second line counties in Leinster and Munster. Yet, Offaly and Kildare, the most recently successful, must be the favourites. The challenge of Westmeath cannot be ignored; nor that of Louth, who have shown improvement in form and heart over the winter. Meath, however, have still to show any of the intensity that brought them the title in '67. Longford despite what would appear to be a convincing win over Dublin would have to show much improved form if they are to make any further progress; the resistance offered by the Metropolitans was too pathetic for words. Laois are not showing signs of bringing the promise of many fine minor

● **TO PAGE 9**

# SANDEMAN PORT



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## TOP TEN

AS might be expected, the National Football League champions, Mayo, and the home winners of the National Hurling League, Cork, dominate the rankings this month.

While the players selected fully deserve the kudos, it must be said, however, that there was not much opposition during the past few weeks. The lists are compiled from games played between April 26 and May 17, inclusive.

### HURLING

- (9) P. McDonnell ..... (Cork)
- (9) C. Roche ..... (Cork)
- (9) C. Cullinane ..... (Cork)
- (8) P. Hartigan ..... (Limerick)
- (8) J. Hogan ..... (Limerick)
- (8) G. McCarthy ..... (Cork)
- (7) T. Ryan ..... (Cork)
- (7) Jim O'Donnell ... (Limerick)
- (6) E. Cregan ..... (Limerick)
- (6) T. Ring ..... (Westmeath)

### FOOTBALL

- (9) J. Lennon ..... (Down)
- (9) J. Gibbons ..... (Mayo)
- (9) J. Earley ..... (Mayo)
- (9) S. O'Neill ..... (Down)
- (8) J. J. Cribben ..... (Mayo)
- (8) J. Morley ..... (Mayo)
- (7) J. Fitzsimons ..... (Down)
- (7) R. Niland ..... (Mayo)
- (7) J. Hanniffy ..... (Longford)
- (7) P. Kelly ..... (Kildare)



*Down, the vanquished National Football League finalists.*

● FROM PAGE 7

teams to fruition; Carlow are in the doldrums. If it were to narrow itself to a choice between Offaly and Kildare, Kildare's sad failure to bring its best form to the critical matches must be weighed in the balance against the sounder, though often stolid Offaly.

**Footnote:** Having committed most of the above to paper before the National League final, a few observations on that game would seem to enlighten the situation. Mayo won well, and deserved it because they were able to manufacture victory when the tide was quite often running against them. There is something to be said for that, even if there is still some concern to be felt for the several occasional weaknesses which appear in their team. Their football is exciting as it always was with Mayo teams, yet, fallible, too.

The position of Down is a little more difficult since they might well have been celebrating another League but for a few buts. . . . They certainly did what other Down teams never did in a big final—they threw their

chances to the four winds with extraordinary prodigality. It is now clear that Sean O'Neill is as good as ever—still holding that brilliant peak of form which makes him a nightmare to full-backs, and especially those of pedestrian quality like Ray Prendergast who was flatfooted by the speed and manoeuvreability of the Down man. **But**, one swallow, even the most excellently plumed, cannot make a summer, and O'Neill has not the support which his probing begs for.

The overall position is that both League finalists should improve: Mayo because they now have something tucked away in their treasure-chest to give them a sense of security and confidence in their own ability to reach the highest heights; Down, because they can never reach such abysmal depths of squandermania. I admit that it is the very players who have been having trouble with their form who were mostly out of touch now again, and that it was the veterans and the proven ones who were most resilient in the face of the hottest challenge. **But**, it will be altogether out of char-

acter if Down should fail to get to work on the shortcomings and remedy them. They have far more good points than bad; and, while the bad are crucial, since they mostly occur in the attack and in backing up the genius of their one greatest asset, a hard preparation and a hard championship should force better form out of Cole, Purdy, Murphy and Rooney. They know as well as we do that they have it in them.

In the long run, then, it would appear to be a close thing between Mayo and Down and Kerry—unless Derry can get over their complexes. You should never rule out Cavan, of course. And, with Kerry stepping gingerly already in pursuit of form, and with Mick O'Dwyer again hitting the bull, not to mention the rejuvenated O'Connell who hibernated while others were off on their travels, it could be the Kingdom for a 22nd. They have a touch of extra class, I think, when at their best, which is hard to find elsewhere among the hopefuls. Mayo, though, are good, and bubbling with enthusiasm—hungry for success, and that counts, too.



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## FR. MANSFIELD RE-ITERATES THE RELEVANT POINTS

Dear Sir,—In your editorial of August, 1968 you stated: “We recommend them, i.e. Fr. Mansfield’s articles, to all members of the Association at all levels for close and objective study.” In that editorial you stressed the value of an article entitled, “Is the G.A.A. in danger of extinction?” Since that article appeared I have published five pieces and a poem in *Gaelic Sport*. In these pieces I have said all that I want to say on Gaelic Games. I write on many other topics in other publications and games are only one facet of life. As a non-specialist in G.A.A. affairs I am in a position to take a broad view of the Association and its problems. I feel my contribution has been of some positive value.

In fact, in a recent letter to me, Pat Fanning says: “I have been close to you through your writings on the games, and have found much to think upon in your views and comments.”

In his reply to my “Four Masters” piece, Joe Lennon gives the impression that I am something of a greenhorn in the matter of games and training. As a schoolboy, I played minor hurling and football with Abbeyside, a club which this year won the award as the most outstanding

club in Co. Waterford. Abbeyside is the club of such noted hurlers as Johnny O’Connor, Austin Flynn, “Duck” Whelan and Pat Enright. My brother, Tony, is at present chairman of Abbeyside, and has captained their senior team.

As a priest, I had the job of training a school soccer team in Nigeria. The headmaster gave me two or three books which contained clear explanations of soccer movements and tactics. I well remember coaching the team in two variations of the kick-off from the centre spot.

As a priest working in Ireland I had a football team to coach. I looked up Joe Lennon’s book and was disappointed that it did not match the soccer books in the matter of tactics. Joe says, “had he read either book he would have noted a chapter devoted to tactics”. Had Joe read my article he would have seen on P. 26 this statement: “As would be expected of a Down man, Joe does devote space to tactics, but even he admits that very little of our attacking play is preplanned.” I then say, “how about a booklet on tactics from Joe Lennon?”

Contrary to Joe Lennon’s statement that my article was a review of the literature of Gaelic football I must point

out that the article was confined in its scope to four books dealing with the technique of Gaelic football. Joe Lennon’s book was taken as one of the four.

Jack Mahon has sent me his book, “Three in a Row” which I enjoyed, but it is a different type of book from the ones I was writing about.

On page 46 of his book, Joe writes: “One ball each is desirable and should be aimed at by the coach and club.” I wrote, “I for one find it difficult to believe that many clubs will provide a ball a man for training.” This is true. Very few clubs have fifteen balls at training. Then I stated, “I suppose one man, one ball, is an ideal to be aimed at. This is fair enough.”

I would suggest that Jack Mahon is closer to the psychological make-up of the Irish schoolboy than Joe Lennon is. The Irish schoolboys read soccer mags such as *Goal*. They do not read Joe Lennon’s book because it is like a text book and they are tired of textbooks after schoolwork. However, I’m sure they would read a bright, simply written book on tactics. Joe is hardly fair in his reference to *Peil*. The Christian Brothers must understand their lads. The victories of Chríost Rí and

● TO PAGE 56

# JUNIOR DESK

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A new column  
for the  
younger set

DEvised AND WRITTEn

By JACK MAHON

WELL, we kicked off last month with the scrapbook idea. I hope you've all got one. If you can't get one an old copy will do. Last month we had as scrapbook subjects for cut-outs, Christy Ring and Mick O'Connell. I hope some of you wrote to Mick O'Connell as I suggested. Since I wrote last month's column Mick, of course, has come back to the game and will, we hope, continue to play for many more years.

Would you believe, I had Mick O'Connell as visitor in my house in Salthill since I wrote last. The night before Kerry played Mayo in the League here in Galway, Mick O'Connell and his good friend from Waterville, Mick O'Dwyer, the Texaco Award winner last year, called to see me.

Now, I'm not going to quote anything they said to me because I didn't ask them could I quote them in this column and you should always ask permission of

a player for this favour. But I'll tell you something: I will get a message from both these players for this column at a future date. O.K. ? O.K. !

This month our two cut-out personalities are two players who have impressed me over the past year as the big G.A.A. stars of the future. They are Cork's very fine hurler, Donal Clifford, and Mayo's ginger-haired footballer, Willie McGee.

Clifford was the first man to wear a helmet in an inter-county game. His club team, U.C.C., were the first club in Ireland to back the move. They imported these helmets from Canada and their foresight is now rewarded, for every second hurler wears one and I read recently where we are now producing special hurling helmets here in Ireland.

I find it hard to get used to the idea myself. It seems so American to me and reminds me of American football, but you young lads and girls growing

up have cottoned on to it already I'm sure.

Before this, some parents were afraid to let their youngsters play hurling, but the coming of the helmet has eased their worries. So, on behalf of the youngsters of Ireland, I'd like to say a sincere go raibh maith agat to Donal Clifford for having the courage to do something he believed in, even if he did stand out like a sore thumb. He is a hell of a fine hurler, too. A lovely striker of a ball and very sporting as we all should be.

Willie McGee is a Garda in Dublin and really made his name a few years ago by scoring four (yes, four!) goals for Mayo in an All-Ireland under-21 football final against Kerry in Ballinasloe. Some scoring that!

He is very tall and is not too stylish to look at. But he sets hearts throbbing when he gets the ball near the goal. When he is playing against my own county, Galway, I hate to see him get

## CUT-OUTS



Willie McGee



Donal Clifford

the ball. For he always spells danger and makes straight for goal. That is the highest compliment I can pay him.

Years ago, it used to be the same when Padraic Carney and Seán Flanagan played for Mayo against Galway. I was a youngster then of very fixed ideas. I loved Galway's maroon and white and hated Mayo's green and red because they always beat us. I couldn't see anything good in Mayo and was as envious as hell of every Mayo youngster for the great team they had to follow.

But the Galway youngsters had their golden days afterwards. Mayo youngsters have a golden boy to-day in Willie McGee. He may yet be as good a forward as Tom Langan, who was a great Mayo footballer twenty years ago and afterwards.

Don't forget my request of all you young G.A.A. followers last month to write to me. The letters need not be too long. Tell me if you have any G.A.A. leagues in your area. Tell me about the men who run these leagues.

In my own parish here in Salthill, we have leagues going for the under-10s, the under-12s and the under-14s. The interest is great just now with the long fine evenings here again. Two days ago I had to go to town and buy a football outfit for my eldest son, John. I was glad he wanted the Galway colours. By the way, I still love maroon and white and while I don't hate green and red, I have no great love for it either! Don't forget the photographs of yourselves—a nice photo with name and address enclosed—and if you have any question to ask—please do. Until next month slán and write to me at the following address:

**"Junior Desk",  
Gaelic Sport,  
80 Upper Drumcondra Rd.,  
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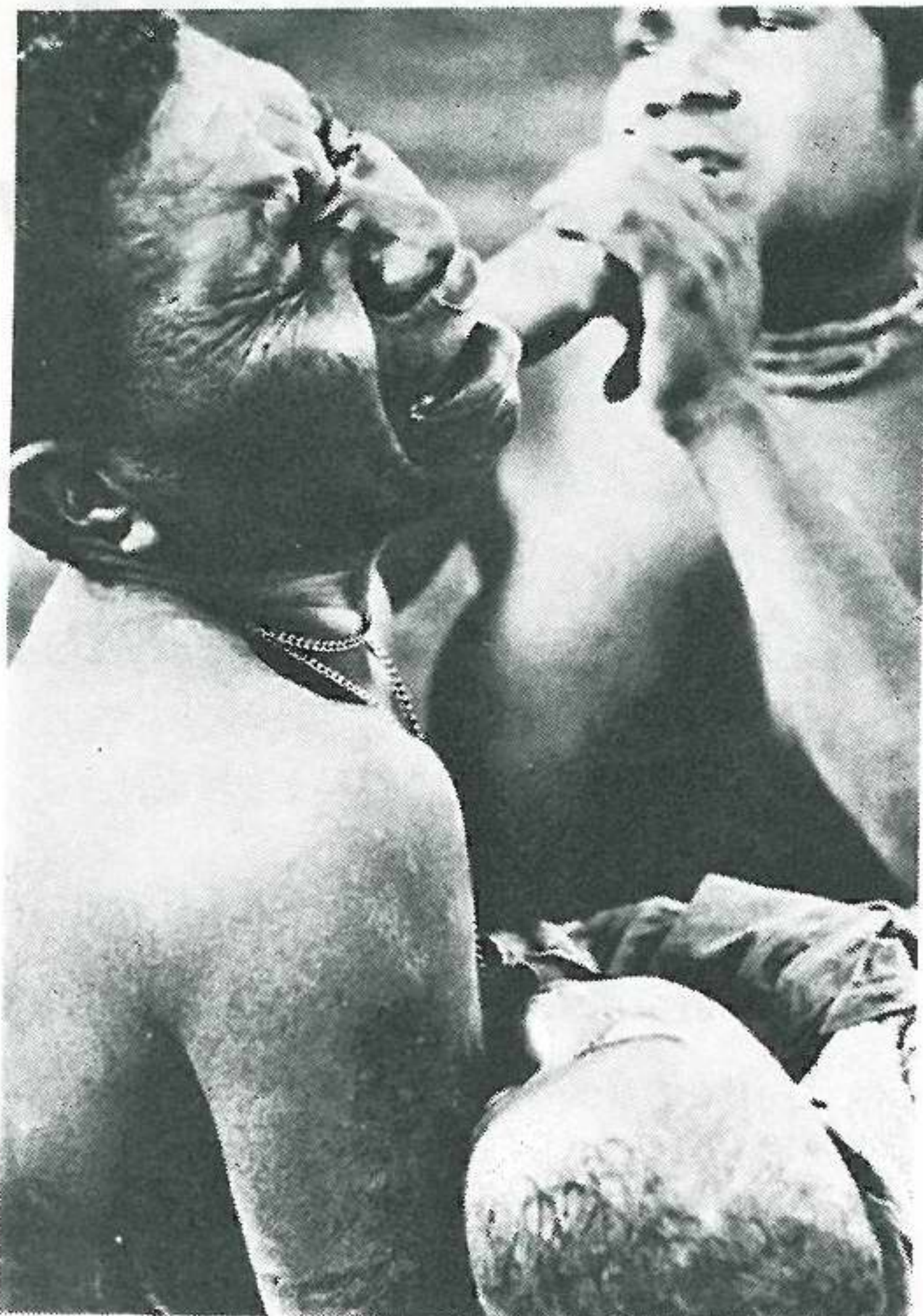
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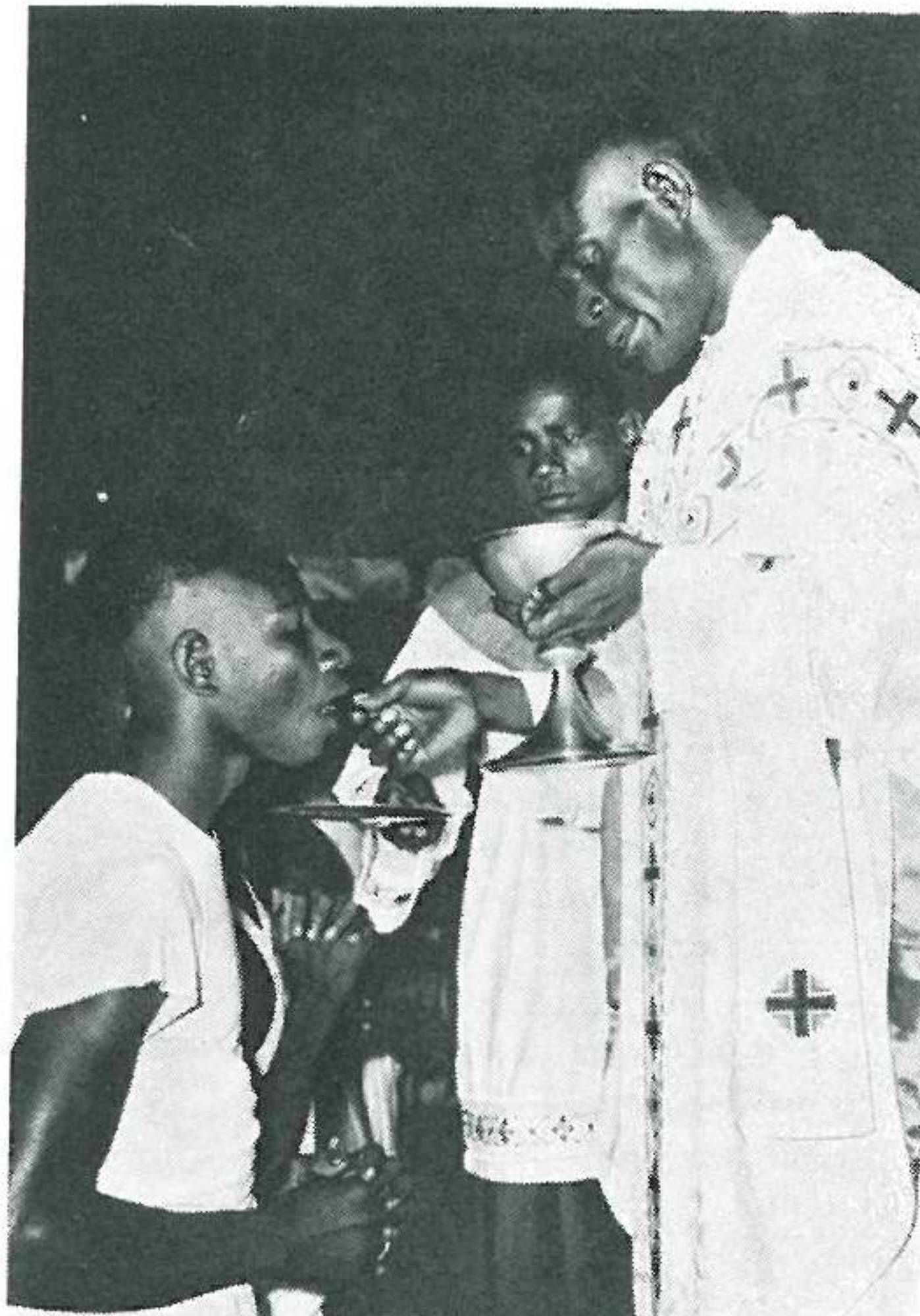
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# *An Englishman's comments on Gaelic football*

**BY  
PHILIP  
RODERICK**

**H**IS grandmother was born at Charlestown, not too far from Westport, but he was an Englishman born and reared. And he had never before seen a Gaelic football match. By his own admission, he had been brought up in the skills and attractions of soccer and rugby league in the North of England.

