

...in the Palmerstown...  
...the building contract...  
...specification...  
...lay all...  
...of...  
...to the...  
...mainly...  
...of...  
...in the...  
...cost...

...schemes are to be...  
...in the future on a sound...  
...basis and there is no...  
...why they should be other-...  
...local authorities will have to...  
...in a much more gene-...  
...similar to the Prospect...  
...and all preliminary develo-...  
...works should be undertaken...  
...with relief grants and...  
...it possible to cheapen the...  
...in the first instance, for the...  
...fortunate alum-dweller; and...  
...for the relief of the un-...  
...rate rate-payers, who will be...  
...wise saddled with a heavy...  
...and unbearable burden...  
...faithfully.

FORWARD.

## CONCERT & DRAMA

### FREE ENTERTAINMENT

A very successful concert, under the auspices of Bruce Amateur Music Class, was held recently at Maigne Hall, Bruce. Songs, plays and drama were packed into an hour-and-a-half-hour programme of entertainment. Messrs. Carey, O'Leary, Culhane, MacGrath and others sang songs of yesterday and today. The instrumental side was well catered for too. Two soloists, the brothers J. and P. O'Dwyer, enchanted the audience with a choice selection of light, classical and traditional pieces. P. O'Leary, Bruce's own gifted pianist, as usual, gave of his best. The outstanding performer of the night was Private Duggan, an army banjoist, whose playing brought down the house. Two new plays, "Rosie's Romance" and "The Laochradh" were staged for the first time by the Dramatic Club and were very well received. Mr. O'Riordan, M.A., was a very successful M.C.

## FOR A PASTIME!

### COMMUNIST BADGE ON WALL

Geaney, said to be a native Limerick, appeared in the District Court yesterday, charged with malicious damage to the Morning Star Hostel, to the value of £5. Claiming that he did not think he was doing any harm, accused pleaded "I just did it for a pastime." He drew a Communist badge on the wall. Claiming that he did not believe that accused had a criminal record, Senior Justice Hannan gave a sentence of one month's imprisonment with hard labour, a sentence not to be enforced if accused did not repeat offence within twelve months.

## TURN OF POPULAR ARTISTES

and O'Dwyer along and delivered them into custody.

Mr. Blood-Smyth said the men hardly realised the appalling destruction caused by killing fish on spawning-beds. One of the fish killed that night would produce 800 eggs per pound.

Mr. W. F. D'Arcy, solicitor for the defendants, while admitting the gravity of the offence, pleaded for leniency, and said the defendants, mostly poor men, did not properly understand the serious consequences of their action.

Stating that he would show no mercy if any person from that district again came before him for such an offence, District Justice Troy said he regarded O'Brien as the chief culprit and, in the assault and fishery prosecution, fined him £10 1s.

O'Dwyer and Burke were fined £2 with 30s. costs in the fishery case, and Quinlan was given the benefit of the Probation Act on paying 30s. costs. The assault charges against O'Dwyer, Burke and Quinlan were dismissed.

Mr. F. J. O'Connor, State Solicitor, also appeared.

## OBITUARY

### MR. JOHN KENNY.

The funeral of Mr. John Kenny, 11 Green Park, Rathgar, managing director of John Kenny and Sons, Ltd., Dublin and Limerick, and of Irish Homes, Ltd., took place to Dean's Grange Cemetery, Dublin, on Monday, after Mass at the Church of the Three Patrons, Rathgar.

Celebrant of the Mass was Rev. Father MacDowell, C.C., and the prayers at the graveside were recited by Rev. J. Hurley, C.C., assisted by Rev. J. Fitzpatrick, D.D.

Chief mourners:—Mrs. L. Kenny (widow), Messrs. Sean Kenny, E.L., Eamon Kenny, Frank Kenny, Thomas Kenny, A.C.A., and Stan Kenny, B.E. (sons), Miss May Kenny (daughter), Mrs. K. O'Neill (sister), and Mrs. Eamon Kenny (daughter-in-law).

