

Shannon Meat GAZETTE



Vol. 10 No. 4 June/July 1985.

Tel.: (069) 64111

NEW CHAIRMAN



M.F. Cowhey

Mr. Maurice F. Cowhey has been appointed Chairman of the board of Directors of Shannon Meat PLC. He succeeds the late Frank Wall. Mr. Cowhey who was managing director of the company to March 1st., is also Company secretary and acts in a consultancy capacity to the Company.



DEEP FREEZE SPECIALISTS

- * Wide range of Packs available.
- * Sides, Hinds & Fores & Lambs cut to customer specification.
- * Your own Stock processed to your own specification.
- * Catering Beef & Lamb cuts.

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SHANNON MEAT PLC.,
RATHKEALE,
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PADDY LYNCH RETIRES

Paddy Lynch retired as General Manager of Shannon Meat P.L.C., in March, 1985. He remains a member of the Board of Directors so the Company will continue to have his wise and experienced advice at this level.

Paddy came to Shannon Meat from the Limerick Steamship Company in 1952 as Factory Manager, became General Manager in 1967 and a Director in 1974. The general economic situation in Ireland at that time was at a very low ebb. There was a very severe recession in the mid-fifties followed into the hungry sixties by extreme deflation resulting in massive emigration to the U.K.

The Company employed at this period eighteen to forty people. Its operations were extremely seasonal and the Factory closed from March to September.

Paddy was in the forefront of the dedicated team that made Shannon into the viable and successful enterprise it is to-day.

He did great work for Community activity particularly in the Functions and Festivals run to further the swimming Club and other activities. He is a member of a family from the "Parish" of St. Mary's in Limerick who like all the families in this famous locality were closely involved with Shannon and Garryowen Rugby Football Clubs.

In his younger days he was also a top class tennis and badminton player and of course a marvellous swimmer.

We sincerely wish his wife, Nellie, and himself all the best in the future.



Michael Dooley, Managing Director, Shannon Meat, presenting Paddy Lynch with a silver tray and cut glass on behalf of Mr. Lynch's colleagues in Shannon Meat on the occasion of his retirement as General Manager of the company.

FINANCIAL CONTROLLER



Joe Binchy

Joseph Binchy, above, was appointed financial controller with Shannon Meat PLC on April 1st. of this year. A native of Rathkeale, his family has had long associations with the business life of Rathkeale. His late grandfather was a founder director of Shannon Meat Plc. His father, Michael, is presently on the board.

Joe was educated at St. Joseph's National School, Rathkeale, at Glenstal Abbey and at Trinity College. He comes to Shannon Meat from Craig Gardiner in Dublin. We wish Joe the best in his new responsible position.

ETHIOPIAN FAMINE RELIEF FUND

HOLIDAY ARRANGEMENTS

The following are the Summer Holiday arrangements for Shannon Meat PLC.

Holidays will commence on Monday morning 1st. July. Work will resume on Thursday, 18th. July.

Livestock will be accepted up to Tuesday, 25th. June. All Livestock must be advised and advice accepted.

Special arrangements have been made to maintain our Home Sales Service. This department will remain in operation throughout the holiday period.

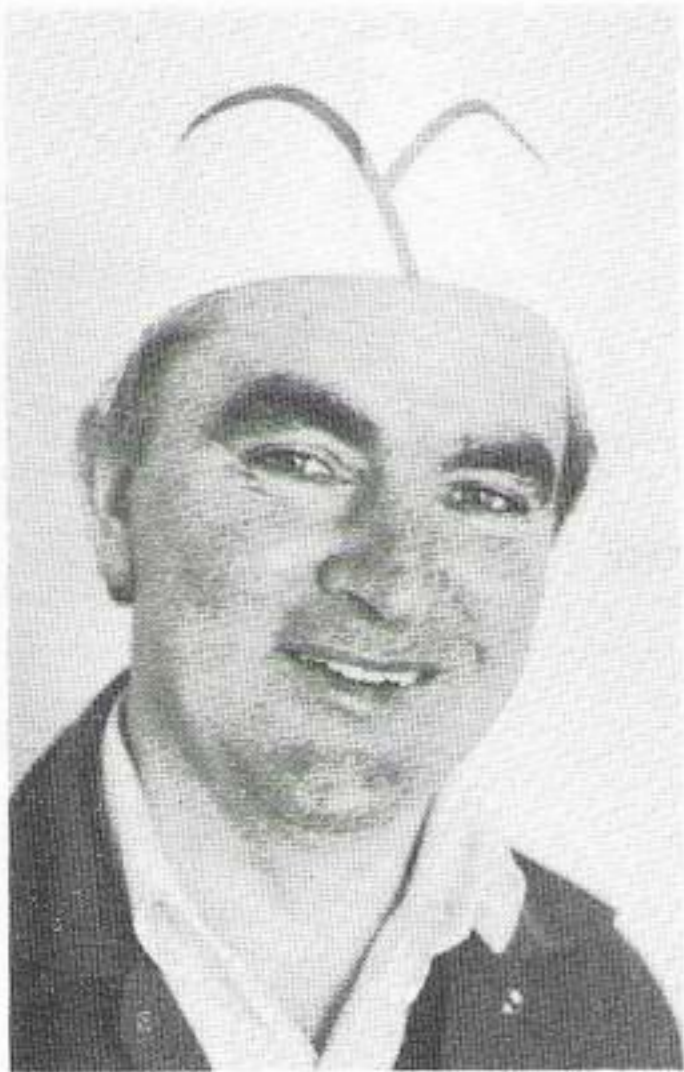
To all our colleagues in Shannon Meat and to all our readers everywhere we wish an enjoyable and safe holiday.



