He Saw The Easter Week Rising Of CYCLING AND ATHLETIC 1916 And Gives His Impressions James's across the street, men age points in the city. The soldiers with guns, determined men in hid inside them . They were slouch hats, some in uniform, backed up on to the payment, and And Experiences

REV. J. NEVILLE, C.S.Sp., a distinguished member of prominent and highly respected West Limerick stock, is attached to the Catholic Mission at Moshi, Tanganyika, West Africa. He was a student in Dublin in 1916, and in the subjoined article, specially written for the "Limerick Leader," he gives an interesting account of what he saw, heard and

Parliament Street, Dame Street, past Trinity, O'Conneil Street and home by Bachelors Walk. We were back just in time for tea at 4 p.m. At that time my uncle William had two houses, 18 and 28 Essex Quay. We had tes at 28. We were hardly scated when my brother, John, came in, all excited John had been walking along O Connell Street, when Father Costelloe (long since dead) hopped off his bike, and drew John aside. John," said he, "are you one of the boys"? "No. Father," said John, "but I am about to join up." Too late, my lad, too late, said Father C. as he pedailed along O'Connell Street, still scanning the side-walk for someone who might be "one of the boys."

TENSION IN THE AIR. the dear old lady, Mrs. Kirwan, had started.

to Fairyhouse Races but I de- Hall. There they where a group clined, I wanted to see the Zoo I of men with rifles taking up their would go there after dinner, so I positions on the roof. The "Mail hung around for a while and fin- office was also occupied, as also ally parked in the sittingroom, the premises of Henry and

slowly, up Capel Street, and 1 went up after it to McGivern's The Rising was now really on, street by a group of prisoners,

ing of the Rising at 12 noon. deady up towards the markets at did so, and soon the water be-

out too long my children; and Dame St to buy some eigareties, and rifle fire continued well into begen to venture abroad and ex-she departed upstairs. Did the Suddenly, as if from nowhere, he the night. In the morning we change news and ramours. We saintly old lady have a presenti- saw a group of men with arms found a British soldier dead in a heard the wildest things. The ment of what www going to hap- trying to rush the Gates of Dublin bool of blood on the door-steps whele South hed risen. German pen? We cannot know, But again Castle. Too late. The gates were of 28. The British soldiers were Officers and landed in Kerry to next morning as she met me at the hastily closed. There was a sharp door, she said: "Don't stay too exchange of fire, a policeman was long, my child; don't stay too seen to fall, the Castle was caved long."

Baster Monday trotylor days of the Rising was on John and but the stay too seen to fall, the Castle was caved standishing a revolution days to the Rising was on John and but the Rising was on John and but the stay to the stay of th Easter Monday morning dawned I then moved dut on to the street all bright and glorious. It was again. We turned the Sunlight put like a morning in June I was Soap corner and entered Parlia up early and about. My brother ment Street. The crowds in the Paddy asked me to go with him intreet were looking up at the City to Fairyhouse Races but II de- Holl. There they where a group day he was shot by a Reitlah keale. Poor Billy He had been

College on Holy Thursday with to discern the dark figures of the unit saw a detachment of cavalry and no hope of getting any. The change bn, the senior team, as strict instructions that all were men inside, but who they were or coming from the direction of cook had been making up some and junior county champion, did to be back on the following Tues- what they were about was a mysday. Little dat we know what a tery to me. A by-stander re- wards the Fouri Courts They did atom and a few eggs of Coubt- Carmody took his place. Mick is a great event, that was to change marked: "Way the heck don't not seem to know what had hapthe whole course of Ireland's his they come out and see what is peried. A pedestrian accosted ished I ruminaged around among Paddy Carmody. This year Paddy tory, was about to happen. These wrong? and "That driver of that bein, and said something to the boxes in the shop, and came complained all through of an inhad we such beautiful weather, lin, and why in God's name is he ped for a moment, consulted the ation was averted at least for Sunday came, and I attended holy not able to turn the corner. I other, but then moved on tau- another day.