Clergy present included Rev. L. McCann, C.C.; Rev. J. G. McEneaney, S.M.; Rev. J. Collins, S.M., and Rev. T. Lonergan, S.M.

Attendance included the Minister for Local Government and Public Health, and Mrs. McEntee, Judge Fionan Lynch and Mrs. Lynch, Mayor J. Kenny, Mr. H. J. Moloney, S.C.; Mr. W. O'Brien, FitzGerald, S.C.; Mr. T. K. Liston, S.C.; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Tunney, Messrs. H. N. Tunney, W. H. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. K. Dunlop, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Digby, Mr. A. J. Connolly, Mr. John L. Bourke, solicitor; Mr. J. J. White, Mr. and Mrs. Fintan Murphy, Major J. J. Winters, Mr. A. Newman, Mr. and Mrs. P. Luizzi, Mr. R. C. Stringer, Mr. G. Cahill (representing the Dublin staff), Mr. T. Crowe (Limerick staff), Mr. T. O'Connor, B.E.; Mr. R. T. O'Hara, Mr. T. F. O'Higgins, B.L.; Mr. W. Binchy, B.L.; Mr. G. A. Lee, B.L., and Mr. Angus O'Daly.

## CHRISTOPHER LYNCH—A REPEAT CONCERT

The Christopher Lynch concert at the Savoy on January 14th is completely booked out. In fact, the

able of fulfilment as the post-war plans the suffering world hears so much about to-day. Small wonder that quite a few of the promises we make are broken in smithereens ere the ink wherewith they're writ can dry.

### TO SPEAK IRISH

A month ago I heard a man exclaim:—"Please God, I'll speak Irish on every possible occasion in the New Year." Two pats on the back for that. If every one with a knowledge of the native language said that at the beginning of this year of grace, 1945, and acted accordingly, Ireland would be Gaelic speaking in 1946. Think of it! One great last effort on the part of all who favour the language movement, and in a bare twelve months this ancient land would be "not free merely but Gaelic as well." What a tremendous thing we could achieve if only we were in earnest.

Another very laudable promise I heard made came from the lips of two repentant bachelors, who have resolved to give up their most selfish and unpatriotic state this coming Shrove. Ned and Mike were a hard pair, misogynists to the core of their woman-proof hearts. For years they swore they'd strut and fret their hour upon the stage, unhampered by the strangling bonds of Hymen. No fear that any fair maid would be asked to take either of them for the better or the worse.

### THE WAR HAS CHANGED THEM

Came the war, and wet turf, and brown bread, and tea rations, and coupons, and all that litany of housewives' heartbreaks. Up to this my two bachelor friends had managed to bake an occasional cake, and sew an odd button, and darn a sock now and then, but the advent of war with all its attendant trials soon drove them to despair. Mike, after seven or eight unsuccessful attempts at making a cake with the new flour, in a moment of weakness, had recourse to a sieve. Poor fellow, a limb of the law caught him in the act, and in due time he contributed an appreciable sum to the national exchequer for the luxury of his one white bastable cake.

Shortly afterwards Ned lost his ration book. Things were going from bad to worse. The pair held a council of war. First they decided to make straight for Dublin and commit hari-kari on Sean Lemass's doorstep. After having gone into all the details of this oriental custom it lost much of its original appeal, and they decided that if self-immolatory action were needed they'd try out something with a more occidental flavour. For two hours they paused and pondered, till at last, with tears running down his weather-beaten cheeks Mike exclaimed:—"Tis no use holding out any longer, Ned, we'll have to give in. Only for the war everything would have been all right. But now we've no choice left if we're to survive; we've no option, we'll have to get married." And so benignant Fate drove them to make a most praiseworthy resolution for 1945. I'm sure all my readers will wish them well.

### KEEPING A DIARY

As for myself, I've resolved to keep a diary. I don't intend to outrival Samuel Pepys, whose diary has stood the test of time, and is still readable after the flight of many years. Neither do I expect to produce anything like the daily jottings of Humphrey O'Sullivan.