

**MONEY UNDER BED**

**Alleged Larceny**

**CASES AT BALLYNEETY COURT**

At a special Children's Court, before Mr. C. S. Kenny, P.L., D.J., at Ballyneety, on Thursday, a sixteen-years-old girl was charged with the larceny of money, a £10 bank deposit receipt and a watch-chain, to the total value of £48, the property of Thomas Lynch, The Square, Caherconlish.

Depositions were taken and the defendant was returned for trial to Limerick Circuit Court.

Supt. Dunning, Pallas, prosecuted.

The evidence was that Lynch had £47 (one £10 note, six £5 notes and 17 in single notes) hidden beneath the ticking of the bed on which he slept. Nobody except the girl, it was claimed, had access to the room at the time Lynch first noticed the £47 missing. The girl had presented a £5 note to pay for goods which she purchased in a local shop. She had told a girl in the neighbourhood that the money she had was sent to her by her aunt in America.

Mr. D. J. O'Malley, solicitor, appeared for the defendant and objected to the submission of the girl's statement to the Courts as to how she came to be in possession of the money which she had been seen spending.

The Justice ordered that the objection of Mr. O'Malley be noted in the depositions and remanded the girl for trial in a £10 bond.

**INFORMATIONS REFUSED**

At the ordinary sitting of the Court, Mrs. Gretta Mulready, Templemichael, Caherconlish, was charged with receiving £10, the property of Thomas Lynch, The Square, Caherconlish, knowing it to have been stolen.

Supt. Dunning, Pallas, prosecuted and Mr. D. J. O'Malley, solicitor, appeared for the defendant. Five depositions were taken in the hearing of the case.

Thomas Lynch said he was a Caherconlish shoemaker, and that he lived alone with his brother. During last spring he had £47 hidden beneath the ticking of his bed. To the best of his opinion, the £47 could have been made up of one £10, fivers and seven single notes. On May 2nd last when he went to get the money from under the bed he found it had disappeared and he had not discovered it since. He also missed a watch chain, value £1, and a deposit receipt in the Munster and Leinster Bank for £10. Prior to his missing the money he could not recall anybody having gone into his house except the defendant's daughter, who made his bed for him.

John O'Shaughnessy, Caherconlish, cottage rent collector, deposed that towards the end of March last, when passing through Templemichael, Mrs. Gretta Mulready came out to her gate and told him she wanted to pay him "a couple of months' rent out of the coming half year." There was no rent due at the time. She handed him a £5 note and asked him to take £1 out of it. In February she had pre-paid him the March rent.

Sergeant C. Wall said that on May 9th he visited the defendant at the residence of her employer at Knockatanna. He was accompanied by Guard McCarthy. He told Mulready that he was enquiring into the larceny of money, a Munster & Leinster Bank deposit receipt for £10, and an imitation gold watch chain, value £1. After being cautioned, defendant made and signed a statement in which she said she had got two £5 notes from her daughter, who told her she had got the money from her (the daughter's) brother who had been in the National Army. Prior to this the boy, her son, had promised to give her some money with which to buy clothing for her children. After getting the money she went to Limerick and amongst various articles of clothing for her family, on which she spent the money, she purchased a Holy Communion dress and Holy Communion medal for her daughter.

Later, when the Sergeant arrested her and charged her with receiving the money, she replied:—"I have seen nor taken nothing."

**ARMY GRATUITY MONEY**

John Mulready, the defendant's son and an ex-member of the National Army, from which he was discharged on January 3rd last, said that since his discharge he had received a total sum of £70 in gratuities and deferred pay. Of this he gave his sister ten single £1 notes to give to his mother in February. In January he had given his mother a £5 note. He gave his sister 30/- in February.

The Supt. now said he believed he had established a prima facie case against the defendant.

Mr. O'Malley disagreed with the Supt. The defendant had been charged with receiving money which had been stolen. In the evidence there had been an explanation as to how her daughter came into possession of the money, which she had later handed over to her mother.

The Justice said he felt no jury could convict the defendant on the evidence submitted. He reminded the Superintendent that the onus always rested with the State to prove guilt; that had not been done here. He could not return the

**A GREAT PLAYER**

**Late Frank O'Sullivan**

**QUALITY AS FOOTBALLER RECALLED**

When Holy Mass was celebrated in the Dominican Church on last Monday morning week, for the repose of the soul of the late lamented Mr. Frank O'Sullivan, at the request of his comrades of 40 years ago—Old Lansdowne F.C.—my memory was carried back to very pleasant days when "Frankie" was the idol of our team. A large number were present to pay tribute to a much-loved and genuine sportsman, whose career as a footballer, even as a junior, was marked by all the characteristics which later made themselves apparent and which won for him a place of affection in the heart of every player and follower of the rigger code.