Mass at Saints Michael and John's had to wait until after the Rising toolsly lie soon, however, found the turn the corner. on the Quays. Dinner was early, to get the answer. The coffins out what was up. Hardly had the tumbling of a cart coming and who would stay inside on were full of rifles, and the men in distunce of the Four Courts when and saw two men pushing it such a beautiful day? My sister, the "mourning" coach were the distunce of the Four Courts when and saw two men pushing it. Nellie, and I went for a walk up were on their in uniform. They a velley of shots rang out. Conwere on their way to the G.P.O to fusion ensued, and the riders They ordered the contents to be arrive there in time for the open, with their chargers galloped reck. thrown into the river. The men

fruit shop to get some fruit On my and no one could tell how long it guarded by British soldiers. They Joe Cotter Has Great Victory way back I dawdled along tocking would hast Monday night we were came slowly and carefully along, in at the shop windows, munching sitting downstairs in the kitchen and when they reached the cenmy purchased pears, and I saunt of its There had been desultory tre of the bridge, they laid down tered back to the Quays. You firing all the afternoon, so we the stretcher to give the poor can imagine mylamazement when I thought it better to remain down- wounded night a rest, who seemed got to the Bridge to see a man stairs. We were sitting in the to be vary badly wounded and in standing out at the other side in kitchen, when suddenly, as if the great pain. He was James Conthe middle of the Bridge waving heavens were raining bullets, they holly; one of the signatories of his hands frantically at me. There began to rocket off the walls at the Declaration of Independence. he stood my brother John, in the the back Among this hall of fire and who was executed a day or midst of all the traffic beckening we rushed for the cellar and two later to me to come quickly. When I started the Rossry, thinking our WILD CHARGE OF got near him by cought me by the end had come. It lasted about a arm, and in a terrified tone of quarter of an hour and then ing, it was builing over. From still walked the atrects above him fenders had escaped along the wildly down the Quays, and on

> day he was shot by a British keale. Poor Billy He had been officer, who later was tried for the shooting, but was declared insane. We dropped in to see Mick Neville, now of Kilfinny (and dur future brother-in-law). Mick did not like the look of the officer with the revolver outside, and all vised us to make our visit short. We were lucky, because in another half hour pobody was other half hour nobody was

wised us to make eary visat snort.
We were lucky, because in another half hour nobedy was allowed to pass, and a curfew was imposed.

LOOTING BECAME A FREE Let me fall. Ill the here about the looting. When the attack to O'Conneil Street was a free offer all. Is wise the strate to o'Conneil Street was a free offer all. Is suits, hats huge mirrors, sofas, planos everything imaginable passed hefore our gaze as we looked out of the windows of 28. Frans. hand-carts, anything on wheels was requisitioned to carry saw was requisitioned to carry saw follows was requisitioned to carry saw follows was requisitioned to carry saw follows and follows and the mirder of the fall should be marching out at any moment. While we were shocked out of the windows of 28. Frans. hand-carts, anything on wheels was requisitioned to carry saw follows was requisitioned to carry saw follows and requisitioned to carry saw follows for the loot, and, of course litting him, dolling himself up in a new jound of the large wall. I cannot yourh for this story hut you can have it for what it as worth. Of Dublin, youth took a suit out a street was a free by the shoulder of the tran-track, and took one glocious "swipe" at a mar of binoculars which had been and of the street was in flames. Wednesday on the pedestrian was to be seen on the streets. Can you inasche the Dublin streets were like empty sequichresh and would did hear a footen the streets. Can you inasche the Dublin streets were like empty sequichresh and we watched the long the street was in flames. Wednesday of the streets were like empty sequichresh not the middle of the tran-track, and took one glocious "swipe" at a mar of binoculars which had been and carry all in the proof of British or the middle of the tran-track, and took one glocious "swipe" at a mar of binoculars which had been and the proof of the street was in flames. Wednesday of the street was in flames. Wednesda