But he still had enough of Irish pride to boast that he had connections with Mayo. And he even bought a red-and-green rosette when I took him to Croke Park to see Mayo take on Down in the National Football League final last month.

The man likes sport, particularly football—and, in fact, like myself, he makes his living in sports journalism—and he hardly spoke to me for the full hour. He became completely engrossed in the game, thoroughly enjoyed it, said it was a pity that there was only 30 minutes to the half and wished that it could have gone on longer.

After the game, in the comfort of a nice chair in a decent public house, he expanded on the game and, I found what he had to say to be quite illuminating—particularly in the light of what happened at this year's Annual Congress of the G.A.A. at Galway.

He didn't like the pick-up. "It's cumbersome and it slows down the game. It also lends itself to attack from the back, illegal charging and fouling".

Neither did he like the solo run, although he did admit that one glorious run by John Gibbons in the second half showed that, done properly, it can be effective at times.

Joe Corcoran's solo running almost drove him out of his mind.

"What appalling waste of good ball"—he said—"It allows the defences to settle back. It destroys the urgency of attack. A good clean kick ahead to a man running into open spaces would do far quicker what a solo run attempts to do. The solo run tends to slow down the game and the build-up to attack is much too slow".

He thoroughly enjoyed the high fielding—"a wonderful thing to watch", criticised the midfield play—"far too much bunching, instead of opening up play", liked the passing—"It would be more effective if one could palm the ball" and deplored the tight marking—"There should be more imagination about open play. Too much good ball goes to waste through excessive marking."

Gaelic football appealed to him. "A million miles more entertaining than soccer, which is becoming too bogged down these days in defensive systems".

He likened it to rugby league. "I like the constant flow, the movement and the non-stop rule".

Even though Down were beaten and he admitted he was

delighted that Mayo had won the first Gaelic game he had ever seen, he took Down's full-forward as the man of the match.

"There was class in everything he did. He moved intelligently at all times, his passing was impeccable and his eye for an opening was really worth watching".

And he added that with just a change or two in the rules, he felt Gaelic football could become a truly international game with appeal for everyone.

I'm not telling you this story just to have a slight dig at the men who tossed out all the proposed rule changes at Galway, nor am I suggesting that the same gentlemen might have paid a little more attention to the suggestions of Sean O'Neill, who was a member of the Rules Commission.

But when a total stranger can go to Croke Park and, without any prompting on my part, can pin-point almost all the faults that nowadays are all too obvious in Gaelic football, surely it must make one think.

I believe that a great chance was lost at Galway. And one feels it even more when an Englishman, with his experience of one Gaelic football game, can see what was lost when Congress put all the proposals for change and better, on a long, long finger that must extend for several years to come.



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# THE MAN WHO FREED THE TRAVELLERS

**YOU** remember Jack Berry, of course. An excellent hurler and a sharp-shooting forward of no little ability and polish at football; but, perhaps, even more important still in the context of G.A.A. legislation, the MAN WHO FREED THE TRAVELLERS.

By  
**Jay Drennan**

It was his case which triggered off the set of events which eventually led to Congress acceding to the inevitable when they agreed to allow players to make the trip to the States if they were cleared to do so by their clubs and their counties.

Cork had Berry by the neck as a result of a week-end trip to the States, and they were logical and insistent that something should be done about a matter which was well-known as a flagrant breach of the rules. There was a case in Clare some years ago when several players of the county team disqualified themselves at a crucial time from the county team by taking a week-end "holiday" with a New York club. They caused quite a stir at the time, and other Clare men felt pretty raw that they had been sold down the river by their brethren of the Clare team across the Atlantic who did not seem to appreciate that the challenge for the Munster title was a big thing for the homebound residents of the county.

The Clare players and, later, Jack Berry were merely symbols, however. There had to be somebody who would be caught red-handed and used one way or the other towards a solution of a problem which had mushroomed.

In the Berry case, the soft-pedal was used to considerable effect, and he suffered no real harm; that was fairly indicative of official attitudes. More important, the attitude of most players was easily construed to mean: "Good luck to him. If he was lucky enough to get the chance, he was right to take it."

At the time, some evidence was unearthed to suggest that the traffic at week-ends to and fro was gone beyond reasonable proportions, or the occasional "chancer" who would try anything for the laugh. If the rule were to be enforced ruthlessly at that stage and with complete investigation of the case, I have it on good authority that there would be many counties who would have to field short of a number of players, and that many of the missing names would be of sufficient importance to cause a very big stink, indeed.

The business was a *fait accompli*, and the decision of Congress was clearly a sensible one in the circumstances, attempting to set the traffic on a legal basis and to make some kind of control applicable to the extent that it was possible.

The history of the trans-Atlantic flights of well-known

players is explained by a set of factors. The most pressing one is the situation of the games players in the United States: they are desperately short of playing strength because of the hard-hitting immigration laws which are now taking their full effect and keeping hundreds or thousands of Irishmen out of the States every year.

There are no permits for the main body of the emigrants, because you have to be either satisfied to do the most menial tasks or to be a victim of the brain drain to get into the States today. The middle-class spread of occupations have no vacancies that are not required by the natives of the U.S. themselves.

The clubs in New York have a tough time surviving, and, for anybody with any decent feelings, it would be unthinkable that the games which have been kept going at such difficulty by succeeding generations of emigrants should now be allowed to die through lack of new blood. Admittedly, it is an indictment of the atmosphere in which the games have been developed in the States, so that few second or first generation Americans of Irish descent have been absorbed into the ranks of players. The player has always been a man who has just gone over from here—in the main, that is.

Yet, in circumstances so unlike our own and with problems so different from ours, it is hard for us to appreciate the real degree of failure which this

● TO PAGE 19

# Gouldings keeping Ireland fertile





*Jack Berry ("the man who freed the travellers") being congratulated by Nick Rackard after he had scored a vital second-half goal against Tipperary in the All-Ireland hurling final of 1968.*

● **FROM PAGE 17**

represents. The Irishman has been quicker to integrate into the full panoply of American society than he has been in England, say.

Yet, that is all an academic—if important—matter, and the immediate problem, which may be the making or breaking of the G.A.A. in the States, is upon us in practical terms and must be solved at once. Were we willing to allow the Yanks to pay for the travel and accommodation of Irish players who would go over to add attractiveness and prestige to local championship games in Gaelic Park? We could stand on the rule and enforce it with vigour,

and we might have the death of a branch of the Association on our hands.

That is the ideological angle. There are plenty of practical angles, too. How many players are going to take the chance anyway when they are given so enticing an offer? And, if they are caught, who will suffer? They will get a few months on the line, or whatever the appropriate suspension is, but it is their home clubmates who did nothing wrong who will suffer, and possibly their county, too. In the long run, the game might take quite a bash.

Then, we must consider that we have gone in deep into the business of sweetening the major

competitions with trips to New York. That would have backfired severely on use if we had cut the exiles dead; they might have dropped the invitations like a hot potato, and what an uproar that would cause among those on the edge of earning a trip, and even those with some remote hope of earning one. Even if the trips were continued, what would be the value in visiting a dying member whose ability to resist on the field, and to entertain and lionise off the field was weakened in proportion to the declining stream of recruits.

Further still, there could not be but dissatisfaction among the players who would miss some of

● **TO PAGE 44**

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C. Cullinane

# A PAIR OF CHARLIES



C. McCarthy

By JAY DRENNAN

**T**HERE is no getting away from it, Charlie is the Corkmen's darling, no matter which way the game goes, nowadays. If it is not Charlie McCarthy snaffling those golden scores with his own unique heavy-handed blows, it is Charlie Cullinane romping and rampaging his way all over the forward line like a big, bouncey bear.

Cullinane is a much improved player, I think. When I first saw him play I thought he looked just a little ponderous; just a little unwieldy in his close confines in the full-forward line. At one time, last year, when Justin McCarthy was injured, Charlie was on his way out of the Cork team, I feel sure. He had not a good Munster final, and Ray Cummins had been discovered as a big prospect just a few weeks before in the club championship.

Towards the end of the Munster final, Cummins came on for Cullinane, and it was pretty obvious that he was going to hold his place for the final against Kilkenny. Indeed, on the further evidence of his very good display in that match in which so many lost face, Ray succeeded in making himself the beginnings of a very considerable reputation.

So, when Justin McCarthy had that terrible motorcycle accident, it was an ill-wind for Cork, but like most ill-winds, it blew fair for someone, and Charlie Cullinane was the one. Further, he was lucky enough to

find himself placed further out-field, in the half-forward line.

The open spaces make him appear a far better hurler, and they give him room to exercise his physical superiority to a far greater extent. In the All-Ireland, of course, he was fine and threatening for a while, but when the ball refused to come, in the second half, there was nothing much seen of him. It was not, I think, until the League final against Limerick that most people had their eyes opened to the potential and to the present status of Cullinane as a hurler.

There he was rampaging his way all along the left wing, moving out and over to the centre for the ball, looking unstoppable in possession, and showing a facility of swing and delivery that made one wonder how far he can go as well as how good he is at the moment.

Powerful in build and heavy in the shoulders and chest, it looked for a time as though he was going to be just another big chap who had failed to make the top because of being leaden-footed and lacking split-second physical reactions. It was the legs which stood to him, for he tapers away from heavy trunk to neat, lithe legs. Now, he has added a further dimension to his play which was not so obvious before: that of good distance shooting and crisper striking.

The other Charlie also belongs to the 'Barrs club, as does Gerald McCarthy, the key to the pos-

session struggle in midfield. Their combined efforts will be vital in the struggle for the championship in which Cork have earned themselves a couple of lengths advantage by winning the League—just as they did last year.

I could not help drawing a comparison between Charlie Cullinane and Bernie Hartigan, seeing them on opposite sides in the League final. When Hartigan began with Limerick he, too, was a big man with great physical endowments and superb fitness. He, too, had plenty of hurling skill; but, he has always suffered from never having got to grips with the essential understanding of how to play in any particular position. Centre-field, his normal role, seemed perfect for him, and it would have been but for the fact that he did not bring himself to study the whole theory of centrefield play with its demands of discipline of natural roaming tendencies and reading the game with insight.

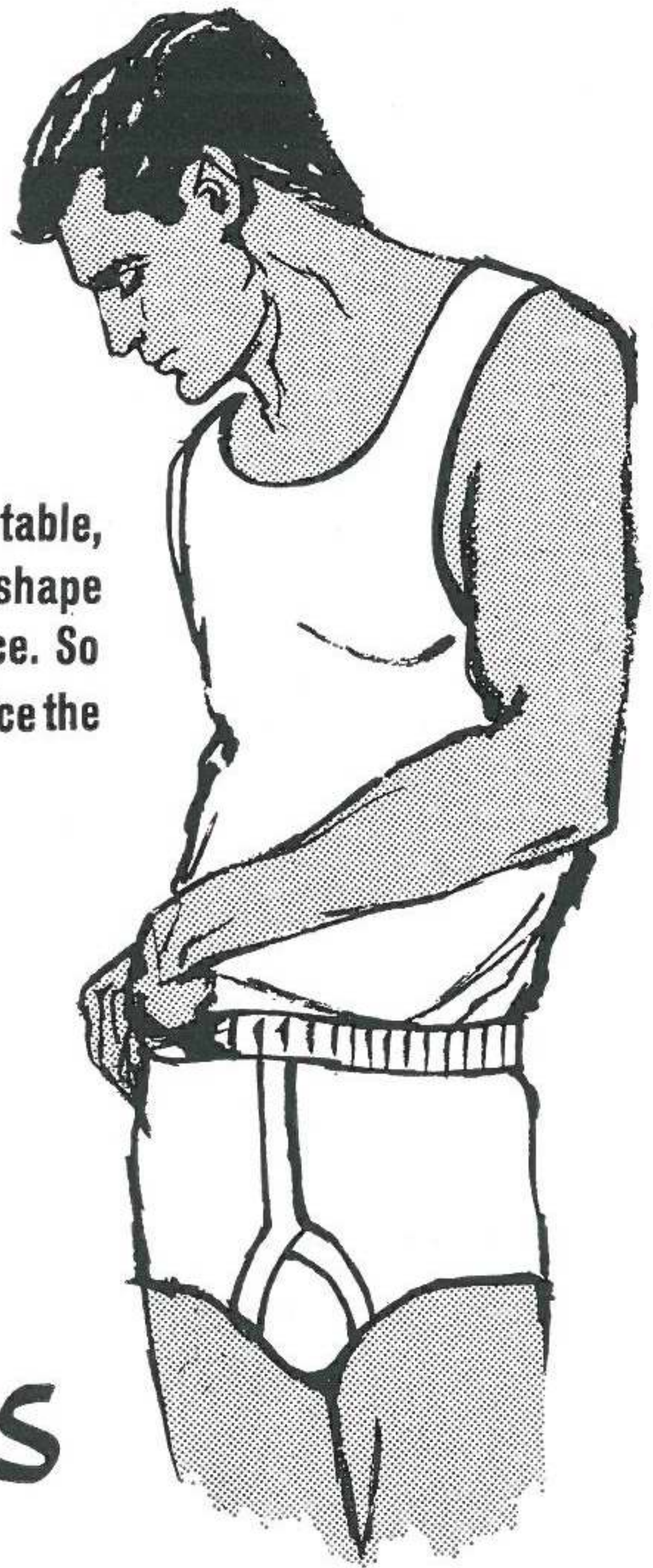
Cullinane, on the other hand, shows a welcome and early coming to terms with the limitations of playing a team game, and while still willing to roam and race about, he has the maturity of approach now to temper the desire to chase everywhere with the basic dictates of selection in one particular position. For that reason, his following up and wide-ranging is more than just enthusiasm unbridled, and less than clinical perfection.

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## A FINE RECORD FOR RICHIE BENNIS

By \_\_\_\_\_  
**OWEN McCANN**

**A**LTHOUGH Limerick failed dismally in the National Hurling League "Home" final, their scorer-in-chief, Richie Bennis, emerged from that game with a number of impressive new scoring distinctions to his credit. These include a new record for a Limerick hurler in the League, the best score by a Munster man for any "Home" campaign since 1964-65, and ranking as the top scorer in both hurling and football for the 1969-70 National Leagues.

The hurling series will not, of course, be concluded until later this month, but there will have to be some hectic scoring in New York if the 20-year-old Patrickswell man is to be knocked from the No. 1 spot. He has a lead of no fewer than 25 points over his nearest Cork rival.

Bennis scored 3-46 (55 points) in six games. The previous best for a Munster hurler for a

"Home" campaign was made by Jimmy Doyle (Tipperary) in 1964-65, when he shot 5-31 (46 points) in six games. Later in New York he added a further 2-11 for a grand total of 7-42 (63 points) from eight matches, which stands as the Southern record. Eddie Keher leads the way nationally in this respect with 6-48 (66 points) in seven outings with Kilkenny in 1966-67. New York did not compete in the League that season.

Keher also put up the top match average during that record-making run of 9.42 points. Bennis only narrowly failed to improve on that score at 9.16 points in each of his appearances.

The Limerick sharpshooter has well and truly smashed the Limerick county League record for recent seasons of 4-25 (37 points) in five games by Eamonn Cregan in 1968-69 for second place in the national chart.

Bennis scored in every game, and recorded the outstanding match total of the entire Hurling League series so far when he notched 2-9 against Offaly in the semi-final at Thurles in April. The first Limerick man to head the charts, he has an impressive thirteen points lead over his nearest challenger in hurling, Eddie Keher, and is four points up on the football leader, Mick O'Dwyer. For Richie Bennis, then, it's been a spectacular entry into the charts.

Of last year's top five hurling scorers, only Jimmy Doyle, who was third with 3-7 (36 points) in five games, and Paddy Molloy (Offaly), fourth with 7-14 (35 points) in five games, figure in the current top chart.

The long-serving O'Dwyer has also had a record-making campaign. He has set new figures for Kerry and Munster, and also equalled a national record with

his score of 3-42 (51 points) in eight games. This brings him level with Mickey Kearins (Sligo), the most prolific marksman in the League in the earlier five campaigns with 1-48 (51 points), also in eight games, in 1967-68.

Mick O'Connell was the Munster record-holder with 3-33 (42 points) from nine games for third place in last season's national chart.

O'Dwyer did not drop below a minimum of three points in any match, except in the Divisional final with Mayo at Galway in April. He only went into that tie as a substitute, and failed to score. His match average of 6.37 points, while impressive, is still down on the outstanding one in football—7.60 points by Charlie Gallagher (Cavan) for the premier spot with 3-29 (38 points) in five games in 1964-65.

O'Dwyer, who is the first Munster man to command the lead role in football, made his only other appearance in the chart in 1964-65 in sixth place with 3-20 (29 points). He had a spectacular scoring barrage against Tipperary at Killarney last December, when he scored all but two points of Kerry's score of 2-13. That tally of 2-11, the best for the League campaign, is just a point short of the record for a Munster footballer.

At Cork in 1957, Eamonn Goulding scored 6-0 for Cork in a National League tie with Carlow. In September 1956, Frankie Donnelly (Tyronne) helped himself to a whopping 5-8 (23 points) against Fermanagh at Pomeroy in the now defunct Dr. Lagan Cup, then a group of the National League, and in September 1958, again in the Dr. Lagan Cup, James

● TO PAGE 24

● FROM PAGE 23

McCartan scored 5-4 for Down against Antrim at Newcastle.

Derry's high scoring achievements during the season are marked, not unexpectedly, by the return of Sean O'Connell, who was football's clear leader in 1966-67 with 9-22 (49 points) in eight games. He played the

same number of games during the campaign just ended, but his score is down on average exactly a point a match for 2-35 (41 points).

Of last season's top nine scorers in football, only one again holds down a spot in the current chart — Joe Corcoran, who was the top scorer last

season with 4-35 (47 points) in nine games at the rate of 5.22 points a game. Youngest member of the League scoring elite in football is James Morgan, who, however, is well short of the Down tops for the period under review of 8-24 (48 points) in eight games by Sean O'Neill in 1967-68 for second place.