Dan Neville presenting a cheque for £2,600, the proceeds of a fund for the Ethiopian Famine Relief, donated by Shannon Meat and the employees. The cheque was presented to Anne Reidy of Goal. Included are employee representatives, Michael O'Neill, Jack Daly, Willie Crowley and Christy Jones, also in the picture is Breda McAuliffe of GOAL.

**Working Safely Lets You
Enjoy Sun
and Fun On Your Vacation**

PROFILE – MICHAEL KELLY



Michael Kelly

This very quite gentle man is an example to all of us in the very diligent way he sets about his job in Shannon Meat. Michael is Charge Hand of the Fat Plant and is in that capacity since the new equipment was installed in 1975. Although, Micky is a young man, he is a legend in Shannon Meat almost with the Company since it opened.

In Rathkeale on the 14th. May, 1941, Michael was born into a family of four other boys and two girls. His father was Denis Kelly and his mother was Kathleen Russell from Church Street, Rathkeale. Michael has four brothers, James, Denis, Patsy and John. He has two sisters, Margaret and Patricia. He attended Rathkeale National School and is very grateful to his teachers, Mr. Madigan, Nula's father, Mr. Boyle and Mr. Connellan from Castlematrix, Rathkeale. Most people at that time left school at National level and some continued in National school until seventh class, this was an extra year that could be done if one wanted to do so.

Working life started at an early age for Michael and at fourteen years got his first job in the Common's, Rathkeale working for Christy Riordan. In this job various farm tasks had to be done carrying milk to the creamery etc. After that

Michael worked in Hennessy's Garage giving out petrol and doing general maintenance work to cars which he enjoyed very much.

First Day

At sixteen years of age Michael started working in Shannon Meat. Memory of that first day is vivid, working in the Red Offal Department, packing off offal under the supervision of Frank Barry and working with Michael Hanley, Liam's uncle. For the first few years it was seasonal work and since 1960 Michael has worked full-time with Shannon Meat in various Departments. He was involved in the building of the Cannery in 1960 and also in the building of the Home Sales, locker rooms and Canteen with Sean Guiry, Michael O'Grady, Bernard Daly, Bill Meade and Seamus Tierney.

On the production side Michael worked in the Boning Room strapping boxes. He was in the Freezer Department and was Charge Hand there. He remembers all the loading of boxes was done on Sundays. Conveyors were non existent and all loading of boxes was done by hand. Boxes were placed on a big cart and pushed onto the loading bank. At that time it was all CIE Haulage.

In 1975 new equipment was installed for rendering of fat and bones. Michael was successful in his application to be Charge Hand of the Rendering Plant. After he was successful in his application he was sent to Leeds for a time to get fully trained in the equipment. Michael first operated the Shannon Meat fat plant for a three day trial period. This was under the supervision of two qualified men from England. After this, Michael began to operate the plant on his own.

Melters

The process itself is quite simple. The fat is cooked for hours in melters, then the tallow is drained off. The remains are known as greaves these are put into the hydrosieve and are dried out. The greaves are bagged and sent to England. The cooking oil is used at

home and also for Export Market. It is much the same process for bones and these are sent to factories where bone meal is made from them.

Hobbies that Michael really enjoy are fishing, walking, reading and pool. Michael is very interested in sport mainly soccer which he played for Rathkeale. He also engaged in boxing in his younger days. He also sees a strong social side to working in Shannon Meat and is a prominent member of the Social Club. He was also Secretary of the Union - I.T.G.W.U. for several years.

He joined the Firebrigade in March, 1980 as part-time Fireman. He would like to express sincere thanks to Shannon Meat for getting time off to attend Fires and Training Courses that may arise from time to time.

Today Michael lives in Rathkeale where he is married to Eileen Balfe from Shanagolden. This was another Shannon Meat love affair that ended up at the altar rails. Eileen worked in Shannon Meat for a few years. They have four sons, Denis 17, Brian 16, Michael 14 and Noel 8. Two attend the Secondary, one the Technical School and one the National School.

