

1838-1839—Rev. James Wogan.
 1840-1863—Rev. Patrick Black.
 1863-1868—Rev. M. Langan. 1863-1864—
 Rev. Jas. Keon.
 1868-1869—Rev. L. J. Farrelly.
 1869-1871—Rev. James J. Doyle.
 1870-1875—Rev. Patrick Slattery. 1871-74—
 Rev. Daniel Heffernan.
 1875-1877—Rev. A. J. Byrne.
 1877-1878—Rev. Wm. Magill.
 1878-1880—Rev. John Anderson.
 1880-1881—Rev. Wm. Cleary.
 1881-1886—Rev. Wm. Hampson.
 1886-1887—Rev. Richard Sladen.
 1887-1888—Rev. Thos. Guinan.
 1880-1890—Rev. Peter Connolly.
 1890-1893—Rev. Patrick Carolan.
 Jan. 1893-Oct. 1893—Rev. Ed. White.
 1893-1897—Rev. Jos. Hickey.
 1897-1905—Rev. Thos. Keogh.
 1905-1907—Rev. Jos. Scaver.

1907-1913—Rev. W. J. Byrne.
 1913-1922—Rev. Patrick Bryan.
 1922-1925—Rev. Chas. Finnegan.
 Sept. 1925-Nov. 1925—Rev. Anthony Joyce.
 1925-1937—Rev. Mark Curtis.
 1937-1942—Rev. Chas. Doyle.
 1942-1945—Rev. J. G. Flynn.
 1945-1952—Rev. E. Crosby.
 1952 —Rev. C. Scanlan.

HOLLYWOOD

1875-1897—Rev. Thos. Heffernan.
 1897-1903—Rev. Henry Hearne.
 1902-1936—Rev. Patrick Kavanagh.
 1936-1941—Rev. W. Hawkes.
 1941-1945—Rev. J. J. Kelly.
 1945-1947—Rev. R. E. Quigley.
 1947-1952—Rev. T. Murphy.
 1952 —Rev. T. Randles.

New Year's Greetings from Last Century

In the Summer of 1951 when repairs on the old school-house at Ballymore were being effected, a workman found in the casement of a window a slate on which was written :—

WISHING YOU ALL A HAPPY NEW YEAR,
 Paddy Kerry,
 E. O'Rourke,
 M. Leahy,
 Philip Doyle,
 William Conroy.
 1897.

E. O'Rourke put cords in the windows.
 P. Kerry put in the glass and mixed the putty.
 M. Leahy made the stairs.
 P. Doyle put in the extras and Bill Conroy made the mortar.

EXCERPTS FROM THE PARISH REGISTERS

*But a bold peasantry, their country's pride
When once destroyed, can never be supplied.*
—Goldsmith's *Deserted Village*

THE Parish Registers dating back to 1784 are in a remarkably good state of preservation. The statistics recorded show the impact of conditions of the times. In every rural parish of Ireland one would find a similar pattern. How true is here the old Latin tag *Ex uno disce omnes*—"From one learn all."

Up to 1817 there are evidences of a steadily increasing population. When the grim spectre of the Famine had passed over the land, the Irish people lay stricken, wounded almost to death. A conservative estimate puts the number of deaths from hunger and the cholera, that followed hunger, at two million. After that unparalleled disaster came the spring tide of emigration. Rack rents and evictions by the "crowbar brigade" were daily occurrences here as in the rest of Ireland.

In 1862 Father James Richard, parish priest, makes an entry that chills the heart.

"The following is a list of the names of the persons whose cabins have been levelled and who left the parish in the past fifteen years"

A photostatic copy taken from the Register shows the townlands affected, with the names of the people whose cabins were levelled.

LIST FROM REGISTER

In Broadleas 49 ; Tubberkevin 3 ; Foylaree 1 ; Poulaphuca 1 ; Ballinatona, Lugnaguach and Humphreystown 4 ; Glanmore 2 ; Kilmalum 16 ; Burgage Moyle 4 ; Cotlandstown 22 ; Dowdanstown 3 ; Baumogue, Scaltry 3 ; road from Ballymore to Dunlavin 13 ; Bishophill 15 ; Hollywood, town and neighbourhood 21 ; Slievceorra 7 ; Harristown 3 ; Chanies Hill 10 ; Bahattan and Dunbuike 5 ; Lower Luglass 3 ; Knocknaholia 3 ; Corough 5 ; Johnstown 3 ; Balintubber 6 ; Upper Luglass 6 ; Denmureigh 7 ; Wooden Bolia 6 ; Angrany 6 ; Newtown

Gregory's Road 20 ; from the turnpike, Hollywood to Newtown 11 ; Blakestown 12
Total 271.

Lugnaguach; Scaltry ; Dumbible ; Denmureigh.

The total number of houses levelled was 271. Taking an average of five for each household, one must conclude that 1355 parishioners had either died or were forced to leave the country between 1847 and 1862.

A comparison of the figures for marriages and baptisms in the years 1842 and 1952 gives us an idea of the depopulation :

Year	Baptisms recorded	Marriages recorded
1842	191	25
1952	24	2

The school rolls tell a similar story. The greatest decline was shown in Tipperkevin school. Even in 1858, eleven years after Black '47, the number of children on the Tipperkevin roll was 94 ; in 1952, 28.

In that year the Hollywood school roll was 90 boys, 66 girls, making a total of 156. In 1952 the number totalled 75. The schools that have shown least decline are the Ballymore Boys' and Girls' schools. The Boys' school roll has fallen from 130 to 97, the Girls' school from 128 to 101.

PARISH PRIESTS OF THE PARISH OF BALLYMORE-EUSTACE AND HOLLYWOOD

- V. Rev. William Balfe, died 28th October 1770, aged 90 years ; buried in Baltihoy's charchyard.
- V. Rev. James Dwyer, died in December 1783 or January 1784.
- V. Rev. Michael Devoy, died in 1810, buried in Ballymore-Eustace charchyard.
- V. Rev. Peter Synnot, died November 26th, 1830, buried in the Catholic Church of Ballymore-Eustace.
- V. Rev. James Rickard died 8th October 1863, buried in Hollywood charchyard.
- V. Rev. Frederick Beil, died 27th January 1873, buried in the vaults of the Pro-Cathedral, Dublin.
- V. Rev. Joseph Canon Horgan, died 14th



BOYS' SCHOOL, BALLYMORE-EUSTACE

TEACHERS—MR. DONAL GALLAGHER (PRINCIPAL) AND MISS MARY HEADON (ASSISTANT)

