

MAYO



BLIAIN - IRIS MHUIGHEÓ

Luach 20p.

G.A.A. YEAR BOOK 1972

● MINOR'S YEAR OF GLORY - WITH FULL-COLOUR PIN-UP OF
MAYO MINOR TEAM ● TOM LANGAN SPEAKS ● THE ART
OF FULL-FORWARD PLAY ● PROFILE OF BILL KENNY



CRYSTAL BALLROOM

Kiltimagh

for enjoyable

Dancing

every

Wednesday &

Saturday

night.

£500

Session every

SUNDAY NIGHT

Merrick's

THE FAMOUS SHOE STORE & JEWELLERS.

PATRICK MERRICK LTD.

CLAREMORRIS

Phone—30.



**CASTLE
COURT
Hotel**

Castlebar St., Westport

MODERN LOUNGE • EXCELLENT CUSINE

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

For reservations—Phone: Manager—

Westport 104 or 401.

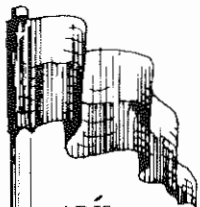
**Josie Bourke & Sons
[Castlebar] Ltd.**

YOUR MAIN FORD DEALERS.

For the best in the West

Try us for Sales & Service.

Phone—6 & 276.



Contents

ARIS	2
PROFILE OF BILL KENNY	3
ALL-IRELAND CHAMPIONS, 1950	4
THE ART OF FULLFORWARD PLAY	5
CAMOGIE	8
WATCHING BRIEFS	9
MAYO SLUMP AGAIN	12
TOM LANGAN SPEAKS	15
MINORS YEAR OF GLORY	17
PHOTOGRAPHS FROM ALL-IRELAND FINAL	20
JOHNNY FARRAGHER—BACK AFTER A LONG LAY-OFF	21
BALLINROBE WIN SOUTH	23
ARDNAREE—A LAW UNTO THEMSELVES	24
CHARLESTOWN TRIUMPHANT IN EAST MAYO	25
STARS OF THE PAST IN ACTION	26
WEST MAYO JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP	27
WESTPORT JUVENILES' DOUBLE	31
PADRAIC McCORMACK—NEWPORT'S HERO	32
MAYO HANDBALLERS	33
HANDBALL TITLES & WINNERS FOR '71	34
SORRY STATE OF MAYO HURLING	34
FIRST VOCATIONAL SCHOOL ALL-IRELAND	35
CLAREMORRIS BACK AGAIN ON TOP	37
SENIOR COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP PHOTOGRAPHS	40 & 41
UNDER 21 BIG SHAKE-UP NEEDED	42
"PENALTY!"	44
THE RISE OF AGHAMORE	46
KILTIMAGH—MINOR KINGPINS	50
MAYO'S JUNIORS REACH ALL-IRELAND SEMI-FINAL AGAIN!	52
PADDY DOWNEY'S CONTRIBUTION	53
STARS OF THE PAST IN ACTION	55
ALL-IRELAND FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS & RUNNERS-UP (MINOR).. . . .	56
MAYO MINOR FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS	56

Cover Design & Graphics
L. J. Powers.

Layout
Seamus Mallee.

Printed by
Mallee & Co., Knock.

Published by
Castlebar Mitchell's.

MAYO G.A.A. YEARBOOK 1972 — VOL. 2.

Foreword

Castlebar, January 1972.

Dear Reader,

This is our second Mayo G.A.A. Year Book and we hope it will be as widely read as our First Edition. These books would not be possible without the support of our Advertisers, and we now request you to support them. We are indebted to our contributors for the patience and extensive work especially Sean Rice, Tom Courell and Christy Loftus. Our Photographers Liam Lyons and Tom Campbell are to be complimented on their work.

This year we changed our style and appearance with the assistance and guidance of Seamus Mallee of Mallee & Co., Knock—we hope you like the change and send the Book to your friends.

This year also, we hope to celebrate a Senior All-Ireland victory, and wish the County the very best of luck during the year.

Signed,

B. MacDonald
on behalf of the Organising Committee.

ARÍS!

To say that one welcomes another issue of the Mayo Year Book is so easy an exercise that it may well sound superficial or insincere. Perhaps, however, it is so easy to say this BECAUSE IT IS SO TRUE. The first issue which appeared in mid-1970, has been welcomed, and saluted as it deserved by enthusiasts and admirers of the Mayo way of football and of life in many parts of the world. Therein, indeed, lies one difficulty for the second issue. The editorial committee have already set themselves an exacting standard and we—and they—will expect no less now. Besides, a first issue, like a first lamb or a first child, has already made choir of admirers: later arrivals must not count on such and must win their accolades on merit only. I have no doubt, from a perusal of the contents, that No. 2 will in this case rival its older brother; and my thanks and appreciation will be the expression, for many, of their regard and gratitude to those who have fathered another Mayo Yearbook.

This issue celebrates a double All-Ireland victory in 1971. Níor cheart go gceapfaio nuair a theip ar ár bhfoireann shinnsear ach gur theip orainn ar fad. Agus ins an dá fhoireann óg seo—na Mionúir agus buachaillí na hGairm Scoil—tá síol tréan, cumasach Mhuigheo againn in aghaidh na mblianta atá romhainn.

The fact that Castlebar Mitchells have again as a club project, undertaken this work—including the wearying task of seeking advertisers (to whom, incidentally, our thanks for practical local patriotism!) — is a tribute from them to the county at large, and one which must evoke a like tribute from the whole county to this club for such a service. At a time when our Association is considering the need for its own specific publication, it is apposite and encouraging to find our own philosophy of games and of life having such a medium as this. It will be our best tribute to such a worthwhile venture that we use it—by contributing written articles, however short, to future issues and, meantime, by having the present number known, sold and read by Mayomen at home and abroad.

Go n-éirí an bóthar leis!

Leon Ó Murcháin

After the game

visit

**PADDY
MOCLAIR**

Bar & Lounge

BRIDGE ST.

BALLINA

MOCLAIR

Profile of Bill Kenny

The presentation by the Mayo County Board of the Billy Kenny Cup to honour an old football colleague of mine, was for me an evocative event. In particular, the inscription on the Cup which referred to his "brave and spirited action" in Croke Park on the 28th of September 1950, recalled something which is still a vivid memory in my mind.

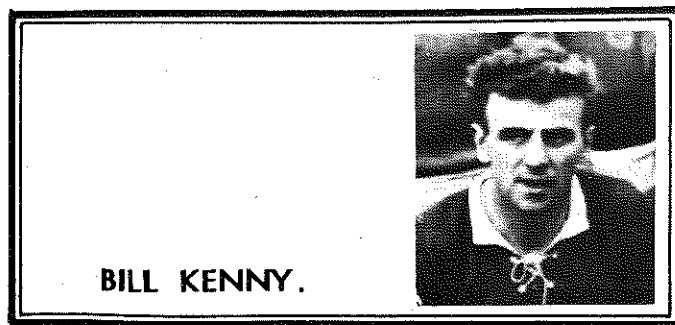
Injured in an All-Ireland Final, in great pain, with a compound fracture of the leg, being carried off the pitch, the brave figure rose from the stretcher, and lifted his clenched fist in a gesture, all the rest of his team-mates fully understood.

