

"The Wagons Roll
n St. Stephen's Day
latest adventures of
sdy (William Boyd)
n "In Old Mexico," a
oor Western, which
hree complete show-
ay.

IC—The much dis-
e length motion pic-
ory of the "Vatican,"
e March of Time and
Rt. Rev. Monsignor
n, comes to the Lyric
xt for four days only.
produced with the
full co-operation of
thorities of the Papal
Story of Vatican" is
plete motion picture
de Vatican City, and
e screen a unique and
ealed presentation of
and civil life inside
pendent Papal State
story shows how Pope
ow working to bring
in a war torn world.
the age-old palaces,
idors of the Holy See;
library and famed
l; the great Cathedral
s; the low vaulted
ich nearly all of the
ied, and the extensive
ments. During the
is picture the camera
o visit places even the
ed have never seen.
g programme includes
e of the "Scattergood
ed "Scattergood Rides
ng Guy Kibbee, with
Dorothy Moore and
l. On St. Stephen's
traction will be "The
arring Marlene Diet-
Wayne and Randolph

MOND— — "Marry the
hter" (Monday and
reputed to be one of
streamlined comedies
ong time. It tells the
lege boy who comes to
etermined to smash his
ss the hard way. How
provides a story full of
happy moments for
e support is "Robin
Pecos." On Wednes-
ursday comes "Coast-
aring Randolph Scott,
Ralph Bellamy. This
plenty of suspense and
good rescues from
and ice bound Arctic
e running through the
ightful story. On St.
ay, "White Bondage,"
n Muir, Gordon Oliver
Phillips, will be shown.
ing picture is "The
ion," starring Roy
oby" Hayes and Carol

LTON—"Mr. And Mrs.
s at the Carlton on
for three days as one
t and wittiest comedies
n Hollywood this year.
Eugene Pallette and
rison head the large
esents Betty Field in
medy role. Raymond
Joan Marion are the
ing players in the ex-
er support. "Black
picture with one of

country church. Horses, ponies,
donkeys, bicycles, pedestrians, are
hurrying to first Mass through the
gloom of the early morning. In
groups outside the gate the neigh-
bours stand, interchanging greet-
ings. He recognises every face and
wonders that none have changed
during his absence.

Back again along the winding
road, on which the beads of frost
have now changed to diamonds in
the winter sun, he returns home.
How clearly he sees it all with his
mental eye. Nothing is changed.
Time, which makes all things old,
has left it untouched. The walls
are as white as ever, the green
paint on the gate is still fresh, the
old tinted ash tree at the corner of
the haggard, though gaunt with-
out its leaves, appears not a day
older than it was ten, twenty, per-
haps half a century ago.

He follows the family into the
kitchen and is greeted at the door
with the smell of cooking food, not
a recognisable smell, but one
which taps questionably at his
memory. He goes on to investigate,
and in a moment forgotten mem-
ories are releasd. On an iron
tripod over the turf fire a huge pan
of home-made puddings are sizz-
ling away, singing in a language
which healthy stomachs can only
understand: "A happy Christmas
to all."

From the ceiling the newly-killed
pig's bladder, inflated with air, is
suspended to await the dawn of
the new year when it will be pre-
sented as a new year's gift to the
baby of the house.

The mantel-piece, the window
sills, the Sacred Heart picture are
draped with holly and the Christ-
mas candle, in its holder cut art-
istically from a monster turnip, is
still burning on the dresser.

The family sit to breakfast,
smiles of anticipation on every
face. All eyes are fixed on the
empty chair and encouraging they
beckon the exile to take his seat.
But an unaccountable force restrains
him.

A mist descends on the board and
the figures so full of life dissolve
into ghost-like transparent figures.

With a start the exile awakens
to the realities of his surroundings.
A cold sweat moistens his brow;
his blood pulses coldly through his
veins.

"They are praying for me at
home," he says aloud; and the sound
of his own voice is as an echo of
the past.

"I'll write home to-night," he
declared, as with buoyant step
and lightened heart he goes away.