siduch hars, some in uniforni, some not, and the crowds below on the street kept looking up at them in utter bewilderment, John said to me "Let's go back home." There was no danger yet, no sign yet in the people's faces that they understood what was happening. The D.M.P. "cops" on point duty still directed the traffic, the trams still rattled along on their way, the fruit vendors on Grattan Bridge still sold their fruit. But not for long, People now started to stop and ask questions. "What's up?" Little groups started to stop and ask questions. "What's up?" Little groups started to stop and ask questions. "What's up?" Little groups started to stop and ask questions. "What's up?" Little groups started to stop and ask questions. "Bridge and had their ewn private Bridge and had their ewn private beard a very heavy vehicle being hauled down oup back street. Shortly after, we heard much bounding gibing on in a dauged bounding and bounding gibing on in a dauged of the street him turn, had passed O'Sullivan and in turn, had pas Easter Week Rising.

Here is what he writes:

Tought of the size was the content of the streets whether the streets whether the content of the streets whether the street was contented to the street whether the stree

The "funeral" soon moved off THE RISING NOW REALLY while later I saw a stretcher. being carried from the same

WILD CHARGE OF

RIDERLESS HORSES. voice said "Get down to the cellar died down. We learned later An hour for so later an im-As we sat there in the dining at once. The Citizen Army are what had happened, The British provised armoured car sped hastily ance of their riders in Limerick the room of 28 on that Easter Day gone mad." Who the direct is the City Hall from up Ormond Quay in the direction previous week. Frenk Healy broke one could feel the pall of wonder Citizen Army. I asked thinking the Castle by a secret passage of the Four Courts. It was met that came over-us at John's re- that they must be some branch of the men on the roof, with a terribe burst of fire, but mark. He was the first to speak, the Salvation Army, but for John They then tried to rush the it turned sharply up towards the "I never saw father C, so excited," there was no joking "Go down to "Men's opposite, but were Markets. In a short time it rebe said, "There is something bug the cellar," he said and down I heavily repulsed. By morning, turned, and then I saw about browing. It was more than brown went But not for long. People however, it was taken, but its ide- 27 or 28 rideriess horses charging log, it was believed over. From still wolved the already about for done in the court, and on that moment on there was tension I still heard the trams moving to roots, and now occupied the down through Bachelor's Walk in the air. That night Nellie and and fro, and the laughter of boys houses facing the Liffey. We could Where they were caught I know I decided we would go to visit a and girls as their light steps bear them trampling on the goof not, but these were the horses of Rathkeale lady who was married struck the iron grating above my above us. That night nobody the Cavalry Co. I had seen on up near Phoenix Park, it was then head. No. Dublin had not yet slept. How could we. However, Monday. The centre of the city about 8 p.m. At the door we met realised that the Rising of 1916 Paddy had got safely back from still kept bugning all Friday night. the Fairyhouse Races by a pir- but the snipers were still active who was -the caretaker of 28. SHARP EXCHANGE OF FIRE, curtous route. He said that while on the roofs on both sides of When she saw us going out she I saw no point in staying alone at the races he heard that song the Liffey Saturday morning said: "My children, don't delay in the cellar so cautiously I stole think" had happened in the city, dawned, but towards noon the too long. A strange feeling has upstairs to find my brother John but agein that was all. But we firing began to die down, and we come over the as if something describing to uncle William what were relieved to have him nack. Saw more British soldiers about was going to happen. Don't stay begind seen. He had gone out to The ra-ta-tat of the machine-gons At last, about 420 p.m., people

pedestrian walking along the brave men were not granted the street with his hands well raised above his head, holding a large white paper pass which he had obtained from God-knows-where. Next day I was taken by my His footsteps certainly sounded weird on the pavements of the pass back to College. Nothing empty streets.

