1938

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Irish Tourist Association

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"Song shall declare a way
How to drive care away
Pain and despair away
Chasing the fox."
**SIX ROUTES to Ireland!**

**FISHGUARD** to **CORK**
Leaves Paddington *6.55 p.m.
Every Tues., Thurs., and Sat.
* On and from Tuesday, Sept. 27th, 2.35 p.m.

**LIVERPOOL** to **DUBLIN**
Leaves Euston *8.5 p.m.
Sail 10.15 p.m. Nightly (Sun. ex.)

**LIVERPOOL** to **BELFAST**
Leaves Euston *8.5 p.m.
Sail 10.15 p.m. Nightly (Sun. ex.)

**GLASGOW** to **BELFAST**
Direct. Sail from Glasgow
10 p.m. Nightly (Sundays ex.)

**GLASGOW** to **DUBLIN**
via Greenock. Every Monday, Wednesday, Friday & Saturday

**GLASGOW** to **DERRY**
via Greenock. Every Monday, Wednesday, Friday & Saturday

* Restaurant Boat Express.

**BANK OF IRELAND**
Established 1783.

**Facilities for Travellers**

At

Head Office: **College Green, Dublin**

**Belfast** :: **Cork** :: **Derry**

AND 100 TOWNS THROUGHOUT IRELAND.

**EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FOREIGN EXCHANGE BUSINESS TRANSACTED ON ARRIVAL OF LINERS BY DAY OR NIGHT AT COBH (QUEENSTOWN) AND GALWAY DOCKS.**

**ALWAYS DEPENDABLE**

**McGRATH**
The Photographic Chemist

13 Upper O'Connell St.,
**Dublin**

Phone 43816.

Adjoining I.T.A. Bureau—
Gresham Hotel—Savoy Cinema.

**ALL OUR CAMERAS ARE FREE OF DUTY**
KELLEHER ON NAME-PLATES

I'm going to have my name upon the door.
I've never, never had it there before.
It's better late than never,
I'll have it up however,
For I'm going to have my name upon the door.

Thus, or approximately so, the song ran that charmed many a music hall gallery moment in the years gone by. That name upon the door is one of the oldest identifications. It has become democratized since the days when a brass plate under the knocker was a mark of distinction, dared only by a doctor, or such professions. The first realist who put up his plate "John Brown, Sweep," and stuck a sooty brush out over it destroyed the distinction, though one could not refuse to welcome his intelligence. When one's neighbour's chimneys went on fire one remembered gratefully that brass plate and sent a message to the gentleman to call and operate on one's own.

But in Ireland even now a man will hesitate a long time about putting his name upon the door. Over there, until lately, it had to be a doctor, or else no brass plate. A sweep, other than by his own sooty face, must not dare advertise himself. But all that is changing.

In Athlone, the rising little central town where Radio Eireann comes from, they have begun to put the names of their local celebrities over the door.

The house where John McCormack was born now carries its appropriate commemoration of the fact. In Ireland where people are slow to celebrate the living this is an innovation to be welcomed. There are signs that it will spread. Then the visitor will no longer have to complain of the monotonous country streets. There will be so many stories on the wall that he who walks may always read.

D. L. KELLEHER,
in "Coming Events."

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Special Hunting Number

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Crossing the River.

When we speak of horses, that you see them
Printing their proud hoofs in the receiving earth.

(Prologue: King Henry V.)

Every hunting county in Ireland has its own
characteristics. Galway is famous for its walls,
Meath for its big drains and brooks and Duhallow
for its stone-faced narrow banks. But every county
has a charming variety of fences to tempt and test
even the bravest horseman.

Hounds and horses have an irresistible charm for
people of the country-side. Four seasons ago I was
with the Duhallow Hunt when they drew the cover at
Liscarroll. The people of the village and the surrounding
country stood on the hill watching the hounds working
in the cover beneath whilst the hunting folk in the
valley whispered lest they might arouse the suspicions
of Reynard. When the fox was forced out, the spectators
on the hill kept perfectly silent. They discreetly
raised their hats and caps and observed strict hunting
etiquette.

I have heard many hunting stories in Duhallow—
some of them hoary with age and some of yester-year
and yesterday. Four years ago whilst waiting at a
cover in Duhallow that was tenanted I chatted with
a young man who was riding a big blood horse. He was
one of the many sporting farmers' sons who are to be
found in Duhallow. Finding him intelligent beyond
the ordinary I asked him if he knew the river made
famous by the poet Spenser, "The Mulla mine, whose
waves wailom, I taught to weep." It was into his barrow
for the Awbeg (to give it its more popular name) runs
through his father's farm. The season before, he told
me, hounds passed through the land on a screaming
scent. Only three riders were up with hounds. Two
of them jumped the Awbeg from bank to bank, the
third horse breasted the far side, threw its rider on to
terra firma and dropped into the river with a broken
back. At first, I thought that my young friend had an
imagination rivalling that of Spenser for I know the
width of the Awbeg at this point. However when he
told me that young Harry Beasley was the leader, I
accepted the story.

A Famous Huntsman.

About the middle of the last century Francis Roland
Spratt took up residence in the Funchum Vale in the
Cork-Limerick border. He built himself a mansion
on the Hyde property. It was built on a rock on the
edge of the river and was very beautiful. It was agreed
and covenanted that he was to pay no rent until the
mansion was finished. He left one wing unfinished
and never paid rent.

Spratt kept a private pack of hounds and showed
great sport. He had a famous horse "Catch Me," so
called because nothing could live with him in the
hunting field.

One morning there was a meet at the Master's
residence. When the field had partaken of his hospitality,

