

The Ballad of Arthur Herbert

Ye people all, both great and small,
 Now listen unto me
 Whilst I relate, of recent date,
 Another tragedy.
 I claim your kind attention
 For this story I've penned down,
 Which took place in County Kerry
 And near Castlesland town.

'Twas on the thirtieth day of March
 In the year of '82,
 What was about to happen
 Was known to very few.
 A landlord living near the place
 Was coming home from town;
 Where he sat at Petty Sessions
 To represent the Crown.

Undaunted he was travelling
 And just about halfway home;
 'Twas little he was fearing
 And he was all alone.
 'Twas little he was thinking
 That there an ambush lay,
 And that the death knell it was sounding
 To call his soul away.

For so it was, for when he came
 To the cross at Lishcenbawn,
 With the ditches grown with brambles
 Between the road and lawn;
 For so it was for when he came
 A few short paces more,
 A shot rang out, a ball of lead
 Into his right palm tore.

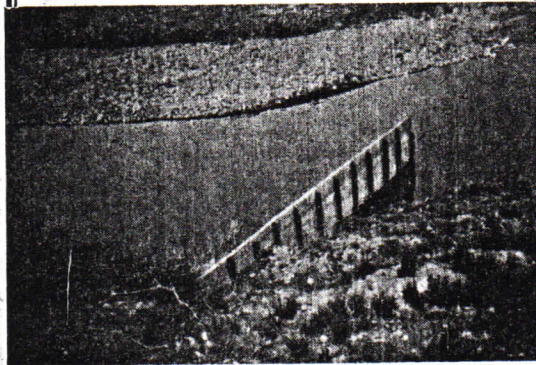
He turned around to meet the foe,
 As so the papers say,
 He sought for his revolver
 That in his pocket lay.
 But ere he had time to fire a shot,
 As so it is believed;
 From the hidden gun behind the hedge
 He another wound received.

Unconscious though he surely was
 He got yet another ball,
 They say 'twas a rifle bullet
 That finally made him fall.
 For thirty yards he struggled on
 They say before he fell,
 Going in the direction homewards
 As so the bloodstains tell.

And now he's dead and buried,
 Sure 'tis only meet and right
 That his real and true character
 Should be seen in broad daylight.
 For hardness and for cruelty
 His match was never seen.
 An upholder of English tyranny
 In Ireland he had been.

And now to end this tale of blood—
 I hope 'twill do some good.
 I don't encourage murder,
 May God forbid I should.
 But 'twill show unto the government
 That we mean for to be free
 And point out the tragic failure
 Of coercive policy.

Kilmanihan Embankment



The £1,000 Salmon Pool

Bord Fáilte is not advertising the fishing of rivers in Ireland as they deserve. This photo shows a salmon pool that was constructed at a cost of £1,000 alongside the road from Abbeyfeale to Castlesland. The timber affair is one of five jetties that were placed in the river and filled with gravel from the opposite bank. The flood swept away the gravel from the jetty and deposited a bigger supply as shown in the photograph on the opposite bank. The moneys used for this work came out of the Local Authorities Works Grant—taxpayers' money. Councillor Lenihan suggested making a new cutting to straighten the river and using concrete to break the fall of the water at a cost of around £300. He even went so far when he could get no support from the members of the Kerry County Council as to send an affidavit to the Local Government Department, but was told it was a matter for the County Engineers. It is a pity to have this £1,000 pool and jetty idle. If it could be turned into a swimming pool it would have a tourist attraction or it could be reserved for the Council Engineers.

The Sprightly Old Cow

The old cow kicked up her legs in despair,
 Wondering what new schemes permeated the air;
 In the tuberculosis attestation she got the all clear,
 But of that spot called Roscrea she still had a fear:
 Her lineage was good going back very far,
 Many dying for old Ireland in the Economic War.
 In this satellite age she can look back with pride,
 When her ancestor conquered the moon in her stride.
 Her numerous offsprings are well to the fore,
 In righting the balance of payments once more.
 But her glory is finished for decrepitude now
 Is striving to catch up with the sprightly old cow.

—B. O'B.

CO. KERRY

EXCELLENT ACCOMMODATION

FENIT HOTEL
 Proprietor: Pat Clifford

Lully Licensed, 6 miles from TRALEE
 C.I.E. OFFICIAL BUS STOP

Wedding and Birthday Parties specially catered for

FULL BOARD, TERMS ON APPLICATION
 Enjoy your holidays overlooking TRALEE BAY

BATHING — FISHING — SAILING — DANCING

IF IT LOOKS LIKE NEW —
 Then it was Dry Cleaned or Dyed by us

Expansion of our business is proof of our superiority
 1951 — 1 Shop — 1958 — 6 Shops

THE MUNSTER CLEANERS
 DYERS AND LAUNDERERS
 5 BOHERBEE, TRALEE
 PHONE: TRALEE 388

KILLARNEY MOTOR WORKS

MAIN **FORD** DEALERS

KILLARNEY
 Telephone: Killarney 87

At the Librarian
 Lady Delegate
 Mr. Maloney, who
 poet?
 Dan Jim: I'm
 isn't Cana Fides.

MURPH
 SPRAY F
 CONTR
 Inside Steel
 Factories, Inter
 Estimates Free.
 Restoring and
 work — An End
 on all Haybarns, C
 Fi
ROCKFI
 FIR
 CO. K

FOR
 Good Selection
 Business I
 KILLARNEY
 SNEEM, CA
 KILGARVEN
Maurice
 P.
 Auctioneer
 KILLA

FOR YOUR
 — BO
Frank H
& his Or

CASTLE
 Co. I
 Everyone Enj
 Atmos

CHIR
McSWI
 KILLA
FOR BES
 Homely A
 PERSONAL S

The Crov
 (Billy Kn
Castl
 FULLY I
 H. & C. IN A
The Popular I
 the Term
 Enq
Dial Castl