Michael Kelly is a legend in Shannon Meat although a young man. We would like to extend to his wife and family many years of happiness and to Michael himself many more happy years in Shannon Meat.



"That'll give you some idea of the protection your hard hat provides."

SOCIAL CLUB

The Shannon Meat Social Club AGM was held on the 27th. March, 1985. The following were elected -

Donie McEnery	Chairman
Michael Kelly	Vice Chairman
Maureen Curtin	Secretary
Dan Neville	Joint Treasurers
Seamus Kennedy	P.R.O.
Liam Hanley	

At the AGM the activities for the past year were reviewed. The Annual Dinner Dance was a great success followed by the Children's Christmas Party which was enjoyed by young and old. The Free Draw for all the members was held on the day of the Christmas Holidays, an occasion which everybody enjoyed.

The Retired Staff Party was held on the 8th. March in conjunction with a Supper Social for all members. All these functions were very well supported by the members and it is hoped that a few more extra activities will be held this year. Any suggestions that people wish to make in this respect would be very much appreciated.

The interest in the Social Club has been reflected in the increase in membership. This year we have 135 members. We look forward to continued success and hope that the Social Club will go from strength to strength.

Shannon College of Hotel Management

18th. April, 1985

Dear Mr. Neville,

On behalf of the First Year Shannon Students, I'd like to thank you very much for showing us around Shannon Meats Ltd.

We all found it extremely interesting and it did a great deal to make our outing so enjoyable. We really appreciated it and we thank you for giving us so much of your time.

Again, thank you very much.

Yours sincerely,

Caroline Boland.



Michael Kelly with his wife, Eileen, and four sons, Denis, Brian, Michael and Noel.



Students from the Shannon College of Hotel Management who visited Shannon Meat in April.

LIVESTOCK TOPICS

IDENTITY CARD - A MUST

By Donie Donovan
Livestock Procurement Manager

As if enough has not been said and printed about the Disease Eradication Programme over the past 30 years, there is still one other problem to be high-lighted. This has to do with certain regulations which I assume are all statistical. There is one regulation which states that it is illegal to accept an animal at an export plant without an Identity Card or permit. There is also a regulation which states that no animal can be returned to its owner once it is delivered to an export premises. If this is not a contradiction what is? Which of the two above mentioned regulations is the most sacred. It is like the old saying that two wrongs never make a right. It's a grey area that surely needs to be clarified. It is not the winning or losing of a court case that is at stake but common sense.

One must wonder if those who formulate these laws ever experienced climbing into a lorry and reading the ear-tag number of just one animal let alone a full load. Apart from the danger it is not practical. The normal thing to do would be to unload the cattle and run them through a cattle race designed especially for the job. But this is where the catch is, the animals are unloaded and are in the premises and have lost their status at this stage.

Where there are reasonably large numbers of people employed one has to be consistent in their decision making. We can't have one law Monday, and a different law Tuesday.

There is a four figure fine following a conviction. Any Company would accept the consequences for the first offence. Should it become a habit then the person responsible for the Department would be expected to foot the bill which again would only seem right. Every herd-owner in the country is only too well aware that he cannot go to a sale without an Identity Card and the same applies to presenting stock at an export premises.

The percentage who genuinely forget their cards going to a plant is very small. Never-the-less somebody would need to intervene and clarify the situation for all time. All that's needed is a sheet of paper and a herd number with the owners name and address.

Taking people to court because of inefficient regulations is like using a sledge hammer to crack an egg. Hopefully common sense will prevail and we may not have to spend a morning in court.



Visitors from Rathkeale at the Show last Autumn.



Photographed at the Livestock and Beef Show last Autumn were Donie Ahern of Shannon Meat and Tony Boland of Tulla, the first prize winner.



At Shannon Meat on 14th. October for the Livestock and Carcase Show were Pat Kennedy ICMSA, and John Ryan organiser ICMSA with Michael Kennedy

HOW DO YOU FIT IN?

● you keep your work area clean.

● you use only clean equipment.

● you wear clean clothes.

● you keep yourself clean.



● when you do these things you avoid bacterial contamination.

COOKS CORNER

USE OF LEFT-OVER MEAT

The purchase of meat is a major item in any household budget. Therefore very few of us can afford to throw away leftover meat from a meal.

Here are a few ideas on how to use and make another meal of the leftovers.

1. Curry of meat.

Basic curry sauce, to which you add the cubed cooked meat. Serve on a bed of rice.

2. Shepherds Pie

The traditional way of using up Sundays roast on Monday. To the minced cooked beef, add sauce, cover with mashed potatoes and cook in oven. The children will love this.

3. Savoury filled cases.

Bake Vol au Vents. To a basic brown sauce - roux and stock, add chopped cooked meat and herbs. Heat well. Spoon mixture into cases. Serve hot.



by Anna Hayes.