INFANTS' SCHOOL, BALLYMORE-EUSTACE

TEACHER—MRS. GALLAGHER

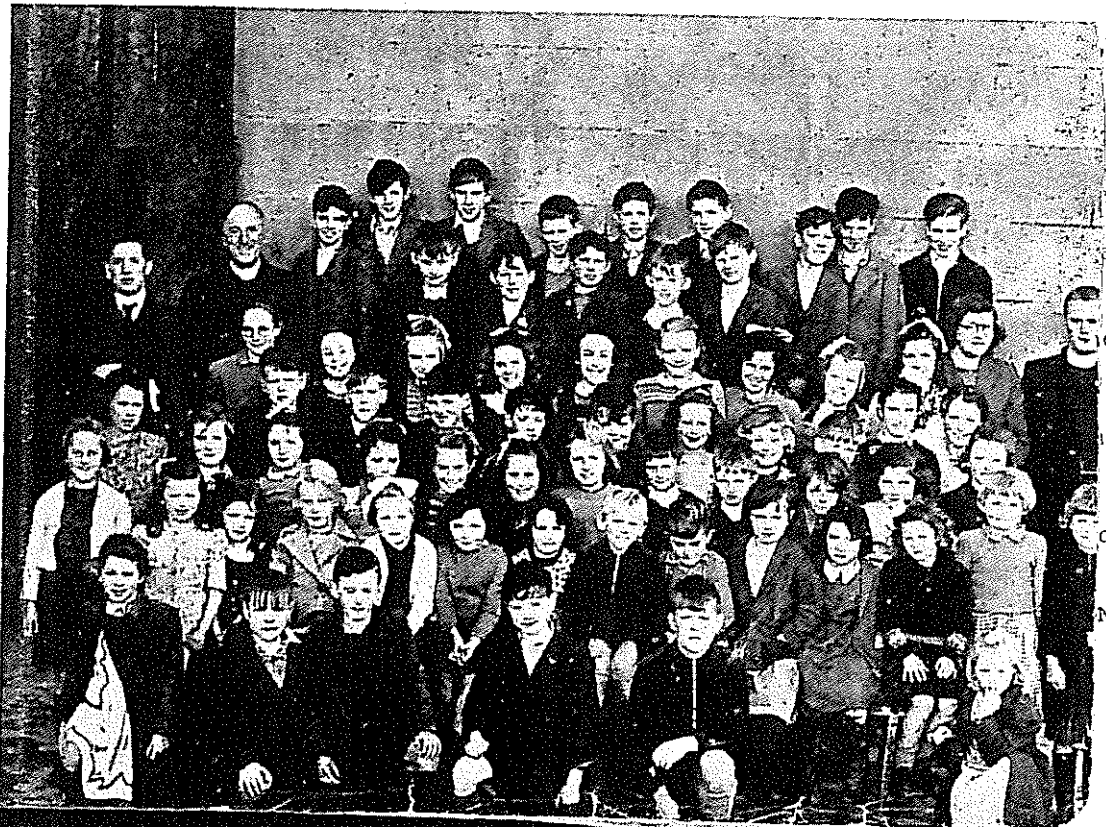


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GIRLS' SCHOOL BALLYMORE-EUSTACE
 TEACHERS—MRS. MARY DORAN (PRINCIPAL) AND MRS. MARY WOLFE

HOLLYWOOD SCHOOL
 TEACHERS—MR. SEAMUS KEARNEY (PRINCIPAL) AND MRS. HEGARTY (ASSISTANT). ALSO IN GROUP (at right)
 REV. T. RANGLES, C.C.





PUPILS OF TIPPERKEVIN SCHOOL
TEACHER—MISS FRANCES GILL

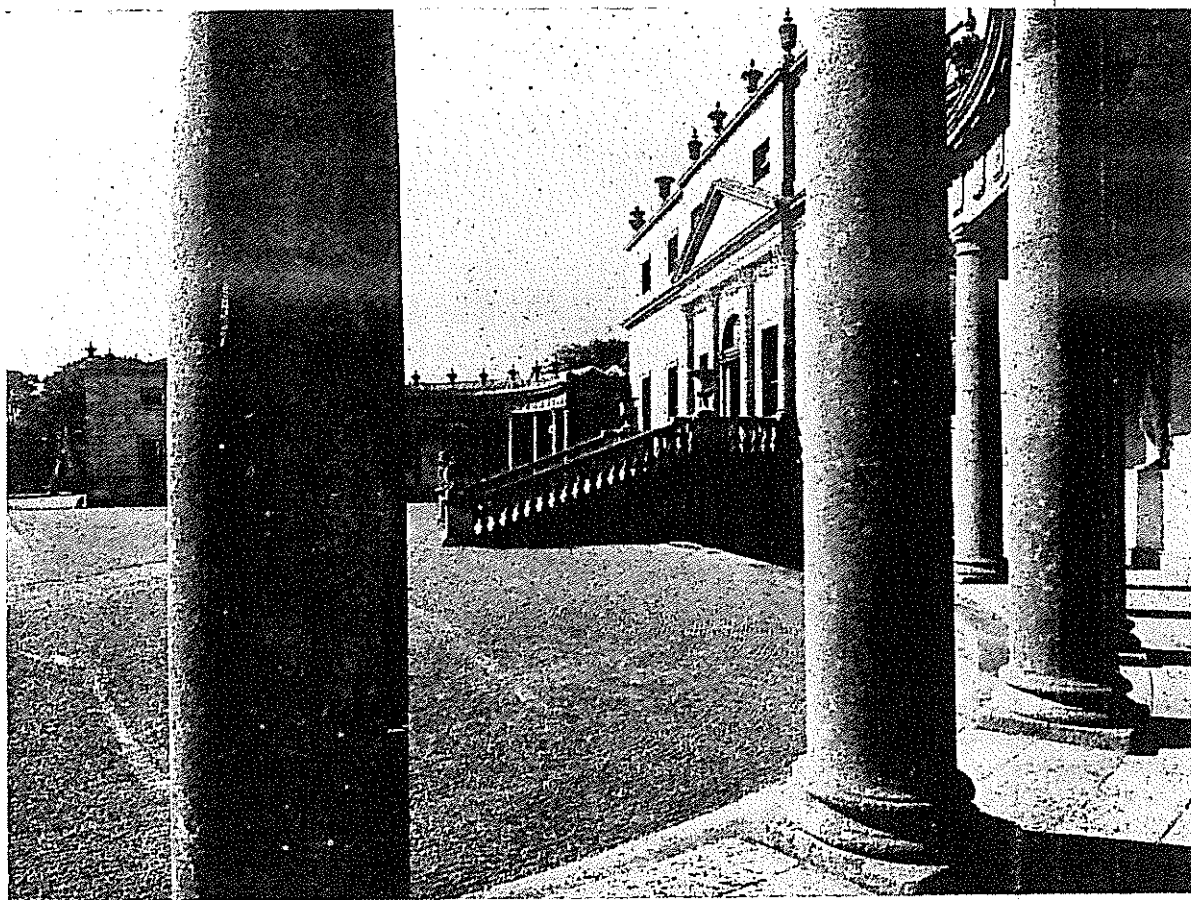
Irish Place Names

IN DISTRICT OF BALLYMORE EUSTACE

with English Equivalent

Compiled by Donal Gallagher

1. Ballymore Eustace : (Dante móir na n-úirtearac) : the big town of the Eustaces.
2. Ballybough : (Dante boet) the poor town.
3. Boulabeg : (buante beag) the little milking place.
4. Ardinode : (Ard an fóir) the height of the sod or sward.
5. Sucheem : (Súirín) a settle bed (an unusually smooth green grassy surface.)
6. Mullaboden : (Mullac Buadain) Buadan's summit.
7. Commons : (Cámin) common pasture land.
8. Coughlanstown : (Dante Coelán).
9. Donode : (Dún an fóir) the fort of the sod.
10. Dowdenstown.
11. Luggadowden : Dowden's hollow.
12. Bawnogues : the little green field.
13. Punchestown : (Dante pumpe) town of the ash tree.
14. Sillagh : (Saitiac) a sallow (or place abounding in sallows).
15. Tipperkevin : (Tobar Caomhghn) Kevin's well.
16. Glenmore : (Sleam móir) the big glen.
17. Glendine : (Sleam domh) the deep glen.
18. Poulaphouca : (Dol a' páca) the fairy hole or cavern.
19. Bishophill : (Cnoc an Capuig).
20. Bishopland : (Talam an Capuig).
21. Balladalla : (Ball Dála) the wall of an enclosed plot of ground (belonging to a tribe).
22. Silverhills : (Cnoc an Airgíó).
23. Alliganstown : (Dante Allaigán).
24. Stonebrook : (Spuitán na seolac).
25. Kilmalum : (Cill máis lom) the church of the bare plain (or the church of [Bishop] Mallum).
26. Slieveroe : (Sliaob ruad) the red mountain.
27. Bishoplane : (Dóirín an Capuig).
28. Ballykinlea : (Dante cinn líac) the town of the grey head.
29. Elverstown.
30. Glashina : a place abounding in streams.
32. Foilaree : (Pail a' ríog) the King's cliff.
33. Brumlin.
35. Tynecross : (Tig na Croipe) the house of the cross.
- 35a. Burgage : a borough.
36. Hollywood : (Cnoc Ruad) red hill.
37. Slievecorragh : (Sliaob corrac) marshy mountain.
38. Luglass : (Lug glas) the green hollow.
39. Toor : a bleach green or drying place.
40. Scalp : a cleft.
41. Dunbuike : (Dún buadac) ford of victory.
42. Athgraney : (Ac Spéime) the sunny ford.
43. Rathattan : (Rac atann) the ford of the furze.
44. Mullicah : (Mullac áca) summit of the ford.
45. Woodenboley : the wooden dairy.
46. Knocknaboley : (Cnoc na Duaité) the hill of the booley or dairy place.
47. Corrogh : marshy place.
48. Ballintubber : (Dante an tobair) the town of the well.
49. Ballasize : (Dante tíor) lower town.
50. Drumreagh : (Drum ruadac) speckled or grey ridge



VIEW THROUGH COLONNADES--RUSSHORO' HOUSE

Photo by courtesy "Country Life"

RUSSBORO'

by SIR ALFRED BEET, BART

THE 18th century saw the flower of the development of Georgian Architecture in Ireland. The Irish Parliament in Dublin attracted amongst its members considerable numbers of the landed aristocracy and squirearchy, most of whom had travelled in Europe and were influenced by the classical taste in architecture in general, and by what they saw in Italy in particular.