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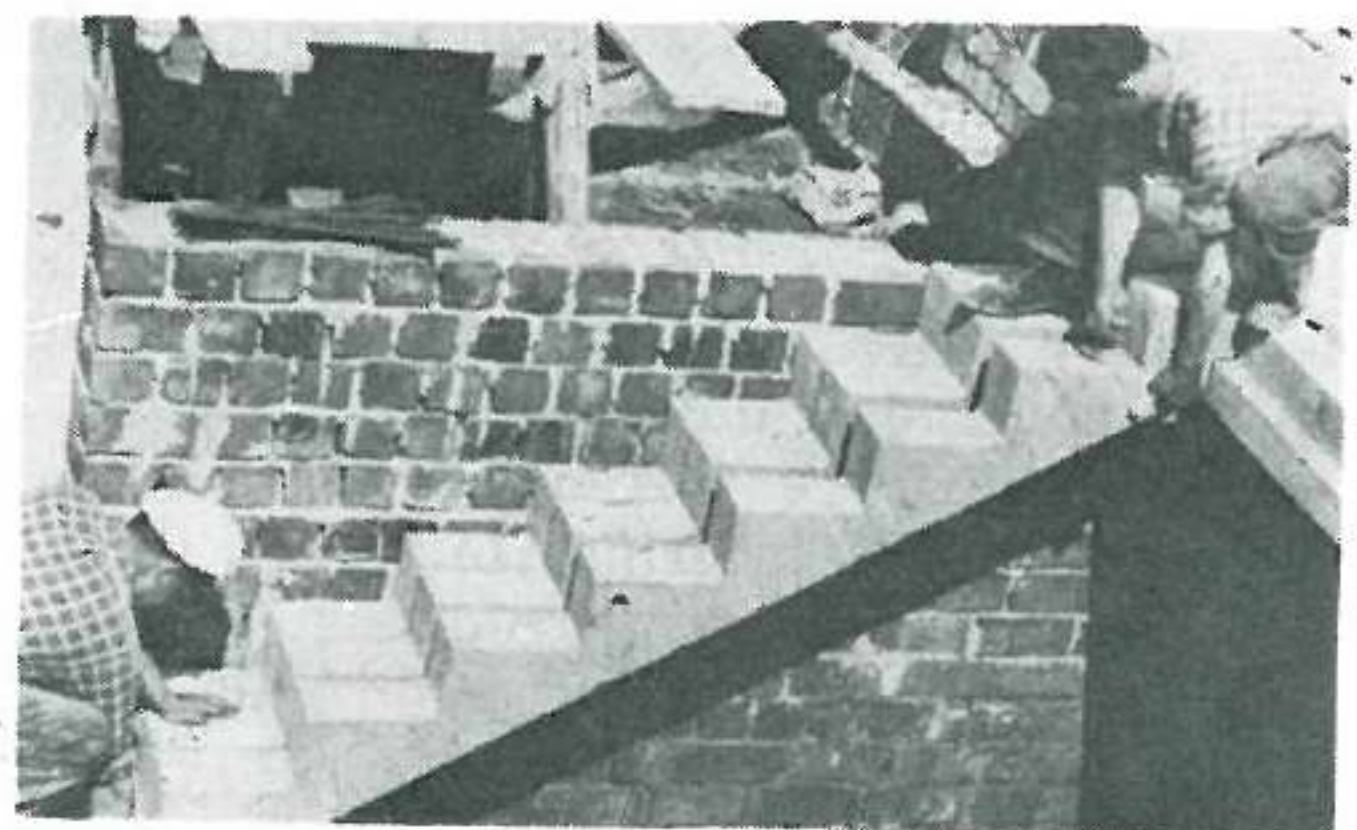
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## BRING YOUR BOOTS ALONG!

THE very minute I heard the story, I thought of the late Paul Russell. Had he been alive, he would have laughed his head off. It was just the sort of story that would have appealed to him.

I remember him telling me many a time that it was always a hazard travelling with a Kerry team—either, as a supporter, a player—or even as a taxi-driver. “Always bring your boots”—he told me—“You never know the day nor the hour when you might become a Kerry player.”

It happened in his day—and it's still happening down in the Kingdom. Take last month, for instance.

On a bright Sunday morning, Gearoid O'Connor of Dingle and Alan Kennelly of Ballylongford, set out to do their day's work. A nice, rewarding work; they were to drive the Kerry junior football team to Dungarvan for their first round Munster championship game against Waterford.

And like the good taxi-drivers that they are, they delivered their complement of players to Dungarvan.

But then, when the count-down started, someone realised that Kerry were in no position to field a full team. Only 14 players were available—and not a substitute in sight! And where, of

course, would you find a Kerryman in Waterford on a Sunday afternoon for a junior football match?

A search around uncovered nothing. Now there was trouble. Only 14 Kerry men to face up to a full Waterford side.

But suddenly a little penny dropped. The taxi-drivers were Kerry men. They also played a little football back home.

Once that was realised, the problem was solved. Before you could even imagine it, Gearoid O'Connor and Alan Kennelly were the targets of everyone's attention.

And when Kerry marched out on the pitch to play Waterford, there were 15 Kerry men there in their green and gold jerseys—and there was another one on the substitutes' bench. Gearoid O'Connor took his place in the backline and Alan Kennelly sat down to await a possible call to duty during the hour.

And then, for good measure, Kerry won the game by a point and thus qualified for the Munster semi-final.

It now remains to be seen whether Messrs. O'Connor and Kennelly, will be pulled into action again for the semi-final.

But, of course, this is nothing new in Kerry football. It seems

to happen all the time.

Paul Russell, God be good to him, told me once that a Kerry team travelled up to play a National League game in Portlaoise, found they were short a man or two—and, a somewhat surprised taxi-driver suddenly found himself pulling on a green and gold jersey and then trotting out to play.

And mind you, I remember another occasion, too, not so very many years ago when a Kerry team, one that had won an All-Ireland title in 1955, set off play Waterford in the Munster senior championship.

A certain friend of mine—I still meet him every second day—went along to have a look at the game, and, fortified with a pint or two of the black stuff, began looking for a good vantage point to see the game.

But again Kerry were missing that one man—and lo and behold, this particular friend of mine found himself out on the pitch and standing right between the posts as Kerry's goalkeeper.

And who in Kerry wants to remember that dreadful day? The best team in Ireland with a goalkeeper that had to be found on the terraces . . . and, of course, they were beaten. A sad, sad day—and, to be fair, it wasn't the fault of the goalkeeper.

To judge by all the stories that have come down through the years, Kerry must hold some sort of record for fielding taxi-drivers—and various other gentlemen, too.

Goodness knows, you'd want to be careful these days travelling with a Kerry side.

As Paul Russell said, it mightn't be a bad idea to bring your boots along. There's always the possibility that you might wind up in the famous green and gold jersey.

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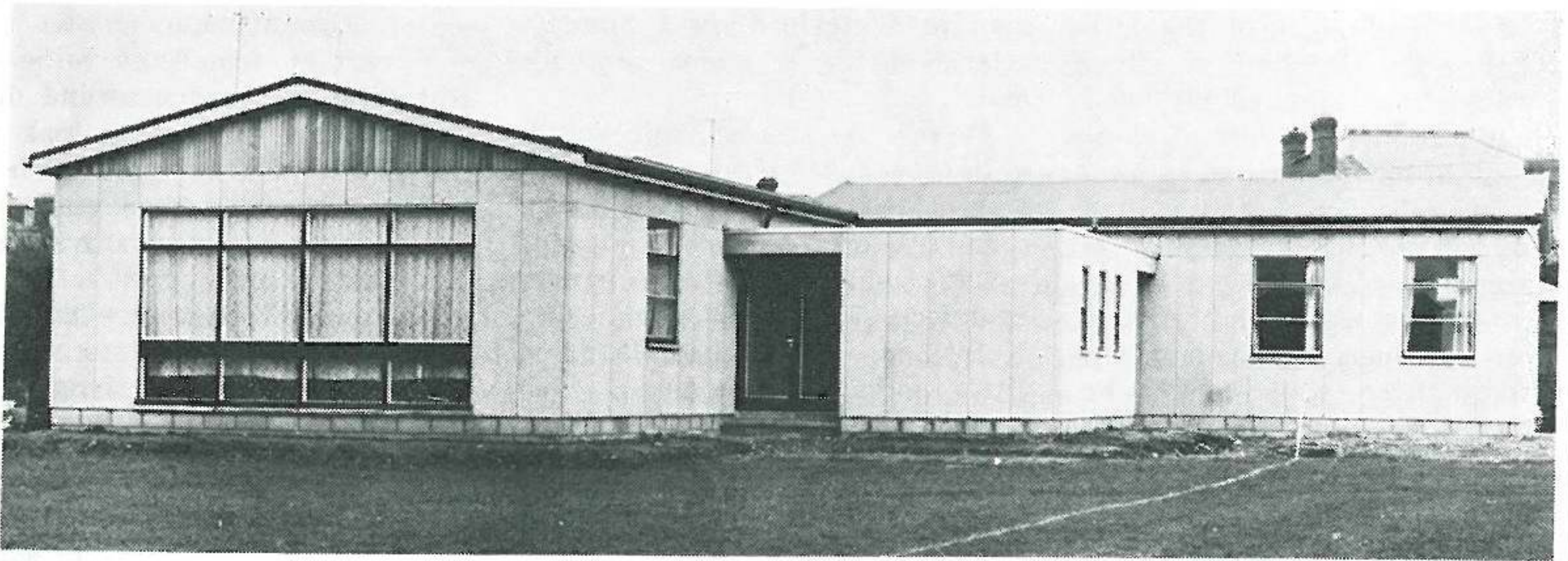
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# JOHN MORLEY OF MAYO



*talking to NOEL COOGAN*

**S**UNDAY, May 10, was certainly a great day for Mayo football. Their victory over Down in the League final was sweet compensation for the many frustrating defeats suffered by the wearers of the green and red jerseys since their return to the big time a few years ago.

After the game I made my way along with countless jubilant Mayomen towards the victorious dressingroom. Having reached my destination after much pushing and bustling, the sight of a Down player knocking on the door requesting a jersey exchange with his opposite number made me aware of the fine sportsmanship that is still very much a part of the Association.

Now, inside the dressingroom my target was the great centre half back, John Morley, who has played such a magnificent role in guiding Mayo back to the top of the football tree.

I asked him for his feelings now that his county have at last won a national title. "A feeling of sheer delight" he replied. "We have been trying hard for the past nine years during which time we had our share of hard luck" John went on. He described the victory over Down as

the most satisfying game in his career to date. "I am delighted to be able to repay our trainer, Seamus Daly, our selectors and our loyal supporters. This was my happiest hour" John told me.

He was also of the opinion that Joe Lennon's penalty miss early in the second half was the turning point in the game. The brilliant defender went on "I said to Ray Niland after that penalty miss 'We can win now.' We were not flattered by our nine points winning margin. Conceding a penalty is a big setback to any team and this is the kind of luck which we never had in the past."

Now that Mayo have that league success behind them they have every reason to face the championship in a confident mood. Still John was in no mood to make predictions.

"It is too early to assess our chances yet. Connacht is just as tough as any of the other provinces to get out of. Galway will be big dangers, both Roscommon and Sligo are on the upgrade while Leitrim can never be taken for granted. We will be taking every game as it comes" he said cautiously.

He also expressed his wish to meet Derry again. Neither was Morley slow in paying tribute to the vanquished Mournemen. "They are great sportsmen" he went on.

John considers Pat Griffin, Mattie McDonagh and Mickey Niblock as the best footballers he has opposed during an inter-county career going back to 1961. And how does the standard compare with that of say, nine years ago? "The standard is going up all the time. The quick free has speeded up the game a lot. But Down used it too much to-day and we 'copped' them on." I was told.

In conclusion I asked the likeable Mayo Garda for his wishes for the G.A.A. in the future.

"I think great improvements could be made on the social side. For instance, I would like to spend this evening with the Down players but instead both teams will go separate ways." Still we make our own social life in Mayo and there is great comradeship between the players."

Indeed, I could not help feeling that such a spirit could well carry all before it in the coming months.

# AN EXCITING PROJECT

ONE of the most exciting projects in the G.A.A. in years is the Club Development Scheme. Since it was launched on February 18 last, investments totalling more than £114,000 have been made.

"The fact that we received £114,000 in investments in less than three months confirms our opinion that we will have no trouble in reaching our initial target of £250,000 in a short time, and that the trustees were justified in their decision to set an overall target of £500,000 for the Scheme," says Seán Ó Síocháin, General Secretary of the G.A.A.

What is the purpose of the Club Development Scheme? How will it work, and what are the advantages to be gained from investing? These were some of the points I raised with Mr. Ó Síocháin when we discussed the Scheme at Croke Park the other day.

The Scheme is a trust set up by the G.A.A. to collect funds, which will be loaned to individual clubs to enable them to provide social, sporting and community amenities which will be available to everyone in their respective areas.

It will operate on a continuous draw basis. Investments will be based on £100 units which, when fully paid-up, will entitle the holders to participate in a monthly draw for a prize of £500. Each unit of £100 must be fully paid up for three months before it can participate in the monthly draw. The first draw will be on July 6.

Investments in the Scheme will

be accepted from affiliated G.A.A. Clubs, from individuals (solely or jointly) and from groups or Companies. The minimum period of investment is five years. However, where the Trustees are satisfied that hardship may be caused, a Certificate of Investment may be redeemed on demand.

As for investors, as well as participating in a monthly draw for £500, with a good chance of success due to the limited num-

through the Policy Committee. The Trustees are: The President of the G.A.A. Nominees of the Executive Committee of the G.A.A.: Seán Ó Síocháin, General Secretary, Alf Ó Muirí, Armagh. Nominees of the Central Council of the G.A.A.: Nicholas Puirseál, Kilkenny, T. S. Ó Doláin, Roscommon. Nominees of the Counties, Representatives of the G.A.A. Club Development Scheme: Eoin Mac Gearailt, Cork, Séamus de Grae, Dublin.

## *Seán Ó Síocháin talks to Gaelic Sport Reporter Owen McCann*

ber of participants in the Scheme, they will be helping to provide facilities necessary for players of Gaelic games, and social amenities for non-playing members.

An interest rate—well below current Bank rates—will be charged by the Trustees on the principal outstanding at any given time. This interest rate is necessary to cover the prize fund and administration costs. The rate of repayment of principal and interest will be decided on by the Trustees after consideration of all the circumstances involved.

The Scheme was conceived during the excellent Leadership Courses and emerged from there

So much for the general outline of the new Scheme. What, now, of the project in practice? First of all, Mr. Ó Síocháin told me that he envisaged that the new target of half a million pounds would be reached in 1971.

As yet there have been no applications for loans, but a number of enquiries have been received. However, the General Secretary pointed out that the Trustees have decided not to make loans available before 1971 in order to build up a fund to keep going.

"The Trustees aim to keep ahead of the demand, whatever that demand might be," replied Mr. Ó Síocháin when questioned

# PROJECT

about the possibilities of the demand for credit exceeding the supply.

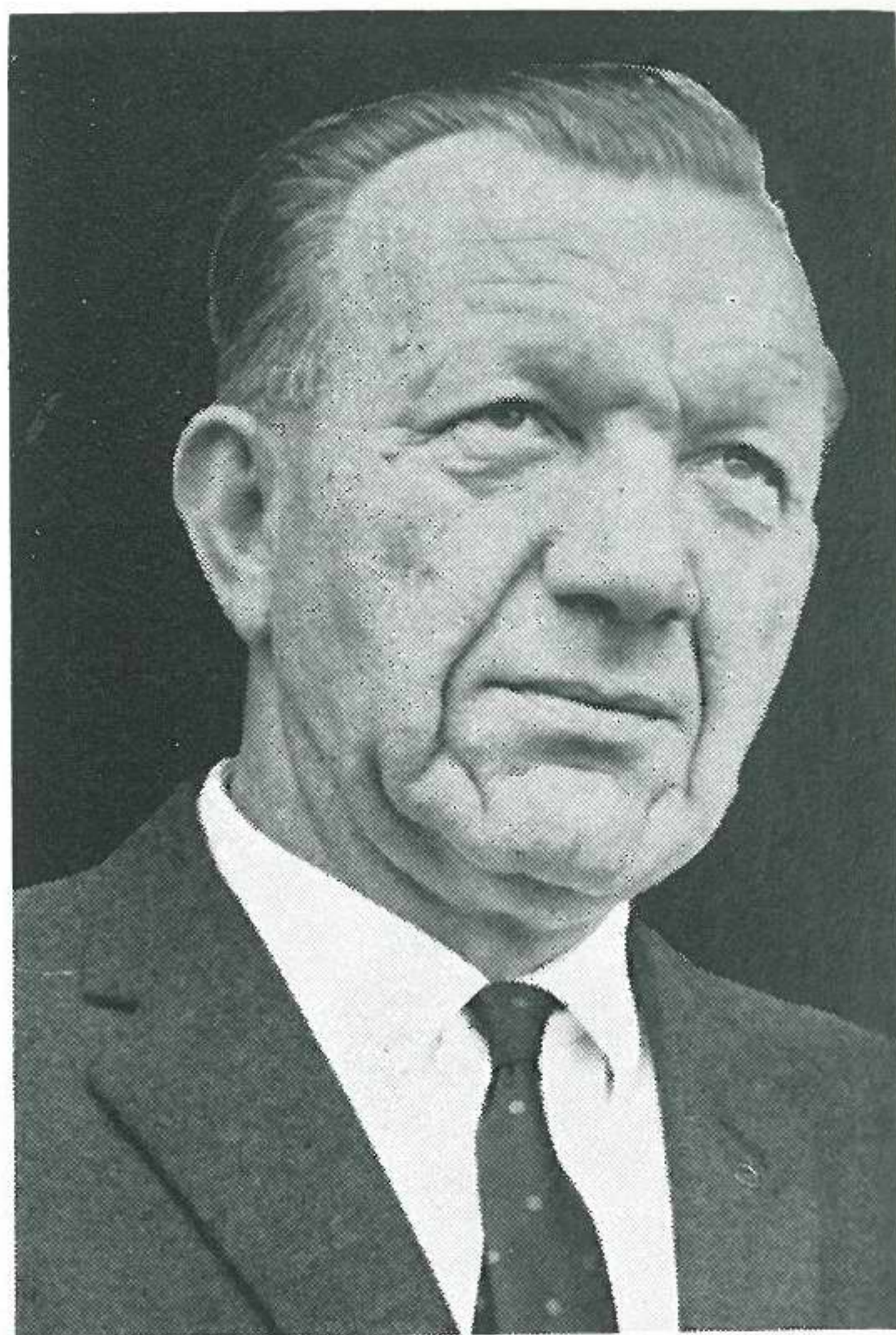
He said that loan applications will be approached, not in terms of a limit to any loan, but so as to ensure that the project will be a viable one, in keeping with the needs of the area, and that the project will also be able to repay the loan in a short number of years. The emphasis is on the short-term, for the quickest possible return of capital so that the money can be kept in circulation through the issuing of loans.