4. Omelettes.

Beat eggs, add salt and pepper, mixed herbs, and finely chopped meat. Fry until golden brown, fold over and serve with chips.

5. Salads.

Ideal for warm weather, bed of lettuce, sliced cold meat, tomatoes, eggs, coleslaw, potato salad, onion rings, beetroot and whatever is available. These are all easy dishes to prepare - which gives you more time to enjoy the sun.

ABSENTEEISM- It puts a strain on everyone



We need a full team to win!

SWAN MATING

from Patch, Memories of an Irish Lad.

by Patrick J. Carroll, C.S.C.

Captain Whitely, who had a big house back near Newbridge, gave a male swan to the Sheehys. It was because Dick caught a runaway mare for him one day at the hunt that his heart opened. And Mrs. Sheehy - or Mary, as we used to call her when there was no fear of censorship - put the swan down in the Bog. The Captain, who had a fondness for the Gaelic romances, christened the swan Firca, after King Lir's son, who was changed into a swan by his stepmother. **"And you must get him a female for a companion,"** the Captain said to Dick; **"and you must call her Finola, after Lir's one daughter, who was also metamorphosed."** And he wrote down the name for Dick. **"What is metamorphosed?"** Dick asked our Mick after the Captain had gone. **"Why don't you look for it in the books like the rest of us, and find out for yourself?"** Mick snapped at him.

Well, there was great talk entirely about the swan. He swam in the Bog pools and roamed over the dry spaces and had a house for himself in among the rushes. Everybody spoke about him with reverence as if he were the priest, and the men would almost tip their hats when they were passing him by. Mary Sheehy went down to feed him three times a day, and Johnny asked Dr. Moylan if he thought moist flour would be good for him. Bid Clancy had to keep her ducks out of his domain for fear they would make him nervous, and Peter Fitzgerald had to chain his dog so Firca would not be terrified. Ann Hackett knit a kind of a jacket to put around him against the cold, but it was decided more natural to let him be.

"If we could only find him a Finola," said Dick regretfully to Tomeen Walch. But Tomeen had no Finola to give him. **"If we ever get the right mate we'll have plenty swans in the Bog,"** declared Johnny. But no one knew anyone who knew anyone who could give the Sheehys a mate for Firca.

And then the heather woman came in from the west to Askeaton with a load of brooms. It was the First - Saturday - in - March market. Dick had two calves he wanted to sell, and he asked the mother for myself to help him to get them down into the Square and to keep them together when they had arrived. I went before them so they wouldn't walk too fast, or go in the wrong direction when they reached the cross-roads. And Dick walked behind them to coax them on; or to let a few curses out of him, depending upon his emotions.

When he had sold the calves and had got them into the train wagon for Limerick, Dick was more easy in his mind. He walked over to the side of the post office where the heather woman was selling heather brooms at threepence a piece, and decided his mother needed one. He began to haggle about the price, saying it was much too high entirely, and that his money was all gone. **"Why should a man who has sold two calves in the market this day be singing a swan-song?"** she said to him. **"I have a swan anyhow, whatever about the swan-song."**

Dick answered. And then he told her about Firca, and how they got him and were very fond of him and how he was living in the Bog, and how lonesome it was for him and he having no mate which they could call Finola. **"I'll bring you a mate for him one week from today when I come back out of the west to the fair of Rathkeale. Send the boy to meet me by five in the evening in the Circle in front of the Farrington hotel; I'll have a Finola for him."** **"Al right,"** agreed Dick, **"I'll send the boy to meet you one week from today before the hotel, at five o'clock. How much?"** **"Fourteen and six pence, and six pence for luck penny."**

Then Dick began to haggle again, saying the price was too much; and that he could get one much cheaper back in Kerry. **"All right then go to Kerry and buy one."**

But Dick didn't ever see Kerry, not to speak of knowing anyone from there who had a female swan to sell. So he agreed to everything, buying three heather brooms besides, and promising to send the money for Finola by myself one week from that day. Then he went off with Tomeen Madigan for a bottle of porter and gave myself a little change to buy sweets or cakes or whatever I'd be liking.

On Saturday the next week, Dick and Johnny asked the mother to let me go up to Rathkeale to meet the heather woman, pay her the fourteen and six pence, get back the luck penny and bring home the swan. The mother said yes, after a pause during which she considered a number of things. **"Don't,"** she warned, **"go off anywhere out of the Circle" and stay where you will be in sight of people."**

I promised. Indeed I would have promised to bear all my weight on one leg for four hours just to get into the adventure of bringing home Finola to Johnny and Mary and Dick. **"You'll have to walk it up,"** said Mick, **"because the pony has no shoe on the left front foot, and I wouldn't trust you with the horse."**

So I walked it. The evening was mild and there was a March crispness in the air. And everywhere the fields on both sides of the road seemed in their last sleeping before April came in to wake them up. Pat Cronin had been setting early potatoes all day, and as I passed by his garden, he was at the road headland.