MILK TANKS AS ARMOURED eral days, and then, with long. empty streets. doing. We still had to wait sev-

By "Ten Speed") P. J. O'Sullivan's And Cyclists'

Great Performances. Last week-end was another very good one for the sports of cycling and athletics in Limerick. Eighteen-

The best Limerick man in the race,

Morris took 54 min 47 see Hayden (Tipperary), 54.57, Madden (Gai-way), 55.26, and W. Scott (Tipperary), 155.40. As I had feared. there was too much of a difference between some members of the team's standard to consist a serious challenge and, in consequence, they finished last with 173 points, compared with Galway's 56 points Lamerick were 4th in the Novice with 160 points in contrast with Tipperary's 61 points,

In Ennis.

Sixteen year-old Joe Cotter, of Limerick Road Club, led his termmates to a great victory in the 50mile cycle race promoted by Fergus Wheelers on Sunday last. The rece was run under atroclous conditions and some of the riders retired owing to the severe cold and rain. Riders from Limerick R.C. Banner C.C., Fergus Wheelers and Tralee C.C. took part. As the riders lined up. Clare followers were confident

of victory following the perform-

FARMING SUCCESSES No. 8

clear right from the start and built up a lead of three minutes, despite the efforts of Limerick riders and Eddie Lacy (Tralee C.C.). After 35 miles his lone effort came to an end when he was overtaken and passed. Eddle Lacy tried many oreaks on the stiff hills, but they all came to nought. Fifteen miles from home, Joe Cotter, Michael Hynes and Barney Sheehan broke clear and riding strongly together made ground quickly, but were checked when Michael Hynes crashed but he carried on in spite of a buckled back wheel and injured hip. . The leading three were nearly ten miautes up at the finish, and Joe Cotter beat his clubmates in the sprint | Michael Hynes was three-parts of a length behind and Barney Sheehan was only inches further back. Frank Healy was fourth Eddie Lacy and Dennis Ryan fihished in that order. * Pat O'Meard and new-comer Pat Aherne, from Caherconlish, also rode well.

Joe Cotter, thy this victory, has now bid adjeu to the novice grade and so adds shother to the number of senior riders in Limerick. Any Ifimerick club who want a Munster cycling track championship for this year should apply without delay to the Hon. Secretary

A meeting of the Munster Cycling Council will be held in Mallow on Sunday next after the race for the Thompson Cup -30 miles handicap

of the Munster Cycling Council, J. Lenhy, Manor West, Trales. Co.

Fistures

list April Thompson Cup! Mallow. Sth April Royal Enfield Cup. 25th April 50 Kilometers Munser Cycling Championship, Mungret 20th May Limerick Games at Garlie Grounds, Ennis Road, 3rd June Ras Luimnighe.



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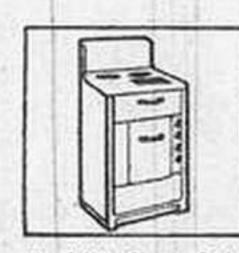
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he seized this new opportunity of reducing wor He had an old-fashioned milking machine and only had to buy an electric motor for it, and it installed an electric pressure storage water pumi dairy and one in the kitchen. "Running water," he told us, "is the biggest cold supply is just as important as the hot. I least 12", since we got the water pump in and Labour is not too plentiful around the area and get in motive power. He was a little worrier

More MILK and

The dairy-herd on the O'Mahoney farm near M

three generations and the present owner. Jack

Nowadays he has even more to be proud of, be-

parents and grandparents put into it.

ON MITCHELS

when he found that he could buy one motor wit "Electric power gives us more than just labour a little time to ourselves now and I can take ar

cutter, and the grain grinder which he intended

we have a decent light and herself, of course, ha Mrs. 'O'Mahoney finds herself with a good deal

cooker and washing machine. She told us, smi housework so quickly or do my cooking so the

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