Each application will be carefully processed before approval is given and the recent appointment of a management accountant is another guarantee that moneys borrowed by the clubs will be used to the best possible advantage.

I learned, too, that for loan applications there will be a very clear distinction between clubs who invest in the Scheme, and those who do not. The reason for this is that the Scheme is a co-operative effort, and it would be foolish to loan money to people who would not co-operate in the effort.

I was anxious to know if it was intended to provide an advisory service, such as supplying a selection of blue-prints for development schemes.

Mr. Ó Síocháin revealed that help is already available in this direction through the Central Council grant schemes. He further added that line-drawings suggesting different types of Community Centres are available, but pointed out also that the



*Seán Ó Síocháin*

Trustees have no wish to discourage ideas and initiative of local committees. Local needs and conditions must obviously be factors here.

Lounge Bars? Would these be an acceptable amenity when giving consideration for a loan?

"These are desirable in most club areas to cater for the adult members," said the General Secretary, "and such bars will be approved where Central Council is satisfied that necessary control will be exercised in the interests of the young people of the club".

The General Secretary emphasised that the Trustees are charged with the grave responsibility of protecting not only money subscribed by other G.A.A. clubs, but by firms and the public. The whole Scheme is on strictly business lines and in this context he listed three main

headings under which the type of searching examination on which the successful applications will be judged.

1: Project will be one which will be suitable for the needs of the area, and not more elaborate than for requirements.

2: The record of the club, and the credentials of the organising committee will satisfy the Trustees that they are capable of repaying such a loan.

3: The project will also be such as to be capable of repaying the loan.

I then raised the point concerning two rather small clubs operating in close proximity to each other. If they were to make individual applications, would their chances be improved if they were to merge and operate as one unit?

● TO PAGE 30



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#### ● FROM PAGE 29

Mr. Ó Síocháin said such a step would improve the chances, because it would be in keeping with the whole idea of development to promote amenities for a community rather than to serve the interests of individual clubs.

In theory, if every club invested £500 and subsequently sought a loan of £1,000 to enable the Scheme to be still viable obviously it would be highly desirable to have a large amount of individual subscribers and indeed business concerns. The General Secretary's views on this?

He told me that this is fundamental to the whole idea and that the scheme is geared to subscriptions from other than the clubs.

"It is interesting to note", added Mr. Ó Síocháin, "that of the total invested to date approximately one-half has been subscribed from sources other than clubs".

To sum up, I asked the General Secretary to say a few words to potential investors in this most worthwhile Scheme.

"There is hardly any necessity to say anything further to the clubs, who are full aware of the benefits where the G.A.A. is concerned", said Mr. Ó Síocháin.

"I would emphasise for individual subscribers and for business concerns that by their subscriptions to the Scheme they are helping to do a very worthwhile community service in providing centres which will be of great benefit to different communities, whether in a rural parish, a town, or city suburb.

"These centres should help to make our people more community-conscious and they will become focal points of social and cultural activities on a very broad base.

"Of course, investors will also participate in a continuous draw for £500 monthly as long as the subscriptions remain invested."



## A TRIP IN THE TIME MACHINE!

AT eighty years of age I suppose I'm too old to be going to an All-Ireland football final, but then it's not quite as hard on the old fellas as it was thirty years ago in 1970 when Cork won their third. The helicopter is very comfortable, this smaller one the County Board has. We have the selectors, and the rest of the thirty are board members.

The team hasn't left yet and Timmy Ring, the Board P.R.O., a nephew of the great Christy, they still talk about, will see the captain on the video-phone and tell him when all is ready in Mullingar. The Westmeath town is better. Dublin got crowded out, though the kids still play in the public part at Jones' Road.

The new Croke Park is fine, holding the adequate hundred thousand in complete comfort, most of the spectators behind glass and well-nourished in the stadium restaurants and bars.

I'm glad the team are toting out in Cork in the new 20,000-capacity pitch over near the airport at Farmer's Cross, where they will have a good work-out under Moses Kaluba, son of the Zambian officer who was trained in the Military College on the Curragh.

Moses married a girl from Macroom and his son is the best forward we have to-day. He'll

get them nicely warmed up and at ten past three precisely he'll have them in the chopper, landing fifteen minutes later on the Croke Park roof and dropping the hundred feet straight onto the field by power-parachute. The old-timers like me miss the sight of the players coming out of the tunnel to the roar of eighty thousand but we will see enough of them.

The boys have practised hard to beat Sligo who have been top-dogs for the past three years. The lift off the ground with the boot is still in the rules, the round ball and the fifteen aside, though the others were tried for a few years not so much to improve the game but to encourage international competition.

But now travel and international competition are easy. I hope my own team, the Dohenys from West Cork, are in trim for that big game in Nepal in the Himalayan foothills next week. There's a fine team over there organised by Jimmy Donovan from home, who went over there ten years ago with the American expedition which melted most of the snow on Everest to find more badly-needed uranium for heat. The Gurkha team is small but one of the fastest in the world for its grade. The Dohenys also will play in Smolensk, Singapore, Darwin, Lima, where Bishop

Lucey started his Cork parish thirty-eight years ago, and Barbados, where there are a lot of Dunmanway people. My Sister must be seventy-five now.

Then they're for Benghazi for a game against the oil refinery and home. The seven games in the week will be good for them. I suppose they'll take thirty players.

Our Cork team trained hard for twelve months and I was glad to see they gave up the rugby and soccer. It's hard to get the results these days without concentration. The Ban went twenty years ago and some of our good men got bitter and went with it. But—

"The old order changeth daily giving place to new.

And God fulfils Himself in many ways."

I'm getting philosophical in my old age. The lads will say I'm losing my bite.

It was during the presidency of Clare's Walter Hamilton that the Ban went. He was no relation of the great old Monsignor though I used to tell him that the fiery cleric would be waiting for him on the other side.

One day Cork were playing Clare in the Munster championship . . . ah 'tis sixty years ago and we were clustered around the radio in a pub where in those days the lads used to gather when they couldn't rise the price of travel to the game. Micheál O'Hehir it was, a great young commentator who told us that Cork were five points up at half time but now they are turning over in the teeth of a howling gale.

"By gor," says one of the lads, "that's a very disrespectful way to talk about the monsignor".

There's Jimmy Conroy, the hurling organiser, talking as fast

● TO PAGE 32

● FROM PAGE 31

as ever did his grandfather, Denis Conroy. Jimmie has £2,000 a year in addition to his teaching job. He's worth every penny of it. Every village from Dursey Sound to Mitchelstown has a hurling team and in Cork City, with its 200,000 people, the kids would knock you down with their hurleys.

Just two things are worrying me—the ref. and Sligo's Joe

Casey. They say the ref. is the best in the country but I'd rather have a man.

Virginia MacAlpine is her name and she comes from London. There is a lot of Irish blood in her veins. The boys say they wouldn't be surprised . . . with a name like that. But she's a bad ref. That day she put Jack, my grandson, off . . . there wasn't head nor tail to it.

Joe Casey of Sligo is the best

footballer since Mick O'Connell, Jim MacKeever, Sean Purcell and Paddy Kennedy. His grand-uncle Bill Casey, was a grand player with Dublin but his grandfather, Joe, wouldn't kick snow off a ditch.

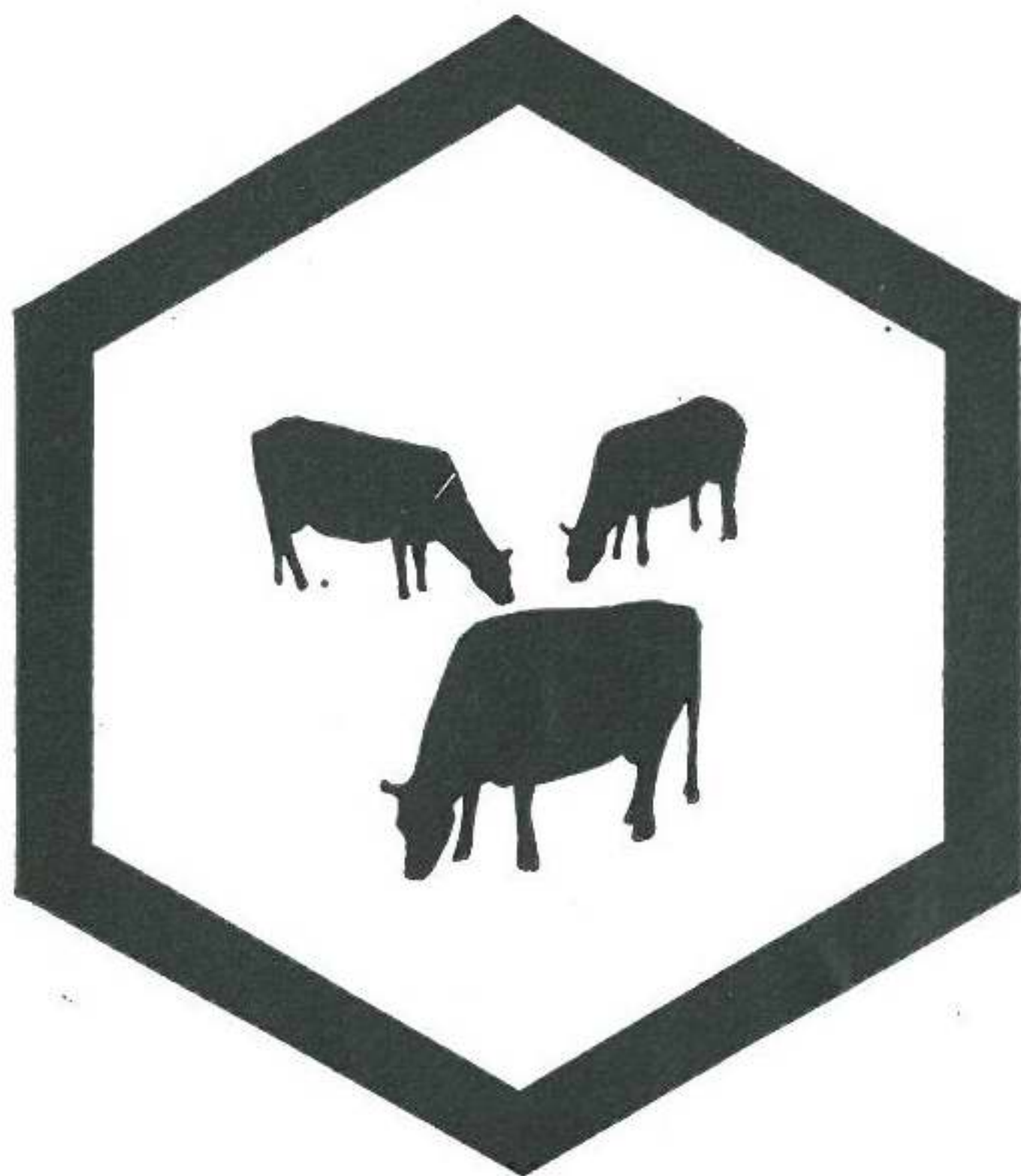
The reception after will be good. The parents and the wives who can't come will see it all on the private video-tape. Of course, the grandson, Jack, doesn't want it at all because he can be seen by the mother at home. She's strict; she's need to be. If he stayed away from the drink and the women maybe he'd move up from the subs. He only got the place because John Joe Sheehy's grandson, who declared for Cork last year, got sick.

Of course they say that only for me, my fella wouldn't get on at all. But what the hell do I care what they say?

Steady, Youngy boy. You're too old to be getting worked up and if the daughter had her way you wouldn't be let up at all. Weesh Murphy's grandson, Brendan, is the quietest boy of the lot. A grand player. But he'll be home at his tea in Cork before the Angelus. His grandfather wouldn't . . . nor by the morning maybe.

Both Sligo and Cork will have a week in Johannesburg after the game. They fly out at ten to night and should be there by midnight easily . . . They play three exhibition games and will have a fine time, mainly because Moses Kaluba is so popular with the South African government since the Olympic Games. It was a lot different thirty years ago, but the big war between China and the rest cleared away a lot of foolishness, though a lot of fine lads died.

Wake up, Youngy. The train is in and we'll have to get the bus from Kingsbridge or we'll be late for the final. Tipp. will win it again. I'm gettin' fed up of those fellas.



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# QUICK-FIRE QUIZ

## POINTS

- 1—What is the club from which Pádraig Ó Fainín, the new President of Cumann Lúith Chleas Gael, has risen to his present position?
- 2—What club were County Senior Football champions in Sligo in 1969?
- 3—What new championship was set up officially at Congress 1970?
- 4—For which county has Liam McAuliffe been appearing at full-forward in recent months?
- 5—Can you name the new Chairman of the Connacht Council?
- 6—Which teams contested the under-16 special All-Ireland final in hurling last year? And which team won?
- 7—During 1969, a player reached the unprecedented scoring milestone of 1,000 points. Who was he?
- 8—The Gaeltacht Football competition was played for the first time last summer; the venue was Gweedore. Where will this year's series of matches be played?
- 9—What initial target did the Credit Scheme set itself?
- 10—Three of the teams which contested the League semi-finals in hurling in 1970 were contestants at the same stage in 1969; which three? Which was the odd one out, and who was displaced by them?

## GOALS

- 11—Last year Jack Donnelly established a new Kildare county scoring record in football, beating a record set up in 1959. Who was the holder of the record which he beat?
- 12—During last year, the first two Connacht forwards ever to score 600 points reached that target. Who were they?

- 13—Which club currently holds the All-Ireland club championship in Camogaiocht?
- 14—Who captained the New York National Hurling League winning team in the final against Kilkenny?
- 15—Can you name the Longford representative who resigned some months ago from the Central Council?
- 16—Who are the two men elected by the Central Council to be directors of the

Credit Scheme?

- 17—Who is the Chairman of the Special Presidential Commission on the Organisation of the G.A.A. which has been working since last summer?
- 18—What is a "butt"?
- 19—Recently, the last surviving member of the first Kerry All-Ireland winning team of 1903 died. Who was he?
- 20—For what competition is the Harty Cup the trophy? Who are its current holders?

## ANSWERS

### POINTS

- 1—Cnoc Sion (Waterford).
- 2—Collooney.
- 3—All-Ireland club championship.
- 4—Cork (hurling).
- 5—Dr. Donal Keenan.
- 6—Roscommon (winners) and Kildare. (Note: There was also an Under-16 Average championship in which Offaly beat Antrim).
- 7—Jimmy Doyle (in the National League semi-final against Cork).
- 8—Gweedore again.
- 9—£250,000.
- 10—Cork, Tipperary and Limerick; Offaly replaced Wexford.

### GOALS

- 11—Kieran O'Malley.

- 12—(i) Cyril Dunne; (ii) Mickey Kearins.
- 13—St. Paul's, Kilkenny.
- 14—Mickey Reynolds (Roscommon)—he plays with Clare in New York.
- 15—Fr. Phillip McGee.
- 16—Nicholas Purcell (Kilkenny); Tomas O Dolain (Roscommon).
- 17—Pádraig Mac Con Midhe.
- 18—A "kill" in handball, when the ball is struck on to the front wall of the alley so low that it does not bounce sufficiently on the rebound to enable the opponent to bring it back into play.
- 19—Denny Breen.
- 20—The Munster Colleges Senior Hurling championship. Current holders are North Monastery, Cork.

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# Food for thought

THEY say every village now has its supermarket, but as one supermarket manager remarked to me, you can't create a supermarket just by taking down the counter in your shop, letting the customers have permission to walk around and putting a new sign over the door. There's supermarkets and supermarkets in it, as my granny would have said, had she lived to know what the word meant.

Anyway, this month I'll be haunting the supermarkets more than usual, because we'll all have a chance actually to make money in them, or just outside the door anyway. From the first of the month to the twenty-sixth, SPC Challenge Girls, a team of them, will be visiting shops and retail outlets all over the country. The girls will be dressed in bright trouser suits so we can recognise them easily. They'll challenge customers coming out of the shops who if they qualify will be eligible to compete for an award. If it turns out that you have bought some tins of SPC fruit during your shopping spree, you're in clover. All you've got to do when you've shown the tins you've bought to the Challenge Girl is answer a simple question and then you're awarded a shopping voucher according to the number of SPC products in your possession. One can of SPC fruit rates ten bob, two brings you a quid, and so on up to forty shillings. You can then turn right back into the shop you came out of and spend your winnings immediately, or decide to come back and spend them another time. The great thing about this scheme is that you don't get involved in filling up forms, sticking in stamps or sav-

ing bottle tops—my mantelpiece clock is out of order because I've shoved so many cut-price coupons down the back, intending to fill them in and post them off but never getting round it.

June is the month too when we're most likely to splurge out on a carton of fresh cream. It makes a great accompaniment to all that tinned fruit, and goes equally well with strawberries or stewed rhubarb. Mr. Cox of Pasteur Dairies was telling me that in fact his sales figures prove that cream is a fairly regular item on many family menus all the year round — but there is a definite peak at midsummer and around Christmas. Cream used to be one of the great luxuries, but since its price has remained relatively steady while the cost of everything else has soared, we're now reaching a position where it's no extravagance but just a good habit to pick up a carton of cream when you do the weekly shopping.

This is the time of year, Mr. Cox assures me and it's easy to prove for yourself, when cream is at its creamiest and most luscious. A few flicks of a fork is all it takes to whip it to a gorgeously thick consistency. It is quite perfect served just like that, but if you wish to add sugar then a spoonful of icing sugar whipped into it will sweeten it without affecting the texture.