(Prove see page 7)
**LIST OF IRISH HUNTS, MASTERS, SECRETARIES, FEES, ETC.**

**FOXHOUNDS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name of Hunt and County of Hunt</th>
<th>Convenient Towns</th>
<th>Hunting Days</th>
<th>Masters</th>
<th>Secretaries</th>
<th>Subscriptions and Cap Charges</th>
<th>Fees for Temporary Visitors</th>
<th>Kennels</th>
<th>Where Hunters can be Hired</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Ballymore</strong> (30)</td>
<td>Oldcastle, Castlepollard.</td>
<td>Tues.</td>
<td>Mr. R. C. Spinks and Mrs A. C. Usher.</td>
<td>Mr. A. Haney, Ballymore, Oldcastle, Co. Meath.</td>
<td>Minimum sub., £15 cap 2s. 6d.</td>
<td>£60 per day</td>
<td>Greencastle, Drogheda, Oldcastle, Co. Meath.</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Bray</strong> (20)</td>
<td>Enniskerry.</td>
<td>Tues. Sat.</td>
<td>Mr. R. A. Derre</td>
<td>Mr. J. Mowgre, Dalkeytown, Enniskerry.</td>
<td>Sub, £3 3s.; cap, 2s. 6d.</td>
<td>£70 cap for 2 days</td>
<td>Cowshane</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Carlow</strong> (30)</td>
<td>Carlow, Tullow, Rugganstown.</td>
<td>Tues. Sat.</td>
<td>Mrs. W. Hall</td>
<td>Mr. O. H. Ensor, Dartmouth, Castlemore, Tullow.</td>
<td>£100 cap</td>
<td>£70 cap for 2 days</td>
<td>Ryle, Carlow, Tel. carlow 17.</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Coillteena</strong> (25)</td>
<td>Shillelagh, Carlow.</td>
<td>Mon. Fri.</td>
<td>Mr. D. H. Doyle</td>
<td>Capt. T. H. Woodburn, Carlow Castle.</td>
<td>£75 min. £5 5s. 2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>£3 per day</td>
<td>Coillteena, Co. Wicklow.</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Dehailow</strong> (16)</td>
<td>Mallow, Ballyvourney, Charleville, Co. Cork.</td>
<td>Tues. Thurs. Sun.</td>
<td>The Committee</td>
<td>Mr. J. O'Keeffe, Bank Place, Mallow.</td>
<td>£100 minimum sub., 2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>£80 cap per day</td>
<td>Clogheen, Co. Cork.</td>
<td>J. Davis and P. Sheehan, Mallow.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>East Galway</strong> (25)</td>
<td>Ballyseede, Ernew horne, Portumna.</td>
<td>Mon. Tues.</td>
<td>Mr. J. A. R. Trench</td>
<td>Mr. J. A. Lewis, Derrymore, Ballinasloe.</td>
<td>£75 cap per day.</td>
<td>£80 cap per day</td>
<td>Lismann, Ballinasloe.</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Gashoore</strong> (15)</td>
<td>Waterford, Tramore.</td>
<td>2 per week</td>
<td>Mr. J. H. de Brandt, Saunders, Waterford.</td>
<td>Mr. W. Lett, Cloonl, Pert, Co. Waterford.</td>
<td>Sub, £3 2s. 6d. cap for members; 1s. 6d. cap for non-members.</td>
<td>£10 per day</td>
<td>Waterford</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Island</strong> (20)</td>
<td>Gorty, Enniscorthy, Fota.</td>
<td>Mon. Wed. Fri. and sec. Sat.</td>
<td>Mr. R. W. Hall, Darsey, jnr.</td>
<td>Capt. A. W. Maggs Worth, R.N., The Ballymore, Nan.</td>
<td>£10 10s. per day a week; 2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>£10 per day</td>
<td>Rockmount, Fenn, Co. Waterford.</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Kilkenny</strong> (30)</td>
<td>Kilkenny, Thomastown, Waterford.</td>
<td>Mon. Tues. Thurs.</td>
<td>Mr. R. C. Prior Wandonle, and the Marquis of Kilkenny.</td>
<td>Mr. J. J. Alexander and Hon. C. Forrest</td>
<td>Sub, £15 cap, 3s. 6d.</td>
<td>£10 per day</td>
<td>Kilkenny</td>
<td>Kilkenny.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Leitrim</strong> (20)</td>
<td>Dunleek, Drumcliff.</td>
<td>Mon. Wed. Fri.</td>
<td>Mrs. A. R. Connell and Major Shirley.</td>
<td>Mrs. R. C. Howard, Loohg Fea, Carrickmornes.</td>
<td>£5 per day</td>
<td>£10 per day</td>
<td>Limerick</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Maree</strong> (20)</td>
<td>Dublin, Navan, Dunboyne.</td>
<td>Tues. Thurs. Sun.</td>
<td>Capt. A. H. Hurstz and Sir George Cullum, Dart.</td>
<td>Capt. E. K. Maloney, Cloone Lodge, St. Anns Hill.</td>
<td>£75 per day in week hunted throughout season; £45 for more than two days a week; 2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>£10 10s. cap</td>
<td>Nenagh, Tipperary.</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Muskerry</strong> (25)</td>
<td>Cork, Marnoon.</td>
<td>Wed. Sat.</td>
<td>Mrs. M. Matheson and Mr. G. S. Webb</td>
<td>Mr. T. S. Cull, Ballyrobert, Stradbally, and Major Hamilton.</td>
<td>No fixed sub.; 2s. 6d. per day.</td>
<td>£10 10s. per day</td>
<td>Moyne, Daraw.</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Ormond</strong> (22)</td>
<td>Farr, Cloughjordan, Nenagh.</td>
<td>Tues. Fri.</td>
<td>Miss M. Matheson and Miss Deneys</td>
<td>Miss M. Matheson and Miss Deneys.</td>
<td>No fixed sub.; 2s. 6d. per day.</td>
<td>£10 10s. per day</td>
<td>Nenagh, Tipperary.</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
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</table>
**List of Irish Hunts, Masters, Secretaries, Fees, etc.—(continued)**

### FOXHOUNDS—(continued)

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<tr>
<th>Name of Hunt and Couples of Hounds</th>
<th>County Towns</th>
<th>Hunting Days</th>
<th>Masters</th>
<th>Secretaries</th>
<th>Subscription and Cap Charges (per day)</th>
<th>Special Fees for Temporary Visitors</th>
<th>Kennels</th>
<th>Where Hunts can be Hired</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>St. John's (Black)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>St. John's (Black and Tame)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>South Union (22)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Tipperary (24)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Tullamore (20)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>United Hunt Club (12)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Wexford (16)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Wexford, West (16)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Westmeath, Sth. (16)</strong></td>
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### HARRIERS

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<tr>
<th>Name of Hunt and Couples of Hounds</th>
<th>County Towns</th>
<th>Hunting Days</th>
<th>Masters</th>
<th>Secretaries</th>
<th>Subscription and Cap Charges (per day)</th>
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<th>Kennels</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Antrim, East</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Antrim, Mid.</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Boyce (16)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Bray (16)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Connemara (12)</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Clare (16)</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Name of Hunt and County of Hunts</td>
<td>Grooming Towns</td>
<td>Hunting Days</td>
<td>Masters</td>
<td>Secretaries</td>
<td>Subscription and Cap Charges</td>
<td>Special Fees for Temporary Visitors</td>
<td>Kennels</td>
<td>Where Hunts can be Held</td>
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<tr>
<td>Down (55)</td>
<td>Crom, Aghadoe, Ardee</td>
<td>Thurs., Sat.</td>
<td>Mr. E. Finucane, Loughmacrory House, Co. Down</td>
<td>Dr. W. Graham, Lisnaskea, Co. Fermanagh</td>
<td>Voluntary: field, 2s. 6d.</td>
<td>Voluntary: field, 2s. 6d.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Down, North (56)</td>
<td>Belcoo, Ballymena, Newcombridge</td>
<td>Wed., Sat.</td>
<td>Mr. David Mann</td>
<td>Miss M. B. Erskine, Lisnaskea, Co. Down</td>
<td>By arrangement</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec., Enniskillen</td>
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<tr>
<td>Down, East (58)</td>
<td>Downpatrick</td>
<td>Mon.</td>
<td>Capt. Forde</td>
<td>Mr. J. C. Keegan, 26 Bohonan Street, Enniskillen</td>
<td>2s. 6d.; 2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. per day</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dundalk (59)</td>
<td>Dundalk, Downpatrick, Ardee</td>
<td>Tues., Fri.</td>
<td>Miss Eleanor Con.</td>
<td>Miss M. C. Walker, Myra Castle, Downpatrick</td>
<td>2s. 6d.; 2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec., Dundalk, Enniskillen</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fermanagh (67)</td>
<td>Enniskillen</td>
<td>Wed., Sat.</td>
<td>A Committee</td>
<td>Mr. C. J. Keegan, 26 Bohonan Street, Enniskillen</td>
<td>2s. 6d.; 2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. per day</td>
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<tr>
<td>Flagh (68)</td>
<td>Dublin, Midland</td>
<td>Tues.</td>
<td>Mr. Alex. Carney and Mr. J. B. Breton, Killyleagh, Co. Down</td>
<td>Mr. R. Craig, Harrington House, Sligo, Co. Sligo</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Galway (77)</td>
<td>Bounse, Cheshireville</td>
<td>Tues., Thurs.</td>
<td>Mr. W. Carroll</td>
<td>Mr. J. R. Ferguson, 26 Bohonan Street, Enniskillen</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Longford (86)</td>
<td>Roscommon, Castle</td>
<td>Mon., Wed.</td>
<td>Mr. A. C. Carroll, Killyleagh, Killyleagh</td>
<td>Mr. J. W. Shackleton, 26 Bohonan Street, Enniskillen</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Moy, North (112)</td>
<td>Roscommon, Castle</td>
<td>Mon.</td>
<td>Mr. J. Davis</td>
<td>Mr. C. G. Miller, 26 Bohonan Street, Enniskillen</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Monaghan (116)</td>
<td>Graigue, Lidlow, Antin,</td>
<td>Mon., Fri.</td>
<td>Mr. A. W. Wilkes</td>
<td>Mr. G. D. Cooper, Front Hill, Armagh</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Limerick (123)</td>
<td>Limerick</td>
<td>Tues.</td>
<td>Mr. W. M. Shier and Mr. A. McCaughey</td>
<td>Capt. E. R. Shaw and Capt. W. O. Shaw, 26 Bohonan Street, Enniskillen</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Longford Co. (124)</td>
<td>Longford, Edgeworth, Cloone, Ballinamore</td>
<td>Tues., Fri.</td>
<td>Lady Dunleary and Capt. W. W. Hynes</td>
<td>Mr. W. Allan, Cloone, Edgeworth, Killyleagh</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mary, North (125)</td>
<td>Sligo, Knocka, Carrick-on-Suir</td>
<td>Wed.</td>
<td>Mr. J. B. Rowan, Nenagh, Co. Tipperary</td>
<td>Mr. W. Smith, Shaw, Courtenay, Callone, Co. Tipperary</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Monaghan (126)</td>
<td>Monaghan, Co. Cavan</td>
<td>Wed.</td>
<td>Mr. X. Magee</td>
<td>Mr. J. Magee, Castle Cottage, Monaghan</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mount Lavin (129)</td>
<td>Clogheenan, Co. Sligo</td>
<td>Wed.</td>
<td>Mr. W. H. O'Brien</td>
<td>Mr. W. H. O'Brien, Mayo, Co. Mayo</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Neagh (131)</td>
<td>Northern Ireland</td>
<td>Mon or Tues., Fri.</td>
<td>Mr. D. Keane</td>
<td>Capt. G. A. Roe, Knocka, Co. Cavan</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newry (139)</td>
<td>Newry and Bessmore</td>
<td>Mon.</td>
<td>Capt. Maxwell Clow</td>
<td>Miss M. C. Moorhouse, Dungloe, Co. Sligo</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Hara's (Maido) (140)</td>
<td>Glencarney, Ballymont</td>
<td>Tues.</td>
<td>Sig. C. E. O'Hara, Armagh, Co. Armagh</td>
<td>Miss C. O'Hara, Muckno, Co. Armagh</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Route (125)</td>
<td>Edenderry, Portacloy</td>
<td>Wed.</td>
<td>Mr. D. Hall and Mr. J. R. Hall, Ballymont, Co. Armagh</td>
<td>Miss C. O'Hara, Muckno, Co. Armagh</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roscommon (15)</td>
<td>Roscommon, Castletown</td>
<td>Mon.</td>
<td>Mr. P. J. Mulligan</td>
<td>Mr. F. C. Connolly and Mr. J. G. Connolly, Ballymont, Co. Roscommon</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. cap.</td>
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<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>
**List of Irish Hunts, Masters, Secretaries, Fees, etc.—(continued)**