SUBSTITUTE FOR SUGAR.

A lady reader forwards us the
following as an appreciation of the
recipe given by "Rambling Thady"
for a substitute for sugar:—

Many thanks to Dear Thady, the
Rambler he's called;
Sure rationing and housekeeping,
right well have us galled;
"Wash well with a brush, a few
top-rooted beets,"
O. "scrape not the skin," if keen
you're on sweets.
"Grate as finely as possible, and
cover the pulp,"
With water as clear as you'd drink
in a gulp.
Boil on the "glimmer" "for two or

Mrs. T. Keane, Bridgetown; P. J.
O'Gorman, Crecora; O. Nash, P.C.;
J. Murnane, Miss M. Hartigan, The
Spa; T. Benn, D. O'Shea, Miss A. J.
King, O'Brien's Bridge; A. Hast-
ings and P. Aherne, do.; Mrs. D.
Keane, The Hotel; J. Hogan, P.
O'Connor, etc., etc.

Various messages of sympathy
were received, and in this connec-
tion, the relatives desire to return
their sincere thanks, and also to
those who attended the funeral.

MRS. JOHANNA FENNELL.

On Tuesday, 8th December, at
the residence of her daughter, the
death occurred of Mrs. Johanna
Fennell, Foynes, a member of a
highly esteemed west Limerick
family. She was the mother of
Rev. J. Fennell, St. Joseph's Col-
lege, Freshford, County Kilkenny,
and of the late Sister M. Stephen,
St. Mary's Convent, Youghal. The
late Mrs. Fennell possessed a
kindly, charming disposition, and
she was very popular with all
classes. Her death has occasioned
sincere, widespread regret.

The remains were removed to
Foynes Church on Wednesday
evening, and on Thursday morn-
ing Solemn Requiem Mass was
celebrated by Rev. J. Fennell
(son), deacon, Rev. Father Moran,
Superior, St. Joseph's College,
Freshford; sub-deacon, Rev. T.
Cussen, C.C., Coolcappa; master
of ceremonies, Rev. J. McCarthy,
C.C., Glin; chanters, Rev. M. Ryan,
P.P., Ballyhahill, and Rev. J.
O'Byrne, C.C., Shanagolden. Very
Rev. J. Canon Rea, P.P., V.F.,
Shanagolden, presided. Other mem-
bers of the clergy present were:—
Rev. D. Fitzgerald, P.P., Kilcole-
man; Rev. W. J. Carroll, P.P.,
Glin; Rev. P. J. Casey, P.P., Ask-
eaton; Rev. M. J. Quinlan, C.C.,
Foynes; Rev. W. McDonnell, C.C.,
Pallaskerry; Rev. J. Wilmott, C.C.,
Ardagh, and Rev. J. Connors, C.C.,
Ballyhahill.

There was a large and represent-
ative attendance at the funeral,
which took place shortly after
Mass to the family burial ground
at Kilcoleman. Rev. J. Fennell
(son) read the prayers at the
graveside.

Chief mourners:—Rev. J. Fen-
nell and Mr. Edmund Fennell
(sons), Mrs. Nora Higgins and
Miss M. A. Fennell (daughters),
Mrs. E. Fennell (daughter-in-law),
Mrs. M. Naughton (niece), Mr.
Michael Downey (nephew).

There was a large number of
other relatives also present.

MRS. M. O'SULLIVAN, KILGULBAN.

The death of Mrs. Michael O'Sul-
livan, Kilgulban, Knockaderry, took
place on the 11th inst., after an
illness borne with the greatest
Christian fortitude and resignation,
and fortified by all the rites of the
Church, of which during her life-
time she was an exemplary member.
Of an amiable and retiring disposi-
tion, she was beloved in her home
circle, by her neighbours and by all
to whom she was so ready to be
helpful in sickness and trouble.
There was a large attendance of the
general public at the removal of the
remains to Knockaderry Parish
Church on Saturday evening, and
despite the inclemency of the