That gesture epitomised the whole outlook of Billy Kenny for all through his life in whatever has been his lot, he has shown the same courage, the same determination, the same concern for others, and the same lack of consideration for himself.

Mayo won the All-Ireland Final that day, but Billy Kenny wasn't there to see it. In fact, he never played football again. He spent the next six months in the Mater Hospital, and it was twelve months before he was fully fit again.

When he eventually recovered, Billy qualified as a doctor, married Kay Divilly from Headford and emigrated to Canada. Even that decision to become a doctor, took some courage, for Billy originally had what one might call a lucrative position with an Oil Company, but threw it up to pursue the profession to which he was dedicated.

I suppose we all forgot Billy Kenny—just a little bit—after he emigrated. The same thing could be said about Fr. Peter Quinn who had also left the country. But when Peter came back in 1959, his colleagues decided to come out of retirement to play one match for him and give the proceeds to him for his work. It was a fine Sunday in July when we all got together in a hotel in Ballina togging out to take on the current Mayo team. Suddenly there was a screech of brakes outside the hotel. We all looked out the window, and there was Kenny arriving from



BILL KENNY.

Shannon, having flown in specially from Canada for the match. Not only did he come at his own expense, but he also insisted on making a contribution to the funds, about which no one else except myself knew. That night he was gone again.

Three years later I visited Billy in his home in Burlington in Canada. I arrived at the house at night. It was a beautiful Canadian-style, split-level, detached house standing on its own grounds.

Out in front in a huge patio, a fountain bubbled, with lights playing on it. You're right! The lights were red and green!! At the back the lawn swept down to the shores of Lake Ontario. It was a magnificent setting.

I met some of Billy's friends that time, and learned what a tremendous impact he had made in Burlington. He arrived there from Western Canada, with a brilliant reputation and quickly became as distinguished a citizen as he was a doctor.

In 1958 when the Social Register of Canada, (the Canadian Who's Who) was published he was the only citizen of Burlington (population 50,000) listed in it. The following year he was elected President of the Lion's Club and was also named citizen of the year.

In 1959 there was great tragedy in Burlington, when five young boys were badly burned in a fire. Billy was the doctor called in, and with considerable skill and patience over a period of two years, he nursed them back to full health. Not only that, he also organised the "Burned Boy's Fund" and raised over \$35,000.

He was involved in the establishment of a new hospital in Burlington, brought in the first patient, and presided over the first birth. His name became a household word around Burlington. He was a great friend of every Irish family and doctor to them all.

It was shortly before my visit, that Billy contracted an illness, which left him unable to continue his practice as a doctor. But, restless man that he was, he just couldn't sit around Canada. His heart was in Ireland, so the same year (1962) he came to Sligo, with his wife and four charm-

ALL-IRELAND CHAMPIONS, 1950



Back Row: (Left to Right)—Dr. J. Laffey, (Chairman Co. Board) Gerald Courell, (Trainer) John Forde, Henry Dixon, John McAndrew, Tom Langan, Joe Gilvarry, Tom Acton, Billy Durkan, Pat Irwin, Sean Wynne, Mick Caulfield, Tommy Byrne, Sean Mulderrig, Eamonn Mongey, and Paddy Prendergast.
Front Row: (Left to Right)—Jimmy Curran, Jackie Carney (Co-Trainer) Mick Flanagan, Peter Quinn, Sean Flanagan (Capt.) Padraic Carney, Mick Mulderrig, Billy Kenny, Peter Solan, Sgt. Downey, (Masseur) Liam Hastings and Joe Staunton.

ing daughters — Roseanne, Paula, Catherine and Grace.

The girls set about winning prizes at Sligo Feis, while Billy himself, with another typical display of courage, went off to England to study, and was admitted a Fellow of the Institute of Dermatology at London University.

Later he moved to a new Bungalow in Galway, which had been designed by his wife, and which overlooked Galway Bay. It was there we all called on him, whenever we could—Willie Casey, John Forde, Paddy Moclair, Sean Flannagan, Paddy Prendergast and Fr. Leo Morahan—and he did us all good.

For some time now Billy has been in the Regional Hospital, Galway, where, I understand the staff have taken him to their hearts.

But even there, Billy is not forgotten by the footballers of Mayo. Whenever Fr. Morahan wants a special effort from the present Mayo team, he always reminds them of that "brave and spirited action" of Billy Kenny in the 1950 All-Ireland Final.

Now that action is commemorated for all time with the presentation of the Billy Kenny Cup, by the Mayo County Board.

Few cups have had more worthy names attached to them. ●

WESTERN HOTEL

(Prop.: Miss C. O'Toole)

D'ALTON STREET - CLAREMORRIS

Telephone: Management—102; Residents—16

The Art of Fullforward Play

Kevin Heffernan

The full forward line on a Gaelic football team can aptly be called "the spearhead of attack." And, in this capacity, the three men who fill the line, carry a very heavy burden of responsibility. They are the vital link through which the schemings and promptings of the men behind them are turned into goals and points.

To perform this job with the greatest possible efficiency, the front line trio should, ideally, be masters of tactics and strategy.

A wall of bone and muscle, in the shape of three full backs, stands between them and their target, and to break through that barricade successfully, they must possess and employ 101 stratagems and ruses.

The average full back is no baby. Nor is he ever in the habit of proffering a polite "excuse me" before tackling an opponent.

Therefore, it is desirable that the full forwards—especially the centre—should be, if not tall, at least strong and durable.

This notwithstanding, however, the essential qualities for full forward play, in my opinion, are: positional sense, unselfishness, ability to shoot quickly and accurately, close understanding with each other—AND with the half forwards.

Positional sense is something which cannot really be taught, but it certainly can be developed with practice and experience.

The fundamental principle, however, in crafty and effective positioning is this: **Never be caught standing, when the ball is coming your way.**

START MOVING

When a team-mate outfield gets possession of the ball, **start moving**. . . But, be ready and in a position to change direction according to the flight of the ball, if it comes to your area of play. **And that holds even when the ball is far away on the opposite wing.**

The full forward must use similar tactics to the corner men in this respect. For instance, if the ball is being kicked in from midfield, the full should move out to meet it, as it were, and then cut left or right if necessary.

Unselfishness needs no more explanation than this: Always pass to the man who is in a better position to score, or develop an attacking movement, than you.

Ability to shoot quickly is a highly important facet of full forward play. Backs block off the goal very quickly, and often you will find it necessary to take the ball and hit it in almost one movement.

If you remember my Dublin forward colleague, Paddy Farnan, you would see how efficiently and smoothly this could be done.

BIG DANGER

But the big danger here—in fact in any type of shooting—is that the over-eager forward kicks the ball as if he were trying to burst the net!

This is a great mistake! for then accuracy is usually sacrificed to power. I agree that a hard shot is a big asset to any of the three full forwards, but split-second timing and the ability to place the ball out of the goalkeeper's reach, are both infinitely more important.

Here I want to impress on you the futility of trying to "walk" the ball into the net. The nearer you get to goal, the greater number of backs and forwards you meet, and consequently, your shooting angles and openings become fewer.