Neither in England nor in Ireland did the classicism of the French 18th century take hold to anything like the extent of the Italian, although it is true that there was a considerable vogue in the second half of the 18th century for French furniture. French architects such as Mansard and Gabriel were ignored at that time in the British Isles; it was from Palladio and his followers that the gentry of the day drew their inspiration.

This is particularly the case in Dublin and the Pale. Irishmen and settlers alike, prior to the 18th century, had lived in buildings more noted for their strength than for their beauty, since the danger of attack was ever present in their minds. It is strange that few residences of this or earlier periods have survived; we have to go back to the Middle Ages, generally to monasteries and other religious buildings, to gain an idea of how people lived hundreds of years ago.

With the advent of more settled conditions (relatively speaking), the landed gentry, inspired by their European tours, cast aside the defensive ideas of the previous century and built themselves palaces in keeping with the times in which they lived, and the status generally accorded to them. This is the historical phenomenon which was responsible for the sudden and, alas, short lived brilliance of architecture in Ireland. Unlike in England, where the gradual evolution of building can be studied throughout the centuries, Ireland suddenly found itself a land of palaces in the plains where splendour was in strong contrast to the poverty of the people who lived at the gates.

Of these mansions the most important group was built by the German architect Richard Cassels between the years 1727 and his death in 1751. Cassels, about whose previous architectural reputation little or nothing is known, was brought to Ireland by one of those noblemen who had met him on the Grand Tour, and never was faith better rewarded for there are very few buildings in the British Isles where the Palladian style has been so sympathetically transplanted. And, be it noted, it was not an Italian but a German who was responsible.

ARCHITECT'S SAMENESS OF PLAN

Cassels built extensively in Dublin, both private residences and public buildings. His most important work is the Rotunda Hospital but it was only finished after his death. His reputation must rest upon his great country houses: Powerscourt, Carton, Castletown, Summerhill (destroyed, alas, during the troubles) and Russborough. There is admittedly a certain sameness in the plan of the houses quoted above, which consists of a central block, connected by colonnades or passages to flanking wings, but what endless variety there is in the way in which Cassels connects his wings to the imaginative central block, each one so different from the other. In some cases the colonnades are straight, in others curved; and the radius of this curve and consequently the disposition of the flanking wings varies in each case. In some cases the colonnades are severe, in others truly baroque in feeling with elaborate capitals to the columns, urns dominating the parapet and statues inside, as at Russborough.

The size of these houses varies enormously. Of those quoted above Carton is undoubtedly the biggest, while Russborough is certainly the smallest. This may cause surprise for after reading the house agents' advertisements people are under the impression that the facade of Russborough is no less than 720 ft. long. So it is, if the entire farmyard, stableyard, kitchen yard and outside resi-

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*

BALLYMORE-EUSTACE

PUNCHESTOWN

THE DOUBLE

*There's a bank high and wide, with a gripe either side
Sod and stone-work, not powd'ry rubble,
Huge and solid as oak, 'pon my word its no joke
To go racing at the Punchestown Double.*

*When you face this affair, you can feel every hair
Stand as straight as a newly cut stubble ;
And your heart skips a beat as your horse changes feet
On top of the Punchestown Double.*

—Stanislaus Lynch

REMINISCENCES

From a wide fund of reminiscences of Punchestown, Peter Keely relates the following items of interest which have been recorded by Capt. Tom Armstrong

IN 1884 Christy Miley of Longhouse won the "Farmers" with "Jupiter Arema," and the following year the same race with the famous "Cricket" ridden by the then well known rider Terry Kavanagh. A story related at the time was that "Cricket" then "aged" became a useful four year old, under the name of "Isobar," by the judicious removal of certain teeth and the application of a bucket of dye. The rider, Jim Curry, was instructed to finish "not better than fourth," a result that was achieved. In the ring afterwards several sharp bids brought about a good price, but the "doctoring" leaked out and the owner was disqualified from racing "for the term of his natural life." After five years the ban was revoked and his first entries afterwards were named "On Again" and "No Objection."

In those days, the five Beasley brothers were top class riders, and two of them were world famous—Tommy winning the English Grand National three times, and Harry once on "Come Away."

In 1892 Willie Beasley died as the result of a fall at the "Herd's Garden" Bank from a horse named "All Is Well." Before the race a friend of the family, Mrs. W. P. Cullen unsuccessfully begged Willie not to ride as she had had a dream of the fatal accident which proved practically correct in every detail.

In addition to Willie Beasley, the banks have claimed a fatal toll on at least two other occasions—in 1914 when O'Donnell fell at the "Big Double" and about 1930,

when Tony Drum died of injuries from his fall.

William Hanway of Laragh, Killeck, was one of the more noted owner-riders in the late '90's and early 1900's. He named a number of his horses after the days of the week. On one occasion he rode the second favourite to Mr. Dunne's entry. Both took the wrong course at what was then known as "the division." Dunne passed the post first but both were disqualified and Hanway's second entry in the race was declared the winner. One of his horses, "Wednesday," originally sold for £1,300 as a yearling, and becoming "a weaver" the animal was bought by Mr. Hanway for £10. Unorthodox training paid dividends this horse won the "Downshires" and was sold to Colonel Hall Walker (later Lord Wavertree) of the National Stud who gave £550 but Hanway only got £150 for which sum the horse was "declared." Shortly afterwards "Wednesday" was killed in a train accident.

After a visit to Australia where he saw the numbered saddle cloth in use, Lord Drogheda an early manager, introduced the idea at Punchestown fifty years ago for the first time in this country.

The weather though so variable at the annual date of the fixture, at least ninety per cent. of the meetings were held under pleasant conditions. But in 1881 when the Prince of Wales (later King Edward VII) attended, everything and everyone was literally bogged down in mud and water, the

rain pouring continuously. Another bad year was 1913 when, like the prevailing conditions, a horse named "Sloppy Weather" won a race each day. The centenary year of 1950 will be recalled by the snowstorm, fiercer than the winter's worst for many years, causing the postponement of the second day's programme on Wednesday to the following day.

As owner, trainer and rider the name of Joe Osborne of Craddoxtown House ranks high amongst a most notable and successful

Punchestown list. His famous line of horses—Alice Whitehorn, Alice Maythorn, Alice Rockthorn, Alice Brownthorn, Alice Blackthorn and presently—last of her line—Alice Baythorn whom it is hoped will provide a continuation of that proud lineage. Joe Osborne won outright the Kildare Hunt Cup by three successive victories.

Another outright winner was Mr. Jeffers, who claimed the Tickell Cup after four consecutive "firsts" and the following year he carried off the new Blessington Cup.



ZUCCHERO (by Nasrullah out of Castagnola) WINNING THE CORONATION CUP, EPSOM, 1953
FROM WILWYN AND WORDEN II

The winner was bred at the Ardenode Stud, Ballymore-Eustace, and altogether won TEN races, value £14,837, also 2nd in Festival of Britain Stakes, Ascot, in record time, £25,322½.

THE DRAMATIC CLASS

by "MELPOMERE"

THE Ballymore-Eustace Dramatic Class was founded in 1916 under the aegis of the Rev. E. Crosbie and down through the years its success has been phenomenal.

Starting with comedy, the troupe—besides playing in their own home town—graced the footlights in many a neighbouring hall.

Possessing a rare histrionic talent, coupled with an uncanny gift of stage craft, it was evident that they were destined to make a name for themselves in the theatrical world.