"You're off to town, Patch, are you?" **"I am. I'm going to meet the heather woman and to buy the female swan for the Bog Sheehys,"** I answered flowing over with news. **"I hope you make a good bargain and get a good luck penny,"** he wished me as he began another drill.

At Clancy's forge, Bill Walch was waiting for Clancy to put a steel edge on the colter of his plow. **"Tis late in the day you're going back to Newbridge, Patch,"** Bill shouted out at me. **"I'm not going back to Newbridge. I'm going to Rathkeale to meet the heather woman and to buy a female swan for the Bog Sheehys."** **"Don't forget the luck penny."**

At Grady's railway gates Mikeen Grady was closing road traffic for the Foynes train coming up to Ballingrane. **"Tis a late hour you're going to town, Patch,"** said Mikeen. **"Tis. I'm going to buy a female swan, they're going to name Finola, from the heather woman for the Bog Sheehys."** **"Good luck penny to you!"**

When I reached the Circle finally, the town had settled into its evening quiet. The dusk had not come yet, but you felt it creeping in. The heather woman had not arrived, so I went across to Shanahans' bake shop to get a good roll of fresh bread. I would have liked it better had it been hot; but was fairly well satisfied. I ate it down by big bites, without having to hear Nan badgering me about my table manners; which was a great comfort.

The heather woman came finally. She was a half hour late, which she explained was due to the difficulty she had catching the bird. She led me over to the ass car, around the bottom of which was a low low-sized creel. And within the lay the bird concealed in a gunny sack. I made as if to put my hand through the creel, in order to round Finola, but the heather woman halted me. **"For the world, do no disturb her! She's in her sleeping."** She then placed a strong board across from one side of the creel to the other, on which she seated herself and invited myself to sit beside her. I hesitated, remembering what the mother had told me. **"You have a fear,"** she divined, as if she were a woman of the Sidhe, **"That I'll take you away with me, bird and all. You needn't then. I'm going to drive you down past Paupers' Graveyard and Ballingrane Junction and Nantenan, to where the borheen running out from the Craggs stops at the road."**

That gave me such confidence - she mentioning every familiar place with so much ease and naturalness - I hopped up beside her. We drove on, the ass going at a slow trot. I forgot to say that I paid her the price of Finola, and she gave me six pence luck penny which I decided to keep for myself; which was little enough to pay me for my trouble. Going by the Junction she asked: **"Is he a big swan, that swan in the Bog?"** **"He's middling big,"** I told her; because I didn't know whether he was or not, having never seen any other swan. **"Well, the bird you're taking to him is a heavy bird, and delicate like. Keep the sack closed, and don't look in on her or touch her with your hands, or good luck won't go with you. When you get to the Bog where Firca the male swan is swimming, put the bag down and open the string; but don't look inside the bag. Walk out from the Bog while you are counting forty-seven - one, two three, - like that. Then turn round and the bird will be swimming in the water in front of you. Then go and tell the man who bought her. Will you remember what I am saying?"** **"I will."**

At the end of the borheen where it meets the road, she handed me down the sack and its contents.

It was heavy in my arms. **"This is like buying a pig in a bag,"** I observed, just to be pleasant. **"**

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," she laughed back at me; and then drove on down the road toward Askeaton until she melted into the early twilight.

I found the burden in the bag very heavy; and once, half way up the hill to Stokes', I came near setting it down entirely, so as to rest myself. But I thought better of it, plodded on. I felt like a man who carries a mystery with him along the road, which will be revealed when the time is completed. I was hoping to meet Kit Toomey, who was always out with a hook for news, so she might ask me what I had in the bag, and so that I could say to her, **"You will know soon enough when the time comes."** But I didn't meet her. I didn't meet a soul. It was the supper hour, and every foot was under some table, and every mouth busy with some kind of food.

When I had gained the Bog, I meticulously performed every act of the ritual. I set down the sack very gently, facing the corded end to the Bog, unloosed the tying string and widened the opening; then faced west, counting slowly, one, two, three, up to forty-seven. As I was counting I heard a slight plash of waters; but that was not against the ritual, because I couldn't help hearing it. I turned at the end of the count and saw dimly a white, heavy, thick, short-necked bird about fifty yards out, swimming toward the Bog rushes. **"She's thicker and plumper than the other,"** I said to myself. **"But I suppose that's because she's the female."**

I hurried around the Bog and up the hill to tell the Sheehys I had completed the mission. I gave them all the details. And Johnny was happy and gave me three pennies for myself, and Dick was happy and borrowed three pennies from Mary and gave them to me. And Mary gave me three small hot cakes she had just baked, with plenty of jam and sweet milk. I ate them entirely and would not take any more; although Mary asked me to, and seemed to mean it. I had enough as it was. Ah, dear!

