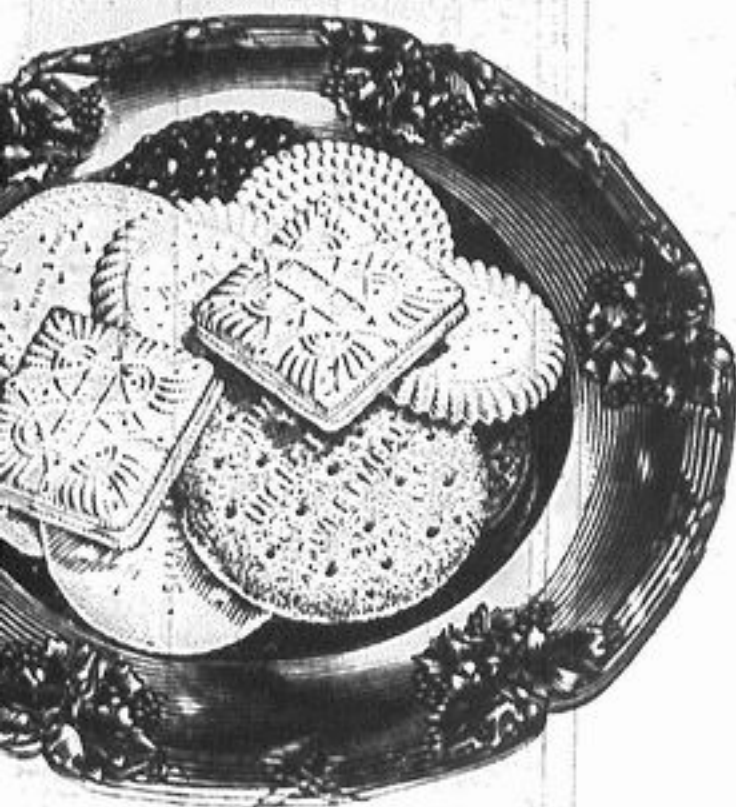


at invisible ingredient
these biscuits so tempting?



fact that McVitie & Price Biscuits are
of ingredients. But it takes more than
make biscuits of such melt-in-the-mouth
secret hidden in Ingredient X. You
ugh it—but you would miss it if it weren't
ce of Ingredient X is the skill and ex-
& Price master bakers. It is inherent
l integrity of the Company that has
st standard of perfection for its biscuits
ears.

- FLOUR
- SUGAR
- FATS
- MILK
- FLAVOURING
- X

Biscuits by
McVitie & Price

LONDON MANCHESTER

YOU

your own house
PROVIDENT WAY!

Insurance Schemes
giving money on an
obtain an advance
that will enable
your house—
longer.

The "PROVIDENT WAY"

—enables you to buy the property of
your choice with the minimum trouble
and delay. Do yourself a good turn
by writing for full information.

It's a **FAIR** scheme

**FINDS' PROVIDENT AND
CENTURY LIFE OFFICE**

2-14 COLLEGE GREEN · DUBLIN
41 SOUTH MALL, CORK

**THE MOTHER HASN'T READ
THE NEWS
PERSIL?**

ALWAYS tops for whiteness,
Persil now has a new quality
—a special quality which
gives a radiant, resplendent
finish to white clothes.

Persil perks up tired whites
marvellously. It even renews
the appearance of those that
have become dingy after
chancy washings when you
couldn't get Persil.

Scientific tests prove that
Persil now makes whites up to
7 shades whiter. Persil is best
and safest for the
whole wash



OBITUARY

MRS. D. O'SULLIVAN, NEW ST.,
ABBEEFEALE.

The death, at the early age of
49, of Mrs. Ellen O'Sullivan, wife of
Mr. Dan O'Sullivan, general draper,
of New Street, Abbeyfeale, which
occurred after a few weeks illness,
was very much regretted by num-
erous relatives and friends. A lady
of excellent business ability, her
kindly and generous disposition
commanded the esteem and respect
of many. There was a very large
attendance of the public at the re-
moval of the remains from her re-
sidence to the Parish Church, and
also next day when the interment
took place in the Abbey Cemetery.