When Mass had finished a number of old Lansdowne men congregated and many and kindly references were made to Frank. It was like a meeting of long ago, and while many familiar faces were missing, having passed to their reward, one could not help feeling that the past friendships made were of the enduring kind, and, as well, I experienced a glow of pride when I thought of the practice that has been carried out through the years of having Holy Mass celebrated for every member who passes away. In what more fitting manner could the old crowd live up to the club's slogan—"Lansdowne men never forget."

**HIS EARLY RUGBY DAYS.**

As a mere boy, Frank O'Sullivan joined Lansdowne F.C., and played with the club for the junior and Transfield cups. He was easily the most popular wearer of the red, black and amber jersey; the only one he wore until he became a senior player, and in every match he played he rendered an account of himself that provided material for favourable comment amongst his club mates and admiration for his fine sense of honour and sportsmanship in the ranks of opponents. No more kindly or loveable player than he ever fielded out, and with equal truth can it be said, no player surpassed him as the possessor of a big, honest mind, in which there was ever room to admire an opponent and applaud a worthy movement on the field, even though his own team suffered in the scoring sheet as a result.

Six or seven members of the family played with different teams in Limerick, all commencing with Crescent College, and such clubs as Shamrocks, Ramblers, Shannon, Lansdowne, Young Munster, in Limerick, and U.C.C. (Cork) and Bective (Dublin) saw them in action.

While it is true that all were splendid exponents of the game, it is the accepted view that Frank was a really outstanding player, one whose ability to win matches by his goal kicking proficiency often secured a trophy for his team that would have gone to the other side were it not for his individual achievements. This seems a big statement, but it can be verified by many still amongst us as they think back to times when many a contest was won by a penalty goal from an almost impossible angle, as the result of Frank's accuracy as a "sharpshooter." I can see his pleasant, smiling face as he steps back prior to taking the kick. It may be that his team is two points in arrears, and time running out.

**RETIRING AND SHY.**

The huge assemblage of spectators are tensely silent as he runs up to kick. Frank is as cool as the proverbial cucumber. Kicks the ball, which is seen to float over the crossbar, and then, deafening cheers and cries of—"Well done, Frank." He is so retiring and shy that he does not even respond. That was his type. He felt that he had only done what any other player could do, and was incapable of entertaining a superior thought concerning himself. It would require too much space to enumerate his many brilliant feats as a footballer and referee, but it would be a serious omission not to chronicle the fact that he was selected to officiate as referee in a trial match for selection of an Irish XV., and so well did he acquit himself, that many were heard to say:—"He is as good a referee as he was a player," and that was saying a lot.

The members of Old Lansdowne are saddened because of his demise, but are consoled in the belief that Frank, having "played the game" in every walk of life on this earth, is now enjoying the fruits of a life which was exemplary in every respect, and I shall conclude with the hope that he and the many other Old Lansdowne men who have joined the great majority will one day welcome those of us who survive to the home they now enjoy, and in the meantime we shall carry on through our prayers for them the old slogan—"Lansdowne men never forget." M.H.

**RATHKEALE HAS BIG DAY**

**A CHARMING SPOT**

**Ringmoylan And Its Attractions**

**CLAIMS TO ATTENTION**

**(FROM a CORRESPONDENT)**

How many are aware of the existence of this beauty spot—Ringmoylan so convenient to the City of Limerick?

About three miles from the village of Pallaskenry, the high land of Shannongrove descends in a steep incline to the bank of the river and the visitor beholds unexpectedly, in all its beauty, the broad sweep of the Shannon. There is a magnificent view from the pier. The purple hills of Clare, the wooded slopes of Cahircion and the estuary of the Fergus, on the Clare side, all combine in one glorious picture of water, land and sky. Three miles further west, along the river, the rock and castle of Beigh project into the water. In the distance Knockpatrick and the western hills of Limerick form the misty background.

The charm of Ringmoylan lies in the fact that here is felt the tang of the salt breeze, the pleasant smell of the sea-weed, the lure of the sea-boats and ships, the smell of tarry ropes and canvas; and here is heard the rattle of the oars in the rowlocks.

How many city people realise that this charming vista is within easy comfortable access to cyclists and tourists? That within 14 miles from the city they can have the envied sea-breeze and salt water bathing?

For the attraction of visitors, of course, many improvements are necessary to enhance the beauty of a pic-nicking and camping ground, so richly endowed by nature. Land must be reclaimed on both sides of the pier. Promenades, of not very pretentious dimensions, of course, could be erected on the reclaimed land, with possibly a car-park. Bathing boxes and shelters could be provided and many other amenities usually associated with tourist resorts could be included.

Recently the road to the pier has been completely repaired and trunked, a restaurant has made its appearance, and it should not be long till the number of visitors increases to large dimensions. A boat-house could be put up and visitors taken for a row on the river or the quicker journey on the motor launch.