The three of them went down with me to the Bog; but the dark had fallen so thick you could see nothing. **"We'll be down bright and early tomorrow, please God!"** said Johnny. And with that I left them and hurried across the fields home.

Next morning rather early, when the mother was getting breakfast, and Nan was showing Fan how to do a double stitch, and myself trying to remember the conjugation of twelve irregular verbs for old Burke, Johnny burst into the kitchen and then Dick. **"Tell me this minute where is he, the youngest of the devil's tribe!"** shouted Johnny. And Dick seeing myself roared, **"You young hangman!"** **"What is it now?"** asked the mother, after she had anchored the kettle safely over the fire. **"Come here,"** Johnny called to me, paying no attention to the mother. I went from the irregular verbs to face the two of them.

SOCCER SCENE

FUTURE IS WITH YOUNG PLAYERS

SHANNON UNITED NOTES

Shannon have just ended their league campaign with little success either in the league or any of the cup competitions. The future of the club lies in the young players coming through, provided we can keep their interest alive and keep them contented. The under age results down the years seem to indicate that they are a very talented lot. What may have been wrong this year is that too many young lads came onto the team at the same time and they lacked the experience and toughness to compete successfully in the 2nd. Division of the Desmond League. Make no mistake about it the 2nd. Division of the Desmond League is no place to introduce too many young players at the same time. However, we cannot escape from the fact that it is a very disappointing season. For instance, in our division Kilfinny got promotion so where does that leave Shannon. I don't mean any disrespect to Kilfinny but up to a few years ago there wasn't a team in that part of the country and now they have qualified for the first division, so it can be done but it will take greater effort right through, the Club from players and officials alike.

So is there a future for the Shannon Club. As I have said already the talent is there in the shape of the younger players, but talent without commitment is not good enough. What we need is someone to motivate the players to play to the best of their ability. The present selectors won't take too kindly to these remarks but I think we fell down badly in this respect during the year. There is no doubt that certain players didn't perform to the best of their abilities and we lost games that perhaps we should have won. So, in the future I suggest one man to be in complete charge of team matters. Someone who can motivate the players and get them to work for one another. Is there such a man in the town, I hope so for the sake of Shannon Utd.

In the actual running of the club there can be very few complaints. From Chairman Pat Hayes down to all the Committee members, these people can look back on the year with an amount of satisfaction. The pitch was always in good condition, transport was available for away games and all the other odds and ends which help to make a club tick over during the course of the season were laid on. There is a good team of lads working in the background, and very often they don't get the credit they deserve.

What about Deel Utd? They will be playing in the Premier Division next year. They too had their short comings during the year. They were never challenging for the top spot in their Division and they were knocked out of the cup by Adare in the semi-final. For many games during the season they were short players due to G.A.A., injuries, etc. With one club in the town we might be able to overcome these problems.

Denis Law

DEEL UNITED B

Shannon United 4 Deel Utd. B 2
A. Flaherty, P. Neville

Askeaton B 4 Deel B 1
Tom White (pen.)

Broadford B 2 Deel B 0

Scorers Deel B -

Anthony Flaherty 6, Jimmy Fitzgerald 5, Jack Lyons 3, Pat Neville and Brian Og Coleman 2 each, Johnny Daly, Jim Nix, Tommy McCann, Kevin Barry, John O'Connor, Mike King, Seamus Madigan, Tom White, 1 each.

Match Reports - Deel 'B'

Kildomo 4 Deel 'B' 4
A. Flaherty, (2), J. Fitzgerald and Johnny Daly.

Ballingarry 1 Deel Utd. 'B' 1
Jimmy Fitzgerald

Deel Utd. 'B' 2 Breska 5
J. Fitzgerald, J. Nix.

Deel Utd. 'B' 1 Kilfinny 4
Jack Lyons

Newcastle Utd. A 8 Deel Utd. 0

Iverus 6 Deel 'B' 0

Askeaton 'B' 3 Deel Utd. 1
Tommy McCann

Breska 3 Deel Utd. 'B' 1
Jimmy Fitzgerald

Deel Utd. 'B' 1 Ballingarry 1
A. Flaherty

Kilfinny 4 Deel 'B' 2
James Fitzgerald, A. Flaherty

Deel 'B' 2 Broadford 5
P. Neville, Brian Og Coleman

MATCH REPORT - DEEL UNITED

Shannon Utd. 1 Deel Utd. A 2
Ml. Meade, R. Doherty

This game was played in typical "Derby" style, with passages of good play from both sides. Both goals had their anxious moments. On the balance of play, Deel deserved their victory, but Shannon can hold their heads up high for a very spirited performance.