**HARRIERS—(continued)**

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<tr>
<th>Name of Hunt and Couples of Hounds</th>
<th>Convenient Towns</th>
<th>Hunting Days</th>
<th>Masters</th>
<th>Secretaries</th>
<th>Subscription and Cap Charges</th>
<th>Special Fees for Temporary Visitors</th>
<th>Kennels</th>
<th>Where Hunters can be Hired</th>
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<tr>
<td><em>Sackness (15)</em></td>
<td>Omagh, Tyrone</td>
<td>Wed.</td>
<td>Mrs. R. Stewart and Mr. Butler</td>
<td>Mr. W. E. Orr, The Grange, Omagh</td>
<td>£3 3s.</td>
<td>Cap, 2s. 6d.</td>
<td>Omagh</td>
<td>—</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Skennakilla</em></td>
<td>Castleconnell</td>
<td>Twice weekly</td>
<td>Mr. D. J. O'Sullivan</td>
<td>Mr. W. J. Griffin</td>
<td>£1 Is.</td>
<td>2s. 6d. per day</td>
<td>Belfast, Ballinaleck</td>
<td>—</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>South Co. Dublin (14)</em></td>
<td>Dublin</td>
<td>Sat. and occasional Weds.</td>
<td>Dr. L. F. Havas and Mr. P. E. D. Dunn</td>
<td>Mr. C. E. McConnell, 16 Finn Street, Dublin</td>
<td>£4 6s.; cap, 1s. 6d.</td>
<td>Cap, 7s. 6d.</td>
<td>Athy, New Ross, Co. Kilkenny</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Strabane (16)</em></td>
<td>Strabane, Castlefin</td>
<td>Wed. Sat.</td>
<td>Mr. W. B. Smyth, Strabane, Strabane</td>
<td>Mr. J. P. Herdman, Red House, Strabane</td>
<td>£3 2s.; cap, 1s. 6d.</td>
<td>Voluntary and variable; field money, 2s. 6d.</td>
<td>Strabane</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Tynan and Armagh (16)</em></td>
<td>Armagh</td>
<td>Wed. Sat.</td>
<td>Miss I. McClintock, Fionns Hall, Tynan</td>
<td>Miss Joyce Irwin, Mr. Irwin, Tynan, Co. Armagh</td>
<td>£1 15s.; cap, 2s. 6d.</td>
<td>None</td>
<td>Ballinaleck, Strabane</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Wexmathe (12)</em></td>
<td>Mallgar</td>
<td>Tues. Fri.</td>
<td>Mr. H. Tynan</td>
<td>Mr. Thomas Casey, Ballinaclare Home, Rathbawn</td>
<td>£1 Is.</td>
<td>2s. 6d.</td>
<td>Grange, Ballynahinch</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
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</table>

**STAGHOUNDS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name of Hunt and Couples of Hounds</th>
<th>Convenient Towns</th>
<th>Hunting Days</th>
<th>Masters</th>
<th>Secretaries</th>
<th>Subscription and Cap Charges</th>
<th>Special Fees for Temporary Visitors</th>
<th>Kennels</th>
<th>Where Hunters can be Hired</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><em>Co. Down (56)</em></td>
<td>Bellfort, Ballinaclare, Ballywhack, Newcastle, Newry</td>
<td>Tues. Sat. and occasional day</td>
<td>Lt.-Commander K. C. Kirkpatrick, D.S.C., R.N.</td>
<td>Capt. R. F. Henry Wynn, Stranlows, Belfast</td>
<td>£15; cap, 3s.</td>
<td>Cap, XI</td>
<td>Rockmount, Ballywalineth, Co. Down</td>
<td>Belfast, Ballinaclare and Bangor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Ward Union (23)</em></td>
<td>Dublin, Drumakeer, Drummealan, Dunleavy</td>
<td>Wed. Sat.</td>
<td>The Hon. W. R. Wylie, R.A.</td>
<td>Mr. S. H. Lynch, 6 Seaview Terrace, Dublin</td>
<td>£12 12s.; cap, 2s. 6d.</td>
<td>£1 per day</td>
<td>Ashbourne, Co. Meath</td>
<td>B. Nagoret, The Ward, and Wm. Magee, 19 Montpelier Hill, Dublin</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**BEAGLES**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name of Hunt and Couples of Hounds</th>
<th>Convenient Towns</th>
<th>Hunting Days</th>
<th>Masters</th>
<th>Secretaries</th>
<th>Subscription and Cap Charges</th>
<th>Special Fees for Temporary Visitors</th>
<th>Kennels</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><em>Athlone (7)</em></td>
<td>Athlone, Loughrea, Tuam.</td>
<td>Tues., Thurs., Sun.</td>
<td>Mr. C. L. Brodrick</td>
<td>Mr. F. Seewagen</td>
<td>None</td>
<td>None</td>
<td>Athlone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Dr. Boyd’s (9)</em></td>
<td>Hillsborough</td>
<td>Sat.</td>
<td>Dr. W. S. Boyd</td>
<td>The Master, Roden House, Hillsborough, Co. Down</td>
<td>None</td>
<td>Private Pack</td>
<td>Roden House, Hillsborough</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Mrs. Eustace-Duckett’s (16)</em></td>
<td>Tullow and Castlough</td>
<td>Mon. Thurs.</td>
<td>Mr. Eustace-Duckett</td>
<td>Mrs. Eustace-Duckett</td>
<td>None</td>
<td>Private Pack</td>
<td>Castlough, Tullow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Canavan (12)</em></td>
<td>Muncroo</td>
<td>One or two per week</td>
<td>Mrs. A. Hornby</td>
<td>The Master, Nenagh, Kilnaboy, Co. Cork</td>
<td>None</td>
<td>Visitors welcomed</td>
<td>Kilnaboy, Co. Cork</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Kilkorgin (35)</em></td>
<td>Kilkorgin, Killarney, Tralee</td>
<td>Sun., Wed.</td>
<td>Mr. J. Callaghan and Mr. J. Stack</td>
<td>Mr. P. Foley, Kilkorgin</td>
<td>None</td>
<td>Visitors welcomed</td>
<td>Kilkorgin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Sunnyside (15)</em></td>
<td>Bellfort, Hollywood, Newtowner, Windermere</td>
<td>Sat.</td>
<td>Mr. Wm. Grange</td>
<td>Mr. A. H. Geddings, Craigwood, Co. Down</td>
<td>None</td>
<td>Every facility for visitors, and no charges</td>
<td>Craigwood, Co. Down</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Waterco, Kerry (20)</em></td>
<td>Waterville, Cahersiveen</td>
<td>Wed. Sun.</td>
<td>Mr. D. Casey</td>
<td>Mr. Frank Casey, Ballyhine, Waterville, Co. Kerry</td>
<td>None</td>
<td>Apply Hon. Sec.</td>
<td>Oyster Bank House, Poleberry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Waterford (10)</em></td>
<td>Waterford, Kilkenny</td>
<td>Sun. and Thurs.</td>
<td>Messrs. T. R. Leonard, M. O’Dea, and W. M. Grant</td>
<td>Mr. D. Cleary, 26 Parry Street, Waterford</td>
<td>10s. yearly; silver cap</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>Waterford</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*For further information on Hunting apply to the Irish Tourist Association.*

*IRISH TRAVEL* October, 1938.
October, 1938

HUNTING MEMORIES—(Continued from page 2).

the hounds were put into the laurel plantation near the avenue. Soon the fox was viewed away and hounds ran like smoke for it was an ideal scenting day with clouds lying low and a southerly breeze. At the end of five miles they crossed from Co. Cork into Co. Limerick. Already it was a long thin line following in the wake of Spratt, who was riding "Catch Me." That evening at four o'clock the hounds pulled down the good fox in the open. Spratt was the only one in attendance. Next morning he started for home and was back in three days.