Irish housewives are often puzzled when reading English recipes as they come across the terms "single cream" and "double cream". We don't have such things here for the simple reason that all our cream is "double cream"—guaranteed to whip up nice and thick. Single

cream is much thinner and can't be whipped. Pricewise, our ordinary cream sells for approximately half the price of English "double cream". A point which underlines that fresh Irish cream is now a better buy than ever.

During these long summer months which we hope will be fine and sunny, most of us will be eating a fresh and varied diet and the sunshine itself will inject energy into us. But the temptation will be to work so hard in the house, in the garden or just out on the playing fields that occasionally that tired feeling will creep in. Lassitude can sometimes be pleasant if you've nothing to do but lie under a tree, but when you're drained of energy and there's urgent work to do the outlook changes. It's been medically proved that glucose will provide you with plenty of energy, and provide you with it quickly—you feel full of zip shortly after you've swallowed some.

There's nothing to prevent anybody keeping "raw" glucose in the house and swallowing some as required but a nicer and pleasanter way is to take a quick swig of Lucozade. A familiar sight on many a playing field at half time is a couple of bottles of that pleasant amber liquid. "It goes down easy" as the saying is and within a few minutes the tired, tense feeling has disappeared. This is no gimmick borrowed from some ad on the television—it really does work that way. We've all been conditioned to laugh at the ads but when it says "Lucozade replaces lost energy" you can believe it—it does. It also tastes quite good and won't give you indigestion or the slightest unpleasant after-effects. And when you've drunk the lot, you get threepence back when you return the bottle. Who could ask for more?

## MISSIONARY OBLATES OF MARY IMMACULATE

**Brief History:** Founded in 1816 at Aix in the south of France by Fr. Charles Joseph Eugene de Mazenod—afterwards Bishop of Marseilles. Given the status of a Congregation in 1826 by Pope Leo XII. Soon the Congregation spread all over the world and today Oblate priests and brothers can be found in every continent.

**Purpose:** The motto of the Congregation is 'To preach the Gospel to the Poor'. To this end the work is varied: parochial work, preaching missions; teaching in seminaries and colleges; and above all, foreign missionary work.

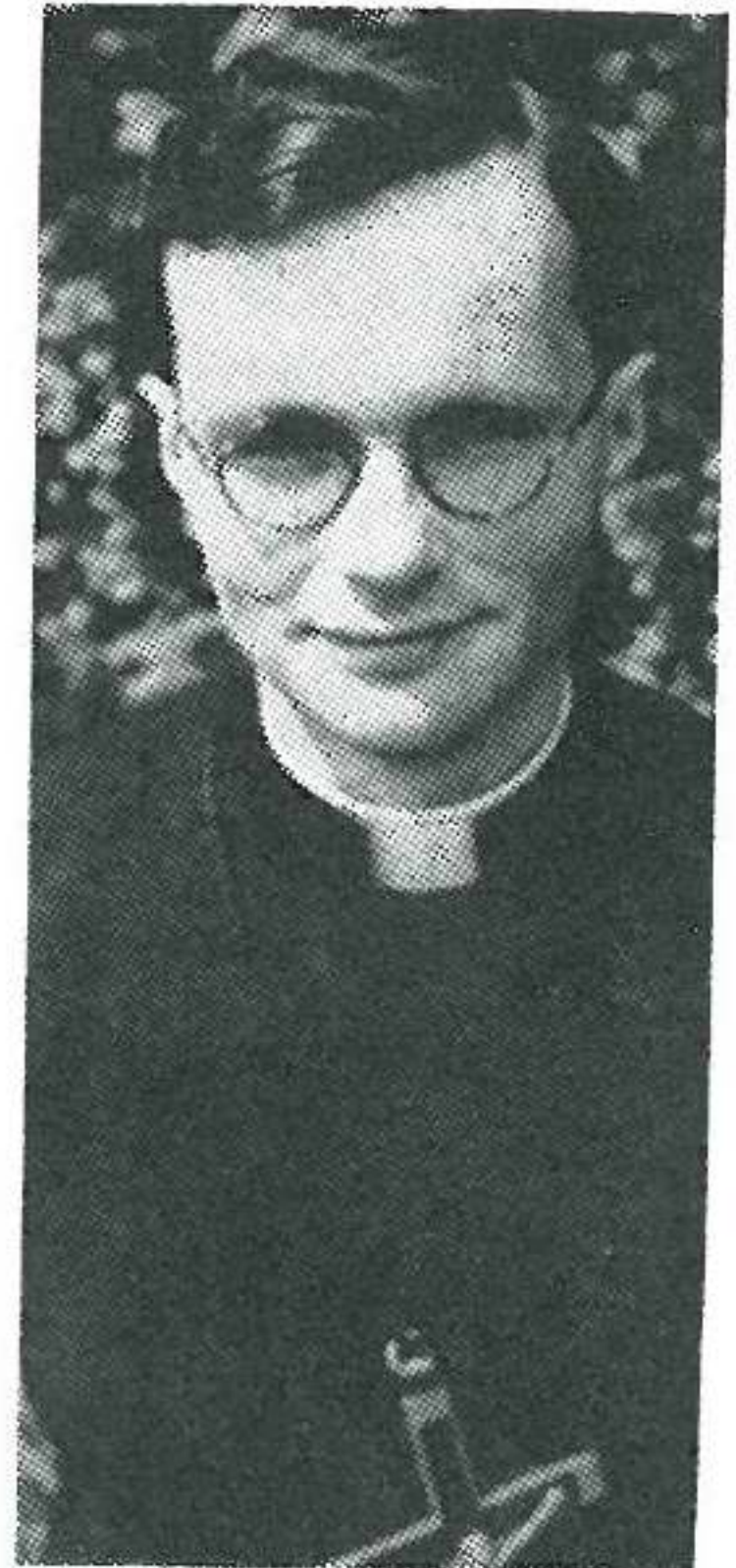
**Religious Exercises:** The priests and brothers live the ordinary religious life: daily Mass and meditation, Divine Office, etc., according to the Oblate Rule Book.

**Details of Novitiate:** After GCE or Leaving Certificate examination candidates do a novitiate for 1 year, followed by 3 years philosophy, sometimes at the university, then 4 years theology, after which they are ordained priests. Before entering the ministry they do pastoral theology for 1 year.

**Qualifications:** In college at the age of 11. In the novitiate at 17. An Oblate priest at 25. Good health, morals and average intelligence.

**Description of Habit:** The dress of the diocesan priest: i.e black cassock and cincture. The distinctive mark is the Oblate crucifix, worn by a cord round the neck and supported by the cincture.

**For further information please write to:** Rev. Jos Ryan, O.M.I., Holy Cross, Great Crosshall Street, Liverpool 3, or Rev. Vocations Director, O.M.I., Belmont House, Blackrock, Co. Dublin.



## VERONA FATHERS

(SONS OF THE SACRED HEART)

**Brief History:** Founded in 1867 by Bishop Daniel Comboni (1831-81), known as the 'Francis Xavier of Central Africa', in Verona, Italy, for the vast mission of Central Africa. There are now 1,600 members working in 10 African countries (Sudan, Uganda, Ethiopia, Egypt, Mozambique, Burundi, Congo, Togo, Central African Republic and South Africa) and in Brazil, Ecuador, Mexico and Peru. Over 20 million souls are entrusted to their care.

**Purpose:** Entirely devoted to missionary work in any place assigned to them by the Holy See, with special emphasis on pioneering assignments and on assistance to the most needy and destitute. Each member can usually expect to spend a number of years on overseas apostolic service. Some missionaries are engaged in teaching or nursing and a few are qualified doctors.

**Religious Exercises:** Geared to an apostolic life and including the usual daily practices. The Fathers recite the Divine Office in private.

**Details of Novitiate:** The novitiate lasts 2 years, the first of which is the canonical year. During the second, students for the priesthood begin their philosophy course. Theology is studied in England or Rome. Brothers may be sent to the missions immediately after their novitiate or may continue training in some relevant profession either in Britain or Italy.

**Qualifications:** Candidates for the priesthood may be accepted in the junior seminary at the age of 12 and follow a grammar school course or they may enter the novitiate directly after completing their G.C.E. (providing they have studied Latin). Candidates for the brotherhood admitted only after 17.

**Description of Habit:** A black cassock, with collar and a black sash which is fastened on the right. In the missions cassock and sash white.

**For further information please write to:** Fr. Sean Russell, F.S.C.J., Director of Missionary Activities, 16 Dawson Place, London W.2.



# A VOCATION

is a challenge from Christ

**D**OES that word "vocation" scare you? To be honest it caused me a certain amount of uneasiness way back in my school days. But it's only now that I'm wondering if the uneasy or the kind of "I'm-not-going-to-get-too-much-involved-in-this" attitude was the result (as I then thought) of the annual comings and goings of vocation hunters. I remember them well. Some were tall and dignified; others small, plump and comic. Some were quiet and kindly looking; others loquacious and fiery. Some came dressed in long-flowing gowns; while others appeared in various (and a confusing number of) black outfits. But they all had one thing in common. They were out (as we used to say) "for a few scalps". And we, the objects of their attention, huddled as far away as possible from the speaker's platform. But with the passing of the years I've often asked myself whether or not there's a more fundamental, a deeper reason for the awe and apprehension experienced by those who gradually realise that they have or may have a vocation. I think I've found the answer. Let me explain.

A vocation—and here we mean the priestly and/or religious one—is a call, or better, an invitation. God invites someone to leave home, family, the familiar surroundings we love so much, and to step forward towards the unknown. Like the Chosen People in the Old Testament the decision to make this move, to leave the security of actual possessions and to face the distant horizon and the Promised Land, isn't easy at all. It takes courage

By  
**Fr. Sean Cahill, O.F.M. Cap.**  
to answer God's call. Sometimes it takes great courage, even heroism.

But never let us forget that when God invites or calls someone to His service, to His close friendship in the priestly or religious life, He also supplies — and abundantly at that — the necessary graces and helps.

There are always two persons involved in every vocation, namely, God and the one He invites. There's no question of "going it alone". God is continually by our side, encouraging, consoling, and supporting our hesitancy and timidity. To those who find themselves on the threshold of that wonderful experience called a vocation,

● TO PAGE 39

## A SERIOUS REFLECTION



**FOR INFORMATION  
ABOUT CAPUCHIN  
PRIESTS AND  
BROTHERS  
WRITE TO:**

**Father Dan Joe O'Mahony,  
Capuchin Friary,  
Holy Trinity, Cork.**

## DAUGHTERS OF MARY HELP OF CHRISTIANS (SALESIAN SISTERS)

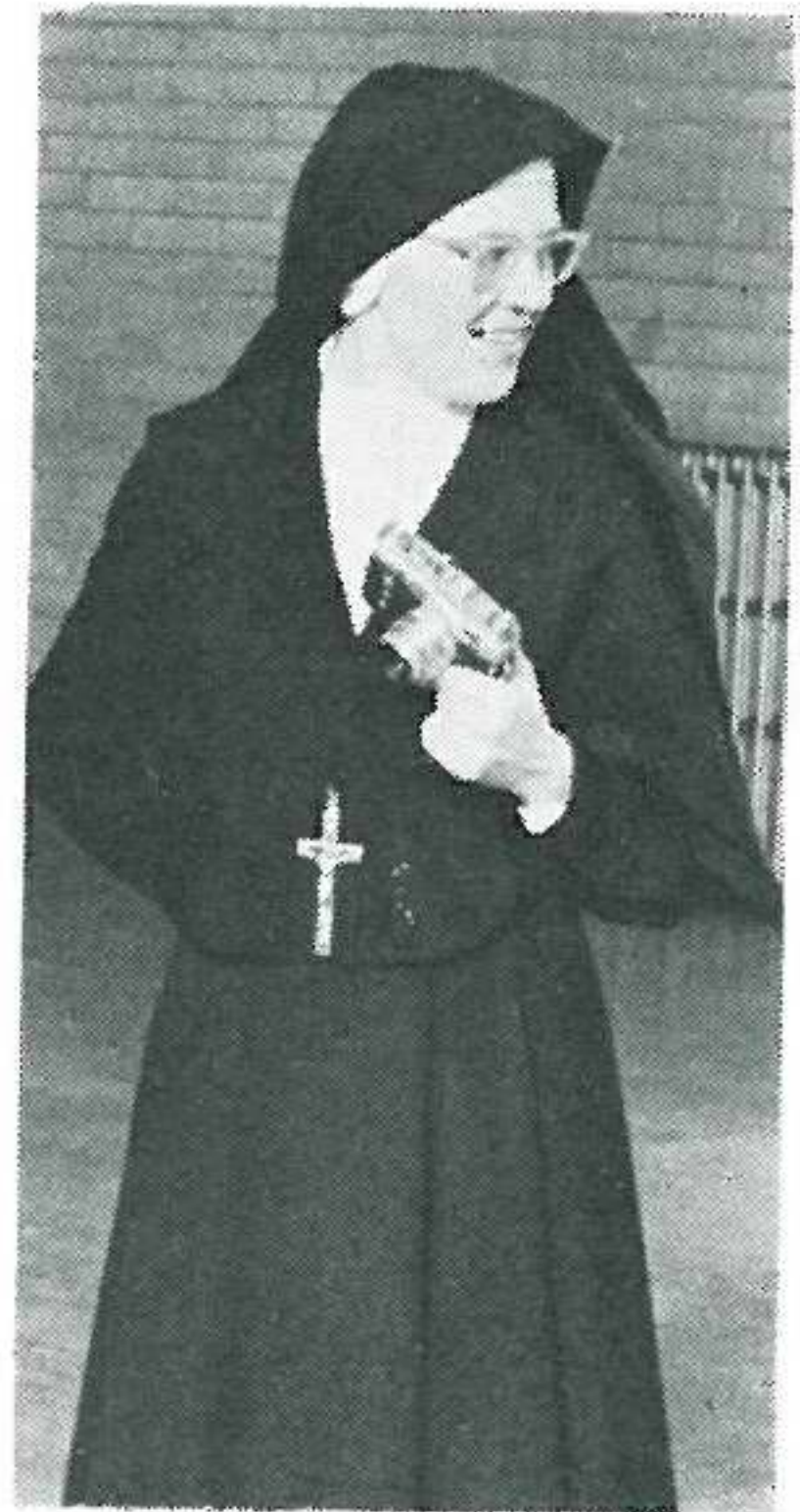
Our Lady Help of Christians, who guided St. John Bosco in all his apostolic work, directed him too to found a congregation of Sisters, who would work for the salvation of souls. Together with Mary Mazzarello who became the first Superior General and who was canonised in 1951, he founded the Institute of the Daughters of Mary Help of Christians in 1872. Now there are over 18,000 Sisters at the service of the Church in every continent.

The great spirit of St. John Bosco, the family spirit pervades the houses of the Sisters. This happy home atmosphere absorbs the young who come to their schools and clubs, as it does the generous young candidates whose zeal attracts them to this great spiritual family of two saints, to continue their work for the salvation of souls.

**Aim of the Institute:** The glory of God through the sanctification of the Sisters. The specific work of the Sisters is any form of apostolate with the young at home and on the missions.

**Details of Novitiate:** Candidates are accepted between 17-25, although those between 15-17 may be admitted to the junior aspirantate. After one year's aspirantship follows 10 months postulate and 2 years novitiate. Temporary vows are made for 6 years.

**For further information apply:** Sr. Superior, Rosary Convent, Foulridge, COLNE, Lancashire, ENGLAND.



## LITTLE COMPANY OF MARY

**Brief History:** Founded in Nottingham, England, by Mother Mary Potter, in 1877. From this cradle of the Congregation, the Sisters gradually spread throughout the world, and are familiarly known as the 'Blue Nuns'. They also have missions in Africa and Korea. The mother house of the Congregation is in Rome, where Mother Mary Potter died on April 9, 1913.

**Purpose:** To give glory to God, the Sisters direct their whole religious life to the end of imploring God's mercy on the dying, in union with the mother heart of Our Lady on Calvary. Fulfilling their apostolate by caring for the sick and dying in their hospitals and in district nursing.

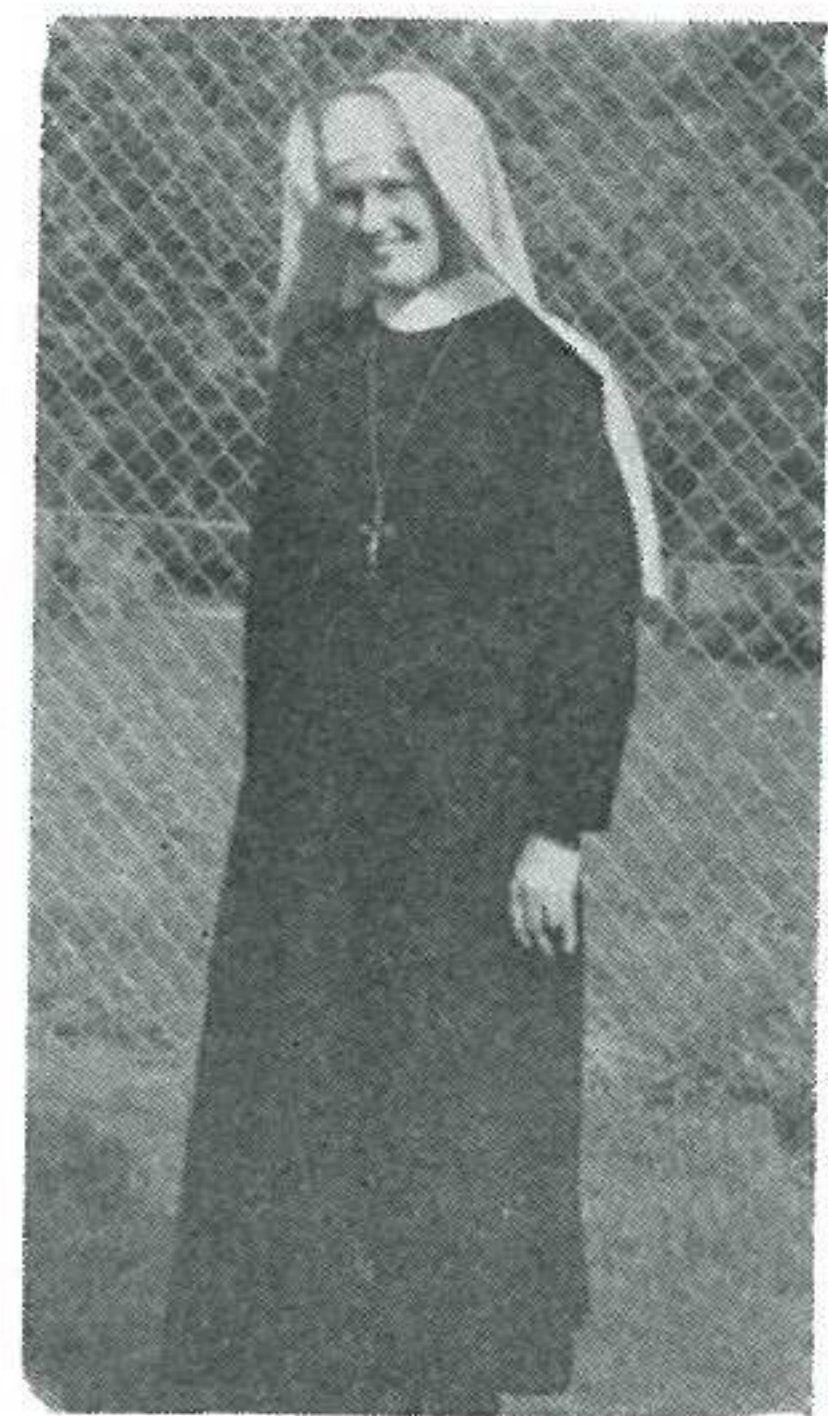
**Religious Exercises:** Assiduous prayer is no less than personal attendance on the sick, a characteristic work of the Little Company of Mary. This consists of participation in the liturgy, mental prayer, Rosary, Way of the Cross.