When the Rev. E. Crosbie was transferred to Oldtown, Mr. P. J. O'Connor (of the Gate Theatre, Dublin) took over control, and it was then that they decided to switch over to tragedy. With that inherent versatility which was always a special feature, the troupe of comedians blossomed forth as tragedians of the first water.

On the advice of the Very Rev. M. Browne, they staged a drama by Mr. G. Healy entitled *The Black Stranger*—a play founded on fact and dealing with the woes and vicissitudes of the peasantry during the famine days.

So great was the success that attended their efforts with this particular piece, that they decided to enter for the Irish Drama Festival in the Fr. Mathew Hall, Church St., Dublin, where they secured the Capuchin Cup and a cash prize of £10 for best acting in the Rural Players Group.

The Class is at present rehearsing a very popular piece which they hope to produce at a future date.

With *excelsior* as their motto, it is their desire to reach the highest pinnacle in the theatrical domain.

Adjudicator's Report : Father Mathew Feis

PLAY : "THE BLACK STRANGER"

Dramatic Endeavour :

A difficult play, mainly because it has little action, a nearly empty stage and heavy dialogue. It is effective as a picture of near-desolation, but is very wordy and repetitive and could all go into a much shorter piece. Suited the cast. — Marks obtained, 12 ; Maximum marks, 15.

Production :

Much good work. The stage was used and the various standings and unusual positions had point. Generally the groupings were helpful to the eye. The pace, particularly of Act 1, needed more variety. Peter's fall and Patrick's long walk looked unrealistic. Sean's scenes were very appealing, especially his song, and so were the emotional scenes and the quarrel. The "curtains" to Act 1 and 2 were well timed and very moving—Act 3 ending weak. Otherwise the play had strong development—Marks obtained, 33 ; Maximum marks, 40.

Acting :

Good audibility. The characters reacted well to each other. They were in strong contrast in appearance. The speed in Act 1 was monotonous—all more or less at same speed. I didn't believe that Kate was 60 but she had emotional powers and her death scene was genuine. Tragedy. Sean would have been stronger had he laughed rather than cackled—believable movement and gestures.—Maximum marks, 35 ; 27 obtained.

Stage Presentation :

Costumes helped the period atmosphere—the setting created the right feeling of growing poverty. Kate and Sean had rather obvious make-ups. The thunder at end of Act 1 killed Sean's departing words. Bridie's hair style wasn't 1846.—Maximum marks 10 ; 8 obtained.

Total 80 per cent.

Adjudicator—John Bourne.



CAST IN THE "BLACK STRANGER"

FRONT ROW : (from left), Patrick Monaghan (Danny), Miss Kathleen O'Brien (Mag), Margaret Whelan (Mrs. Corcoran), Rita O'Sullivan (Bridie), Sean Farrington (Bart Corcoran).

BACK ROW : (from left) Thomas Hanlon (Michael Corcoran), John McKenna (Patrick Corcoran), William McLaughlin (Sean the Fool), Liam Shanahan (Peter McCarthy).

Gaelic Football Jottings

by "AN RUNAIDHE"

BY securing the County Senior Football Championship at their first attempt, the Ballymore Club provided an unique achievement, which climaxed the most successful year of the club to date. It is, therefore, opportune that a *resume* of the club's doings can be made in this, the initial edition of the Parish Magazine.

From 1949 to 1953, Ballymore has won the County Junior "B" Championship, the Quinn Cup and Medals, County Junior "A" Championship, County Intermediate Championship and County Senior Championship, in successive years. This is an accomplishment without parallel in the annals of the County Kildare G.A.A. The Junior and Intermediate Leagues and the Donard and Kilenllen Tournaments have also been won by the Club within the same period.

The 1943 Minor Championship was secured by Ballymore and the 1943-44 Primary Schools team was obviously a team which had players of promising ability. These two teams were the fountains from which the present Senior team sprung.

The winning of the 1949 Junior "B" Championship and Junior League revealed the current amazing sequence of successes. In 1950 the Quinn Cup came our way for the first time. The County Junior Championship and Intermediate Football league provided two more sets of Medals in 1951. The winning of the 1952 Intermediate Championship was highlighted by two great wins over Kilcock and Castlemitchell. In this final, our players gave an epic display of good sportsmanship, which will be remembered for many a year.

Enter the Golden Year 1953; the year that a dim fantasy became a vivid reality. The County Senior Championship was won; a fitting result to years of determined preparation, eager training and incomparable team spirit. Victories over Suncroft, South Divisional Team, Rathangan and Carbury (in the Final) secured the Championship. A memory that all Ballymore folk will cherish is that of the procession headed by the

Wolfe Tone Brass and Reed Band escorting the victors home from the School House to the Market Square. The Senator Cummins Memorial Trophy, the Championship Cup, was held aloft in triumph by the team Captain, Kevin Burke, and his team mates.

That peerless footballer of yesteryear, Larry Stanley, prepared the team for the Championship. His discussions on tactics and combination plus his novel P.T. innovations in training were decisive factors in notching the Championship laurels. The Championship, medals were presented at a Ceilide Mor on 16th September to Kevin Burke (Captain), Jack Byrne, John Murphy, Matt Kelly, Paddy Murphy, Myles Lawler, Jim Clarke, Tom Stapleton, Myles Doyle, Michael Murphy, Tom Hanlon, Finbarr Gallagher, Joe Quinn, Peter Mooney, Jimmy Clarke, Sean Murphy, Mansy Kelly, Tom Clarke, Noel Cullen, and Eddie Whelan. Mr. Liam Geraghty, County Chairman of the G.A.A., making the presentations congratulated the team "on their great achievement and hoped that they would exert themselves to retain the title next year." He commended the team on their sportsmanship throughout the year and he trusted that "Ballymore could be depended upon to live up to the best ideals of the Association and not to deviate from the true spirit of the code."

Our Junior team put up several good performances before being eliminated by Ballykelly in the area-final of their Championship. There are a number of players of promise on the Juniors, but unless they devote time to assiduous practice they will never develop their abilities to the standard of their Senior comrades.

The Primary school team, the Juvenile and Minor Teams should be the foundry from which any energetic club should be able to weld the material for its higher ranking teams. Here not sufficient time or supervision is now given to the instruction and development of the youths. The number of matches played by these grades, consist solely of

County Board Fixtures, and these are not nearly sufficient. Let us hope that a special energetic Committee will be formed, at the coming Annual General Meeting, to cater for the Nursery teams alone.

The Club expenses for the year were a great burden and only the magnificent support and co-operation from Members and partisans, especially in the provision of voluntary transport, enabled the club to carry on without a debit balance on the

year's returns. If we can be assured of the same co-operation in the coming Season, it is certain that 1954 will be even more successful.

I would like to conclude by paying tribute to the memory of the late Tony Metcalfe, the founder of the present club. It was he, prior to his death on May-day 1949, who set us on the road to victory by his endless enthusiasm, zeal and good humour. His memory still lives with us. *Requiescat in Pace*



BALLYMORE—COUNTY KILDARE SENIOR CHAMPIONS, 1953

Front Row: Tom Clarke, Sean Doyle, Paddy Murphy, Ronnie Clarke, Tom Hanlon, Kevin Burke, (Capt.), Michael Murphy, Tom Stapleton, Peter Lawlor (Vice Chairman)

Back Row: Sean Murphy, J. Loughnane, Peter Mooney, Myles Lowlor, Jim Clarke, Matty Kelly, Jack Byrne, Myles Doyle, Joe Quinn, John Murphy, Finbarr Gallagher, P. Murphy (Chairman), Terence Purcell.

HANDBALL

by TOM LYNCH

Of all the branches of sport that have made Ballymore-Eustace famous the game of handball takes premier place. This is as it should be when one considers that the town possesses one of the best handball Courts in the country.

The Court is a very substantial structure roofed in and lighted by electric light so that neither the inclemency of the weather nor the darkness of eventide can interfere with the playing of the games.

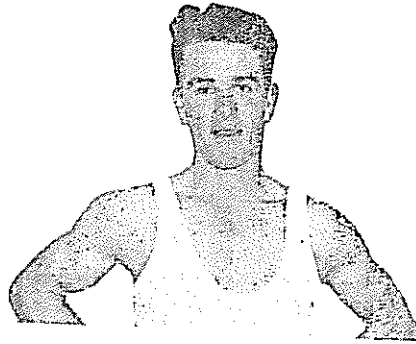
Many notable handballers have graduated from this famous Court, players such as Bernard Whelan who won several games of note as far back as 1920. At the same period was also Edward Whelan, brother of the former, who partnered with Myles Lawlor (senior), won county and other Championships.