The prayers at the graveside were
read by Rev. J. Halpin, C.C.; Rev.
J. Liston, C.C.; Rev. J. Browne,
C.C., Athea; Rev. P. McEnery, U.S.;
Rev. D. McEnery, U.S.; Rev. T.
McEnery, U.S.

Chief mourners—Mr. Dan O'Sulli-
van (husband); Mrs. Tom O'Keeffe
(sister); John Lyons (brother);
Michael and William O'Sullivan
(brothers-in-law); Ted O'Sullivan
(nephew); Mrs. Walker (sister-in-
law).

Mass cards were sent by the fol-
lowing—Her loving husband, Dan;
my dear mama, Ted; my dear sister,
Jack Lyons; sister Nora and family;
Michael O'Sullivan and family; Wm.
O'Sullivan and family, Dublin; J.
O'Sullivan, brother-in-law; Breeda,
Jimmie Browne, Nell and family;
Nony and Denis Brosnann; Nellie
and children; Denis Keane, Mrs.
and family; James P. and Katie
Wall, Drom; Batty, Mary and
family; Michael, Breda and Batt
Harnett, Nan, Maureen and Con
Sullivan; Johnny and Katty; Joe
and Mrs. Stack, Con Foley and
family; L. Wrenn and family; Han
O'Connor, Cratloe; Maurice William
Harnett and family; Birdie and
Jerry Donovan; Annie Moloney, G.
W. Leahy, Mrs. and family; Mr. and
Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Woulfe and
family, The Pharmacy; Moss and
Mai, Murphy, Post Office; Mrs. D.
O'Connor and family; John and
Mrs. O'Mara and family; Donovan
family; Maurice Colbert and
family; Anthony and Teresa
Greaney; Dan and Kit Aherne; T.
J. and Mrs. O'Connor, Fealebridge;
Jackie and Mrs. Daly; Paddy and
Mrs. Lyons and Joe; the Scanlan
family; John and Maggie Riordan;
the Riordan family; Joe Maher,
Grove Park, Rathmines; Rev. P.
Harnett, C.S.Sp., Nairobi; Jim and
Margaret Collins; John and Madge
Griffin; Mrs. B. Moloney, Tim and
Mary Downey; the Abbeyfeale
G.A.A.; Tim and Mrs. Harnett and
family; Norrie Foley, Michael and
Mrs. Enright; Delia Harnett, New-
castle-on-Tyne, England; Con and
Mrs. Healy and family; Patrick
Scannell and family; Richard and
Mrs. Fealy and family.

Wires of sympathy from—Mr.
and Mrs. Horner, Dublin; J. J.
Nordelle, do.; John and Mrs.
Hayden, do.; Mrs. Brennan, do.;
Dan McAuliffe, do.; Noel Rourke,
do.; May McEnery; L. Wrenn,
Galway; J. Cunningham, Bally-
shannon; Miss McAuliffe, Bruree;
Miss Lily O'Keeffe, do.; M. Murphy,
Tralee; Mrs. Mooney, do.; John and
Tim Murphy, do.; Mr. and Mrs.
Lloyd, Limerick; Sergt. O'Donnell,
Portarlinton; Miss Norrie Foley,
Deptford; Mr. Kernan, Ardfinnan;
the Reidy family, Newcastle West;
P. O'Shea, Athlone; Fine and Co.,
Dublin.

**BELL'S
SLUG
KILLER**

Protects Plants

better penetration of air and sun-
shine to ripen up the wood.

Incidentally, this also applies to
Black Currants, which also fruits
mostly on young wood. The sooner
now that the old wood is cut out
from these the better will be the
chances of a bigger and better crop
next year.

HOW IT IS DONE.

In summer pruning wall-trained
trees all the laterals, but not the
"leaders" are cut back to within
six leaves of their bases, i.e., six
leaves are counted up from the base
of each shoot and the top is cut
away there.

In the case of wall-trained
apples, pears, sweet cherries, red
currants and gooseberries, only the
"leaders," i.e., the ends of the main
shoots are left intact, all the other
"breast-wood" being cut back to
the six leaves, but with plums an
odd good young suitably-placed
shoot is tied in full length in addi-
tion to the uncut leaders.