**Details of Novitiate:** The formation period combines three stages of study and practical experience of our particular apostolate. The study gives the Sisters a sound doctrinal, scriptural and theological basis for the religious life, thus preparing them for the life of a fully professed religious of the Congregation.

**Qualifications:** 18-30. Good reputation and character; sound mental and physical health; average intelligence; secondary school education of G.C.E. or equivalent.

**Description of Habit:** Black, crucifix hanging from a red cord round the neck. blue veil.

**For further information please write to:** Rev. Provincial Superior, Little Company of Mary, Sudbury Hill, Harrow, Middlesex.





## VOCATIONS

● FROM PAGE 37

Christ still whispers, "Come follow me . . . Peace be with you . . . Let not your hearts be troubled."

This then is the first point I'd like to make: God invites some—gently but insistently—to his special friendship; He gives the graces which make the response easy; and the person who answers "yes" stands alone with God before unknown and distant horizons.

Now I think that it's precisely here we find the basic reason for that certain sense of awe, reverence, and even apprehension, that the young experience when speaking about vocations. This is so because one instinctively realises that a vocation from God necessarily implies an adventure—a divine adventure—the leaving of all, a "launching out into the deep" the unfamiliar deep of the future in God's service. Vocation also implies mystery. And man again feels compelled to bow in reverence and holy fear before the mysterious. Hence a holy fear is experienced by those who become aware of the Master's gentle voice, "Come follow me". It's a holy fear because it comes from God and is meant to lead us back to Him. At the same time there is never any compulsion. A vocation, far from nullifying personal freedom, pre-supposes and respects it. God never forces anyone into his service. All those who serve Him do so voluntarily. Faith, which is the very foundation of our Christian lives, is a free acceptance of God in Christ. Our first invitation or vocation was to belief—belief in the God revealed to us by Jesus Christ. We answered "yes, I believe": we renew this act of faith each day. The call to the religious or the priestly way of life represents a further invitation from

God. Again we are free to reject or accept. God gives his grace, He shows the way. But the final decision must be ours.

How do we know that we have this special call? Are there any clear-cut rules for discerning a true vocation?

Let it be said immediately that there are no clear-cut or infallible rules for discovering a vocation. Nevertheless, there are many reliable indications. As

well as feeling a certain attraction towards the priestly or religious life, the other requirements could be reduced to the following:

1) Normal physical and mental health;

2) Education—a vocation to the priesthood usually calls for average intelligence at least. Brilliance is not necessary. The standard of

● TO PAGE 41

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# Sisters of Our Lady of Apostles

**Brief History:** Rev. Fr. Planque, Superior General of the Society of the African Missions, realised the great difficulties of the Fathers in their missionary work for want of religious Sisters. He therefore set out for Rome to ask the aid of a Congregation. The Holy Father, through the Prefect of Propaganda, replied, 'You want nuns? Then make some!' So the Missionary Sisters of Our Lady of Apostles come into being.

**Purpose:** As religious with the three simple vows to help with the propagation of the Gospel principally in Africa, and the spread of the knowledge and love of the Blessed Virgin.

**Religious Exercises:** Daily recitation of the Divine Office, meditation, Holy Mass, the Rosary and visit to the Blessed Sacrament; spiritual reading; day of recollection monthly and an annual retreat. The teachings and advice of Vatican II, and modern trends as approved by Rome have been adopted throughout.

**Details of Novitiate:** This is in the process of change according to the latest norms laid down by Vatican II. It consists of a postulancy novitiate and further period of religious formation and professional training, before taking up active work on the missions.

**Qualifications:** Minimum age 18 years, good will; normal good health and sound judgment; at least completion of secondary schooling.

**Description of Habit:** Simple black dress, crucifix, black veil, ring for those with perpetual vows. In tropical countries a similar dress in white.

**For further information please write to:** Rev. Mother, Ardfoyle Convent, Ballintemple, Cork; Convent of Our Lady of Apostles, Rostrevor, Co. Down; 41 Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1; Orchard Lane, Leigh, Lancs.



## URSULINES (CONGREGATION OF THE SISTERS OF THE ORDER OF) ST. URSULA OF THE DIOCESE OF BRENTWOOD

**Brief History:** Founded by St. Angela Merici in 1534, St. Charles Borromeo first organised communities in 1584. From Italy the Congregation spread rapidly into France and the rest of Europe. The Ursulines of Brentwood originally belonged to the Congregation of Tildonk, Belgium, founded 1815. They first came to England in 1851 and eventually settled at Upton, from where Brentwood was founded in 1900. The community became autonomous in 1904.

**Purpose:** To further the greater glory of God by working for the sanctification of its members and for the salvation of souls. The Sisters devote themselves to prayer and teaching, at home and on the missions, and other works of zeal.

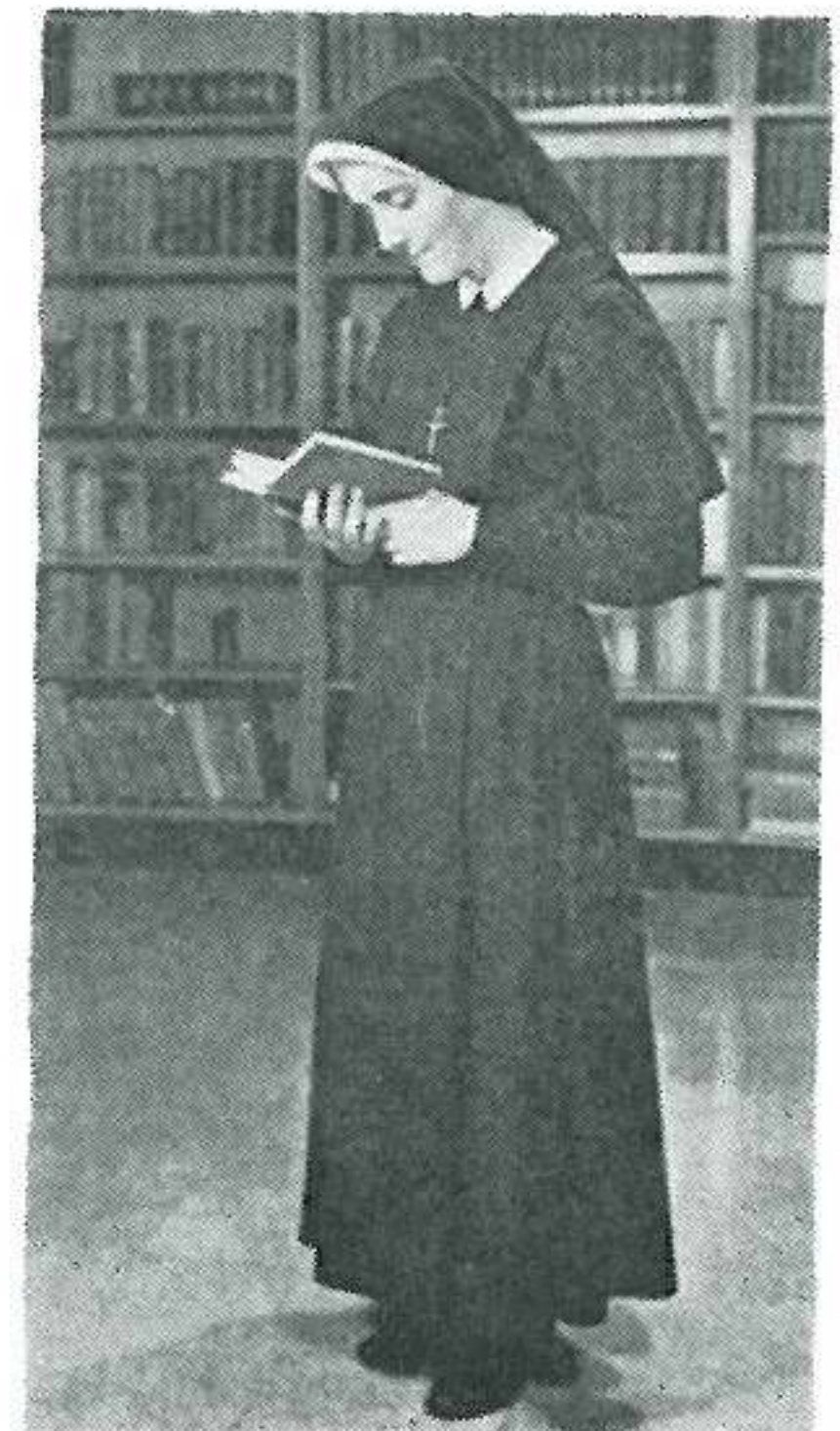
**Religious Exercises:** Daily Mass; contemplation; the recitation of part of the Divine Office; the Rosary; spiritual reading; retreats and days of renewal.

**Details of Novitiate:** The period of training includes postulancy for 1 year, novitiate for 1 year; following a further period of at least 6 years to include doctrinal and professional training, the Sisters make perpetual vows.

**Qualifications:** No definite regulation as to age; each applicant receives individual consideration. Health and ability to fulfil the obligations of the Ursuline life.

**Description of Habit:** See photograph.

**For further information please write to:** Rev. Mother, Ursuline Convent, Brentwood, Essex.



# VOCATIONS

## ● FROM PAGE 39

education required for those aspiring to the religious life (brothers and nuns) differs according to the aims and works of the different orders;

3) A certain goodness of life, i.e., a sincere intention to live as a good Christian.

Again, these are only **indications** which may provide some certainty as to the presence or otherwise of a true vocation.

What should one do if one feels certain or suspects the presence of a call to the religious or to the priestly life?

In this case it's always advisable to seek the help of a priest or religious — especially if a friend. Your parish clergy will be only too delighted to assist in any way. But **prayer** must take primacy of place. Seek advice by all means. Pray for light at the same time.

Will the Church be ever short of a sufficient number of vocations needed to carry on its work?

This thought worries many to-day. But I think we should take Our Divine Lord at his word: "Behold I am with you all days even to the end of the world." Christ is present and active in His Church. He has guaranteed the continuance and the triumph of its mission to men. Nevertheless, we are forced to admit with the Holy Father, Pope Paul VI, that: "there are too many empty places in the framework of the services which the Church has need of: the number of vocations is too scanty in proportion to the needs." These words are but the echo of those of Christ Himself: "The harvest is plentiful, but the labourers are few."

In this connection the Second Vatican Council has again stated the role to be played by each

one of us in the work of fostering and developing vocations: "The duty of fostering vocations pertains to the whole Christian community which should produce such vocations through the living of a full Christian life. Thus the principal contributors are the families, which animated by a spirit of faith and love and sense of duty, become a kind of initial seminary. Next in importance is the parish in whose rich life the young people take part. Then it is the teachers and those who are in charge of the training of youths, especially the leaders of Catholic associations who should carefully guide the young people entrusted to them to recognise and freely accept a divine vocation. Finally, all priests must manifest an apostolic zeal in fostering vocations and attracting youths to follow in their footsteps through the example of their own life and their happy spirit."

In his recent message for the World Day of Prayer for Vocations (Sunday, April 12), Pope Paul again emphasised this same point: "A community that does

not live generously according to the Gospel cannot but be a community poor in vocations."

Are we as parents, teachers and priests conscientiously fulfilling this duty? Are we, above all, giving the good example that in the final analysis attracts and exercises such a powerful influence over the young? Let each one answer for himself.

Vocations have their source, come to life, in prayer. They are developed and strengthened through prayer. Perseverance in one's vocation depends on prayer.

During the coming few months let's remember especially all our young people who are about to decide on their way of life. Let's pray, in particular, for those boys and girls who feel within themselves the divine invitation to leave all and face the distant horizon where Christ beckons. They need our prayers, perhaps to-day more than ever. Let's help them to experience the incomparable joy reserved for those alone who say a willing "yes" to the call, to those who cheerfully accept the challenge of Christ.

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# Sisters of the Christian Retreat

**Brief History:** The Congregation was founded in 1789 by Venerable Anthony Sylvester Receveur, a priest in the Diocese of Besançon. While still a student he had become convinced of the good resulting from the work of retreats and resolved to devote his life to this purpose. To promote this work and also to exercise his zeal for the education of children, especially of the poor, he founded his Congregation during the very period of the French Revolution.

**Purpose:** The education of children and the promotion of retreats are still the main works of apostolate, but the Sisters devote themselves to parochial work where needed. They also engage in missionary work and nursing.

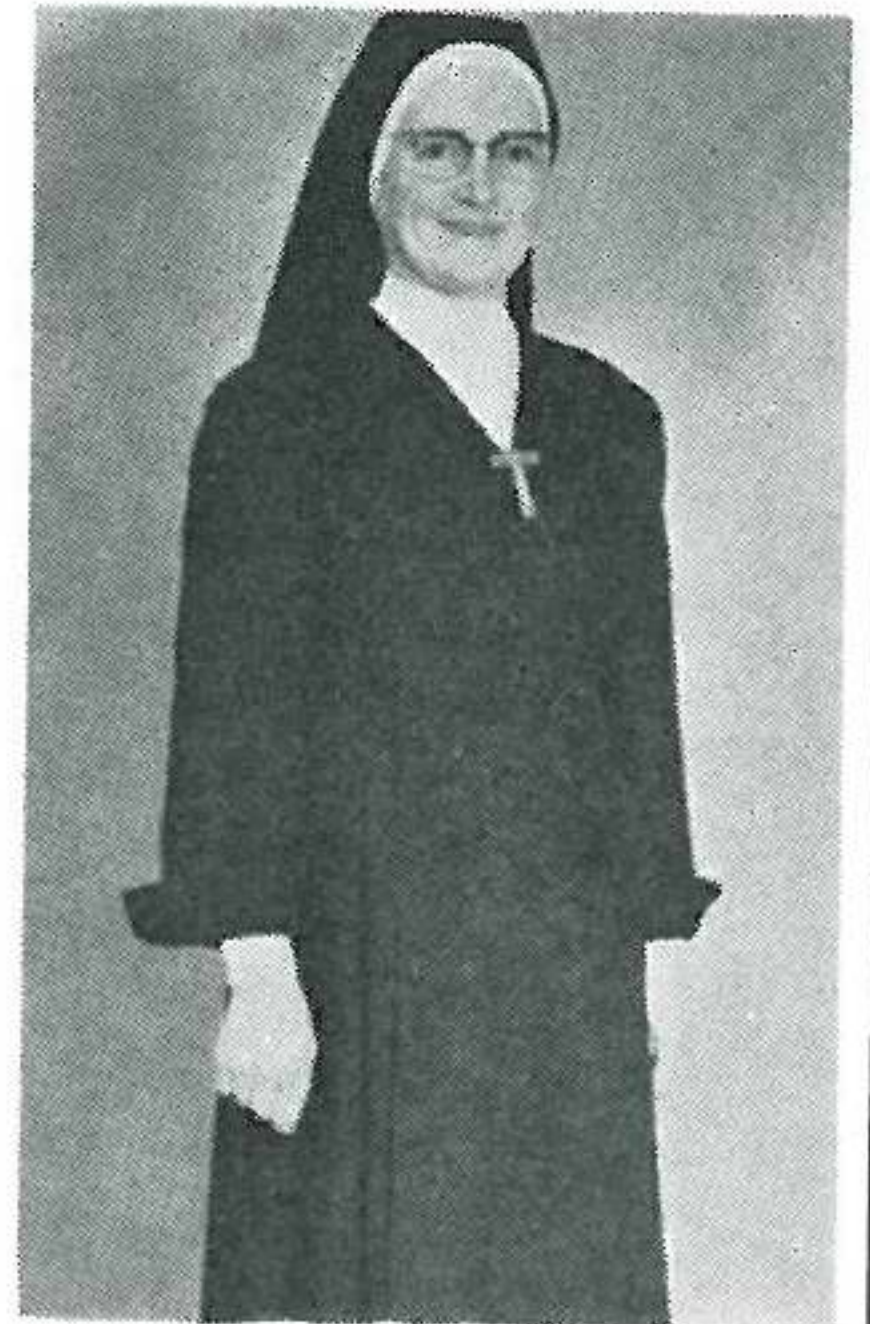
**Religious Exercises:** Mass; mental prayer; the following parts of the Divine Office: lauds, 1 small hour, vespers, compline; the rosary and spiritual reading.

**Details of Novitiate:** At present 1 year postulanship, 2 years' novitiate and 5 years of temporary profession. The programme is in process of being renewed according to the present instruction on the renewal of formation.

**Qualifications:** 18 upwards. Sufficient health to live according to the Rule, reasonable intelligence.

**Description of Habit:** Black robe and scapular and accessories (cap, stock and sleeves) white nylon.

**For further information please write to:** The Regional Superior, St. Joseph's Convent, Beauchamp Road, East Molesey, Surrey, or Sister-in-Charge, Holy Rosary Convent, Mount Bellew, Co. Galway.



# Presentation of Our Blessed Lady

**Brief History:** Founded in 1775 by a wealthy lady, Nano Nagle of Cork. Resolved to save the children from the evils of her day, she devoted her wealth, time and talent to the education of the poor. Her Order spread rapidly and the Presentation Sisters now work in 5 continents. The Rule was approved by Pope Pius VI in 1793.