It was in the years 1929 and 1930 that the renowned Tommy Leahy won fame by securing both national and international honours for his native town. His early demise in England was much regretted.

Again in 1935 Jack Byrne (who, like the proverbial Johnny Walker, is still going strong) won the All-Ireland Senior Championship. In the same year, Michael Dowling whose fame as a handballer was almost



BILL LAWLOR
Junior Champion



PADDY MONAGHAN
Junior Doubles Champion with Bill Lawlor

herculean, came into the handball arena. For a series of ten years from 1935 to 1945 he annexed cups and prizes amongst which were the following: The Chantwell Cup; the Wilson Cup; the Slater Cup and the Dr. Hartly Cup. The exquisite prizes that adorn his home in Ballymore-Eustace testify to his outstanding ability as a handballer of the highest order. Another player of that period worthy of note was Jimmy Dolan, who did a great deal to put his town on the map as regards handball.

Coming to more recent times, we have Bobby Grattan and Jimmy Bolger who, playing solo and double, won both Junior and Senior All-Ireland Championships from 1947 to 1950.

The most recent success is that of Willie Lawlor who won the All-Ireland Junior Championship 1953 and partnered with Paddy Monaghan he also won the All-Ireland Junior Championship Doubles.

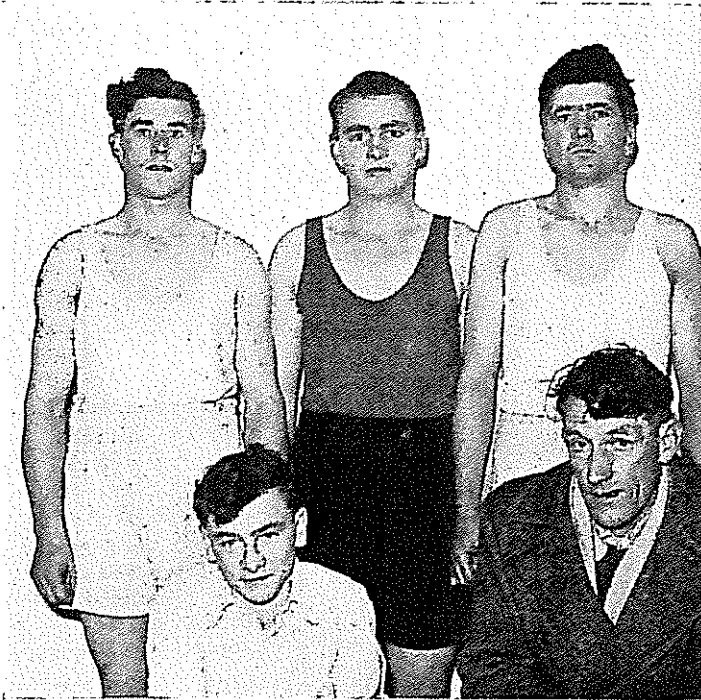
With an enthusiastic body of members, whose personnel is both efficient and active, the Ballymore-Eustace Handball Club will in the future as in the past be a force to be reckoned with. All their supporters and admirers wish them success.

BOXING

BY BILL EVANS

THIS Club, which was formed in recent years, has established itself as one of the best and most popular in the County Kildare, having affiliated itself to the Kildare County Board. When it was formed Boxing was not at all popular. It may have been that in olden days the "manly art" was not at all as scientific as it is known today. We have heard details of bare fisted fighting and melées at Punchestown, when defending villages held marathon battles which went on for many days. Some of the men of Ballymore-Eustace remembered the fights of Mick Fisher and Bill Donnelly, when the men of Ballymore-Eustace were victorious over the men of Ballyknockan, but I am afraid the negotiating of these affairs was not too popular with the gentle folk. During the last few years some of the local people interested in the matter decided to form a Club at the request of most of the youth and young men who had shown real ability and supporting talent. Garda Simon O'Leary still living in retirement in the town was most enthusiastic, with the help of William Headon, T. J. Doyle and Bob Coonan. The Club was formed in 1940 and although matters began in a very small way the Club made great progress and produced some real sporting contests. McLoughlin as Secretary who was ably assisted by the Committee who were readily joined by Mr. Eric Ronaldson who had useful experience as an amateur. In the first years of its formation the Club held Senior and Junior Championships at Kildare with their Champions, Bill Lawlor, heavyweight, and Kevin Burke, cruiserweight. Later the Club brought forward Tom Hanlon and Myles Doyle in the middle and lightweight

sections. Billy Pierce, featherweight, Liam O'Leary, Winder Quinn and McLoughlin to mention but a few. As they gained experience Burke and Pierce got as far as the Junior Juvenile Final fought at the Stadium, Dublin, whilst Bracken, the immediate Senior Champion, won against a very strong opposition. This year the Club is principally represented by Mick Fisher who has fought with great ability and also by popular Paddy Ryan representing the light middleweight class, whilst Martin Murphy and others were victorious in the youth class. We hope and wish the Club every success in the future.



BALLYMORE-EUSTACE BOXING TEAM
AT BACK—Tom O'Hanlon, Mick Fisher, Paddy Ryan
IN FRONT—Martin Murphy, Bill Evans (Trainer)

BALLYMORE BRASS AND REED BAND

by TOM LYNCH

If a stranger were to seek a monument to the men of Ballymore-Eustace for that spirit of fellowship which is their special characteristic, he or she would not look around but should listen to the music of the Ballymore-Eustace Brass and Reed Band.

Always at the service of any function that requires their attendance, it is on Christmas morning that the band reaches its zenith.

As the cold dawn breaks over the countryside and the feeble sun rises over the Wicklow hills, the peaceful valley of the Liffey reverberates to the strains of *Adeste Fideles*.

For well nigh seventy years this band has been wont to serenade, outside the portico of the beautiful church, the age long message of *Peace on earth, goodwill to men*.

After many decades, the band in 1952 took on what a modesté would designate a new look, by the augmentation of new members, plus the acquisition of new uniforms of blue and gold. To this may be added the appointment of Mr. Joseph Thwaites, late of Radio Eireann Symphony Orchestra, as conductor.

All these factors have contributed to make the band the best in the country. Their recitals are vouched by all lovers of music as the best pieces of ensemble playing one could wish for.

The band meets for practice on Monday and Thursday of every week, and with the intensive instructions they are receiving at the hands of their talented instructor, their road to success is assured.



WOLFE TONE BRASS AND REED BAND, BALLYMORE-EUSTACE
INSTRUCTOR (centre front row)—MR. THWAITES

FOUNDED BY
THE VERY REV. THEOBALD MATHEW
 ON THE 10th OF APRIL 1838

*Mary Molony has taken
 The Total Abstinence Pledge
 this 18 day of August 1870
 No 2 171135*

The measure of righteousness, temperance & judgment to come. Total 4242

THE PIONEER ASSOCIATION

by JAMES DOYLE

TWELVE names having been submitted and approved by the Central Council, Ballymore-Eustace Pioneer Centre was affiliated on 18th June 1948. After making satisfactory progress for almost one year the Centre suffered a severe loss in the death of its Secretary, Anthony Metcalfe. *R.I.P.* He was one of the chief foundation members.

Arrangements were just being made to attend the Golden Jubilee held in Croke Park on the 26th June 1949. Our branch,

led by our Spiritual Director, Rev. E. Crosby, C.C., helped to make the 93,000 Pioneers assembled on that momentous Sunday.

We have in the past year lost our Spiritual Director, but Father C. Scallan, C.C., has consented to fill the gap, and we still have some foundation members who are willing to carry on the good work.

Pioneers are generally believed to be in opposition to all alcoholic drinking. This is not strictly true, and although they are bound to pray for the conversion of excessive drinkers, in reality there is no opposition between the two parties. Pioneers realise that but for the grace of God they, too, might be excessive drinkers; and the excessive drinker in his heart admires the wearer of the badge and wishes in his soul that he too could become a total abstainer.