Spratt had a famous race mare called Funcheon Belle. She was a picture to look at—a bright chestnut with grand rein and sloping shapely shoulders.

This mare would have made a fortune on the films for her temperament was more uncertain and more dangerous than that of any film star. She objected to being saddled and backed up her objections with physical force. She objected also when one tried to get into the saddle. At last, an ingenious stable-lad dropped from the loft through a trap-door on to the saddle. She accepted the accomplished fact and thus showed some respect for the conventions.

One day at a race meeting in the locality she started in a four mile chase. In spite of the jockey, Funcheon Belle went away in front and established a long lead. When she was three furlongs from home and half-a-mile in front of everything, she raced the big double on the course, overjumped herself and came down on the far side. When she recovered she came back to the jockey who was lying on the ground. The spectators feared it was to savage him. Instead of that, she grabbed him by his leather belt, carried on, jumped a privet hedge, maintained the lead and won by a short head. When she had passed the post, she dropped the rider who stood up safe, but shaken.

A Day with "The Meaths."

But I must return to authentic history, especially as the hunting field can always be relied upon to provide unexpected thrills. These incidents are unrehearsed and unrecorded and unbephoto graphed. One such incident is graven in the tablets of my memory.

It was with the Royal Meaths in the opening days of 1932. The meet was at Priestsown Cross (I think). The sport in the early part of the day had been passing fair. In one spin I was amongst the also-rans. To be candid, I was last all the time. In another spin I was always there or thereabouts and for three thrilling minutes led the field. But the after-effects of influenza spoiled the day for me and left me dissatisfied.

Arriving at the village of Ratoath in the afternoon, I decided to go home. I was within easy reach of the stables and a blazing log fire and comfortable armchair in Dublin beckoned to me. Moreover, I was tired and wet and cold and hungry and the leaden clouds promised a torrential downpour. I turned the mare's head for home. To follow further would have been mid-summer madness.

I felt lonely and guilty of one of the lesser crimes as I left my friends. Then another compartment of my brain, ignoring the dictates of right reason and the "Intellectus Agens," whispered "Go on with the lads." I could hardly ignore the suggestion for the "lads" included visitors from Dublin and the Curragh and the cream of the County Meath was there. ((The cream of the County Meath is very good). To have left that brilliant company would have been mid-winter madness. (This is much worse than the mid-summer variety).

The cover at Ratoath is small and not overgrown. The huntsman, having put in hounds, remained outside. In two minutes he had seen something, for he was standing up in the stirrups. In another minute he had put spurs into his horse. Blowing the horn he galloped on to get out his hounds. Like school-boys leaving school we rode pell-mell after him, jostling each other in a gap. There was no need for hurry for hounds slowly picked up the line. The fences were inviting and jumpable on all sides. There was no grief and everybody was "in it." It was possible to see the whole field as we spread-eagled ourselves over the countryside. Then pace quickened up considerably and the fences grew bigger and nastier. Then a big drop fence sent half the field looking for a safer place.

(Continued on page 10).
More Books about Ireland :: The Sign of the Shamrock Leaf :: Among distinguished Visitors

Books About Ireland.

MORE and more writers, publishers and readers continue to become interested in Ireland for travel. The result is a steady stream of literature, some recent contributions to it being reviewed on pages 14 and 15 of this month's Irish Travel. A clever young Englishwoman, Dorothy Hartley, gives Irish Holiday as her achievement. Mr. Sydney Clark (of the Ten Pound Travel Books) has, at long last, written Ireland on £10, which will make every reader want to acquire the requisite sum; and Messrs. Dent have just included Ireland in their popular series, with Ireland for Everyman, which we hope to review in a near issue of Irish Travel.

Meanwhile, several of the thousands of tourists who came to Ireland for their 1938 holiday are writing of pleasant new experiences in a land very different from their home country. Each morning's post brings to the I.T.A. a bundle of essays descriptive of their writers' activities while motoring, cycling, hiking, boating, fishing, mountaineering—or just merely "holidaying" in Ireland. Had we but room to publish all about all the gay travels of our reader friends! Some articles we shall insist on reproducing and these bright chronicles of happy holidays will serve to represent hosts of other happy holidays—unchronicled, mayhap, but unforgettable.

The Sign of the Shamrock Leaf.

The I.T.A. Directory giving details of Accommodation in Ireland has become an indispensable pocket guide to the traveller. Comments as to its utility are legion, but perhaps the latest appreciation in writing comes from Mr. Sydney Clark in his recently published Ireland on £10. Discussing this much-used "Book of Bed and Board," he writes:

"The book of lodging and board published by the Irish Tourist Association whose head office in Dublin is in O'Connell Street, is a clear, comprehensive brochure distributed gratis. Possession of it is almost essential to tourists who wish to travel "on their own" in Ireland, saving money wherever they can. It lists many hundreds hotels, large, small and very small all over the republic with full details of their tariffs.

Checking over the latest edition I find that 159 hotels in Eire have received the Association's sign of endorsement—the letters "I.T.A." Hotel on a shamrock leaf. This is reproduced beside the listing of each "approved" hotel and may be displayed, life-size as it were, by these hostries. It indicates "a minimum standard in the matter of accommodation and service, suitable for visitors."

Forget Politics in Ireland.

Among distinguished visitors to Ireland this holiday season was Mr. Anthony Eden, who came, with his wife and son, to spend a quiet holiday far from the worries of international politics.

Mr. Eden, a former Foreign Secretary to the British Government, declared, while in Ireland, that he had forgotten politics for the time being and was having the quietest and newest holiday of his life. His party toured Connemara ("a glorious experience"), Killarney and the South, returning via Dublin where Mr. and Mrs. Eden met the Irish Premier, Mr. de Valera, and went to a performance in the Abbey Theatre. His comment on our country was:

"Ireland is a great country for a holiday, and to live in."

"Tally-ho!"

The hunting season draws near, foreshadowed in this issue of Irish Travel by the I.T.A. schedule of Irish Hunts, Masters, Secretaries and Fees. A glance over the long list of Foxhound, Staghound and Beagle Packs suffices to prove how popular is this "Sport of Kings" in Ireland—the Land of the Chase. Soon, the horn of the hunter will echo from the hillsides, and foxes and hares will be "ashake in their lairs." The large tracts of open country, the mildness of her winter climate, the sporting instincts of her people and the excellence of her horses—these are some factors that go to make Ireland paramount for that popular Winter Sport, Hunting.
From the National Museum

A NEW NATIONAL COLLECTION

Historical Mementoes of Volunteers, United Irishmen and the '98 Groups

By L. S. GOGAN
[Keeper of the Art Division, Irish National Museum]

A VISIT to the National Museum is a "sine quæ non" of a successfully rounded-off visit to the Irish capital, not only for the purpose of viewing the magnificent collection of the national antiquities of this country—which in the past I have occasionally described in this journal—but also the fine collections of Irish silver, glass, etc., in the Art Division. To the latter in recent years have been added two historical collections, one devoted to the national struggle of recent times, the other to the history of the 18th and 19th centuries. Although not yet completely arranged, visitors from various countries will find things to interest them and though still limited there is enough to give a fair idea of the epochs in question.

The rise of the Volunteers in the late 18th century following the American revolt and bringing with them trade and parliamentary reform is represented by several interesting pieces. A large lacquered tray shows a painted representation of a Volunteer presenting the charter of her liberated trade to Hibernia; a lady's fan again shows the Volunteer, this time guarding the Irish flag and a map of Ireland. Elsewhere are notable pottery pieces, one by Wedgewood, figuring Volunteers of different districts. A fabric curtain gives colourful details of their great 1783 review, and a clock by Graydon of Dublin uses a Volunteer inlay motif. Finally there is a confidential report of 1784 giving details of the strength and staffing of the Volunteers.

The Old Irish Parliament which the Volunteers were hard-set to reform is represented by the black and gold robes of the Speaker and Lord Chancellor, respectively. The latter's massive mace is in our Silver Collection; it is by Townsend of Dublin. The Speaker's mace, by Swift of London, is now at the Bank of Ireland, which has many other notable relics.

