

*** RECTOR.**
 ock on the morning of
 er 12th, 1920, Rev. Father
 ctor of the Sacred Heart
 t, Limerick, had a very
 rience. He was aroused
 and found himself con-
 bedroom by three armed
 attire and with their
 disguised, khaki handker-
 awn across their faces
 eyes. One of them had a
 exhibited a paper, on
 tten the words:—"If you
 r bed for two hours you

*** * ***
*** REARCH.**
 hen opened presses and
 bedroom and thoroughly
 One of the party told
 at they had been on the
 10.30 the previous night,
 had searched the rooms
 iests and the classrooms
 The Museum attached to
 s also invaded. It was
 ound that the raiders
 e to the premises by a
 against the parlour win-
 d not been fastened.

*** * ***
*** AKEN.**
 ock on the afternoon of
 ber 14th, 1920, a British
 ld up in Wolfe Tone
 , and his revolver forcibly
 . The soldier, who was a
 off duty, was returning to
 cks (now Sarsfield Bar-
 wo men pounced on him
 revolver. Soon after his
 cks several houses in the
 earched and pedestrians
 rched, but without result.

*** * ***
*** DUS.**
 miscellaneous items are
 and general news of this
 ears ago:—
 y race meeting at Lime-
 s were received.
 raided Castleconnell Post
 away a large sum of

om the L.G.B. was refused
 books of Glin District
 football semi-final fixed
 between Tipperary and
 suppressed by the British
 ty.
 dug at Barnard Castle,
 ed, respectively, 3 lb. 1 oz.
 a, total of 6 lbs.
 rom Ennis to West Clare
 masked men and about
 e pensions taken.

**TIP FOR
 RERS FROM
 UMATISM**

is no certain cure
 umatism. Ask your
 he knows. But
 ood tip—a method
 you can get the best
 y treatment and one
 s brought relief to
 of people.

Kruschen Salts in a
 warm water every
 Kruschen helps
 sufferer in two

WAS FAMOUS CYCLIST

J. J. CONDON PASSES AWAY

Those who were following athletics in Ireland thirty years back or thereabouts will learn with keen regret of the death of Mr. James J. Condon, of Kilmallock, Co. Limerick, who passed away during the week-end in Dublin, where he had been residing for many years. "J.J.," as he was generally called, was champion cyclist in his day, and was a wonderfully expert, vigorous and clever wheelman. It was a treat to see him steadily wear down the big handicap he had so frequently to face, and the spectators generally went wild with enthusiasm to see him overtake and beat competitors who were laps ahead of him in a race.

REGRET AT HOSPITAL.

Our Hospital correspondent writes:—The news of the death of Jimmy Condon, which took place in Dublin last week-end, was received here with feelings of deep regret, especially amongst his contemporaries of forty years ago, who speak still with reverence akin to awe of his many exploits on cycling tracks. Native of Lough Gur, he developed a rugged frame and iron constitution on the hills around the lake shore. He took early to athletics and found congenial companionship here in Hospital, being encouraged in all his competitions by Mr. G. J. Mitchell, Mr. J. J. Power, solicitor, the late Mr. Tom Hayes and Mr. Michael Curran and others. It is said that the number of first prizes won by Condon reached the four figure number. Doyen of Irish cyclists at the beginning of the century, his name was a household word and he was a familiar figure on grass tracks all over the country.

WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENT.

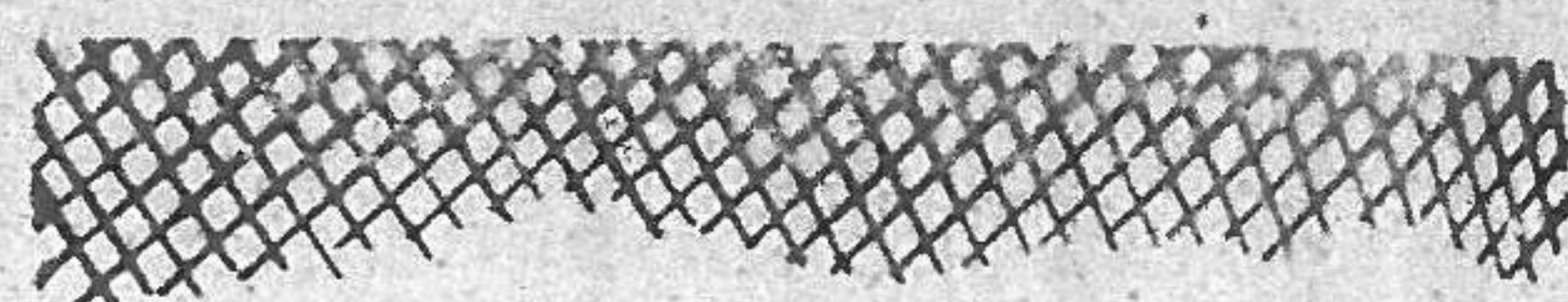
The following incident will serve to illustrate the calibre of the man and his prowess as an athlete. He had entered for all cycling events at a sport's meeting in Clonakilty, Co., Cork, on a certain Sunday. Cycling from here early that morning to Limerick Junction, he hoped to get a train to Cork. He arrived too late, but decided to make the journey on wheel to the southern capital where he might be in time for the special going to the sports. Luck was against him, however, the train having departed some time before he arrived in the city. A lesser spirit might have been daunted. Not so Condon, however. Facing west, he struck out for the coast town and reached Clonakilty in time for the sports meeting, setting a seal to a marvellous achievement by winning all the cycling events on the programme.