Thus, you must develop the ability to shoot from 25 to 30 yards out—for goals **and points**.

Now we come to . . .

"UNDERSTANDING" — OR COOPERATION AMONG THE FORWARDS

Strictly speaking, there is no such thing as a pre-arranged plan of attack. "Cut and dried" blackboard movements never work out in practice.

This doesn't mean, however, that both forward lines shouldn't have a general plan of action which can be used in several variations to mould patterns of play, or suit particular sets of circumstances in a match.

To establish combined attack, they must have some such plan.

After this, the development of a successful attacking movement depends on this intangible thing we call "understanding," as well as on the craft, intelligence and adaptability of the players involved.

The first requirement in launching a combined attack is that one man—he may be a midfielder or forward—is beating his opponent.

Having beaten his man, this player's job is then to draw another back and pass to the free team-mate in an open space.

This "chain" movement continues as far—**but only as far as is necessary. The object is to get the ball to the man in the best position to shoot for a score.**

Here I must stress the necessity for economy of distribution. Over-elaboration of passing moves, must be avoided.

Any player who gets the ball within scoring range, must make a quick summing-up of his own opportunities of a score—and shoot without hesitation, if he feels there is a reasonable chance of success.

Of course, smooth forward combination, and the achievement of its ultimate objective is often upset, or nullified, by the close marking and alert coverage of the opposing backs.

In this case, the forwards' countermeasure must be to make close-marking and coverage as difficult as possible for the opposition.

CONFUSE BACKS

And the full-forwards can achieve this by frequent momentary interchanging of positions among themselves, and with the half-forwards.

The aim is to confuse the backs as to who they are immediately marking at any particular moment.

You are now probably waiting for a hint about the role of the roving full-forward.

In my opinion, this is largely a question of expediency. If you are a big fellow, say bordering 6 ft. and 12 to 15 stone in weight, there isn't much necessity to rove.

KEVIN FORKAN

St. Patrick's Service Station

SWINFORD

REPAIRS & SERVICING	Self-Drive Cars
to all makes of Cars.	Ford Agent.
Open 9 a.m. — 11 p.m.	Phone—111

If you can field at all, you will get your share of the ball with the full back.

On the other hand, if you are lightly built and speedy, a roving commission will often give you a better chance of possession.

The primary purpose of roving outfield, however, is to draw the full back away from the square. That is a very difficult task, I can assure you.

But, if you can fasten on to a couple of early balls and slam them over the bar, you'll find that he'll be very prone to move out after you.

Here is another ruse which will help to move the full back out of position, and, if it doesn't, you are still left with the advantage—if the corner forwards are occupying their opponents.

Visualise a situation, where the centre-forward—or any forward, for that matter—is cutting through the centre towards goal. Wait on the edge or in front of the square with the full back, until your colleague is quite close to you—say, five to seven yards.

Then make a quick dart to an open space on right or left. This usually leaves only two courses of action open to the full back.

- (1) He follows you to prevent you receiving a pass, in which case the man with the ball should have a good chance of an open shot at goal.
- (2) He "stays put" to tackle the oncoming forward, leaving you free to take that pass, and perhaps, in a position to snatch at least a point.

NO GUARANTEE

However, the chief reason for your move is to lure the full out of position. There is no

guarantee that it will succeed at any time, for it depends very much on the positions of the opposing backs and your fellow forwards.

But it's worth trying.

The need to toe-lift the ball into the hands, should not worry any of the full-forwards too much; for it often wastes time and opportunities which could be used to much better effect by the fast ground shot.

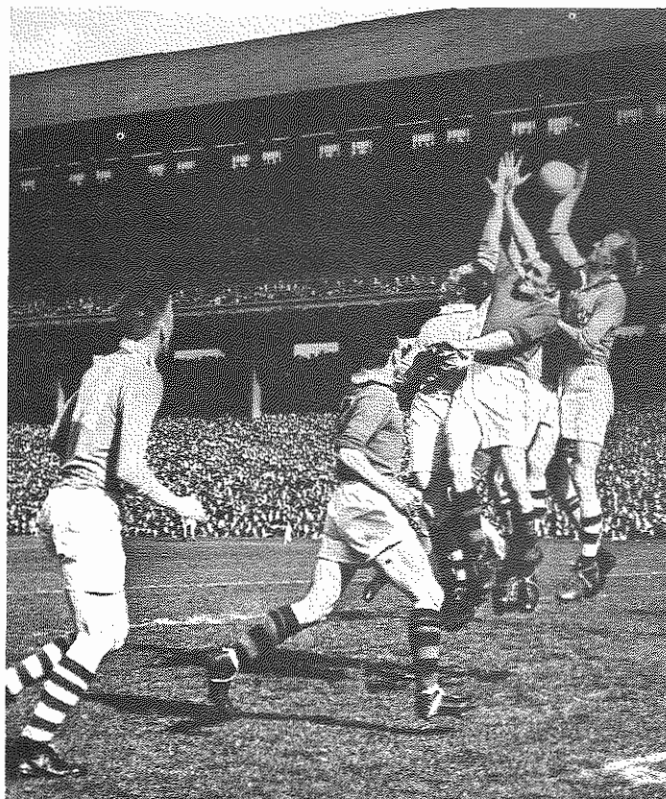
However, in certain circumstances and positions, the ball must be raised into the hands, so the toe-lift should be thoroughly practised.

When the situation in which you find yourself permits it, I strongly recommend the "jabbed" lift. For the "scoop" method, which is used by most players, slows you up, and leaves you vulnerable to a tackle.

The "jab", on the other hand, can be used on the move—and that, I must stress, is the all-important factor in sustaining an attack.

POINTS TO NOTE

Get to the ball before your opponent. Remember, the backs will be trying to do that, too; so you'll have to be on your toes all the time.



Tom Langan in action

Never let the ball go over the end-line from an outfield kick, if you can possibly help it.

If you can't field the ball in a straight duel with a back, endeavour to break it down to a full line colleague, or to a half forward moving in. Full forwards, must be always alert in relating to their corner men in this respect.

Don't solo run across field. It's a waste of time. The ball must be kept moving towards goal.

Corner forwards: Don't be afraid to forage outfield for the ball, if the half-line is forced to fall back due to a lack of service from mid-field.

If you can't kick, punch the ball—it's often an easy way of scoring a point—or goal.

Use the ball on the ground, whenever you have to — for passing or shooting. (I object seriously to people who call it soccer; it's an art which should be practised thoroughly by all Gaelic forwards.)

If you are consistently beating a back to the catch, watch him. He is going to punch it.

When you get the ball, don't be in too much of a hurry to part with it. Wait for a fraction of a second while you decide whether to pass or shoot yourself. ●

Palm Court Ballroom

BELMULLETT

DANCING

TO

IRELAND'S

LEADING

EVERY SUNDAY

BANDS

& HOLY DAY NIGHT

CAMOGIE

Camogie in Mayo for 1971 was confined to one competition, in which Breaffy, Ballintubber, Achill and Turlough took part. Owing to the few teams taking part, the Championship was played on a home and away basis. Breaffy and Ballintubber, having overcome the other oppositions, contested the final, which was played under atrocious conditions, when Breaffy had an easy win over Ballintubber. Breaffy's success can be attributed to dedicated girls in the club, together with co-operation from the local football club and local people.