Volunteer Flag—18th century.
of the old parliament—tapestries, chandeliers, furniture, etc.

When the Volunteers were brought to naught as a National force the United Irish Society was set afoot, chiefly by Theobald Wolfe Tone, and after provocation proceeded to plot a rising associated with a French expedition in aid. Lord Edward FitzGerald, brother of the Duke of Leinster, who had considerable experience in the American War (as he repented on his death-bed) was their putative leader. His United Irishman's badge is shown here. In the Musical Collection is a set of bagpipes which once belonged to him; they were made by the celebrated Dublin master, Egan.

Tone is also represented by several notable relics: his red morocco pocket-book, bloodstained and bearing his name with the note whereby he sent it as a death-offering to his friend, John Sweetman, a close collaborator. His death-mask is also shown here; it was taken by James Petrie and was once owned by his gaoler, Major Sandys of Newgate. A copy of Horace belonging to Sweetman is also shown.

Tandy, another United Irishman, is represented by a guidon flag, pistol, sword, official pardon and a colour engraving showing him in his blue Volunteer Officer's uniform. Tandy, celebrated in the patriotic song, "The Wearing of the Green," afterwards became, like Tone, a high officer in the French Army.

The badly timed Leinster War of 1798 is represented by a collection of Irish pikes; the French landing at Killala of the same year is represented by a few French bayonets from that area. A violin played during the tragic battle of Vinegar Hill in Co. Wexford, is shown here. A lock of hair belonging to Michael Dwyer, active in this episode and a supporter of Emmet, and the rare type of blunderbus belonging to Billy Byrne, of Ballymanus, also belong to the '98 group of relics.

Emmet made a last great effort in 1803 to repair the failures of the United Irishmen but with equal ill-luck. His death-mask, also originally taken by Petrie and originally in the hands of Major Sandys, is shown here. Accompanying it is a rare portrait copied from a lost original said to have been made by an officer of his guard in prison. His romance with Sarah, second daughter of John Philpot Curran, noted barrister and orator, is well known. Sarah Curran is represented in the collection by an embroidery picture of a black and white spaniel, probably a pet of hers. Her father, whose harsh treatment of her after Emmet's execution has left a blot on his name, is represented by two small brasses which originally stood on his writing-table, one a paper-weight, the other a brule-encens, both in the Adam style of the day.

Three leather bound boxes contain the titles of nobility of Baron Kilwarden and his wife. It was to Kilwarden that Curran made urgent application for a writ of habeas corpus for Tone on the morning appointed for his execution. When Sandys, the Provost Marshal, refused to obey it, Kilwarden courageously issued a writ for his arrest. By an accident of fate he was driving in the streets when Emmet's futile sortie took place and he was piked—it is said by a man whose younger brother had been sentenced to death by Kilwarden. A whole series of tragic personalities are thus linked together by this exhibit. Recently added are a miniature of Emmet, probably by Comerford, a lock of his hair and a bust by Gallé.

When Sarah Curran was driven from her father's house she sought refuge with the Penrose family in Cork. William Penrose was presented by his fellow-citizens for his courageous opposition to the Act of Union with a massive silver salver now in the Silver Collection. Earlier still Penrose is said to have aided Lord Edward FitzGerald to escape capture and death while the latter was "on the run" in Cork at Corkbeg, now a beautiful resort.

Portion of a stair from Sweetman's brewery in Francis St., is in the Furniture Collection. Two interesting locks are shown: one from Tone's old home in Stafford St., Dublin, the other from Newgate Prison, where many a noble idea was brought to a tragic close.

The subsequent movements of the 19th century, whether continuing the peaceful methods of Flood, Molyneux and Grattan or the more vigorous proposals of FitzGerald, Tone and Emmet, are also well represented but cannot be described for the moment.

One may, however, mention amongst relics of the early 18th century a small group of Swiftiana, a gold watch, a silver snuffbox in the shape of a three-cornered hat, and a wine bottle. Readers possessing notable historic relics might well present them to a collection to which a very wide public has ready access.
At An Irish Threshing Red Letter Day on an Irish Farm

By SEAN FEEHAN

THRESHING day is a red-letter day in the life of an Irish farm. For days before the arrival of the engine the farmer is busily engaged in visiting his neighbours, seeking their help for the big event. The Irish farmer has not much to worry him in this respect. He gets most of his help gratis on the understanding that he himself, or some of his workmen, will help his neighbours when their threshing day arrives.

This branch of farm work demands much more skill than the ordinary onlooker would ever dream of. Everybody knows that the guiding of a large engine and a still larger mill through the zig-zagged entrance, typical of Irish farms, is a feat demanding great skill. But what of the scores of jobs that keep the hardy Irish workers busy throughout the whole threshing-day?

Cutting the Strings.

Think of sitting all day on top of the mill cutting the strings which bind the sheaves as they are pitched on by the loaders, and then passing the loosened sheaves into the mass of complicated machinery underneath. It is only then that the difficulty of keeping pace with the loaders, and at the same time not overloading the mill, is realised.

Collecting Grain.

Collecting the grain which comes out at the rear of the engine calls for no mean amount of skill. It is not so simple to get your sack in under the grain-shoot before the other full one is taken away, without spilling some of the corn. And carrying ten stone sacks of barley or wheat on your poor back all day, as well as carrying it up a ladder to the dry-store, is by no means light work.

To Water the Engine.

If you happen to be the unlucky one who has to carry bucketsful of water from a neighbouring pump to the thirsty engine throughout the day your aching arms will be a continual reminder of the unpleasant experience—for several weeks afterwards.

A Skilful Straw Rick.

Building straw ricks demands all the skill of an experienced farmer. The size the rick is going to be must first of all be estimated. Then the right place to slope the roof inwards so as to bring it to a perfect peak on top must be accurately determined. If not the rick will be "lob-sided," and by the time the next storm is over it will have no side at all. Really skilful rick builders are scarce and it is often with considerable difficulty that a farmer can obtain the services of one.

In the Kitchen.

Work inside in the kitchen is, in the opinion of the farmer's wife, much harder than work outside. Catering for upwards of fifty men is quite a rare event in her life, but nevertheless she performs her task with all the regularity of a first-class hotel cook. The preparation of bacon, cabbage and large floury potatoes to satisfy the enormous appetites of the hard workers requires some calculation, and to do so amid the excessive heat of the kitchen is a task worthy of a clever woman.

After the Day.

But all the skill does not lie in the work. Sometimes the threshing is finished early in the afternoon and when such is the case it is unusual for the workers to go home immediately. They first pay a visit to the farmer's barn where various weights and measures are lying around, and there they witness the amazing strength of the village Hercules as he raises huge weights above his head with a most perfect ease and confidence. And if there happens to be a threshing dance to conclude the day, there again the village "belle" performs feats of Irish step-dancing worthy of any professional.
MOUNTAINEERING
IN
IRELAND
for the
HILL-WALKER
and the
ROCK-CLIMBER
By CLAUDE W. WALL

The narrow Pass of Glen-gesh descends to Ardara.

MORE than one writer with wide experience of the subject has expressed the view that of all Irish counties, Donegal takes first place as a centre of attraction to the mountaineer. While this assertion will not pass unchallenged, there can scarcely be two opinions as to the pre-eminence of the O'Donnell country from the rock climber's standpoint. There are endless opportunities for cliff climbing along the coastline, and there are also stiff scrambles in the interior of the highlands proper. While not attaining as great an elevation as some other hill districts in Ireland, Tirconail is a mass of mountains; there are over 130 above the 1,000 feet contour line; several exceed 2,000 feet, while the highest point, Errigal, falls just short of 2,500 feet. This wild romantic area, the last stronghold of the Gaelic clans to yield to the invader, is the most individual of Ulster counties. The contrast between Donegal and the adjoining counties is arresting. Nature emphasises the difference by great expanses of moorland leading to rocky heights and some of the most tremendous sea faces in Western Europe in contrast with the benig-n hills and neat farmsteads of Derry and Fermanagh.

The Banagh Mountains; One Man's Pass.