Deel Utd. A 1 Glin 0
Seamus Doherty

From a Deel point of view, this was a great game to win, as Glin were a very good opposition. In fact, for the greater part of this game the Glin side dominated but Deel counter-attacked expertly and in fact should have scored more than Seamus Doherty's finely executed goal. Again, the foundations of which were solid teamwork.

Deel Utd. A 2 Pallaskenry 4
Liam Kennedy 2

In this quarter final tie of the League Cup Deel were caught

napping by a very eager Pallas side. For much of this game Deel were in the driving seat and leading by the odd goal. In the last five minutes or even less Pallas struck twice and caught Deel cold. In summary, the Deel players had only themselves to blame.

Iverus 1 Deel Utd. A 2
Liam Kennedy, P.J. Wall

By virtue of this fine win Deel qualified for the Semi-Final of the Desmond Cup. Deel started at a very fast pace and approaching half-time were 2 - 0. Thanks in the main to very good mid-field play. After the break they gave the opposition the initiative and paid the ultimate price. All in all, a good days work from a Deel point of view.

Newcastle Utd. 1 Deel Utd. A 2
Ml. Meade, Brian Dillon.

Needing to win this game to insure they would not be caught in the relegation, Deel dominated for most of this game playing some fine football against a Newcastle side who admittedly allow you to play this way. In fact, it was only minutes from time, that Newcastle scored.

Deel Utd. A 1 Askeaton A 2
Seamus Doherty

If Deel could perform like this every Sunday they would be a very serious threat to winning a share of trophies. Despite loosing they dominated most of this game. It would be true to say that the ball bounced very kindly for the Askeaton lads - whose chances of winning the League loomed larger after this fortunate victory for them.

Deel Utd. A 0 Adare 0

This was a typical end of the season fixture with neither of the two teams having anything to play for. Both sides had their opportunities to take the two points, but neither forward line troubled the opposing goalie unduly. This did not turn out to be a full dress rehearsal for their forthcoming Desmond Cup Semi-Final when Deel and Adare again clash.

Deel Utd. A 2 Adare 2
Ray Doherty, Ml. Meade

Without a shadow of a doubt, this was a game of two halves. The first belonged to Adare, in that they scored two fine goals. Deel were not to be denied and completely owned the ball in the second period. Only for poor kicking, good goal-keeping and a peculiar refereeing decision Deel would have qualified for the final and the first attempt.

Deel Utd. A 1 Adare 3
James O'Grady

This replay was battled to the very end with both sides giving their all. The scoreline of 3 - 1 will flatter Adare. Throughout the 110 minutes, Deel had the better of exchanges but for some alarming misses from easy positions they failed to turn their chances into goals. However, no member of Deel will begrudge Adare their success and wish them well in the final.

Scorers:

R. Doherty, Liam Kennedy, 10 each, S. Doherty 8, P.J. Wall, Ml. Meade, 6 each, S. Harnett 5, C. Hogan, J. O'Grady, 3 each, R. Hayes, Jas. Fitzgerald, T. O'Shaughnessy, B. Dillon, 1 each, Own goal 1.

SHANNON MEAT CHAT

By The Scribe

- * Congratulations to Brid Dollery who got married to John Conmy recently.
- * Force of habit can be a dreadful thing but Tom O'Keeffe's car will not be forced into accepting any sort of fuel.
- * One of our drivers recently to his surprise ordered Chicken Curry and as a result he nearly ran the Restaurant out of water.
- * Poor Seanie Mulcahy could not get time to place a bet and as a result the loss of £3,000. Better luck next time Seanie.
- * Congratulations to Lily Copse on the birth of a daughter recently.
- * Congratulations to Ger Barry whose wife presented him with a baby boy.
- * Angela Power must be an exceptionally good cook because Tom White waits outside her door hoping to be asked in for rashers and sausages. As of yet Tom is still left hungry.
- * Enjoying his holiday and going topless in the Canaries was Ned Roche.
- * Congratulations to Pat Alfred who got married to Susan O'Regan of Patrickswell on 4th. May. Well, Pat picking up girls in school uniforms outside Bunnally Castle will definitely have to stop.
- * Congratulations to Tom Hannafin who was married recently.



Dan Cregan works in Plant Maintenance with Shannon Meat Plc.



John O'Sullivan is a member of the Marketing Department of Shannon Meat.

INTER FIRM G.A.A.

Having completed their rounds of the Junior Football League Western division, Shannon Meat Ltd / Town Traders are on top of the table. This is as a result of two very good wins over Limerick Prison Officers, who are playing in the West half of the county league and A.A.L. (Aughinish). We received a bye in the third round. Our nearest rival as regards league points is McCormacks of Ardagh. We were due to play McCormacks recently but this game ran into problems. The outcome of this fixture will be decided by the Co. Board. Hopefully the Co. Board will agree to refix the game as it would be unfair to deprive either team of the two points as it could mean the difference between qualifying for the league final or not. The players most prominent in our two victories to date were, Ml. Gallagher, Ml. Mulcahy, Sean Harnett, Pat Jones, Dennis Murphy, Brian Dillon, Bill Chawke, Jim Kennedy and James O'Grady.