Our County team were successful against Galway, but were later defeated by a strong Roscommon side in the Connaught Final.

There appears to be a terrible lack of interest in Camogie in Mayo. This in my opinion is due to insufficient competition. With just four teams in a County, one cannot hope to arouse much interest. The other reason I see for lack of

interest is the low standard. An attempt was made this year to improve the standard, by holding coaching courses in Castlebar. Miss Nell McCarthy, well known Dublin coach, came to Castlebar on two occasions. The National coaching course in Gormanstown was also attended by girls from Mayo. We hope therefore, that in the near future, we can say, that these efforts were worth while, and that we will have more to offer our spectators.

I think schools in the County are not playing their part in promoting our Irish Game. If more schools played the game, and thereby get them playing Camogie at an early age, there would not be such difficulty in training girls at school leaving age, when at that stage they are leaving the area for employment.

By Frances Gilligan,
Secretary,
Mayo Camogie Club.



ALL-IRELAND CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP SEMI-FINAL—BREAFFY .V. BELLAGHY
"The Clarkes stick together". From Left: Mrs. B. Scahill, Mary Clarke, Ann Clarke
and Elizabeth Clarke.

WATCHING BRIEFS

by Úna Ní Ghabhláin.

Bitter complaints have been made that in last year's "Mayo G.A.A. Year Book" I made a cowardly attack on the loyal male followers of the G.A.A., while hiding behind the cloak of the first official language of this country, and I have now been asked to come out into the open, and say what I have to say in English, so that everyone, including those whose Irish has gone a bit rusty, can realise the extent of the insult. Here goes then:

For many years now I have been a keen supporter of the G.A.A., attending matches at all levels at various venues throughout the country. I have made myself familiar with the Rules of the Game, and know when to shout "Put him off Ref." as well as any man. And yet the G.A.A. have never issued to me (or to any other woman) the Book of Rules for Spectators. I know such a book exists, and that each male follower of G.A.A. gets one, because it is quite evident that all male spectators at matches are carefully and conscientiously following a rigid set of Rules. On behalf of down-trodden women, I have been making some investigations and, based on observation of thousands of men at football matches, I think I can reconstruct this secret Rule Book.

Hanley's

MODERN LOUNGE BAR

Wholesale & Retail Grocers

Bakers & Confectioners

D'Alton Street—Claremorris Tel—51 & 60.

Rule 1. An overcoat must never be worn, nor may it be left at home. No matter how hot or how cold the day, you must drape it over your elbow and trail it behind you. The exact angle is important, and it is only when a man approaches middle age that he can expect to achieve perfection. I have two theories about the reason for this Rule:—

- (a) A sub-conscious wish to return to the stage in evolution, when mankind had a tail.
- (b) A form of coat trailing.

Rule 2. At half time each male spectator must leave his seat, and make a circle with other male spectators in the middle of the field. This Rule must never be broken. Even if both teams leave the field, the circle must be formed. It doesn't matter how ridiculous a man looks, engaged in earnest conversation in the middle of the field with a man who moments before sat beside him on the sideline, the Rule must be

McGrath's Garage

Motor Engineers

TURLOUGH

— SALES & SERVICE —

Panel Beating a Speciality

For a speedy service—Phone Castlebar 103

obeyed. After considerable research, I have come to the conclusion that this circle forming, is the last remaining Druidical Ceremony in the Country. We all know the importance of circles in the Druids' Religion. Who knows then what terrible forms of witchcraft or black magic are being used in those mid-field circles. Are they perhaps sticking pins in an effigy of the referee or putting a spell on the opposing team by chanting together a weird incantation like:

Signal of Umpire and Whistle of Ref.,
Decision of Linesman and bladder of Ball,
May this crowd that's again' us go blind and
go deaf,
Be crippled and maimed, and not score at all!
(3 Times)

Thomas McCarthy

LAND RECLAMATION CONTRACTOR

Site Clearing & Levelling a Speciality
PLANT HIRE

Estimates and Quotations on Request.

Thomas McCarthy

Rule 3. If a bout of fisticuffs breaks out among the players, each man must once again leave his seat, proceed by the most direct route possible to the trouble spot and take his place in the Magic Circle. And indeed, Magic Circle it is, since each man, on his return, can state with certainty that he was nearer the trouble than anybody else. The fact that each man has a different version of the incident is a further proof of the magic involved.

Rule 4. At inter-club matches where no score board is available you are forbidden to keep track of the scores. If anybody asks you what the score is, you must say with a nonchalant shrug "Ah there's three or four points between them" as if the score were the furthest thing from everybody's mind.

Of course there are many Rules concerning the ladies in this secret Rule Book. Due to lack of space, I can mention only three.

Rule (a) If you see a girl at a match on two consecutive Sundays, you must assume that she has her eye on one of the footballers and take the first opportunity to say so to her.

Rule (b) If you find yourself behind a girl at a match, it will be your duty to do your utmost to annoy her. Start by jeering the team she is supporting, and, if this fails, try making idiotic remarks in a loud voice into thin air—remarks like "Hasn't that full back a fine pair of hairy legs? How would you like to meet him on a dark night?". The object of this Rule is to remind females that, while there is a time and a place for them, 3.30 p.m. on a Sunday in MacHale Park is neither the time nor the place.

Rule (c) Only in an Emergency (e.g. the complete absence of men) may a man discuss football with a woman and then only in a condescending

manner. However, as soon as a man arrives on the scene, all remarks must be addressed to him, if necessary over the head of the woman.

Last year, these Rules were severely threatened in this county. Some clubs started enrolling ladies as members and one progressive club even appointed a lady Secretary! I understand from unofficial sources that this caused consternation among the loyal men who for years had been conscientiously following the Rules in letter and spirit. An urgent meeting was called to discuss what was to be done. "The point is" said one delegate (intending no Pun) "if we enrol women as members, they will expect to be allowed to attend meetings and to talk! The next thing they'll want is to be County Selectors and to be seen in the dug-out in Croke Park beside Paddy Basquil and Johnny Mulvey. I propose they be banned from membership". "The question of women speaking at G.A.A. meetings should never arise" said a Reverend delegate. "We must remember the words of St. Paul 'Let Women be silent'. If they do attend meetings" he added "they should, of course, be instructed to cover their heads." "But remember



said another delegate "how useful their membership fees would be to the coffers of the clubs."

At length, the problem was solved by a wise old veteran of many a pitch invasion who said "We will give them permission, now and again, to make tea for the men at meetings. In this way, they will remain in the kitchen and, as we all know, that is the place for them." (Prolonged applause.)

Shortly afterwards a branch of Women's Lib. under the Irish title Saoirse na mBan was formed to look into the question. The ladies were at first gratified at the number of men who sought membership of the branch until they discovered that the men thought that Saoirse na mBan had something to do with removing **Rule 27**. (Discerning readers will realise that this happened before Congress finally gave permission to our players to break a leg playing Rugby on Saturday in preparation for an important G.A.A. match on Sunday). In any event, after Congress 1971, The branch of Saoirse na mBan collapsed.