**Purpose:** The sanctification of its members; the education of children; visiting the sick and poor; instructing converts; helping in the parish with sacristy work and sodality groups; nursing and social work on the missions.

**Religious Exercises:** Holy Mass; lauds, vespers and compline of the Divine Office recited in common; mental prayer; Rosary and spiritual reading.

**Details of Novitiate:** As a postulant the aspirant is introduced to the religious life and the apostolic work of the Congregation. The novitiate or real initiation into the religious life follows. The juniorate follows on the novitiate and is a further period of preparation for final profession and the apostolate.

**Qualifications:** Over 18. A strong desire to serve God in the religious life; average intelligence; good health; a good general education.

**Description of Habit:** A simple black dress; silver cross on which is mounted a blue medal of Our Lady; head-dress as in photograph.

**For further information please write to:** Director of Vocations, Presentation Convent, Morley Road, Chaddesden, Derby.



# FOCUS ON CAMOGIE

By AGNES HOURIGAN

**A**LREADY the All-Ireland camogie championships are under way, and supporters of Munster champions, Tipperary, who felt that they were very unlucky to lose narrowly to Wexford in last year's semi-final will be very hopeful of going one better this season.

Certainly, the Southern champions moved well on their first outing when defeating Waterford quite comfortably at Clonmel and what must have been particularly encouraging for the selectors was the fine showing of last year's discovery, Margaret Cleary, at mid-field, the success of Peggy Graham in the attack, and the ease with which Siobhan Tynan made the step-up from the junior to the senior grade.

One sad loss to Tipperary this season, however, will be the absence of their goal-keeper, Sally Long, a star of the side for several seasons past. She has got married and retired from the game.

Tipperary's big danger in Munster will again be Cork and an ominous sign of the amount

of camogie talent available in the Leaside County was given in the junior game at Clonmel, when Cork fairly demolished Tipperary.

One of the stars of that victory was the Colleges player, Rose Hennessy, who less than twenty-four hours before had starred for the Cork Schools when they beat Dublin in the Inter-cities game at Phoenix Park.

And speaking of schools camogie, that some day I was very impressed by the standard in the Leinster junior final between Presentation Convent, Kilcock and Dominican Convent, Eccles Street, Dublin.

I had been particularly interested in this game because to myself, as to many of my older readers time was when Eccles Street was far and away the greatest name in Colleges camogie.

Forty years ago the pupils of Eccles Street set the standard not alone for Dublin but for Ireland. The past pupils of those class-rooms carried the game and the love of the game to all

corners of Ireland and I always felt that the absence of the Eccles Street teams from competitive camogie has been a terrible loss to the game.

So the appearance of Eccles Street in the Leinster championships for the first time was a really epoch-making event and when they reached the final, one wondered if their old invincible days had come back. Well, as events turned out they failed in that final, but failed less narrowly than the final scoreboard attempted to show.

Indeed, all the really decisive Kilcock scores came in the last ten minutes. But under their great coach, Mary Walsh, one of Dublin's all-time greats, make no mistake about it, Eccles Street will be back again.

As for Presentation, Kilcock, what praise is high enough for them? For Kilcock is a new school whose first crop of pupils have as yet only reached the top intermediate classes. They had to come right through the Leinster qualifying competi-

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## THE MAN WHO FREED THE TRAVELLERS

### ● FROM PAGE 19

these week-end jaunts. On the whole, everything seems to be better served by the compromise which Congress agreed. There is, of course, always the risk of injury and the problem of insurance against serious injury to worry about. But, that apart, I cannot see that there can be any grievous harm to club or home county, now.

The simple thing was done: make the player get a clearance from his club and from his county, which will mean that his club will not have any complaint if he goes since they do not need him on that day, and that

the county also has no pressing need of him on the inter-county scene.

With this clearance everything should work well. But, it is absolutely vital that such clearance be insisted upon and that the precautions surrounding the very generous latitude now given to players be rigorously fulfilled and even more rigorously demanded. No loopholes should be allowed. The matter should at all times be encouraged to come up from underground and become an honourable affair untainted with guilt or suspicion. If that is the result, I am all for the new arrangement.

## CAMOGIE

### ● FROM PAGE 43

tion for a start off, and then begin out of the new in round one of the competition proper. And yet, they won their way through to ultimate victory after playing nine matches in all.

Great praise must go to their captain Marian Mangan one of three sisters on the side, but a big hand too for Mother Marie Terese, their games mistress and coach, who for the record is a native of Millstreet, County Cork, and a cousin of the one and only "Toots" Kelleher.

And all in that same week-end I saw the final of the competition for the Institutes of Higher Education and here the standard was again very high indeed.

Indeed, what I could not understand was where were the selectors from quite a number of first-rank counties that they were not at hand recruiting talent for their forthcoming campaigns?

There were players there from Cork, Tipperary, Waterford, Galway and Dublin to name only a few and any of them looked good material for county teams, certainly in junior grade and possibly in senior as well.

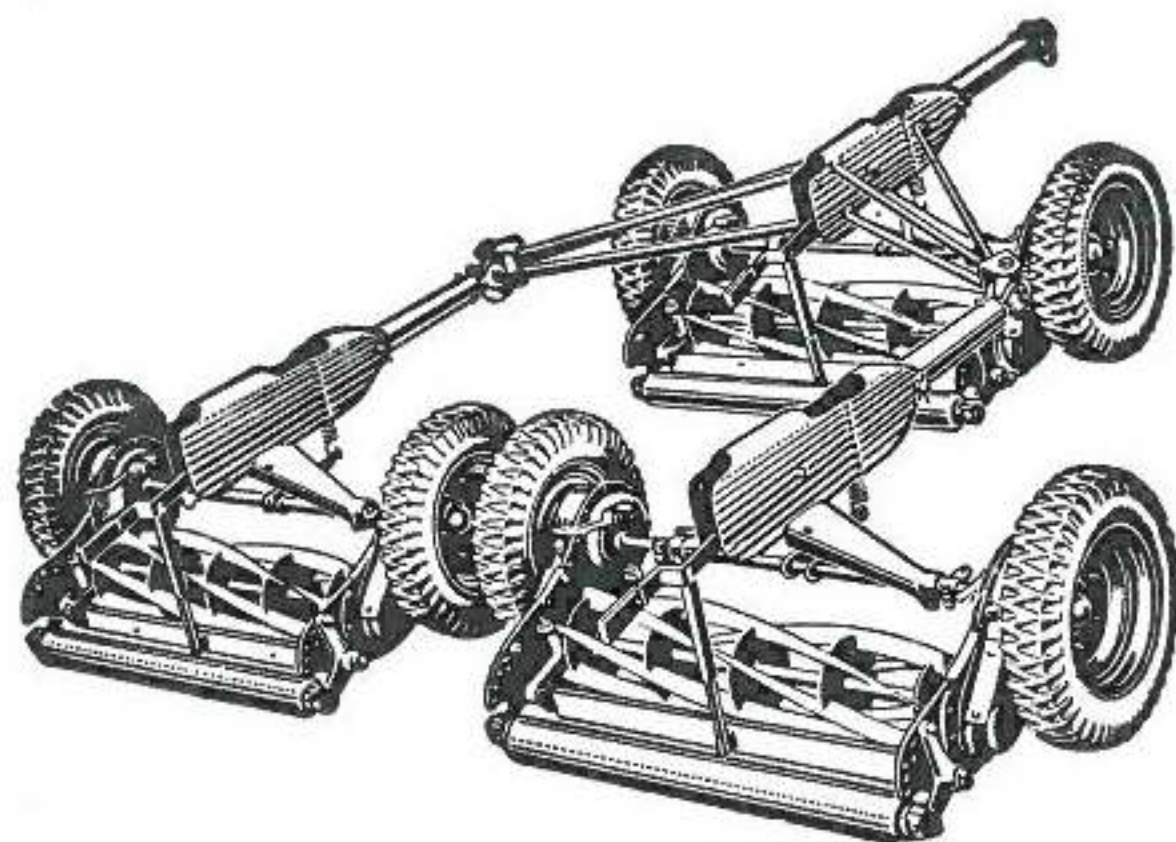
The title eventually went to St. Raphael's, Sion Hill, but I think the fact that these girls are studying physical education as a major part of their studies gave them the vital edge in fitness over the trainees from Carysfort.

Captain of Sion Hill was a girl from a famed G.A.A. family—daughter of Galway former All-Ireland star, Sean Thorton and niece of the even more famed Pierce.

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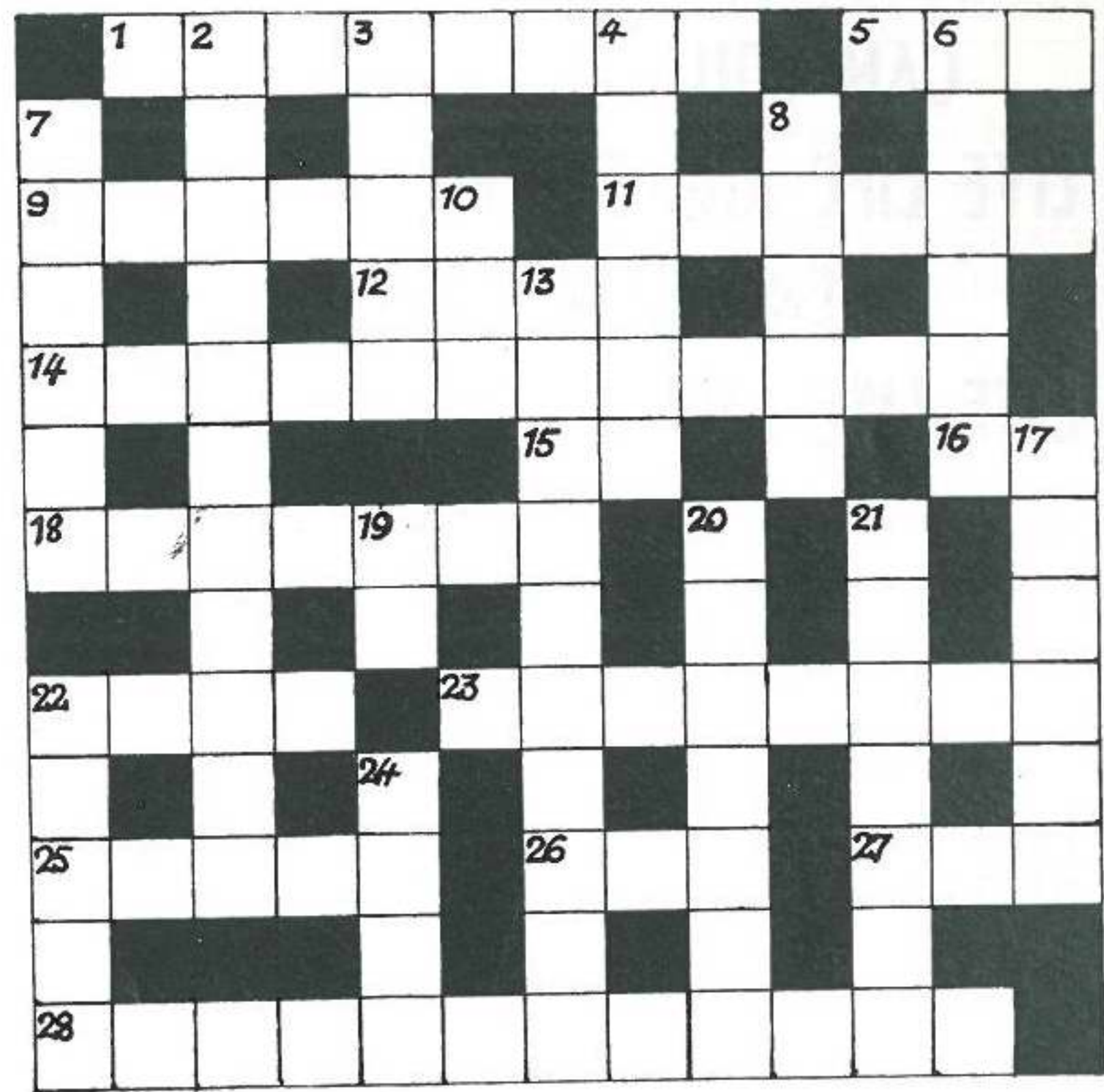
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## ACROSS

- 1.—Hume rail encloses an Offaly forward in hurling. (8)
- 5.—Duggan the Cavan forward, when not first, becomes primogenitor. (3)
- 9.—Utility player with Down team of the early '60s. (6)
- 11.—Dublin footballing forward who contains delight. (1, 5)
- 12.—Ready for harvesting. (4)
- 14.—Scorer of the winning goal in the 1945 football final. (5, 7).
- 15.—Abstainer who could be the famous 56 lb. weight thrower from West Cork. (2).
- 16.—Croi agus lar an cheoil. (2)
- 18.—Wexford star hurler who was just too early to share in the glories for which he worked so hard, up to the early '50s.
- 22.—Michael Keating, familiarly. (4)
- 23.—Minor star whose introduction into his first All-Ireland final as a second-half substitute played a large part in bringing a famous victory. (1, 7).
- 25.—Country strength of the G.A.A. (5)
- 26.—Din caused by small Indian. (3)
- 27.—Cornally, full-back in 1945 Tipperary champion side. (3)
- 28.—Longford corner-forward. (4, 8.)

## DOWN

- 2.—Where the ball must go for a goal. (5, 3, 3.)
- 3.—All-Ireland winning wing-half back with Meath a couple of decades ago. (5)
- 4.—Refuse to accept—beginning with a jeer. (6)
- 6.—Caveat issued to one who will have to leave his position. (6)
- 7.—A close marking defender who follows attacker everywhere—How sad? (6)



- 8.—Joe has played hurling and football for Wexford. (5)
- 10.—Writing implement thrown in the bin. (3)
- 13.—Left-half back with great Mayo team of the early 50s. (5, 5)
- 17.—Young Tipperary hurler who has played in a large variety of positions since coming on the team less than two years ago. (6)
- 19.—Limerick centre-forward. Initials. (1, 1)
- 20.—Wind led attendance to decrease gradually. (7)
- 21.—Automatic situation of player who is sent off the field. (7)
- 22.—Brothers who played with the Longford team? (5)
- 24.—Lids in use by player who fell in pursuit of the ball.

SOLUTION : PAGE 56



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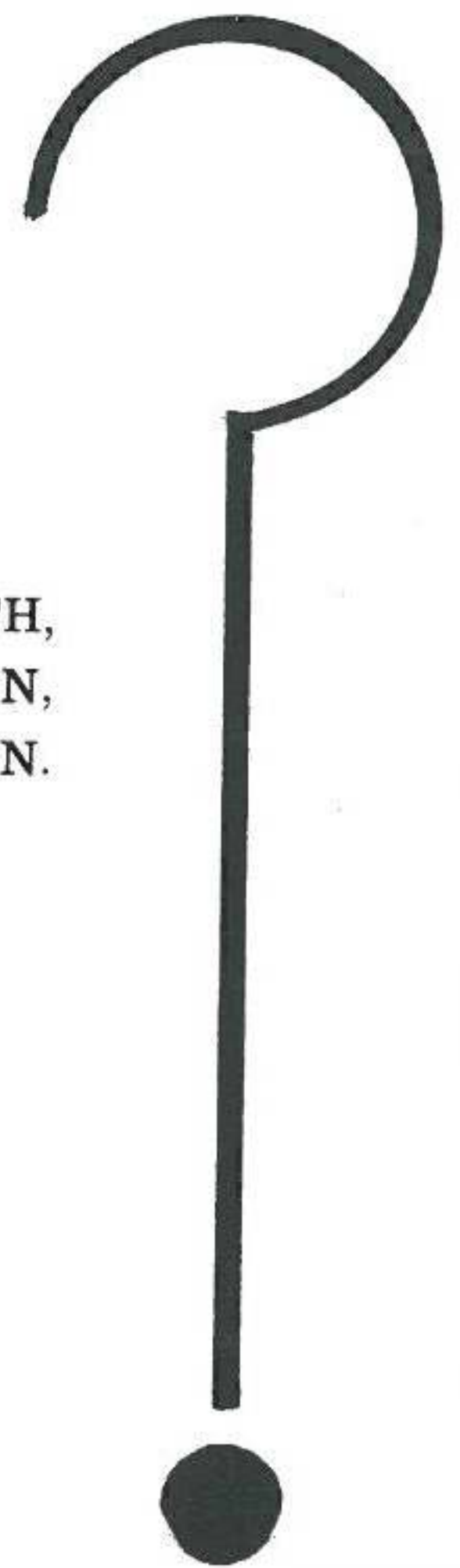
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## *A word of thanks to Seamus O Riain*

I CANNOT let the opportunity pass without paying due tribute to the former President of the G.A.A.—Séamus O Riain, who recently completed his statutory three year term of office. Indeed, his departure from the position provided a melancholy note for handballers. They realised, that in the former Chief Executive from Moneygall, they had a man who championed the cause of handball at every opportunity.

It was not his wont just to mention handball in conjunction with hurling and football from a policy view-point.

On the contrary, he genuinely believed that the game was a very useful asset to the G.A.A. as a game in itself and, as a complement to the other two codes. Oft times, Mr. O Riain, who, incidentally was quite an accomplished handballer himself, pin-pointed the advantages of the G.A.A. Club that promoted handball.

He saw in the handball court the mecca where the G.A.A. member, who was not an accomplished hurler or footballer could gain useful exercise, while he also saw it as the ideal place for the field-game members to keep fit. The former President

continually stressed, that, in any club development the "alley" should be prominent in the plans. Likewise, Séamus O Riain, often threw down the gauntlet about school building.

"I can see no reasonable excuse for omitting a handball alley in school construction" he said, "whether it be primary, post-primary or university."

Then again, the affable Tipperaryman was often heard to bring a new dimension to handball by stressing its importance as a tourist attraction, especially for Americans.

This argument he based on the fact that millions of Americans, worried by the lack of physical exercise and increasing poundage, use handball as a "keep-fit" exercise which they are anxious to maintain when they travel abroad.

However, it is gratifying to know that a monument will remain to the ex-President who put so much effort into the promotion of handball.

This will be in the form of the new handball court which is being erected for the World Championships.