Football Championship

In the quarter final of the championship we are due to play the winners of Kantoher and Roadstone. If we are successful in that game our opponents in the semi-final will be Southern Chemicals or McCormacks. It is now up to the players to make up their minds and decide to make an all-out effort and give 100%

performance. We can win this championship.

Hurling Championship

In the quarter final of the Hurling Championship our opponents will be Wyeth Ireland, Askeaton. Three years ago on our way to winning the Hurling championship Wyeth gave us our hardest game. Hopefully it is a good omen that we are crossing swords with them again this season. Unfortunately due to a very small panel of players we have conceded two walk-overs in the league. We must make an all-out effort for the championship. At this stage I would like to congratulate one of our hurlers, Michael Mulcahy, who recently won an All-Ireland medal while playing with Moylish College in the Regional Colleges Final at Bansa - Well done Michael.

Handball

Our handballers are also having a good season. They have won two of their games in the league. Their one defeat was at the hands of the present Munster Champions, Howmedica Int. They were narrowly defeated last week here in Rathkeale. At present it is very likely that both teams could meet again in either the semi finals or possibly the final. So come on lads, better luck the next time.

Yours in Sport,
M. O'Neill.

THE WILL FOR SUCCESS

Luke Johnson



Luke Johnson

We are in a bad state, there's no one denying it - but we are in a position to help ourselves. Politicians and leading businessmen keep telling us that and they are right. The emphasis on education over the last few years has been towards starting small businesses. Eager students are told of the difficulties of success - that out of every thirty new ideas that are embarked upon only one will provide a viable enterprise. The person who will succeed in the "entrepreneur", that mysterious person with magical qualities and a natural flare for the business environment. He will probably have an impressive qualification and years of experience in his chosen form of industry, along with sound credibility and a commanding personality that knocks all barriers aside.

That is probably an accurate description of the J.R. Ewings and Blake Carringtons of the world but "starting your own business" does not necessarily have to go hand in hand with three piece suits and export markets. Starting your own business may involve the minimal complication and only one employee - yourself.

What is an entrepreneur? It is a person who attempts to profit by risk and initiative. Those two ingredients can make a business. With a good deal of homework and realistic calculation risk can be minimised. So what do we lack - initiative? We have initiative! We can start businesses; We are starting businesses! There are no new Wang's to be seen but on a smaller scale we are doing what we can for ourselves.

Rathkeale has seen this possibility. We are not balked by words like "plant", "machinery" or "overheads". We are not lulled into the notion that the "entrepreneur" is either foreign or was born rich and brainy. We have initiative and we have taken risks and we have the results to show for it. Over the last few years, more than a few new shops have appeared among us. They didn't come from rich brainy foreigners, they came from ourselves. All it takes is the will - and we have the will, haven't we?

SYMPATHY

Sympathy is expressed to Michael and Maurice Barry whose father, Maurice, died recently. Also our sympathy to Jack Daly whose father, Tom, died recently. May they rest in peace.

Fires Burn Up Jobs

Can we prevent fire here on the job? 'Of couses we can', you may say, but the value of your answer will depend on how much each of us know and does about effective fire prevention.

Did you ever stop to think that everybody will lose if we have a bad fire? Yes, you lose, the firm loses and distributors of your products lose - even your customers lose, because of delays in satisfying their needs.

Fire control depends on our knowledge of certain fundamental principles. The three essential ingredients of all ordinary fires are:

1. Fuel - paper, wood, oil, solvents, gas, etc.
2. Heat - the degree necessary to vaporise fuel according to its nature.
3. Oxygen - normally at least 15 per cent of oxygen in the air is necessary to sustain a fire. The greater the concentration the brighter the blaze and more rapid the combustion.

To extinguish a fire, it is necessary to remove only one of the essentials by:

1. Cooling (temperature and heat control).
2. Smothering (oxygen control).
3. Isolation (fuel control), or
4. Interrupting the chemical chain reaction in certain types of fires.

Fires are classed as A, B, C, or D-type fires, according to what is burning.

Class A fires (general combustibles such as wood, cloth, paper or rubbish) are usually controlled by cooling - as by use of water to cool the material.

Class B fires (flammable liquids such as petrol, oil, grease, or paint) are

usually smothered by oxygen control - as by use of foam, carbon dioxide, or dry chemical.

Class C fires (electrical equipment) are usually smothered by oxygen control - use of carbon-dioxide or dry-chemical extinguishers - non-conductors of electricity.

Class D fires occur in combustible metals, such as magnesium, lithium or sodium, and require special extinguishers and techniques.