When in CLAREMORRIS call to —

SMYTH'S



FOODMARKET

Where you can shop in comfort from a large selection of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES, SHERRIES,
GLASSWARE and LIGHT WARE
at keenest prices

WE GIVE GREEN SHIELD STAMPS

It will pay you to give us a call !

Jenning's Garage

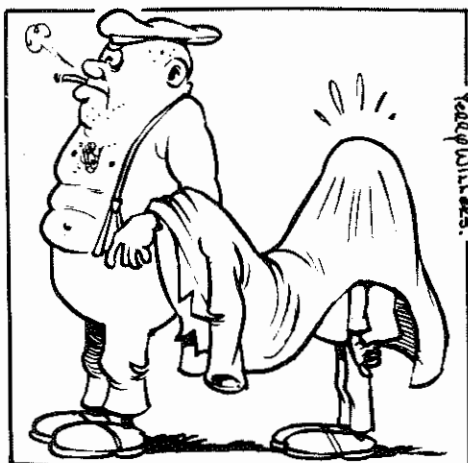
Jenning's

Ballintubber, Co. Mayo

Phone Ballyheane 9 for your new Morris.

Men of the G.A.A., now that it appears that our Games are a point or two behind in the match with Foreign Games, and now that our Country is playing against the wind in the second half of this century, take my advice ! Throw away your little secret books, and give a chance to the women to take their places beside you — at meetings, on the sideline, and even in the "Magic Circle." Ta 'bearna baail' an C.L.G. sathach leathan duinn uilig na laethanta seo. Ni neart go cur le cheile ! ●

Rule 1.



Rule 3.



Rule 4b.



Mayo Slump Again

by Tom Courell.

As in the past, it happened again in '71—Mayo slumped inexplicably in the senior football championship.

And, as in former times, there was a frantic search for even adequate alibis to cushion the impact of a truly shattering championship exercise.

Mayo had approached the campaign with an assurance which had its roots in a satisfying, if not brilliant, league experience.

They had a moment's indecision early in the New Year at Tubbercurry, presenting both points to Sligo.

But they retrieved their lustre somewhat and accounted for Down at Ballina when the pressure was on. The three points which they had in hand at the end of the hour seemed to be the tonic they needed.

For they later pushed through to the final with subsequent successes over Louth and Dublin.

Sharing the limelight in Croke Park on final day were Kerry. The honours were even during the first thirty minutes of play.

Then the Kingdom opened up. And in the opening blitz of the second half, Mayo's league hopes for '71 were washed ashore. However, in spite of that defeat, there was ample justification to rate Mayo as worthwhile championship prospects.

There were those who freely lamented the fact that the rains at Tuam had swamped the county's chances against Roscommon in the first game of the previous season.

They were convinced that Mayo, then national league champions, were ready for a breakthrough.

While the same buoyancy was not associated with the preparations for the '71 fixture, the future, at the same time, appeared to be reasonably bright.

The injury problem was the only feature to throw a shadow across accurate predictions.

Joe Langan was a definite non-starter. A shoulder injury, sustained in the Wembley tournament saw to that.

A further worry was the knowledge that John Gibbons and Willie McGee, the two big men of the attack were just recovering from mishaps and were recognised as not being fully back to their best.

Yet signs of these defections were not at all visible when Mayo took on Leitrim in the opening game of the championship at Charlestown.

The side was not at all troubled. A constructive second half display was the deciding factor and they were through to the semi-final.

That was to be played at Tuam and home side Galway were the opponents.

Reigning Champions Galway were really something of an unknown quantity.

Addidas Sportswear

Addidas Football Boots, Running Shoes, Track Suits, Gloves etc., worn by football stars around the world. Be a star among the stars and wear Addidas.

SOLE AGENTS FOR WEST MAYO

MODERNE SHOES

MAIN STREET - CASTLEBAR

Telephone: Castlebar 332



One thing was certain, they would be difficult to beat.

Few, however, could have anticipated the manner in which Mayo failed to match the speed, skill, and determination of the Tribesman.

They had three points to spare at the end of the game and the justice of the verdict was beyond question.

Perhaps the only pinch of consolation which could be salvaged was, the fact that Galway worked their way through to the All-Ireland final.

In the wake of the defeat there was the usual circuit of comment and criticism. "What's wrong with football in Mayo" was the question posed. It was begging an answer.

There was a delay of some weeks, before the information was forthcoming. It poured from a frank discussion at County Board level where no punches were pulled.

Admission flowed freely. And looking back on the debate one can only admire and congratulate those involved—members of the team, the handlers and selectors—for the candour exhibited in replying to the issues raised.

A variety of reasons were tabled for successive anaemic championship performances; lack of spirit and determination, the failure of certain players to prepare properly; the effect of injuries to key players and the tendency of some team members to ignore pre-match instructions.

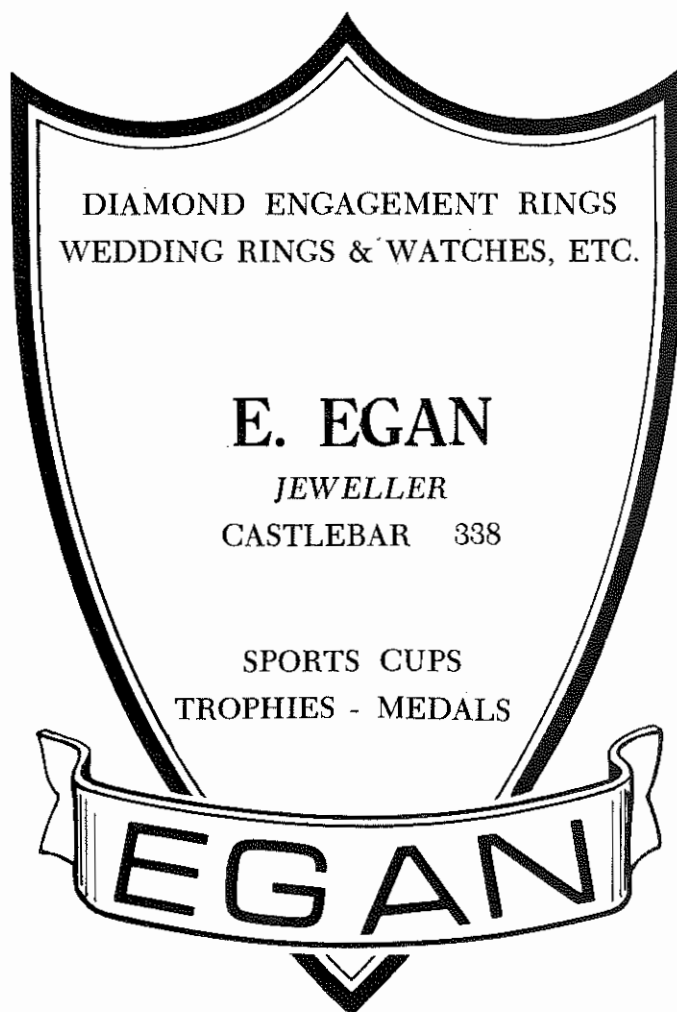
But there was one point on which all the contributors agreed—that there could be no blame whatever attached to the role played by the team trainer, Seamus Daly.

