

their parents, during which they visited their relations and many friends in the district. Our Hospital correspondents. Both sisters are members of the Community of St. Joseph's, Reading, Berkshire, and it has been home for six years. They were overjoyed at seeing their friends once more after such a long absence and of having an opportunity of meeting old friends and making new acquaintances.

## CRASH INTO PLATE GLASS WINDOW

Backing in the street about 10 o'clock on Friday of last week a motor car mounted the footpath and crashed into the premises of Mrs. Cahill, newsagent and vintner, 10 Edge Street, Newcastle West, completely wrecked a large plate glass window. Apart from the shattering of the glass, however, no serious damage or injury to persons resulted.

## "BIG THREE" DANCE

A dance under the auspices of the "Big Three" (Matterson, O'Shannon, Shaw) will be held at the Rink, to-morrow (Saturday) evening. The music will be supplied by Johnny McMahon's augmented orchestra, and a very enjoyable evening of dancing is anticipated. One shilling and cigarettes will be given free in novelty spot prizes during the dance.

## SPECTS OF A BUMPER HARVEST

The bumper of the reaper is now in every wheat and oat field in the Killaloe district (writes our correspondent there). Many acres of corn have been cut down and stacked during the week. The prospects of a bumper harvest are very bright as the crops are exceptionally good and the weather favourable.

## THE BOHERBUOY BAND

The Boherbuoy Brass and Reed Band attended the Limerick Horse Show yesterday. During the afternoon they rendered choice musical selections in the enclosure, and were much appreciated by the large crowd present.

## LIMERICK SOCCER SIGNING.

Cliff Duffy, the ex-Cork United full-back and inter-league player, has signed for Limerick. The club is negotiating, at present, with three other prominent players, and hope to secure their signatures before the week-end.

## CARRIER PIGEON

A carrier pigeon with identification marks, I.U.L., etc., recently flew

erected to his memory on the Ballysimon Road, where he was murdered. The simple ceremony was conducted by Sergeant Joseph O'Brien, his old comrade in arms and former Commandant of D Company, Mid-Limerick Brigade, I.R.A. A decade of the Rosary in Irish was recited by Tadgh Smalley, whose family was closely associated with Capt. Danford during the Anglo-Irish War. The other members of D Company present were John Clancy, Sean Nealon and James Downey. The party later visited Glenstal Priory, where they were received in a most hospitable manner by Dom Bernard, Superior.

## BURIED WITH MILITARY HONOURS

The death of Mr. Michael Ryan, Thomastown Castle, Kilmallock, after a brief illness, is very much regretted in the district (writes our Charleville correspondent). The deceased, who was aged only 22 years, was the only son of Mrs. Claire Ryan and the late Mr. Michael Ryan, and his premature demise is a terrible blow to his heart-broken mother and sister, to whom the heartfelt sympathy of the community will be extended in their sorrow. The interment took place at Effin Cemetery on Friday after Requiem Mass, the L.D.F., of which the deceased was a member, paying military honours.

## FEIS PRIZE WINNERS

Miss Esther Magee, Friarstown, Limerick, was awarded a medal when she took first place in the singing competitions (open and confined) at a Feis held recently at Kilmainham Wood, Co. Meath, and her sisters, Misses Moira, Philomena and Jane Magee, Kilmainham Wood, were also prize-winners in the singing and dancing competitions for the younger classes. They were former pupils at Carnane N.S., Fedamore, Co. Limerick.

## STARVING THROUGH LACK OF TRANSPORT

Eggs are so plentiful at Herford, in Hanover, that children line the roads, bartering them to passing troops for cigarettes and chocolate, says Reuter. Yet, through lack of transport, less than 200 miles away, Berliners are starving, while the Ruhr and other parts of Germany are desperately short of food.

## KING LEOPOLD

The Swiss Federal Council has approved the application for the entry of King Leopold and his entourage, "provided he will refrain from every political activity" while in Switzerland.

## A HEFTY TASK

one of the boot boxes, anyway. He has enough in the full of the other boxes, the cigarette case and his pockets. He finished the street of ill-omen, and turned the corner. A nice little shop attracted him. In he went and smiled a sad smile at the girl waiting to tend him. "Any cigarettes?" he said, and his voice sounded cracked and far away. "Only Americans," said she, and the way she said it, and the grimace with which he received the tidings, would go near constituting a casus belli between ourselves and the great home of the brave and the free, had any son of Uncle Sam seen and heard the little one-act drama.

"Where can all the cigarettes be gone?" he kept on asking himself as he was disappointed in shop after shop. At the end of the second street he threw away the second boot box. He would be satisfied now with the full of his pockets. As he continued the vain search the feet began to fail, and a corn, of whose existence he had up to that moment been unaware, began to stab him to the quick. He went into a cinema to rest for a while but had to leave when the celluloid hero began puffing a cigarette. He came out, a man with a broken spirit.

## TUIGEANN TU GAEDHILG?

Still, some hope yet lingered in his bosom. He would try again. "Try, try, and try again, and at last you shall succeed," he told himself, and he tried to remember the story of Bruce and the spider. He was fairly hopeful when he entered the first shop after the cinema interlude. A young lady with a fainn smiled at him. "I'll speak Irish to her," says he, "and she'll never refuse me."

"Dia dhuit a chailin mhaith," answered sheisean.

"Dia is muire dhuit a dhuine uasail," ar sisi.

"An bhfuil aon toitini agat in aon chor a bhruinneall mhaordha," answered sheisean.

"Nil aon rud agam," ar sisi, "ach Ameriocanaigh."

"Coimead iad fe'n gcuntar leis na ceannaibh eile," ar sheisean. "Ach beidh la eile ag an b-Paorach, beidh sin."

With that prophetic threat he turned on his heel and departed. He tried at least a score more shops before he gave the whole thing up as a bad job and made his way towards the 'bus office. The 'bus was panting, ready to take on. He was taken on, but there was no seat for him, and he was compelled to stand the whole long journey home. There was none of the ladies to meet him at the 'bus. He was surprised. On the way home he met one of them.

"Sorry, Mick," said he, "I couldn't get a fag for you."

"Oh, that's alright," said Mick. "they arrived here while you were away, and we have bags of the new."