THE JOLLIEST OF COMPANY.

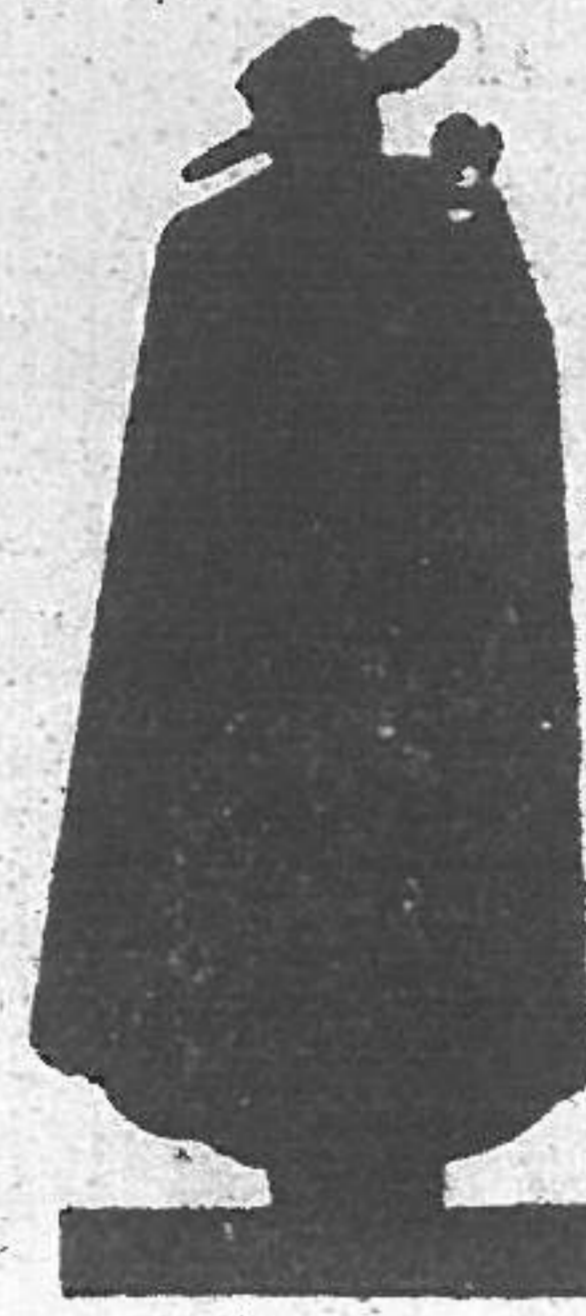
With his genial smile, gay and cheery temperament and care-free disposition, he was the jolliest of company and was as popular in social events as he was in the sportsfield. His numerous friends here and all over Ireland will deplore his passing and will breathe many a fervent prayer for his soul's eternal rest. R.I.P.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral took place from a Dublin hospital to Mount Jerome cemetery. Attendance included—Mr. P. Murphy (representing Mr. Moylan, Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister for Industry and Commerce); Dr. O'Donnell, Messrs. W. J. Thompson (Mallow); W. Cunningham and T. Gibney (Irish Cyclists' Old Timers' Fellowship); T. Cullen, M. J. Byrne, N.A. and C.A.I.; B. J. Donnelly, N.C.A.; J. Larkin, J. L. Horan, J. V. Horan, J. J. Horan, R. J. Doyle, M. Murphy, M. Curran, W. A. Campbell, J. Tierney, N.T.; J. J. Regan, Cork; J. Twomey, J. Dowers, J. J. Foley, Listowel; H. Gibney.
 Mr. Tom Walsh, Bulgaden, and Mr. P. J. Coll, Kilmallock, represented Limerick friends at the funeral.



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 COLOUR*



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 DELICATE
 BOUQUET*



*You'll get
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 FLAVOUR*

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 GOOD PORT—a*

**SANDEMAN
 LABEL**

OK-B 2



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