He had done his share, and more. Others were at fault. But Seamus at that stage, following years of unstinting service, had firmly decided to resign as team trainer.

Two months later, as Mayo were about to make their first appearance in the current leagues competition, it was learned that the new team trainer was Pat Staunton, an English-born, physical education teacher, employed with the Mayo vocational education committee.

There were new faces to be seen on the Mayo side to commence the league operation. J.J. Costello, from Claremorris was given the goalkeeping post; his colleague Tom Keane and Ballina's Michael Begley were slotted into defensive positions.

Westport player, Michael Higgins was given a runout at midfield. While the attack was boosted by the inclusion of Ballina player Martin Sheridan, fullforward Frank Burns, from



Ballaghaderreen, and Aghamore have Pat Glavey.

It was heartning to watch them all, needless to say aided by the trusted regulars, conjure up a winning formula in Mayo first league appearances.

Wins over Antrim, Fermanagh and Meath had given Mayo six valuable points in the pre-Christmas leg of the competition.

It will be indeed interesting to see if the form is maintained in the crucial post festival era when the chips are down.

Who knows it may well be that the recognition which Mayo has been seeking for more than twenty years will at least be achieved.

The dissappointments of the past have been many, both for the players and supporters.

For unknown reasons Mayo, despite possessing unquestionable qualities, have never marshalled the ambition necessary to result in ultimate success.

Will the dawning '72 season see an end to the despair? Only time will tell. •



MAYO .V. MEATH—Sean Kilbride (8) fields the ball, watched by Carrolls All Stars, J. Carey (5) and P. Reynolds (on right).

Cathal Duffy Ltd.,

**MAIN
VOLKSWAGEN, MERCEDES BENZ
& AUTO DEALERS**

Car Sales & Service

Telephone—Castlebar 238 or 281

'Phones: BALLINA, 58 & 225.

Leading Exporters of Irish Wools

FERTILIZER DISTRIBUTERS

Assemblers of Seed Grain & Seed Potatoes
Best strains of tested, high yielding Grass
& Clover Seeds.

R. Barrett & Co. Ltd

NILANDS LTD.

THOMAS STREET - CASTLEBAR

WHOLESALE CASH 'N' CARRY

Largest Wholesale Grocery distributors
in the West of Ireland

Special catering section for hoteliers,
at keenest prices

TRIFTMARKET GROUP—Exclusive to our
Cash 'N' Carry customers—
window bills and in-store cards supplied
free. Special Offers every two weeks.

HOURS OF BUSINESS—Monday, Tues.
& Thursday: 9.30 a.m. to 6.30 p.m.
Late nights—Wednesday and Friday.
Half-day—Saturday: 9.30 to 1.00p.m.

"NILANDS ARE ALWAYS ON THE BALL"

Tom Langan Speaks...

"It has been said that we in Mayo cling too much to the past, that we tend to recall too often and talk too much about the great men of the thirties, and the greater men of the fifties; that they are made to look as giants compared with the men of to-day."

By Sean Rice.

There is some justification in the argument. It is unfair to the extent that none of the present Mayo players has seen those men in action, and all are therefore fighting a kind of phantom, an enemy almost.

For they know only what they have been told of the great men of the past — nothing more. And only an All-Ireland title will flatten that phantom, and diminish to some degree the fierce admiration which the memory of those men of the past evokes.

But it must be said, too, that because these men of the past succeeded at a time when it seemed they too were doomed to failure, they should be able to pass on the knowledge, and the minds of present players might thus be cultivated by intercourse with the minds of those who finally found the formula for success.

I resurrected one of those giants of the past. Tom Langan's career was ending when I first saw him play. I had heard of the great goals he scored — and how he scored them. I still do. For Tom Langan is a legend among Mayo football followers.

But when I asked him about those goals, he could not remember. He is that type of man. Reticent to the point of diffidence. He spoke almost reluctantly.

No reference to the two great goals he scored against Armagh in the All-Ireland semi-final of 1950—two goals that put Mayo on the

path to All-Ireland success. No reference either to the goal he scored in the All-Ireland semi-final the following year against Kerry — a goal scored in injury time, which was followed by a point by Paddy Irwin, and gave Mayo a chance to meet and beat the Kingdom county in the re-play.

"My last game was in 1956 in the championship against Galway. They beat us by something like fifteen points, and I felt it was time to pack it in," he told me.

He was then 34 years old, and his retirement marked the end of an era that spanned fifteen colourful years in the green-and-red.

Tom Langan won a senior championship medal with Ballycastle in 1939 when they beat Ballina in the final. That final was his first game in that championship, and the following year he played minor football for Mayo.

He came into the Mayo Senior team around 1943 and for the following seven years played at centrefield, and at centre-half forward. It was a period of many disappointments. They reached the All-Ireland final in 1948 and were beaten by Cavan by a point, in a game that ended in controversy.

"We could have won that game, but things did not work out for us, and I played badly at centre-half forward," he said.

The following year, they were beaten again

in the semi-final and then in 1950 Tom Langan was switched to the position in which he was to become famous.

"We played Armagh in the All-Ireland semi-final, and it was one of my better games, and I was left at full forward, for most of the time, from that day."

It was also the beginning of a string of successes that brought him two National League, And two All-Ireland championship medals, and which imprinted his name in the history books among the great full-forwards.

Could Mayo have won a third All-Ireland title? "You know what happened us against Roscommon at Castlebar in 1952. Roscommon went into the game with the attitude that they had nothing to lose. We were not mentally or physically prepared, and we paid for it" he said.

St. Cronan's Pipe Band

NOW OPEN FOR 1972 ENGAGEMENTS.

Early application for Bookings advisable

Phone—Balla 6.

St. Cronan's Pipe Band

Tom Langan thinks football was faster in the forties. "I think this was due to full-time training. All the players were brought together, and each trained very hard. In the summer of 1948 I spent eight weeks in full-time training, and because of this we were very fit for every game."

Was he surprised by Mayo's defeat in the championship, following their success in the National League in 1970? "I must say I was not all that surprised. I have seen most of Mayo's league matches during the past few years. And even when they won the League, I had not my mind fully made up that this was a team capable of winning an All-Ireland title."

"That was a bad Down team. And although Mayo took their scores, well I was not fully satisfied. I think they would need to change

CUNNANES LTD.

The Square

CLAREMORRIS

HARDWARE

FURNITURE & TIMBER

Kosangas Agents—Stanley Ranges

Rayburn—Truburn and Jubilee Cookers

BRIQUETTES & TURF HAULIERS

Telephone: Claremorris 40.

their tactics. They should be fitter, and try to go all out for every game.

"Mayo don't play forward enough. And although they play nice football, their passes do not go fast enough. I know it is harder to pass now than it was in our day, when the hand-pass was in existence, but I still think they could get rid of the ball faster, and that their movements would have continuation. What I mean is that a movement once begun should be carried on and not, be broken by a player holding onto the ball, and thus giving backs a chance to recover."

"But there is talent on the Mayo team, and if they put their minds down to it, they can win an All-Ireland title," he added.

Tom Langan's words carry weight. For he too tasted many defeats, before success finally dawned. When it did, he became one of the great full-forwards of Gaelic football.