When the Irish Handball Council decided that a court must be built for these champion-

ships and the cost seemed to be completely out of reach, Séamus O Riain and General Secretary Seán Ó Síocháin stepped into the breach and indicated that the G.A.A. Central Council would guarantee the completion of a well-equipped modern court.

Work, incidentally, on the new court is well under way and, it is expected that it will be ready for use within two months. Council President and Secretary, Rev. Bro. B. C. Murphy and Joe Lynch, respectively, have issued a joint statement on the present efforts to accumulate funds.

These can be divided into three categories namely (a) an open appeal to the public and business concerns. (b) a direct appeal to G.A.A. and handball county boards and clubs and (c) the super "21 Ace" raffle which is now in full swing. In connection with the raffle, it is based on a 50—50 divide between the selling club and the Handball Council.

As a special attraction, there are special terms for clubs which guarantee to sell a definite quota.

Subscriptions and further queries on these ventures can be made to Rev. Bro. B. C. Murphy at Coláiste Mhuire, Dublin 1 or to Joe Lynch, 12 Goatstown Rd., Dublin 14.

A significant event in recent times was the opening of a covered and floodlit court in Falcarragh, County Donegal.

This is only the second of its kind in Ulster and it reflects the enthusiasm and initiative of the members who have spared no effort on the project.

Men like Tom Walsh, a teacher in the Technical School at Gortahork and Chairman of the Ulster Handball Council, who has been dedicated to G.A.A. activities in Donegal for quite a long time

● TO PAGE 56



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The Quigley brothers of Wexford — left to right, Martin, John, Dan, Jimmy and Pat.

## MOONDHARRIG ON HURLING

THERE are goalkeepers and goal-keepers, of whom some get their full meed of praise and some are so sound that press and public alike seem, after a while, to more or less take them for granted, and Wexford's Pat Nolan is one who immediately springs to mind in the latter class.

It is no exaggeration to say that, during his ten years with the county, he has probably won more matches for Wexford than any other player who ever wore the purple and gold. His trophies won include two All-Ireland and four Leinster senior medals, and, despite the fact that he has always had Ollie Walsh as a senior contemporary, he has also won honours with the provincial side. He holds National League and Oireachtas and Walsh Cup medals, and has not missed any top honour of the hurling game.

Some goalkeepers make their job look spectacular; some goal-

keepers make the saving of even the easiest shot look hard; Pat Nolan's approach to his task is the exact opposite. When he is in top form, and you might well say that is always, for his consistency down the years is amazing, he makes good goal-keeping look the simplest thing in the world.

He is particularly good with high shots, and also with the shot that any goalkeeper can be excused for missing, the breaking ball whipped towards the net from behind a cluster of players.

Pat Nolan has been the sheet-anchor of a Wexford defence that has changed almost completely during his ten-year tenancy of the goalminder's jersey, and he will again be a prime-factor during the months ahead as the Slaneymen try to regain the title they let slip away from them last year.

With all the stalwart Rathnure Quigleys back in action, I expect to see the Wexfordmen make a

very brave come-back bid and I think their only real problem in Leinster will be provided by Kilkenny. Offaly have not maintained the promise they showed some months ago, while I do not expect either Laois or Dublin to come seriously into the reckoning. Kilkenny, of course, are once again the unpredictables. A year ago they seemed to pose no great threat to anybody—and yet they came from nowhere to win the All-Ireland in truly amazing style.

Then they crossed the Atlantic, were humbled completely by New York in the World Championship play-offs, and yet came back to not alone beat Cork all over again in the Oireachtas final, but to go on and win all their League matches between then and Christmas.

But these black-and-amber hurlers seem to have wintered very badly indeed for they never won a match since the opening

● TO PAGE 55

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# LET'S RAISE OUR VOICES!

By PHILIP RODERICK

SOME years ago, in the pursuit of some journalistic crust to keep body and soul alive in a lean time, I had occasion to travel to Wexford to interview a very charming woman, not unknown in the world of sport.

She was the kindest of ladies, comely, too and, indeed, most fetching in every way. And, seeing that she was all that, I shall defend to the death, my right to preserve her anonymity.

A few weeks earlier, with a sprightliness and fitness that would have done justice to a teenager, she had confounded everyone, baffled the experts and shamed half the youngsters in the county of Wexford by winning a championship in a certain sport.

And the appealing feature of the whole business was that she had won a similar title about 40 years earlier. Or perhaps it was only 30 years. Certainly it was a long time.

Being the gentleman that my mother once told me I could be if I tried hard enough, I skirted diplomatically around the matter of age. How, possibly, could one come straight out and ask this most gentle of women how old she was?

Yet, in her age, lay the kernel of the whole story. And, eventually, distasteful though it may have been—but remember, by now I was almost desperate—I broached the matter. Rather tually, distasteful though it may since 30 years or more had elapsed between two known championship wins, she could hardly be regarded as a promising youngster.

"Young man," she said—and

that description of myself, I must add, was immensely flattering—"I am over 30."

And then, with a delightful twinkle, that a few years earlier might have had me jumping through hoops, she added: "Beyond that, I refuse to budge."

And that was that. The subject of age was closed.

I have since taken her advice. I, too, am over 30—and I refuse to budge.

Now what am I writing about? Yes, indeed, I have just remembered. And, by the way, that little story I have just told you means nothing at all. I just used it to get an opening for what I am getting around to—and, which, of course, is concerned only very indirectly about age.

I know what age Seán Ó Síocháin is. I ought, too, for he and I are too uncomfortably close in the matter of years. But I prefer to think of him as a nice settled man of over 30. Just the same as I am.

However, I remember Seán many years ago—and I would like to take you back to a time, long before he was the general secretary of the G.A.A. to a time when his singing voice demanded the same respect and affection that we give so lavishly these days to some of our top ballad singers.

I heard him many a time, in drawing rooms, on the concert stage—and, indeed, once or twice when I had a nice pint in front of me.

But there was one great spell—and I am not, under any circumstances, going to mention how long ago it was—when the

G.A.A., under the prompting, I imagine of Seán himself, made a great effort to introduce community singing to Croke Park on the big match days.

I enjoyed it tremendously—and if I want to think about it, I can still hear that rich, resonant voice of his echoing all over Croke Park—and no one was sorrier than I was when the whole idea petered out.

Oh, I know, that we have had some half-hearted attempts to have a bit of ballad singing at the All-Irelands in recent years. I haven't been impressed at all.

But surely, in this great era of entertainment, the time has come for another "bash" at the community singing? If nothing else, surely, it might lead us to a better rendering of our own National Anthem?

I do my best with the National Anthem—but then I have no voice, if you except the raucous, gravelly bellow that I use sometimes in the privacy of the bathroom—and even when I try to sing at Croke Park, I usually shut up halfway through, mainly due to the embarrassing silence I can sense all around me.

Singing, chanting, organised musical support for teams, have become part and parcel of the modern football scene. You know that as well as I do.

Turn on the television any night there is a big football game in England or in Europe—and don't tell me that you don't take the odd peek at that other game—and you'll know exactly what I mean.

Could it not be done here? Of course it could—and it could be

● TO PAGE 52

● FROM PAGE 51

done a damn sight better than you will ever get in England or Wales—or any other place for that matter.

It needs a little bit of organisation. Not by the the G.A.A. but by the supporters of all the counties in Ireland. A little proper homework by a few enthusiastic cheer-leaders and we could have buckets of entertainment at Croke Park.

There are signs that it may be coming, little signs that with a little encouragement, it could be done on an impressive scale.

For argument's sake, did you hear the Mayo supporters at the National League final. That chant of "MAY-O, MAY-O, MAY-O" sounded very good and, with just a little practice, it could be whipped up into something really worth while.

I have noticed, too that the Cork supporters are beginning to get the message. I heard them do a fairly good job at Limerick last year in the Munster championship final against Tipperary and they were in good voice, too, at the Athletic Grounds recently in the semi-final of the League.

The supporters of every football club in England can do it. So why can't we do it. All it needs is a little work—and some enthusiasm.

And what an idea for sponsorship? Any decent firm in this country would only be too happy to stage a competition for the best supporters' club in the country.

I like the idea. So help me, just as soon as I have finished off this story, I'm going to sit down and write a song for Cork. A song that will be the anthem of every Cork supporter.

And I know the very man to help me—Eamonn Young.

Between us, if we can't knock out a song to stand Croke Park upside down, I'll eat my new bowler hat.

Come on. Let's raise our voices at Croke Park. Let's all be heard again.

Now that I have written all that, I realise I could have said it all without mentioning my trip down to Wexford—and that subject of age.

At my age — over 30 and I refuse to budge—I should have more sense.



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# WERE LIMERICK REALLY CHEATS?

**Asks  
Séamus  
O'Ceallaigh**

*Eamonn Cregan,  
one of the fine  
young hurlers on  
whom Limerick's  
questionable  
future depends.*

**WHAT** cheats Limerick hurlers looked in the National League Final.

How did they get there?—the fans were asking afterwards, and it was hard to strike home the explanation that they had beaten all comers to qualify: Clare, 2-15 to 2-6; Cork, 3-11 to 1-6; Dublin, 3-13 to 4-7; Galway, 6-12 to 4-5; Offaly, 4-15 to 2-8.

Taking the entire campaign into reckoning, and including the heavy defeat by Cork in the decider, still the hard fact remains that they scored a grand total of 18 goals 73 points contrasted with the 13 goals and 49 points notched against them.

There must be some merit in a team with such a performance behind them, which makes it all the more difficult to explain

their virtual collapse in the final.

Was the occasion too big for them? Were they overtrained? Had "nerves" an upsetting effect? Did they all hit an off day together? These and a hundred other questions have been posed over and over again since the final.

Truthfully, I could not answer one of them—and time alone will tell whether they were amongst the greatest frauds Croke Park has witnessed—or a champion side in embryo, of whom we will be hearing again in the not too distant future.

I don't know why, but in the days following the great debacle my mind kept returning to the first National Hurling League final which Limerick contested. It was another big flop from the

Shannonside viewpoint, yet looking over the campaign as a whole we detect a situation fairly similar to the present one, in which Limerick totted 23 goals 13 points against a total opposition muster of 17 goals 19 points.

That team which Kilkenny beat so decisively in the 1933 league decider, later blossomed into one of the greatest hurling combinations of modern times, and many regard the Limerick of the mid thirties as the most colourful side hurling had known.

Could history repeat itself? I think it could, for nobody in their sane senses could accept the fact that League final form represented the real Limerick.

Both Gaelic codes hurling and football are enjoying equal popularity by the Shannon just now and if one were to judge by the number of senior teams participating in the County Cup and Championship Competitions—activity, and the number of players involved, was rarely more pronounced.

Clubs are stronger than ever they have been, and many of them are excellently equipped with playing fields and other amenities. Remarkable progress has been made in this regard over the past few years, particularly in the city area, and while there is a gap still to fill before many of them can compare with the facilities some clubs in other

● TO PAGE 54

● FROM PAGE 53

codes boast, it has been considerably narrowed and should be completely eliminated in the foreseeable future.

Limerick, of course, has its difficulties, in common with most other counties, and one big problem not easily solved is the drain of youth to other codes.

The primary schools are doing exceptionally good work and most boys attending these are encouraged to play Gaelic games. Competitions are plentiful and attractive and the standard of play generally high.

The picture, however, is not so rosy in the secondary schools, with the exception of those run by the Christian Brothers; the Salesian College at Pallaskenry and the Redemptorist College in the city; the national games get little encouragement.

It is a matter of grave concern that such establishments as the Diocesan College of St. Munchins; the Jesuit Colleges of the Crescent and at Mungret; and the Benedictine Fathers at Glenstal, do not participate in G.A.A. competitions.

There was a serious drain of players from the Association in the late 'sixties and public support for the games also registered a decline.

That has been arrested somewhat of late, quite a number of players have returned, and more games than ever are being played.

The most heartening feature is the interest the players are taking in the county teams. A new approach to training has gripped the imagination and the ready response suggests that by championship time peak fitness will be achieved.

Limerick now have the players and the dedication that was missing for so long. What they lack in experience is being rapidly remedied, team spirit is being cultivated, and particular attention is now being paid to developing the finer points of both codes.

Hurlers and footballers are training together, both have had their disappointments but the

thing to remember is that they had some remarkable successes. Another encouraging factor is the spirit in which they met reverse—devastating as it proved—and the determination of all of them to profit from their mistakes and repay the confidence of their supporters.

There is no despondency over defeat—rather an acceptance of the fact that it is something which has to be encountered and overcome in the build up of a team.

The future is bright and Limerick can afford to be patient. That is a virtue, anyway, they have acquired down the long lean years.

Cumann Luith-Chleas Gael

## Comhairle na Mumhan

MUNSTER CHAMPIONSHIPS 1970

SENIOR HURLING

# Limerick v Clare

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● FROM PAGE 49

of the new-year, and, despite the continued brilliance of Eddie Keher, their forward work has been almost unbelievably poor.

Yet, as they have proved so often in the past, Kilkenny are never more dangerous than when they seem to be down and out and the fact that the new county champions, James Stephens, won the title so convincingly means there will be a transfusion of new blood to revive the 1969 champions.

Though Galway, out on their own after more than a decade, might well prove capable of springing a surprise, Cork, as was the case a year ago, must, on the form they showed when retaining the League title, again start favourites to bring off the big double by adding on the championship.

Through much of the first half of that league decider the Cork-

men did not seem to me to be anywhere nearly as good as when they beat Wexford in the 1969 final, but through the second half they performed with such majestic power that Limerick just did not look to be in the same class.

If that facile victory did not give an entirely false impression of the Leesiders' worth—and, admittedly, as fortune turned against them far too many of the Limerick stars just fell apart at the seams, it is very hard to see Cork beaten in the forthcoming All-Ireland campaign.

Their only real fear in Munster must be Tipperary, who pushed them close enough at the Athletic Grounds in the League semi-final. But the Premier County is still not fully equipped in a few very vital positions.

It is hard to see any surprise challenge coming from any of

the other Munster counties. Clare, for all their ability to give an unexpectedly outstanding display, are too inconsistent. Waterford seem to have hit a valley period, while Limerick will need to be very resilient indeed if they are to shake off, in time for the championship, the depression that is all but certain to follow that crushing league final defeat.

So, in summing up the hurling campaign of 1970, I take Cork to come out of Munster and meet either Kilkenny or, more probably, Wexford in the All-Ireland final. Should Cork and Kilkenny meet, Cork would get my vote to avenge last year's defeat.

But I would hedge my bets in the case of Cork meeting Wexford, and, indeed the decisive factor in such a final might well be the man with whom this article began, Pat Nolan the goalkeeper from Oylegate-Glenbrien.



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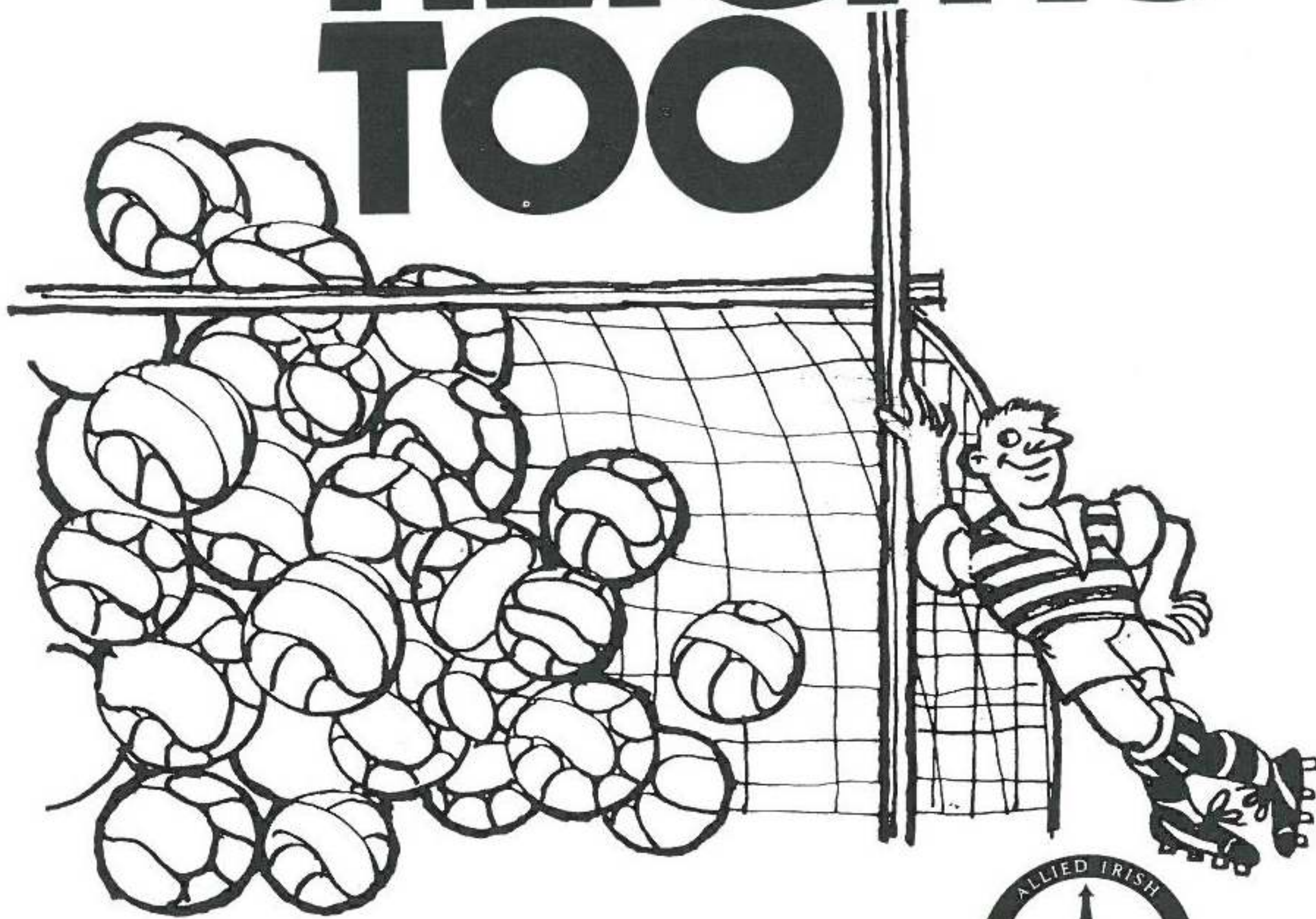
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