The ridges run, roughly, in parallel chains in a north-east south-west direction. Following the prevailing winds, I will start in the extreme south-western corner. There are twenty-one mountains in the peninsula forming the barony of Banagh. The highest of these is Slieve League, for which Carrick is the most convenient centre. About a mile and a half from Carrick an easy bridle track leads around the back of the mountain to the higher slopes but, although this path provides a convenient descent, the walker should continue through Teelin to the sea edge at Carrigan Head or Bunglass. At the latter point the mountain suddenly falls away to the Atlantic in a precipice 1,000 feet high, an awe-inspiring sight. The view from here embraces a waving line of cliffs climbing ever higher to the summit of Slieve League (1,972) about two miles away. As the mountain is literally cut away from summit to base, a remarkable sight is presented, for the great cliffs glitter with myriads of colours provided by the various rocks which are laid bare—quartz, schists, slates and various conglomerates, to the delight of the geologist. Continuing along the cliff edge the "One Man's Pass" is reached, which will not trouble a mountaineer. It is a firm ledge with a cliff on either side and is perfectly safe in clear weather to any one possessing a steady head. Another ridge, not so
narrow, leads to the summit of Slieve League (the mountain of the flagstones). The cliff edge may be followed around to Leahan (1,418) and Malinmore; alternatively the Pilgrim's Track, mentioned earlier, may be picked up a few hundred yards to the landward side of the summit. The remains of anchorites' cells will be passed in this direction.

There is plenty of climbing for the rockman on Slieve League, as the cliffs are not uniformly perpendicular and the sea may be reached in places. The late H. C. Hart made a traverse of the sea face at a level of about 1,000 feet from Bunglass to Leahan. This remarkable feat was accomplished in three stages, the principal difficulty being patches of disintegrating rock while the mountain had to be ascended each evening by a maiden ravine.

North of Glencolumbkille, a delightful centre, is Glen Head, a 600-feet high cliff which may be descended in places. The Sturrall rock juts out boldly into the sea connected with the Head by a knife edge of rotten rock which will tempt a cragsman, but this is a spot for experts with the steadiest nerves. After a depression at Port, the cliffs spring up again to 815 feet at Port Hill, while there are some appalling precipices along Slieve-a-Tooeey, the northern outpost of Banagh. Turning inland from the cliffs, the summit of Slieve-a-Tooeey (1,692) can be crossed and the return journey made to Glencolumbkille, a glorious day's journey. The remaining mountains of Banagh are mild compared with this ironbound coastline, but Crownarad, a long rocky ridge (1,621) near Killybegs, is well worth climbing. From Crownarad there is a fine moorland walk over Mullanaff (1,551) and Crocknapaste (1,649) to Knockballagh (1,652), from which a descent may be made through the narrow pass of Glengesh to Ardara. When mist is about, care should be exercised in the descent as there are sudden pitches of steep rock in places.

The Croaghgorm (Blue Stack) Mountains.

The mountaineer should not hurry away from Banagh to the North-West area without paying a visit to the picturesque Croaghgorm group, rising boldly behind Lough Eask, a few miles to the north of Donegal town. The finest approach lies along the valley of the Corab River, which tumbles into Lough Eske. An hour's rough walking will bring the climber to Lough Belshady, which is almost hemmed in by several 2,000 feet peaks. There is a good deal of bare granite in these hills with a few steep ravines which afford rough scrambling rather than technical climbing. The highest point, Croaghgorm (2,219) is west of Lough Belshady. The bold Lavagh More (2,211) follows, then Silver Hill (1,979) from which the descent may be made to Glenties by a wild moorland, riddled with little lakes. North of the Lough, Croaghbarnes (2,000) leads to Gaugin (1,865), an attractive cone, while to the east, Croaghanteere (1,794) and Croaghneer (1,793) are succeeded by Croaghcoromallagh (1,724), rising steeply above historic Barnesmore Gap, scene of many a stiff engagement between the O'Donnells and their Irish and English rivals hundreds of years ago. There is a very wild area of elevated moorland stretching eastwards of the Gap to Lough Derg, the famous centre of pilgrimage, affording plenty of exploration but no climbing. A tent would be useful in the Croaghgorm area, otherwise long road walks to Glenties, Donegal or Ballybofey will have to be faced after a hard day in the hills. Aghla (1,951) is the most attractive mountain in the vicinity of Glenties. There are several lakelets near the summit, while cliffs occur to the north side overlooking Lough Finn.

The North-West Highlands.

The highest and finest mountains in Donegal are to be found in the north-western area. There are several excellent centres of which Gweedore makes most appeal to the writer. From here a walk of less than five miles will bring the climber by Loughs Nacung and Dunlewy to the base of the magnificent quartzite dome of Errigal. The climb is not dangerous and should be accomplished in an hour and a half. The heavy scree on the western slopes should be circumvented to the ridge between Wee Errigal (1,600) and the main summit. A steep climb follows up a narrowing ridge to the first peak, from which it is five minutes walk to the summit of Errigal (2,466), the monarch of Donegal. The view is of vast extent.
IRISH TRAVEL

NEW BOOKS ABOUT IRELAND

Ireland on Ten Pounds: Picturesque Carrick-on-Shannon: A Book for Happy Holidays

IRELAND ON TEN POUNDS.

Ireland on £10. By Sydney A. Clark. London (September, 1938). Nicholson and Watson, Ltd. 5/-

Mr. Clark's popular Ten Pound series has, at long last, included Ireland in its list of European Travel Countries. But the fair and thorough treatment accorded it makes up, in generous measure, for such tardy attention.

The author admits having undertaken this latest £10 trip with some misgivings. He had been warned that Ireland could not manage to fit into his European thrift scheme. But to his joy difficulties of travel in our Country were proved to have been grossly exaggerated and after a just trial by experience, Mr. Clarke concluded that though the budget might demand watching and perhaps even a shorter stay than in some of the very cheap travel countries on the Continent, frugal travel is not only possible but can be very delightful in Ireland to-day.

Beginning with Dublin, Mr. Clark and his Budget (nay "Frugalitas") spent a couple of days in and around the Irish Capital before setting out on a carefully costed tour by Kilkenny, Cashel ("the rock of marvels"), Tipperary, Cork and Kerry, to Limerick and the West. He fell in love with "The Kingdom of Kerry," and particularly with Killarney (the Throne Room), the Tunnel Route ("the glory road"), and the Grand Atlantic Circuit. Galway, too, found a niche in his heart, especially for Oughterard, which "hit him with a special thud of surprise." He thought this little town exceptionally lovely and means to "look into" it when he is not so hide-bound by that Ten Pound Budget.

Chapter XIV is a "forbidden" one, written while the Budget took a forty-winks' nap. It includes Donegal and Northern Ireland and is to be read only by those whose purses are somewhat less tightly corded.

Ten Pounds of Value.

Mr. Clark has done well on his £10, staying in good hotels (very good in some places) and sampling some specially good restaurants. True, his frugal plans have "missed out" Aran, Achill, Wexford, Waterford, and that lovely remoteness of Skibbereen, Tourmore, Durrus and the Mizen, which go to make up "rare West Cork." He admits that it is very hard to cite out Ireland's attractions in terms of £s. d.:--

"One does not visit Ireland to save money or because it has any special lure for thin-purse travel. One comes because one loves it; because it is one of the most beautiful countries on this planet; because almost every person in Ireland has an attractive personality and can talk well; because nine-tenths of the world's jokes were born here. One comes, in short, because it is Ireland."

In these days of chop and change it is very difficult, where every item is put down in black and white figures, to avoid inaccuracies. We hope, however, that in the next edition of Ireland on £10, Mr. Clark will make a point of correcting a few small references. For example, the I.T.A. has its offices in Upper (not Lower) O'Connell Street; the postal rate for an ordinary picture card is 1d. (not 1½d.); in Irish money, the emblem on an Irish shilling is a bull (not a pig); the transfare from Dublin to Donegal is 4d. single, 8d. return (not 1/- each way), while the ordinary train ticket costs 5d. (not 1/4) for the single journey. But these are mere scratches on the surface of a very commendable record.

The clever little pen and ink sketches by Edward C. Caswell deserve special mention. They tune in truly with the bright tone of the editorial. P.B.

PICTURESQUE CARRICK-ON-SHANNON

Picturesque Carrick-on-Shannon: Gateway to the West and Donegal Highlands. By J. J. Sheerin. (Dublin: Browne and Nolan, Ltd. 1/-).

Written locally and printed in a neighbour county, this book about the attractions of Leitrim leads the reader through picturesque Carrick-on-Shannon (the county town) and away beyond its confines into Roscommon, Sligo, the Goldsmith country and Donegal. But "Carrick" is the hub of the wheel—"quiet, sleepy Carrick, with its ear for ever tuned to the gentle music of the waters that flow under its bridge," historic Carrick, Carrick in August, famed for its big Agricultural Show and sporting Regatta, and Carrick, the Gateway to Donegal and the glorious West.