Why does he not enlist in the Pioneer army? To him the step is too great even if he could do so. To take the pledge for life is even to a teetotaler a very big one and one not taken lightly. It is the "for life" pledge that overawes most would-be Pioneers, but every good Pioneer knows that in reality the pledge is renewed twice every twenty-four hours.

Is there any man, who in his heart is sincere, that cannot if he has a mind to, and asks God to help him, keep a pledge for twelve hours? That is all that is required of life Pioneers—to renew their pledge morning and night.

Every would-be Pioneer must have an ardent desire to do good for God's sake. If he has his desire he, no doubt, will be availing of every opportunity he can to avoid evil, and just as the sentry on duty needs to be alert and sober, even more so does the servant of God need to be alert and sober on all occasions.

On the opposite page is a photographic copy of a certificate of the famous Father Mathew pledge, administered to Mary Moloney and signed by Father Mathew.

The symbolism is very striking. On the left side of the picture we see the result of intemperance. The debauched victim sees in the glow of candlelight snakes turned round the bottle. He is a wife-beater.

*On the right side of the picture we have a beehive, symbolic of industry, under the image of the Cross, with the inscription *In hoc signo vinces* ("In this sign you shall conquer"). We have the happy husband, wife and children. In the lower picture we see the cheerful fireside, father reading, mother knitting.*



A TROUPE OF IRISH DANCERS
TEACHER—MISS BRIDGET WHELAN

OUR VILLAGE

by MARIE MARSHALL

IF you want to have a nice quiet holiday in the country why not come to Ballymore-Eustace.

It is not a very big village, but still its people are always busy. They always have a cheery smile when they meet you.

Their chief occupations are farming, dairying and horse-breeding.

It is situated in a cosy little valley on the River Liffey in County Kildare. It is well-known for its footballers and handballers.

In the centre of the village there is a beautiful Church dedicated to the Immaculate Conception. It is very much improved since our Parish Priest had it decorated. There is a well-kept rose garden in the Church grounds and many other flowers also.

There is a billiard hall and C.Y.M.S. hall where the men play games.

Down over the Liffey bridge is the Ball Alley, one of the finest in Ireland. The All-Ireland final is sometimes played in it. Our school is beside the Ball Alley. It is 118 years old, but after a while we are getting a new one. The teachers work very hard with the children and so they succeed when grown up.

Some years ago there was a woollen factory. It produced blankets and tweeds. The ruins still remain.

Our footballers have become very famous during the past three years as they have won the Kildare finals. We also have great handballers who have won many cups and medals. We have a very good dramatic class who won the Capuchin cup on their first entry for a competition.

There is a band called the Wolfetone brass and reed band. The members have navy blue uniforms trimmed with yellow braid. Ballymore-Eustace is my home town and I like it better than anywhere else.

In the Prize essay competition a colleen of very tender years submitted the following:

We have a bakery in our village [*presumably a bakery as there is no betting office*].

Ballymore is a great place for shooting people.

Our teachers are the pest in Ireland.

The land here is very good for hors breathing and daving [*se. dairying*].

The mane occupation of the women is poultrie.

Our school is in the Dublin dice.

Pigs is very wicket anymals.

POULAPHOUCA

by
JOSEPH WOLFE
(Standard VI)

POULAPHOUCA is to Ballymore-Eustace what Niagara is to America and Canada. On Sunday evenings, especially during summer, hundreds come to admire its scenic beauty, and one meets a cosmopolitan crowd, even Africans come to visit it. Indeed people say it resembles the lakes of Killarney with its long placid lake stretching away to the rugged Wicklow mountains. In days gone by when the waterfall with its wooded banks was its main attraction, many a Ballymore person will remember with joy a walk to the "Fall"; perhaps a dance in the "Madhouse," or a visit to the hotel.

The genius of man, however, saw great commercial possibilities in Poulaphouca and after extensive survey work by engineers, the plan was completed for the Hydro-Electric scheme and approved of by the government. Despite some adverse prophecies the wise government embarked on the scheme in 1937.

The course of the river was diverted to an old river bed by the building of a temporary dam. Then a huge dam, reinforced with thousands of tons of steel girders, was built a little way up from the waterfall. Then two tunnels were built beside the dam, one to convey the water to the control and thence to the filter beds, and after that to Dublin by pipe line. The second tunnel was to bring the water to the control tower to turn the turbines which generate the electricity.

The scheme was completed in six years, assisted, of course, by the brain and muscle of many of our Irishmen and inevitably too,

the lives of a few. It was then the Klondyke of Ireland, and one could hear the accents of every Irish county, from Wexford to Donegal and Kerry to Antrim, the mellow and the melodious mingling with the harsh and crisp, plus a few foreign accents. It was a twenty-four hour job while it lasted, and one need not be afraid of ghosts because men could be met going to work at any hour.

When all was ready the waters were allowed to return to their former home, not to dash turbulently, as before, but to groan and fret behind the huge dam. It took six months for the waters to rise to the required height and they were to cover roughly eight square miles. The upper Liffey valley dotted with quiet farmsteads was to be no more. The farmers were compelled to leave the homes before a certain date and even the most stubborn were forced to flee the rooftops from the swirling waters.

Yes, the scheme was a success like all undertakings which are carefully planned and competently carried out, with the assistance of God of course. Poulaphouca started operating in 1943 and brightened thousands of homes when all Europe was in darkness in every sense of the word.

Poulaphouca has been altered, it is true, but even the most artistic cannot say its beauty has been impaired in any way. For here man and God have worked together to preserve its real beauty and even the most sensitive artist can find a pleasant background for his pictures.

THE MILLIONAIRE

“YES who listen with credulity to the whispers of fancy and pursue with eagerness the phantoms of hope”—the opening lines of Dr. Johnson’s *Rasselas*—take warning from the tale of “The Millionaire” as narrated to me by Mr. Peter Keeley of Punchestown.

Sometime in the year 1914 a news item appeared in the *Leinster Leader*. It stated that a Mr. James Moore from the neighbourhood of Tully, Co. Kildare, had inherited a fortune of £250,000, portion of the legacy of an uncle, Mr. John Moore, who owned gold fields in Kalgoorlie, Australia. There was a postscript to the effect that as it was believed that near relatives of Mr. John Moore lived in the parish of Ballymore-Eustace, a representative of the late John Moore was expected to visit the town in the near future.

In due time there arrived a tall, swarthy typical colonial with wide-brimmed hat, gold-filled teeth and a nasal drawl. The town was thrown open to him. Citizens vied with one another for the privilege of having the stranger as a guest. From the moment of his arrival he was known as “the millionaire.” Champagne laced with brandy was his favourite beverage. He heard with condescension the claims of many

relations of the late Mr. Moore, whose wealth was soaring higher and still higher until it reached astronomical figures. The parish records were thumbed with avidity. Family-trees were traced back to Noah’s Ark. The parish priest and the curate were kept busy filling up certificates of births and marriages. Solicitors in neighbouring towns did a roaring trade making out titles for candidates for the mythical millions.

The millionaire promised to raise beside the Church a belfry that would dwarf the campanile of Christ Church Cathedral. His good nature was so expansive that he assured certain ladies that vast fortunes were already assigned to them. Never during his stay was he asked to pay for food, drink or transport. But he insisted that each host, publican and jarvey enter the account against his name for the final day of reckoning.

One evening towards nightfall he said that he wished to pay a visit to a friend at the top of the town. Rain was threatening. The man of the house kindly lent him a new overcoat to throw over his shoulders. He was never seen again. People said that a man “that could be him” was seen in a mist over Wicklow Gap. His face was set towards Glendalough.

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THE MILLIONAIRE

There came to Ballymore last week a seedy sort of Swell
But who he was or whence he came I’m sure there’s none can tell.
The Publicans around the town free drinks with him did share,
And all agreed of one accord, he was a Millionaire.

The best accommodation the village could provide
Was quickly at his service, too, down by the Liffey side ;
In cosy rooms without a draught, within an easy chair,
With slippers on the fender, sat our new-found Millionaire.

The Butcher and the Baker his highness sought to please
With mutton chops and sirlion steak, with Bovril and with cheese,
With Hovis bread and biscuits, choice wines of vintage rare,
And all to tempt the palate of our splendid Millionaire.