It is to be hoped that the people of Pallaskenry will exert themselves to press the claims of this attractive riverside beauty-spot, especially the traders and the Parish Council. Representations have already been made to the Irish Tourist Association, who, it is to be hoped, will give all the assistance they can for the development of Ringmoylan, if they receive the fullest measure of local support and co-operation.

**FINAL DAY AT EPSOM**

**STEADY AIM'S OAKS WIN**

To-day was closing day at Epsom, where the main feature was the Oaks classic, run over the Derby course. As the ten contestants made their way down to the post, led by Golden Coach and Hypericum, the sun peered through to lend a happy atmosphere to the proceedings.

With the turf in good order, the stage was set for the fillies classic once more over the famous Downs.

Operations in the ring were mainly restricted to Iona and Hypericum, and these were generally considered, before the off, as likely to battle out the finish.

At the post some of the runners were a little wayward, with Nelia giving the starter most trouble. As a result of her uneasiness, she was left some lengths.

**THE RACE.**

Bonniebriar was first to show in front of Wayward Belle, Steady Aim, Iona, Hypericum and Golden Coach. When they reached the two furlongs mark, Bonniebriar was still in command, with Iona and Steady Aim taking closer order. After covering half a mile Iona took over from Bonniebriar, Wayward Belle, Steady Aim, Hypericum and Tumbling Waters, with Nelia last accompanied by Solonelle. Hypericum and Golden Coach then moved up to the leaders, when Bonniebriar compounded. At the mile post Iona was still at the head of the field, followed by Hypericum, Wayward Belle, Steady Aim and Tumbling Waters. After rounding Tattenham Corner, Iona was moving well in front of Hypericum, with Steady Aim and Nelia making up ground. With three furlongs to go Iona led, challenged by Steady Aim, with Hypericum and Wayward Belle conspicuous, and Nelia making up ground. Mid-way in the straight H. Wrapp sent Steady Aim to the front, and easily holding off Iona, won by three lengths, with Nelia three lengths further behind, finishing fast to deprive Hypericum of third place.

**CITY CINE**

(By E.C.)

**SAVOY** Monday's "Chair" has been just one of the funniest of the century. In its it boasts the greatest comedy favourites ever for a single motion picture.

I shall not elaborate on the hilarious moment here, but you can tell for it that there is something in it to satisfy everyone.

The huge cast in "On The Sea" is an arresting film with background to come. More than a comedy, more than a history, more than a drama. Producer Will Vallee, Victor Moore and William Bendis.

I gather from advertisement that "The Sun" is by an arresting film with background to come. More than a comedy, more than a history, more than a drama. Producer Will Vallee, Victor Moore and William Bendis. The screen after a Japanese plan for world memorable screen doings.

The story begins in Tokyo and stars Janice, the role of a girl caught in countless intrigues. Sylvia Sidne, the screen after a Japanese plan for world memorable screen doings.

**LYRIC**

Eddie Bracken and Diana Lynn, tells the story of an all-girl band messenger boy who falls in love of it. The "Lyric" is characterisation and audiences completely satisfied.

Diana Lynn lends charm and acting ability to band leader of a group and talented girls, a virtuosity on the piano and popular rendition.

Prodding the whimsy to his ludicrous antics rate comedians as Deane and Parkarkarkus, with Lake as the attractive menace who conceals a runs riot.

There is a delight which Bing Crosby's ment pointedly on their father's voice, a pressible comedienne has two character and good measure, the picture Ray Noble, Henry King, Joe Reichman and Carlo, are seen in a five grand piano. Themes which merge into one grand finale.

Running time, 1 hour of very pleasant entertainment.

**GRAND CENTRAL**

week the management screen Metro-Goldwyn of "Lassie," the sequel everyone asked. This continuation to "Lassie" with Donald Crisp and repeating the roles of the beloved pre-cessor, Lockhart, takes her towards feminine lead picture. Peter Lawford, "Lassie" and "Ladd" sequel, which had to which boasts well-time above all, breath-taking the finest yet recorded nicolour camera.

Most picturegoers will find a beautiful picture. Running time, 1 hour 40 minutes.

Also in the program official film record of match between Gus L. Freddie Mills, which England some weeks ago.

**CARLTON**

Capacity all this week have to the management the audiences liked "This Is The Army," it has been decided to big attraction for a few days.

I have rarely seen musical. It is in re-class concert from beginning with plenty of singing items. George Murphy, Lieut. Ronald Reagan, and Sgt. Joe Louis at the head of the leading mammoth production, includes Irving Berlin composer of all the songs of the picture.

If you have not already film make a point of before it leaves this Wednesday night's performance.

At next week's performance management will screen sporting attraction—the ring of the official film fight between Bruce W. Freddie Mills, which to Tuesday last, the w Bruce Woodcock.

**ATHENAEUM**

In a standing musical comedy "Good Night, Vienna" will be a very pleasant entertainment.