

Nor bid adieu to Clonlara, Castleconnell or Doonass.

Have you been to Killarney, the Causeway or Quay, The proud bay of Dublin, Loophead or Kinsale? The City Cove of Cork seems but shadows to gas, When compared with the proud rolling falls of Doonass. And if you're not tired of walking, proceed on further still, To the right of Massey's mansion, 'tis there you'll get your fill; And when you reach the summit, come fill up your glass, Drink a health, wealth and honour to the falls of Doonass.

Go into the rock-gardens to take a refreshing breeze, Where the holy hand of time has spread beneath its trees, 'Tis there you'll see the anglers both bonny, bright and gay, With their artificial flies in the sweet month of May, Go eastward and westward and into the churchyard Quiet, sober and silence would win your regard, With its crumbling walls of ivy and graves of green grass, And the dead lying low beneath them near the falls of Doonass.

And if you are not tired of walking proceed on still, Until you come up with St. Senan's holy well, Where the lame, blind and weary a cure ever has In that healing gift from Heaven, near the falls of Doonass. Oh, when shall that day come, that dear and happy hour, When I'll walk undisturbed neath the turret's green bower, With my mind free from care and by my side a lass, And she lives in a cottage near the falls of Doonass.

Well, let's hope he got the lass, difficult poet though he was. He was too fond of walking, made us "proceed on further still" too often. The meaning of some of his lines are not easily arrived at—the hall-mark of genius among modern poets.

MACHINE-WON TURF

"SUPERIOR TO HAND-WON"

Referring to the work of a turf-cutting machine operating at Cragg Bog, Lissycasey, Co. Clare, Mr. Sean Kelly said at a meeting of the Ennis Comhairle Ceanntair of Fianna Fail on Sunday that he had tested the turf and found it hard black turf. It was of excellent quality, much superior to the hand-won turf, and could be sold for about £2 per ton. A machine produced about 10 to 12 tons per day working a double shift. Senator T. V. Honan said the turf production schemes initiated by the Fianna Fail Government had been a very valuable industry. Fifty thousand tons had been exported from the county last year and local consumption, including the County Council's purchases, amounted to at least another 10,000 tons, making 60,000 tons altogether. That tonnage had been very seriously curtailed by the new Government.

PRINTING—When about to order Printing of any kind, ask at the "Limerick Leader" Office for Quotations. "Twill pay you to do so."

writing under the pen-name of "Rambling Thady" for a number of years in the *Limerick Leader* and would be sadly missed not only by his relatives but by his myriad readers.

Chairman—He was a great man in every sense of the word. **Mr. D. J. Madden, T.D.**, said he was particularly shocked by the suddenness of Mr. Hannan's demise. He had, he said, a letter from him in Dublin on the day immediately following his death. The writings of "Rambling Thady" were instructive and entertaining and would be badly missed.

Supporting Mr. O'Donnell's proposition, **Mr. McCarthy** said he had with him a poetic tribute to the late Mr. Hannan, which he read to the Committee.

The Committee marked appreciation of Mr. McCarthy's poetic tribute.

AN APPRECIATION

BY DAVID T. DWANE, REDGATE

The death of Timothy Hannan, known to readers of the "Limerick Leader" as "Rambling Thady," came as a great shock to his many friends in County Limerick and far distant parts. His weekly article was a literary treat, though in construction it seemed simple. I can picture him smiling to himself as he played with his cycle clips and the folds of his trousers after Mass—his last Mass—while three-women near him chatted vigorously about hens, eggs and maize meal, providing him with useful material for his next article—the final one, unfortunately.

Everything "Rambling Thady" wrote had common sense behind it, and he served up the most wonderful literary fare in a deep, bubbling humour peculiarly his own. With one glance he could take in enough for a good article, and throwing in something by way of mixture from his well-stocked mind, could produce a masterpiece. This achievement brought him close to P. G. Wodehouse, and if you knew "Rambling Thady" personally you would have to think of Oliver Goldsmith. He entertained, advised, and at heart was a sound patriot, for he wanted to see those his pen might reach do the right thing always. By providing good reading he helped to counter the injurious matter now flooding this country from abroad.