Paddy Quinn, who was full back on the team that brought the first title to Mayo in 1936 had this to say of Langan. "He had a great pair of hands. He could shoot, hard and accurately, with either foot. But above all, he brought his forwards into play with his swift, intelligent passes. He would have walked on to any All-Ireland team." ●

THE leaves were turning on a year of unfruitfulness when Mayo's youngest squad lined up in Croke Park for the All-Ireland football final.

No cocky predictions had been made for their success — no castles built on sand. They were unqualified underdogs, a label that stuck from the start, and which they subsequently never managed to rub out.

But their performance in Croke Park against the bigger and fancied Cork players sparkles even now in hindsight of a year pitted with the memories of other broken dreams.

They made history too. The Tom Markham Cup came to Mayo for the fourth time, the first fourth visit to the county of any All-Ireland championship trophy — and one Galway had hoped to win for the second year in succession.

Galway made no secret of that fact. They had a team, it was said, with prospects far brighter than any to emerge from the county since 1960. Many of the team were members of the All-Ireland winning side of the previous year, hardened as much as minors can be, by the roughest of competitions.

Most Mayo people were not sure what to expect from their minor side. Discontented by the fall of the seniors, many came to McHale Park not so much in search of senior potential as in search of answers to the seniors' defeat by Galway, who were meeting Sligo that day too.

Few had seen Mayo perform in the Connaught minor league, a competition they have dominated since it began. For this, they were without college players and beat Galway in the first round, a win that was followed by another over Roscommon, and over Longford, who were competing in this league for the first time, in the final.

Mayo were in no way disturbed by Galway's intention for the championship — or their reputation. Indeed they were totally unhibited, their football fluid and aggressive. It was close and exciting, and when Michael Cunningham scored their goal in the 44th minute, Mayo looked like marching to a decisive win.

They were then five points ahead. But in the minutes that followed, that lead was pared by successive Galway raids, until in the closing minutes only a solitary point stood between them.

Those last minutes were indeed thrilling as Galway attacked incessantly and Mayo defended desperately — and clung to that point to the end.

Not many were impressed with that performance, but the one thing that did emerge, and which was to stand to them right through the campaign, was that each of the forwards scored, including Frank Harty who came on for John P. Keane.

So they qualified for the Connaught final, and won it — their 21st. Roscommon never measured up to Mayo's all round abilities, and by half time they were leading by eight points. Roscommon did put on a spurt after the resumption, but it served only to raise Mayo's performance and they had a comfortable seven points to spare at the end of it all.

In this competition Mayo stand apart from all other teams, having won twelve more titles than their nearest rivals, Galway.

They had two weeks to prepare for their semi-final clash with Tyrone at Croke Park. And for this Tyrone were favourites. They had big wins

in the Ulster championship, and their team comprised of the same fifteen

MINORS YEAR OF GLORY

players who had won the Ulster minor league a few months earlier. It did not help Mayo's hopes either, that shortly before the game midfielder Ger Farragher was forced to cry off because of illness. His place was taken by Ballintubber man Ger Feeney, who moved out from right half back where he had been playing brilliantly. Adrian Durkan took over Feeney's role in defence, and his own position at left full back was filled by Burrishoole's Pat McCormack.

The Ranch House

Cummer, Co. Galway

on Main Tuam/Galway Road.

Dancing every Thursday

to Ireland's top Bands

**DANCING
EVERY FRIDAY & SUNDAY NIGHT
TOP-CLASS BAND A SPECIALITY**

**NEW
CLAREMORRIS
BALLROOM**

**Other Amenities:-
Billiards, Cards, Table Tennis, Badminton.**

All these changes would have disturbed more experienced teams, but it speaks volumes for the versatility of the players, and the confidence which the selectors had in their capabilities that the team played as smoothly as if each was well used to his new position.

Mayo had other troubles that day too — shooting troubles. They played against a stiff wind in the first half, had a heartening goal by Michael Gannon in the opening minutes, and against that wind played well enough to be trailing only by four points at half time.

It was afterwards their shooting went wonky. They had fifteen wides in the second half, and it looked, ten minutes from the end when they still trailed by those four points, as if they had shot their bolt.

Then it all happened, the gates to goal suddenly thrown open. John P. Keane scored a fine goal, and minutes later he equalised with a point. And then two minutes from the end Michael Fahy who had come on for Noel Joyce got his fist to the ball sent in from a free by Con Moynihan — and Mayo were ahead.

It was a close shave — but a well deserved win. For Mayo never panicked. There were

times as those wides began to pile up when it seemed they might crack, but they soldiered on without any diminution of the skills that had brought them that far, as if they sensed that victory lurked there somewhere, and had only to be eked out.

It was probably because of their inaccuracy in that semi-final that Mayo entered the final against Cork with, according to many, slim hopes of success. Cork were bigger, and in recent years more successful than any other team in this competition.

They had beaten Dublin in the semi-final, mainly because they were stronger and taller in the vital positions, and it seemed that Mayo had nothing to offset this advantage.

But they had. Mayo had skill in abundance. All the loveliness of Mayo's unique style was emptied into the Croke Park air, augmented by an imaginative plan by the mentors.

They brought young Michael Higgins to operate as a third midfielder. Ger Farragher wore the No 13 jersey moved over to the position which Michael Higgins would normally fill — left half forward.

It took a few minutes for the plan to work,



... A scene from the victorious home-coming of the Minor Team.

Clarke's Auto Service

MOTOR & GENERAL ENGINEERS

Clarke's Auto Service

Killala Rd., Ballina

Phone—63.

just as long as it took Ray McNicholas to warm up at midfield. Then everything fitted into place. The ball was made do the work, and each Mayo attack was supported by every Mayo forward running off the ball and thus confusing Cork's tough-tackling defenders.

Mayo had been playing against the wind in the first half, and had acquitted themselves so well that the sides were level at the interval at six points apiece.

It was close enough for the next seventeen minutes. But two goals followed inside a minute, and Cork were beaten. Two gems they were. Ray McNicholas scored the first, following up a pass he gave to John Keane, taking the return from the Claremorris captain, and scoring beautifully from close range.

Mickey Maloney got the second. It was his first game for the minors, but he scored that goal with the aplomb of a player well versed in big-game coolness. It was John Keane who laid on the ball for him too.