Practical facts about time tables, accommodation, local fairs and fixtures find place in this book cheek by jowl with pleasant scenic descriptions and sidelights upon the lore and legend of long ago. Some
lovely poems are quoted including that which Susan Mitchell wrote of her native place:—

“O, hide me Carrick, shut me in.
Here in your little streets begin
again for me the young surprise
Of life, give back the eager eyes,
The bounding heart, the hands that cling,
The songs our cowardly voices sing.”

Lucidly written and attractively presented with several interesting illustrations, an introduction by M. J. MacManus, and plenty of detailed information for the angler as well as the tourist in this neighbourhood, “Picturesque Carrick-on-Shannon” is very well worth its modest price of one shilling per copy.

A BOOK FOR HAPPY HOLIDAYS.


The dust cover of Irish Holiday is a most unworthy introduction to a charming holiday record. For the spine and back of the wrapper smack rather too openly, to the foreword and Author’s Preface, where we read that none other than the obnoxious Giraldus Cambrensis (Gerald the Welshman), a forerunner of that long army of lying writers who, stretching down to this very day, still pervert the story of Ireland, had been chosen by Miss Hartley as her “stalking horse”—his old itinerary of Ireland being followed on this Irish holiday.

In the twelfth century Gerald the Welshman came over to tour Ireland in the retinue of Prince John, to whom he was appointed scribe, translator and travelling companion. From that tour derived his “Topography of Ireland,” a most fantastic guide book. For the Irish saw through Gerald, summed him up for the “curiosity-box” he was and proceeded to “pull his leg” in no uncertain manner.

His shadow appears (sinisterly) for the first time on the first page of Chapter I, where Miss Hartley is advised by her London Editor to eschew anything contentious in writing about Ireland—“there had been trouble in Ireland, so that it might be tactful to avoid hotels and travel light.” Shades of all the malignant long-legged detractors of the Irish Race and Nation!

However, as this book about happy holidays progresses, we chuckle to find that “Giraldus has been butchered to make an Irish holiday.” Reappear he does, from time to time, but he becomes almost attractive with his quaint speech, ponderous weighings and sententious conclusions—not to mention the reproductions of many charming sketches from his old MS. copy.

To the Edge of Beyond.

Miss Hartley and her companion came out of season (early and icy Spring) and travelled light over Giraldus’ twelfth-century route across Central Ireland, up by the West, down to the South and South-West, and back by the East to Dublin. They rattled along in an old Austin Seven (“a genuine antique”) having taken a mere twenty minutes to arrange for the car’s crossing and the Customs! They camped out in off-the-beaten-track spots and thus came to see and know many an edge-of-beyond that fringes the West and South-West coast of Ireland. They travelled wide awake and were as interested in people as places, being perhaps most interested in old customs and occupations.

The chapters on Birds, Seaweeds, Homespuns and Tweeds are a joy to read, while the description, on page 243, of a country cottage interior makes one feel in the middle of it all. In “Joyce’s Country and Tweeds” she writes:

“For across the rough brown bog, furred with blue peat smoke and flecked with little bog pools like silver buttons, showed a white dot under a yellow smudge. That was the spinner’s cottage, to be lost and found as we followed the winding track, twisting like a loose thread over the rough ground . . . .”

In Killarney she writes with appreciation of the scenery, hotels and sport. And of the deer:

“On a wet blustery night, with torn clouds sweeping across the moon, and split splashes of silver in the woods, you see green eyes and hear through the music of running water, gentle sounds and the tramp of small hoofs, and the timid, curious deer gallop past and then stop and draw near, coming closer inquisitively. Why did nobody tell me that the woods of Killarney were full of deer?”

She has taken great pains in her research into many subjects, quoting such ancient sources as Bartholomew, The Chronicles of Robert of Gloucester, The Faerie Queen and The Voyage of the Earl of Cumberland to the Azores, 1589, as well as, of course, liberal excerpts from the prurient Giraldus. There are frequent vivid and sensitive patches in the book, born of a deep sympathy with the subject and a clever pen. The work is well produced all round, over sixty maps and drawings adorning the pages. And wherever these illustrations are not of scenic or technical perfection their human interest certainly commands attention.

P. B.
MOUNTAINEERING—(Continued from page 13).

embracing practically the entire province of Ulster and a great expanse of the Atlantic to the north and west. Aghla More (1,916) and Aghla Beg (1,860) are two magnificent spurs to the north of Errigal. They appear almost unclimbable from the north-west but the difficulties may be avoided. Climbmen will go straight for their objectives but a word of warning should be given as much of the quartzite rock is rotten and there is a good deal of scrambling over loose boulders. Further north is Muckish (2,197), aptly named “The Pig’s Back,” a great ridge of mica schist with short cliffs on the north and west sides.

Derryveagh Mountains.

Another excursion from Gweedore is southwards to the Poisoned Glen, where the best inland climbing in Donegal will be found. This celebrated glen is the most remarkable in the fine range of the Derryveagh Mountains. The glen is flanked by boiler plated granite cliffs, perpendicular in many places and attaining a height of 1,000 feet in the southern-western corner. There is plenty of rope work in the dark gorges which near the cliff face deepen. Wedged boulders may drive the climber out on to the cliff face, where care should be exercised. Indeed, nobody except roped climbers of experience should attempt these gullies. The peaks of Derryveagh provide a grand ridge walk. From Crocknasharragh (1,636) it is a fine journey across Crockfadda (1,600) to Slieve Snaght (2,240), a bare knob of granite, and over the head of the Poisoned Glen by Staghall (1,599) to Dooish (2,147). The Glendowan Mountains, with Moylenaniv (1,771) and the hills west of Garvan are also of interest. There is loose scrambling along the north-western shores of Lough Beagh, on the lower slopes of the Derryveagh Mountains. Lough Salt Mountain (1,548), an isolated peak near Milford, is worth ascending for the fine views it affords of Errigal and his neighbours.

The North Coast.

The magnificent promontory of Horn Head immediately north of Dunfanaghy should on no account be missed. The walk around the edge of these cliffs, which plunge perpendicularly into the sea for miles, attaining a height of over 600 feet in places, is an exhilarating experience while in several places there is excellent rock climbing for the skilled climber. The coastline is lower further west beyond Falcarragh to the Bloody Foreland (1,038) where the northern and western oceans meet. The Fanad Peninsula, west of Lough Swilly, provides many traverses of varying difficulty along a hard quartzite rock while there are several minor mountains in the interior. This peninsula faces the heights of Inishowen, which I intend to include with Derry, to which it belongs physically if not officially. The hilly island of Arranmore (750), near Burtonport, provides some exciting cliff climbing among picturesque reddish-coloured granite, while there are some bold spurs on Tory, the fantastically shaped little island off the north coast.

HUNTING MEMORIES—(Continued from page 7).

and gave me a jolt I still remember. Hounds were running beautifully—not bunched together but in a line and at a great pace. Then they met the Sutherland river and a tree that had fallen across provided them an easy crossing place. They stood idle in the field beyond.

There are jumpable places on this famous river that has provided more cold baths and emptied more saddles than any river in Europe. But we had struck a bad patch. It was twice as wide as any place I ever jumped. The banks on each side were straight down to the water which seemed to be about eight feet from the top. The river, too, was in flood after the recent rains, and there was plenty of mud at the bottom. The take-off and landing-place were perfect, but the slightest mistake or miscalculation would spell disaster.

We looked at each other in dismay and then our native modesty re-asserted itself. Here was a golden opportunity to watch the Hunting Field with deeds of horsemanship, but no one seemed anxious to claim the honours of the day. The heroic ones arrived one by one, looked at the river and retired gracefully and modestly. Novices in a religious institute in their first fervour were never more modest or more edifying.

We were just about to proceed a mile up the river to a jumpable place, when Hubert Hartigan of Grand National fame came on the scene. He came and saw and decided on a jumping-off ground. He went back for his hounds and marked the fox to ground. He went back fifty yards and came on at a nice pace. One man shut his eyes, a few (it is nameless, lest I hurt his modesty) went back for a race at the river. One man shut his eyes, a few (it is said) whispered a prayer for him and he got there with a jolt I still remember. Hounds were running beautifully—not bunched together but in a line and at a great pace. Then they met the Sutherland river and a tree that had fallen across provided them an easy crossing place. They stood idle in the field beyond.

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RADIO EIREANN

October Programmes :: Talks and Variety :: The Schools Programmes

One of the most successful innovations ever made by the authorities at Radio Eireann was the introduction of the Programmes for Schools. This experiment has been an immediate and unqualified success; and educationalists owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Kiernan and to Miss Kathleen Roddy, who directs these programmes.