WILL BE MISSED. "Rambling Thady" will be missed from many a fireside; he will be missed most of all by his widow, Mrs. Thady, as he used to say, and by his fine family of boys and girls, many of whom have yet to be provided for. He will be missed in Bruree, his native place, a locality which is rich in achievement. When a mere toddler he could have heard in every mouth the name of Father Eugene Sheehy, whose conflict with Clifford Lloyd in Kilmallock was even then a burning topic. Later, Father Sheehy was the driving force behind a grand Bruree hurling team, which had, by his direction, the unique distinction of lining the ditches as a team to stop the grabbing landlords from hunting over the lands the products of which they scraped to the last penny from the pockets of hard-working farmers. "Rambling Thady" went to school with Eamon de Valera, and played with him on

Rev. Father P. O'Dea, C.C., Kilfinny, his son, sang the Requiem; Rev. Father E. O'Dea, C.C., St. Michael's, Limerick, a nephew, was deacon; Rev. Father M. Morrissey, C.C., Tipperary, a cousin, was sub-deacon; Rev. Father D. Crowley, C.C., Croom, was M.C. About sixty priests and a large circle of friends came to the funeral. He was buried in Dromin and there with his own people, he awaits the Resurrection. May his soul rest in peace.

MOTIONS FOR LOANS

Seven motions for loans, mainly for sewerage and water works, are on the agenda for a meeting of Limerick Co. Council to be held on Saturday, 24th inst. The amounts involved total £44,500.

MORE MEDALS.

Medals are to be manufactured for members who served in the L.D.F. and L.S.F. during the war emergency. This is the gist of a statement made in the Dail by the Minister for Defence.

the bridge of Bruree, a v-point between his native Ballynaught and de Valera's Knockmore.

"Rambling Thady" had more than humour; he had learning, and many of his articles in the "Limerick Leader" were most instructive. He dealt seriously with farming problems, and had a flair for poetry. His calmness, his level temper, his sense of fair-play had a good influence on the children attending his school. He had warm-heartedness as well in abundance—a trait which is slipping from us nowadays. So to meet him was an uplift.

Dr. C. Percy Snow, well-known in literary circles, could not say of "Rambling Thady" what he said recently of the people generally: "that there were too many people living in a perpetual state of moral indignation." There is some truth in this. Today many people want to floor their opponents immediately. "Rambling Thady" had coolness and understanding, and never advocated aggressiveness. The perpetual indignation of which Dr. Snow speaks was far from him.

A FUND BEING ORGANISED.

When up north in Cavan as Postmaster I had regularly looked forward to the receipt of the "Limerick Leader," one of my delights being "Rambling Thady's" article. This makes me think that many of his wide circle of admirers will be glad to hear that a Committee has been formed to organise a fund for his widow and family, whose main source of income, a pension, has been so suddenly and regretfully cut off.

"Mrs. Thady" was his inspiration. She accompanied him in most of his cycle spins and encouraged him in his work. She was to him what Boswell was to Dr. Johnson, which was much more than a companion in the ups and downs of an active life. Encouragement in any undertaking, literary or otherwise, is a marvellous tonic, and "Rambling Thady" got it to the full from his partner. Life was made pleasant for him as far as she could do it. In providing happy moments for readers of the "Limerick Leader" both had a share, and for both, then, the departed and the living, we must reserve a special place in our remembrance. Now that his work is over may "Rambling Thady" rest in peace.

DAVID T. DWANE.

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THE PRIESTHOOD WEST LIMERICK STUDY ORDAINED

Rev. Michael Downey, who was ordained on Sunday, 11th July, at the Holy Cross Church, Clonlara, by his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, Most Rev. Dr. McQuinn, youngest son of Thomas and M. Downey, Garranboy, Adare.

The young priest received his early education at the Christ Brothers' Schools, Adare, and Munchin's College, Limerick, which he pursued his successful studies in preparation for his priesthood at Kimmage, Malpas, Dublin.

Subsequent to the ordination a number of guests were entertained at breakfast in the Clarence Hotel, Dublin.

On Monday morning, Rev. Downey celebrated his first Mass in his native parish, Adare, assisted by Rev. Father Casey, C.C., the server being Mr. Eamon Casey. There was a very large congregation present, to each of whom Father Downey gave his individual blessing.

After Mass a reception was held in his parents' house at Garranboy and a host of relatives and friends attended.

The people of Adare offer to the young priest their warmest congratulations and wish him many years of health, happiness and success in his labours in the vineyard of the Lord.

TOMATOES, ORANGES AND BANANAS

Several cargoes of Dutch tomatoes are due to arrive in Dublin this week. Twenty thousand cases of oranges are coming from South Africa, while 200 tons of bananas have arrived from the Canary Islands.

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