The idea of this is to replace an
old branch in winter. In any case
it has been noted that these young
shoots fruit their whole length
when they are two years old, and
the tying in of a few young shoots
now and then in older trees often
ensures the renewal of fruitfulness
in the centres of the trees.

These shoots and the "leaders"
should be tied in, as they grow very
rapidly after the summer pruning
has been performed.

Regarding peaches, nectarines,
apricots and morello cherries, the
sooner the old fruiting wood is cut
out after the fruit is collected the
better will the remaining wood
grow and ripen for next year's crop.

There is one other reason for
summer pruning, and that is to cut
out any diseased wood, such as that
on mildewed gooseberry bushes, or
on apples or plums affected with
"brown rot."

In the case of the latter, one will
see the wilted shoots at this time of
the year, and they should be cut out
to healthy wood now.

Young apple and pear trees grow-
ing in the open, and for that
matter gooseberries and red cur-
rants too, but not black currants,
would be all the better for a re-
gulating of their summer growths
by summer pruning.

The superfluous growths can be
suppressed by pinching out the tops
of the growths. In this way only
well placed shoots are retained and
encouraged to grow, ensuring an
open centre for bush trees and a
better shape all round.

WHEN TO DO THE WORK.

Professional gardeners set about
summer pruning very early in the
year, and as soon as the young
growths have made six leaves of
growth the growing point is pinched
out between finger and thumb.

In this way, surplus growth is
not allowed to grow, and there is
no waste of energy. Very soon,
however, this pinched young shoot
will send out others and these are
pinched at the second leaf, i.e., when
they make two leaves from the
shoot that was first stopped. These
two pinchings, one say in June and
one in July, may suffice, but a third
one may have to be carried out
later on.

These operations take up a cer-
tain amount of time that cannot
always be spared nowadays, but it
is worth while, as there is no loss
of energy in tree growth. However,
where time for frequent pinching
cannot be found, one cutting back
at, say the end of July, will have to
suffice. By then the wood will have
hardened and a sharp knife will be
required, but there will hardly be
any secondary growth after the late
cutting back.

SEASONAL WORK.

Early flowering chrysanthemums
in the flower garden will need to be
disbudded now. Leave several buds
on each stem for a spray or one if
very big individual flowers are re-
quired. Of course singles and pom-
poms need not be disbudded.

Indoor chrysanthemums are grow-
ing very freely now outdoor. They
will need staking, tying and regulat-
ing of the shoots. For the decorat-
ive types no more than ten shoots

slight na brinne; go ndeana Dia
trocaire air. How many more like
him have passed, carrying with
them an unrecorded wealth of in-
formation. How many more will
pass taking their knowledge with
them to the grave?

SONG OF THE WEEK.

This week's song deals with a
beauty spot on the Shannon—
Doonass. "The Falls of Doonass"
retains its popularity to this day.
I heard it sung on the train coming
home from the last big hurling
match in Cork, by a Limerick
supporter. The verses that now
follow are from the prize-winning
collection of Micheal O Laighin, of
Strath an Mhuchaidhe, Cluan
Larach. I heard a slightly different
version recently from Padraig O
Riain and Micheal O Dubhluachra,
two fine exponents of folk singing.

THE FALLS OF DOONASS.

As I roved out one evening as Sol
cast its rays,
Behind yon western mountains
and the wide western seas;
I carelessly roved out, my leisure
hours to pass,
For to view the Shannon water
that flows through Doonass.
My mind got enraptured at this
enchancing scene,
Such a place in old Ireland there
is not I ween;
Proud, beautiful and crystal,
bright shining like glass,
Is that pure Shannon water that
flows through Doonass.

CHORUS.

In Doonass I was born and 'tis
there I'd like to die,
And down in its old churchyard
my old bones may lie;
But if fortune proves in favour,
and the seas I ne'er will cross,
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

—oo—

"SUPERIOR TO HAND-WON"

Referring to the work of a turf-