Our Jarveys, too, a knowing lot as to be found you bet,
 Came tipping round with whips erect, his patronage to get ;
 His presence so impressed them that they never asked their fare,
 For they thought it quite an honour to drive the Millionaire.

To describe his boundless riches is more than I can do :
 He had oil wells in Kansas and rubber in Peru,
 Diamond mines in Kimberley with gems of beauty rare,
 And gold fields in Klondyke, brought wealth to our Millionaire.

To guard against mishap or death, he made his Will in Naas,
 And left some splendid fortunes to young ladies round the place.
 Two thousand pounds and his motor car he left one maiden fair,
 But that was just a trifle to a multi-Millionaire.

Suspicion travels very fast when once it gets abroad,
 And Mosey Brien declared at once, this fellow was a fraud.
 Besides we never saw his cash for he had none to spare :
 He never meant to pay his debts, the skulking Millionaire.

One balmy night when stars were bright and the moon shone in the sky
 He took French-leave of all his friends, and never said goodbye.
 And if you ask them where he's gone they'll only blush and stare
 And won't admit they were coddled by a swindling Millionaire.

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dences be taken into account; the beauty of the place is that all these are screened by one continuous wall. The West wing, which as in all similar cases, is identical with its counterpart on the East, is more than half taken up by the stables, of which I imagine anybody who lives in it will soon become conscious.

The fact is that if we project ourselves into the atmosphere of the mid-18th century, (Russborough was built 1740-1750), we cannot but be surprised that so rich a family as the Leasons, brewers, who later became Earls of Milltown, should have contented themselves with relatively so small a house, particularly when it is remembered that the surrounding estate was 8,000 acres in extent compared with 500 acres today.

I have pointed out that as far as Ireland is concerned the inspiration behind this Italian style came from a German architect, but we must not lose sight of the fact that the entire decoration of these houses was designed and carried out by Italian craftsmen, notably the Francini Brothers who were certainly responsible for the glorious plaster work in some, if not all, of Cassels' houses. Without any substantive evidence, I would nevertheless say that these remarkable craftsmen in plaster were responsible for the superb decorative work, both as regards the stucco and the fireplaces, at Russborough. Fortunately they passed on their craft to their Irish assistants and the quality of all Irish plaster work remained famous until well into the 19th century.

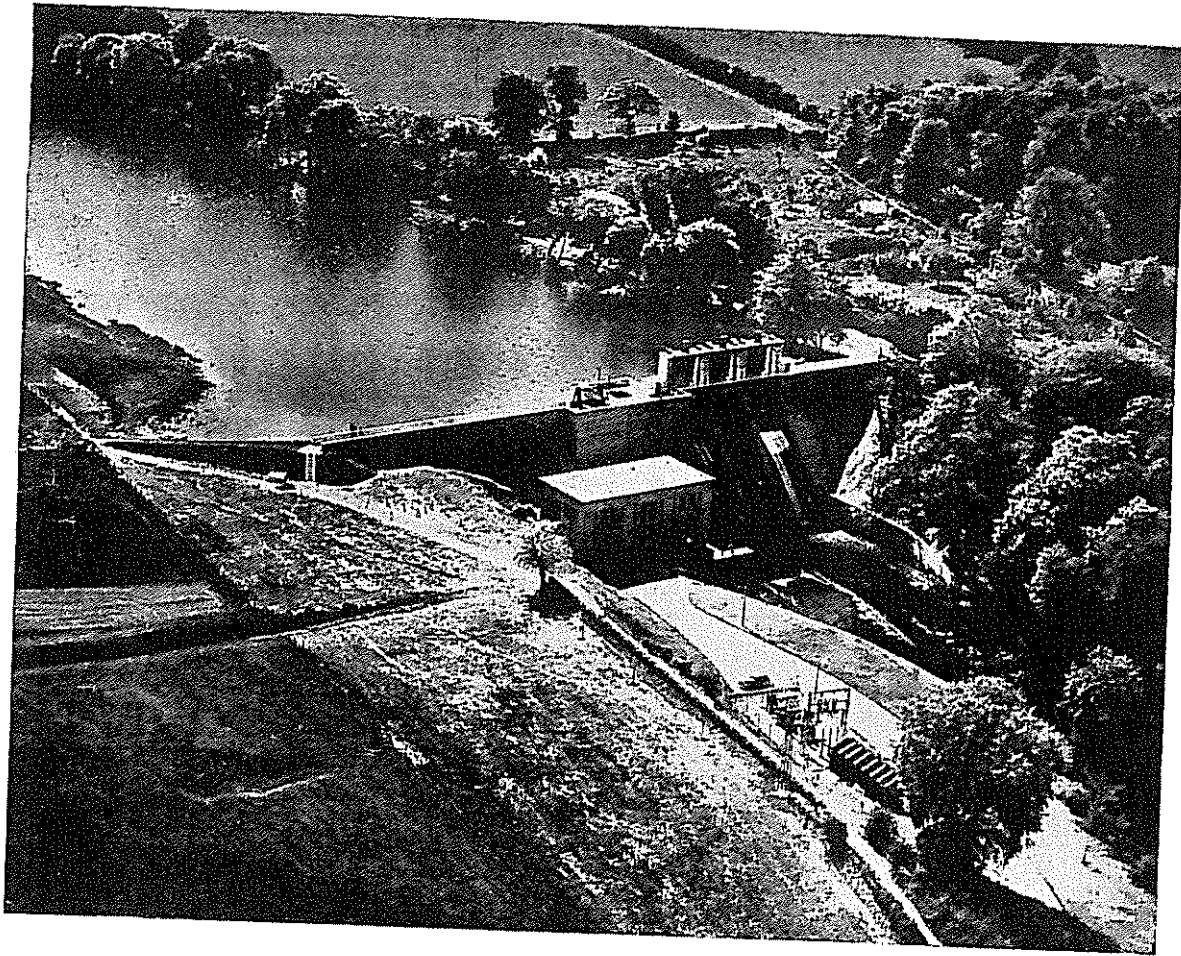
TWO CENTURIES OF HISTORY

The ordinary spectator is probably more influenced in his appreciation of a building, and in his understanding of its style, by its decoration than by the mere proportion of its rooms. Yet no derivative style, such as the Palladian in England and Ireland, could be true to its origin, or in any way convincing, if it did not maintain, more or less, the proportion laid down by its founder. No room in Russborough is bigger than the saloon, which is 26 x 33 feet; but it is 20 ft. high, with a magnificent decorated ceiling, frieze and cornice. The modern architect, who is obliged to have greater regard to building costs than his forebears, might consider that 10 ft. or at most 12ft. was sufficiently high for such a room. Such a modification in its design would completely ruin its Palladian quality. Little of the original furniture at Russ-

borough now remains. The last Countess of Milltown, who died in the late '90's, left many interesting family portraits and some good furniture to the National Gallery in Dublin. Some of these are on public view while a few pictures and most of the furniture have been used to decorate the Board Room and are therefore not normally available for public inspection. A further series of interesting landscapes in Italy by the Irish painter Barrett, dating from the 18th century, reverted to the National Gallery at the recent change of ownership of the house. Some of these landscapes, which were very dirty, have been cleaned and may now be seen in the Gallery.

Russborough is fortunate in having in its smallest sitting room a marble mantelpiece by Pietro Bossi. This Italian craftsman, who seems to have worked exclusively in Ireland, invented a process of inlaying coloured marbles into a white marble background. The result is very attractive but unfortunately the secret of this process died with Bossi, and although skilful stone workers in modern times have attempted to copy this work they have not been very successful. In the same room as the Bossi mantelpiece there was a console table with an inlaid marble top also by Bossi and this I myself purchased at the recent auction since, I felt that it should not leave the house. In all other respects the house will have to be entirely refurnished.

Bearing in mind Ireland's turbulent history, Russborough is extremely fortunate in having suffered little damage during the 200 years of its existence. Indeed the only destruction took place during the rising of 1798 and was caused by English troops who were billeted in the house. They pulled up and burnt the mahogany floor in two of the principal rooms on the ground floor, which were subsequently replaced by very unbecoming deal flooring. These rooms will therefore have to be entirely carpeted since the contrast of this cheap type of flooring with the magnificent mahogany in the other rooms would be most unsightly. In all other respects, apart from a little dry rot and a somewhat marked settlement caused by one of the main beams (now replaced by a steel one) failing to carry its proper load, the house has stood the test of time splendidly and now remains, its stone mellowed by the passage of 200 years, as a permanent memorial to the good taste of its creators.



