

disease commonly called "Rust."
This disease is winter borne on antirrhinum plants that escape the frost, and Mr. Kennedy told me that he had raised an autumn-sown batch in September, 1947. He over-wintered these successfully, and used them to fill in the end of the bed of spring raised antirrhinums. All went well for a while but in early September the autumn-raised plants began to look pale and rust was then noticed, and the culprits removed at once, but it was too late. The others had been infected, and a week later they were gone too.

This was very unfortunate, as it was then too late to replace the bed with any autumn flowering plants, and it was too early to re-plant with wall-flowers, hence the unsightly bed inside the main gate was unavoidable for a while until it was time to commence the bedding out of wall-flowers for spring.

This antirrhinum rust has been so bad in Dublin and in England that the antirrhinum is no longer depended on for a big display in public parks unless there is provision for replacing a failure overnight by replanting the bed with flowering plants from pots.

Luckily there are as good or better bedding plants available nowadays, such as the modern varieties of bedding dahlias, asters, etc., although the antirrhinum will be missed by the formal bedder who requires row upon row of stiff and regular plants with distinct colours for formal displays or ribbon borders.

RESISTANT VARIETIES.

Antirrhinum-lovers will be glad to know there are certain rust-resisting varieties on the market, and it is hoped that in time immune varieties will be raised that will not be affected by rust.

It is interesting to note that in that long bed of rusted antirrhinums, Mr. Kennedy found two apparently healthy plants. Anyway they were alive, and it is from the like of these that plant breeders hope to obtain immune varieties.

DRUMCOLLOGHER SHOW.

The fifth annual show was held in Drumcollogher Vocational School and grounds on the 22nd of September, 1948.

Although it rained all about Drumcollogher, at Charleville, Newcastle West and Kilmeedy, it was fine and dry at Drumcollogher, and the show was bigger, better and exceedingly well attended.

The judging of the horticultural sections was performed by Mr. Terry O'Brien, of Lisnalty, and myself, and there was an innovation that day by way of pupil judges.

The learners were Messrs. Lillis and Chawke, of the Adare and Croom Branches of the Young Farmer's Clubs.

They also attended Mr. O'Brien at the judging of the cattle which

pride, the murderers quickly go.

They go, but leave their mark behind of ruin everywhere. Around the sacred edifice, where naught was heard but prayer; And never since that dreadful day, no, never since that time, From out those ruined abbey walls rose up the chant divine.

Naught but the jackdaw's caw is heard, the sighing of the wind. About the broken belfry, where the mournful ivy twines; And as I gaze upon that ruin, my heart cries out in pain, How long will holy Ireland 'neath foreign yoke remain.

How oft this tale is told beside the plain, thatched, humble cot, And around the blazing turf fires, where Galty peasants sat, But their call shall ring o'er mead and plain, and by the rippling rills, And ne'er will they trust the foreigner by the towering Galtee Hills.

OBITUARY

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MR. THOMAS RIORDAN, TUOGH

The death took place (suddenly) on the 21st inst., of Mr. Thomas Riordan, Tuogh, Adare. Deceased was about in his usual health, took suddenly ill, and was attended by Dr. Costello, Adare, and died a few minutes later after receiving Spiritual aid.

The remains were removed to the Trinitarian Church, Adare, and the funeral on the following day to the family burial ground at Kilmolman, Ardagh, was followed by a large and representative concourse of people.

The chief mourners were:—Mrs. Riordan (widow); Tommy (son); Mary (daughter); Mrs. Martin (sister); Mrs. Cussen (neice); P. and H. Martin (nephews); J. Wilmot (brother-in-law).

Mass Cards were sent by:—His loving wife and daughter, Tommy, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Wilmot, Mrs. Cussen, J. Wilmot, Mescall family, Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Rourke, Normoyle family, Mrs. J. J. Maher, Mr. and Mrs. J. McNamara, Danny Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kennedy, Shountrade Hurling Club, Mrs. Cusack, Mrs. C. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. T. O'Shaughnessy, Mrs. Benson, Mrs. Cronin, Mrs. H. Griffin.

The Very Rev. Father R. Dunworth, P.P., and Rev. Father Casey, D.D., C.C., Adare, officiated at the graveside. (c)

in size and quality.

In the vegetable section, I have to mention the grand entries in the potato, onion, carrot and parsnip classes. I have to mention here,

wanky menu, but, I assure you might find worse.

"WHEN MY DISTRICT WAS IRISH-SPEAKING."

Have you entered for my competitions? Tell me anything you know about the last native speakers of Irish in your district when they lived, and how old they were when they died. Has anything of the Gaelic past been preserved by those around you—the memory of it? If you know anything of the decay of the language in your locality, no matter how trifling the knowledge, write down and send it to me. This is competition No. 1. Now about competition No. 2.

COIS MAIGHE NA gCAOR.

Write an account of any part of the Maigue Country you know well. By Maigue Country I mean any place within 2 or 3 miles of the river. Your account may tell of the district's history, legends, some beauty spots, fishing, sports, rural industries, famous people, etc., Make your account as interesting as possible.

BEAR THIS IN MIND.

Enter at once for one or both competitions. Valuable book prizes for the best entries. Closing date November 13th. Write to me, and I will send you fuller particulars you need them. Post your entries (or entries) to "An Manga Sugach," c/o "Limerick Leader," 54, O'Connell St., Limerick.

A GREAT GAME.

The 1948 All-Ireland football final will be spoken of for many a day. Think of it: nothing but lack of space prevented 100,000 people from packing themselves into Croke Park, to witness a game of Gael. No national game anywhere ever drew such a crowd. One out of every 40 in Ireland attended the match. As a writer in a Dublin paper pointed out, if a sports event in Britain were to equal the record it should draw a crowd of 1,200,000!

WORDS OF PRAISE AND A QUESTION.

When the Artane Boys' Band turned in the direction of the Broadcaster's Box at half time playing "A Nation Once Again," it was wonderful to hear 70,000 voices come over the air like the sound of a mighty sea, joining in Davis's great song:

"And then I prayed I yet might see
Our fetters rent in twain,
And Ireland, long a province, be
A Nation once again.

The G.A.A. have reason to be proud of what they have done for Irish games. But what is the policy with regard to Irish music and dances? Why, for example, did Knocklong Hurling Club sponsor a dance instead of a ceilidh at the All-Ireland final night? This is the third place in County Limerick that, to my knowledge, has done