The problem of securing bright and interesting talks is a chronic one with the organisers of radio entertainment. But a glance at the October programmes of Radio Eireann will show that the problem is being tackled in a most enterprising way. The substitution, to some extent, of discussion for "straight" talks should whet the interest of listeners.

The approach of autumn has driven the wandering microphone indoors, and there are very few Outside Broadcasts in the October programmes. A word of praise is due to Radio Eireann for its enterprise in the matter of Outside Broadcasts—commentaries on every type of sport and all sorts of functions being relayed.

Music.

Music-lovers are, as usual, adequately catered for, the high-light being the First Public Symphony Concert on October 23rd, with Walter Rummel as pianist. Other interesting features during the month will be: "Chamber Music Through the Centuries" (3rd, 10th, 17th, 24th); Irish Radio Orchestra and Grace Hughes, pianist (7th); Piano Recital by Leslie D. Paul (13th); Irish Radio Orchestra and Eva Tomson (14th); Concert of Classical Music (18th); Hugo Wolf Programme (18th); Gregorian Chant by Hubert Rooney and Male Voice Choir (26th), and a song recital by J. McCafferty (29th). The series entitled "Pioneers of Irish Choral Music" and conducted by Mr. J. Bouch (13th and 23rd) should be a feature of more than ordinary interest.

Talks.

As I have pointed out, the October programmes show a tendency to replace the ordinary "talk" by "group-talks" or discussions. The number of discussions scheduled is remarkable, and most of the subjects are topical and controversial. The titles alone give promise of enjoyment: "Can Irishwomen Cook?" (4th) should perhaps have been included entitled in the series entitled "Burning Questions"! This latter series should provide many interesting discussions to judge by the titles: "When Ireland does become Irish-speaking, what then?"; "The People have no Power"; "Machinery Creates Employment," and "There can be no Economic Progress without Profiteering."

These discussions should prove both popular and instructive—a rare combination of qualities. In addition, there are a number of talks, including a series called "It Runs in the Family" (3rd, 10th, 17th, 24th). In this series well-known speakers will describe the various manifestations of genius in famous families.

Variety and Drama.

Lovers of light entertainment have a wide choice of fare. The following items are but a representative selection: "Turns for All Tastes" (6th); Jimmy Henry’s "Radio Round-Up" (9th, 16th and 30th); "Instrumental Variety Programme" (20th) and a programme of variety entitled "Two of Everything" (12th).

At the risk of angering prospective competitors, we may include under the label of "Light Entertainment" the ever-popular "Newcomers' Hour," which will be on the air again this month (8th, 15th, 22nd, 29th). This feature has personal appeal and deserves full marks for entertainment-value. It caters for Carusos and Crooners—by the end of the year there won’t be a mute inglorious Hilton in the country! The new crop of talent will be introduced by that popular radio personality, Eric Boden.

There is a slight falling-off in the number of radio plays, but the following is an adequate selection: Comedy by J. J. Moran (17th); new radio play by Cecil Ford (21st); "Coup d'Etat" by Cuse (24th), and "The Handsome Quaker," by Nooneen Clare (28th). The last-named play deals with Lord Edward Fitzgerald.

Miscellaneous.

This month’s programmes include many special items of unusual interest. Among them listeners should particularly note the following: Esperanto Talk on "The Folklore of Ireland" (2nd); Talk on Parnell’s Anniversary (6th); Padraic O'Conaire Anniversary Programme (10th); Carleton Commemoration Programme, by R. J. McHugh (11th), and the Thomas Davis Birthday Programme (14th).

"Question Time" will be on the air every Sunday during the month, with F. J. McCormick as compere and Brinsley MacNamara as Adjudicator.
SOME RECENT ADDITIONS

to the number of Hotels and Restaurants in Eire that have installed All-Electric Kitchens:

Capitol Restaurant, Dublin.
International Hotel, Greystones, Co. Wicklow.
Milk Bar, Ltd., Patrick Street, Cork.

Additions to their electrical equipment have been made by:

Victoria Hotel, Cork.
Lydon's Cafe, Galway.
Swiss Chalet Cafe, Merrion Row, Dublin.
Imperial Hotel, Dundalk.
The Square Restaurant, Dundalk.
Beggin's Restaurant and Cafe, Portlaoise.
McConn's Gaelic Hotel, Blackrock, Dundalk.
Eglin Hotel, Salthill, Galway.
Colburn Cafe, Marlboro' Street, Dublin.
The Country Tea Shop, Waterford.
O’Donovan’s Commercial Hotel, Clonakilty, Co. Cork.
Grand Hotel, Sligo.
Shanganagh Castle Hotel, Shankill, Co. Dublin.
Western Arms Hotel, Monaghan.
Royal Hotel, Roscommon.
Warwick Hotel, Salthill, Galway.
Imperial Hotel, Castlebar.
Moylett’s Restaurant, Ballina.

The All-Electric Kitchen is peculiarly suitable in hotels and restaurants. Electrical equipment is designed to meet, with the greatest economy of fuel, the fluctuating demand that is inseparable from catering for the public. Exact temperature control ensures uniform cooking results. The cleanliness and convenience of electrical equipment reduce work and expense. Actual fuel costs are very low and incidental economies are appreciable. The standard of cooking is very high, since electric cooking preserves food values and enhances the flavour and appearance of cooked food.

OUR EXPERTS have a wide experience of hotel and restaurant installations. They will be happy to give advice and assistance free of charge or obligation.

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Abbreviations: B—number of bedrooms. Fr.—from.

NOTE.—In practically all cases the prices quoted in this list are either "all the year round" or "season" rates. In many cases Hotels here included quote "out season" charges lower than those published—for example, Hotels in Seaside Resorts.

ABBEYFEALE (Limerick).
ABBEY LIGHTHOUSE, B. 3; Day 8/6; Week 42/-.

ABBEYRUSH (Co. Waterford).
ABBEYVIEW; B. 12; Day 10/6; Week 68/-.

ABERDEEN (Tipperary).
GLEN OF ABERDEEN; B. 10; Day 10/- to 12/-.

ABERDEEN (Waterford).
BANTRY VIEW; B. 6; Day 12/- to 14/-.

ABEREDAL (Kerry).
MALONE'S (Killarney); B. 12; Day 10/-; Week 68/-.

ABERDEEN HOUSE (Wexford).
CONWAY'S (Private); B. 12; Day 11/- to 12/-; Week 42/-.

ABERDEEN (Wexford).
HARBOUR VIEW; B. 12; Day 10/- to 12/-; Week 70/-.

ABERGAVENNY (Tipperary).
CLOON MORE (Private); B. 8; Day 6/- to 7/-; Week 36/- to 40/-.

ABERGAVENNY (Wexford).
HAYES; B. 12; Day 10/-; Week 70/-.

ABERDEEN (Wexford).
VERONA (Martello Terrace); Week 46/- to 68/-.

ABERGAVENNY (Wexford).
BAY VIEW (Private); B. 12; Day 10/-; Week 70/-.

ABERDEEN (Wexford).
MRS. E. DALY (Private); B. 10; Week 60/- to 69/-.
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TRANQUIL DREAMLAND.

"It is one of the ironies of modern life that this most famous of all isles of unrest is now a little patch of tranquil dreamland in the discordant welter of contemporary civilisation. . . . ‘Why,’ said a strenuous social worker to me, ‘progressive people simply cannot stay there!’ What a perfect place for a holiday, I thought.”

[Lord David Cecil, in The Sunday Times].

**GO AS YOU PLEASE.**

"There is one thing about Ireland that is a distinct advantage to visitors. They can walk about and go where they please without being pestered or bothered by anybody. There is a great sense of individual freedom, which is more than can be said for other countries.”

[Anthony Eden, former British Foreign Secretary].

**PLENTY OF TALK.**

“The most fascinating part of wandering about Ireland is that the people talk so readily, say such surprising things and believe so much that you have forgotten people really do believe.”

["Critic" in The New Statesman and Nation, August, 1938].

**NEW ROAD BOOK OF IRELAND**

The A.A. has just issued a revised edition of the Road Book of Ireland, which made its first appearance some six years ago.

The new (and second edition) incorporates several improvements, including an enlarged and revised Gazetteer combined with the index. Among the additional features of the book are interesting articles on “Irish Architecture” and “Irish Memorial Slabs and High Crosses.” The itineraries, completely re-edited, cover a distance of over twelve thousand miles, while key maps to these itineraries help the reader to trace the route from any one place to another. Special sections deal with the interest of the sportsmen in Ireland.

This attractive vade mecum for the traveller by road, is published at the sale price of 8/6.

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CENTRAL; Day 14/-; Week 50/­.

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