THE DAM AT POULAPHOUCA

Liffey Hydro Electric Power

by J. A. LOGAN, A.M.I.E.E.

WE live in an age of scientific wonders but it may appear an indulgence, in an extreme flight of fancy, to conceive of any connection whatsoever between the lashing rains and driving winter snows of the Wicklow Hills and the scintillating neon lights of O'Connell Street, Dublin; the warmth and light essential for our homes, and the power necessary to drive the machines in our factories. But the countless rivulets and streams which ensue from the rains and melting snows become in the aggregate the River Liffey which, when it has leaped through the narrow and rocky gorge at Pollaphuca, entered on its long meandering journey across the plains of Kildare to reach the sea at Dublin.

From immemorial ages man has availed of the power in swiftly rushing streams to drive primitive water wheels, for crushing his corn and driving his mills, and the power potentialities of the upper reaches of the Liffey had long been recognised: only with the advent of electrical power generation and the evolution of high voltage power transmission, however, was it feasible to utilize the power of water falls, such as those on the Liffey, at cities and towns remote from where they existed.

Even though it would long previously have been possible to do so, plans for power generation on the Liffey were slow to mature and it was only in 1937 that a project was initiated by the E.S.B. The difficulties inseparable from the war years very greatly hampered progress and ultimate completion of the job was not achieved until 1949.

The full utilisation of the entire potentialities of the river throughout its length necessitated the construction of three dams across it and the creation of three artificial lakes of varying size.

FOR THE NATIONAL WELL BEING

The upper dam at the entrance to Pollaphuca gorge created the largest lake with a total area of about 5,000 acres and when this

is at its maximum level it has a storage capacity of about 160 million tons of water. The catchment area feeding this lake is about 120 sq. miles in extent and includes some of the highest of the Wicklow Hills, where the rainfall is considerable. Water from this lake enters a 1,700 foot long tunnel at the dam and on reaching the surge tank, it is taken through valves to two steel pipes each 12 feet in diameter through which it plunges to the turbines in the power station below, its total drop being 150 feet. The two turbines—each of 21,500 H.P.—rotate at 300 revolutions per minute and when fully loaded can each consume 30 tons of water per second. The mechanical power of the turbines derived from the falling water is converted into electrical power by the generators which they drive, this power being generated at 10,500 volts and then stepped up to 110,000 volts by means of transformers before being fed into the overhead transmission lines.

In the Control Room, which is the nerve centre of the building, there are installed a veritable galaxy of instruments and devices for the precise control and measurement of the electricity generated.

Water leaving the Pollaphuca station is again utilized at the Golden Falls station where it drops through a distance of 50 feet to generate a further 5,500 H.P. The work of the water leaving Golden Falls is not, however, fully accomplished for once again at Leixlip it has a final plunge through yet another 50 feet and in thus expending its remaining energy, it yields electrical current equivalent to 5,500 H.P. to further augment our power resources.

Thus is Anna Liffey harnessed and her resources utilized for the promotion of the national well-being. When the storm clouds speed across the winter sky above the lonely and desolate hills near Valkeymount and Blessington, and the fugitive moonbeams strike transient glints of silver from the surface of the cold and sullen waters of the lake below, it is pleasant to think that energy derived from it is bringing light and heat to homes far away.

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BLESSINGTON

WATER PURIFICATION WORKS

by—G. CREMERS, C.E.

THE development of the Liffey as a source of water supply for the City of Dublin was investigated as far back as 1860. The forms of treatment then available were not capable of dealing with this water. The first stage of the present works was completed in 1944, and the extension was commissioned in 1951.

The function of these works is to convert a highly coloured and contaminated river water into that safe, sterile and colourless product, which Dublin's citizens now have on tap.

Two chemicals, aluminium sulphate and Irish whiting are mixed with the water initially. These result in the formation of minute jelly-like "flocs," on the surface of which the colour, bacteria and impurities are absorbed. The chemically treated water is passed through large sedimentation tanks, in which the bulk of the suspended "flocs" settle out. Thence it flows through a battery of ten rapid-gravity filters which remove the remaining sediment. Chlorine gas is added to the effluent from the filters, to kill any organisms which may have passed the filters

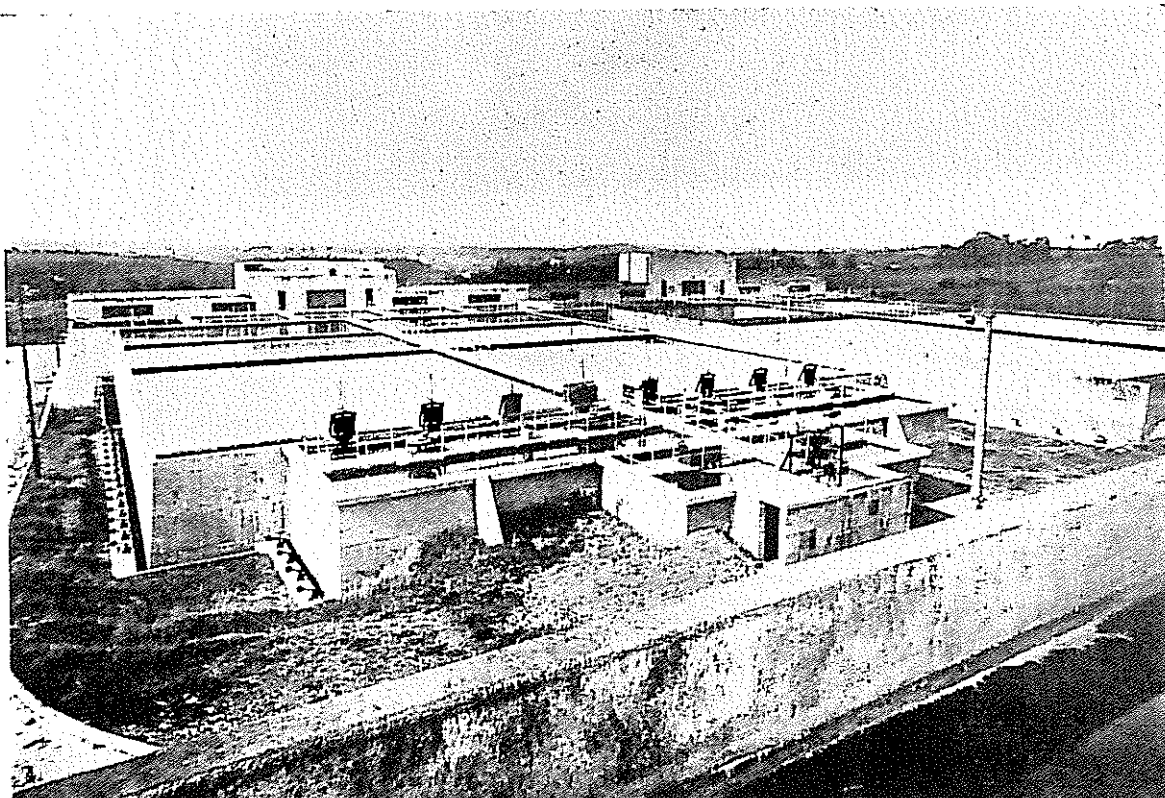
and to render the water sterile. Before being discharged from the plant, the water is treated with lime to render it non-corrosive. Automatic instruments record the quantity and principal chemical characteristics of the finished product.

After a period in operation each of the ten filters must be cleaned to remove the accumulation of sediment which it has collected. Compressed air is forced upwards through the sand bed. This is followed by a rapid upward flow of water, which carries to waste all the impurities which have been deposited in, and on the sand. Each filter must be washed in this manner approximately every 24 hours. The sludge which has settled in the sedimentation tanks is removed hydraulically at four hour intervals.

The present output from the plant averages about fourteen million gallons per day and is maintained day and night throughout the year.

Provision has been made in the original design for the further extension of the works, as the increase in water demand renders them necessary

THE FILTER BEDS, BALLYMORE-EUSTACE





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