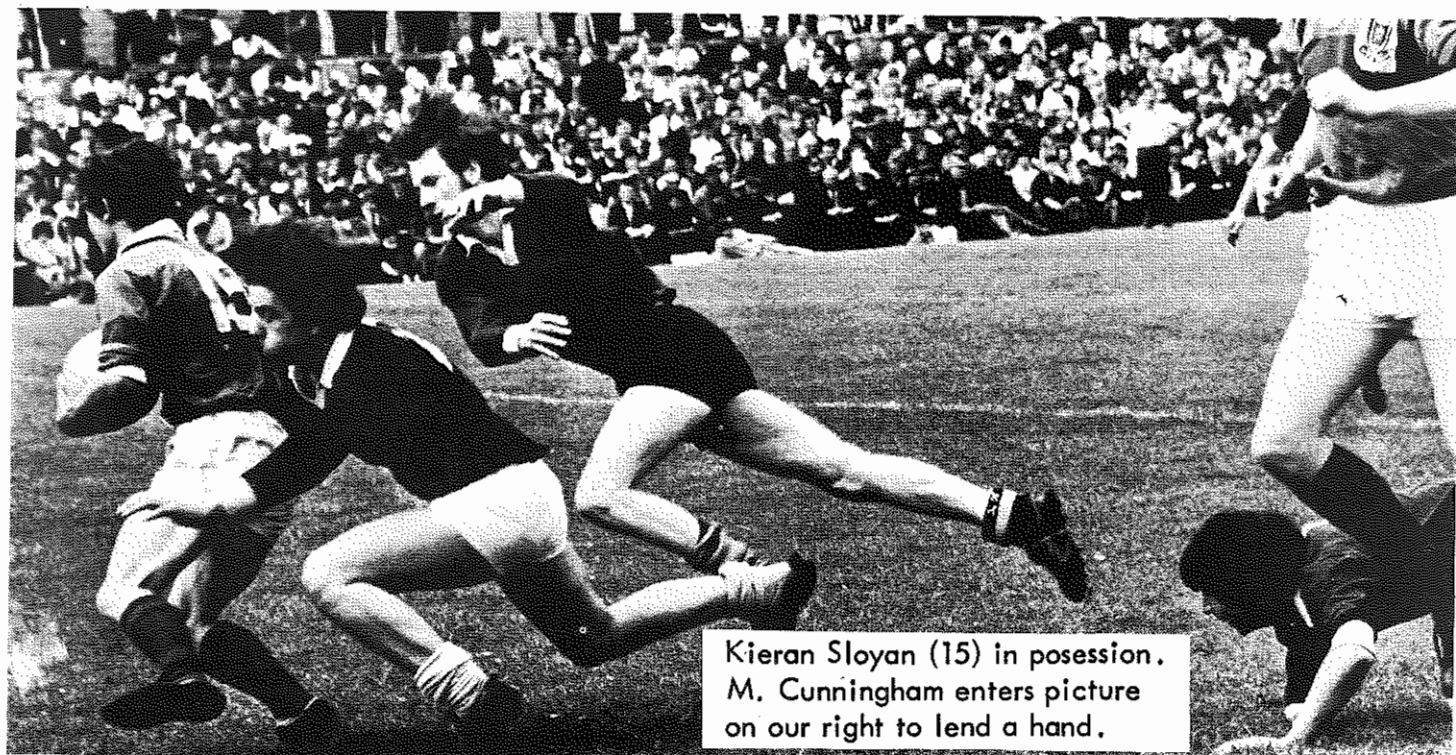
Cork did come back and managed to cut that lead, minutes after the Mayo goals, but it was then the strength of Mayo's defence stood out. The half line of Ger Feeney, Con Moynihan, and Seamus Culkin never once wavered in the face of stubborn Cork attacks.

All of the defence which was built around Moynihan seemed to draw on the Ballaghaderreen man's tenacity, and boundless energy, and became welded into an impenetrable barrier. Goalie Michael Griffin, full backs John O'Mahony, Seamus Reilly and Adrian Durkan all played their part in that unit.

Ray McNicholas of Kiltimagh having his first full hour for the minors towered over everyone at midfield assisted capably by James Quinn and later Michael Fahy. And around midfield too was Michael Higgins, working tirelessly, and John P. Keane, swift and deep-thinking, and Westport's Michael Gannon, and Ger Farragher, F. Harty and M. Maloney, always probing for scores.

These young players are our seniors of the future. To them Mayo people will look for future glory. We salute them now and their mentors on their achievement. May many more come their way. ●

—by Sean Rice.



Kieran Sloyan (15) in possession. M. Cunningham enters picture on our right to lend a hand.



MAYO .V. CORK. ALL-IRELAND FINAL (MINOR)
Ray McNicholas and J. Quinn go high for possession



Frank Harty (14) and Michael Maloney attack the Cork goal during the First Half.

Johnny Farragher

BACK AFTER A LONG LAY-OFF

By Sean Rice.

He was just a wisp of a lad, and as he stepped onto the green turf of Croke Park that sunny spring afternoon, the eyes of those present were focused on him. For there, wearing the number six jersey was Johnny Farragher — nineteen years old — a stranger to Croke Park — but the player Mayo hoped would stop the great Jim McKeever.

It was the National League semi-final of 1961. Johnny Farragher stopped McKeever — but not Derry. They won by a point, after a gigantic struggle. And Mayo were to face another spell of darkness.

That was the beginning of Johnny Farragher's football career with Mayo. And when he lined out with Claremorris in the final of the Mayo senior football championship last November memories of his past performances came to mind vividly.

It was his displays for Claremorris that won for him his place on the Mayo team in 1961. And it was the experience he gained from that performance against Jim McKeever, who was then the outstanding gaelic footballer in Ireland, that galvanised his club's first successful assault on the Mayo senior football championship.

That same year he won his first Mayo senior championship medal. Last November he became the first Claremorris man to win a fourth.

"I had been out of football for some time before this year's county final" he told me. "I had no intention of playing in the final either, because I felt that if Claremorris won I would have been 'stealing' a medal.

"But the selectors asked me to play. Some regular players were injured and they said they were in a 'spot'. I agreed to have a work-out the Sunday before the final and was satisfied with my fitness. So I decided to play" he said.

He has not played with Mayo for some time either. In fact it is nearly three years since he last played—against Kerry in the National League at Galway.

There was a time when his hopes of winning an All-Ireland medal with Mayo were high. The shadow of six frustrating years after that game against Derry in 1961 lifted when Mayo beat Galway in the Connaught final in 1967.

"I won my first Connaught senior championship medal that year. I captained the junior team that won the Connaught championship and I had the refreshing experience of playing against the Australians."

"Naturally our hopes were high. And although we were beaten by Meath in the semi-final we were not too despondent. We needed that experience. But when we failed to get out of Connaught the following year, my enthusiasm for the game began to wane." he said.

Watching Johnny Farragher play against Aghamore in November one could hardly say his enthusiasm for the game had diminished. It was the old Farragher, wily, crafty — razor sharp. His was the experienced hand, that moulded the young players — guided them in moments of crisis. They drew on his example—and thrived.

John Clarke & Sons

WHOLESALE FISH MERCHANTS

FRESH AND SMOKED SALMON OUR SPECIALITY

O'RAHILLY STREET - BALLINA

Telephone 79

A product of St. Colman's College, Claremorris, which has now begun to replace St. Jarlath's College as the nursery of Mayo football, Johnny won Flannagan and Colleran Cup medals with the College and he played at centre-half back for Mayo minors in 1960.

He filled every position on the field for Mayo, with the exception of fullback and goal. Before he retired from Mayo scene, he had been looked upon as one of the County's best forwards. Maybe. But he always wanted to play in defence, particularly in the half back line. "That's where I started out, and that is where I always wanted to play," he said.

He regards Cavan's Charlie Gallagher as the best footballer he ever played against. "He was one of the best forwards in the business. I was pitted against him on a few occasions and I always came off second best".

Like so many other footballers, a knee injury ended his dreams of success with Mayo. "I think it's cartilage. I know that if the ground was hard for the county final I would not have been able to play. One way or another I intend entering hospital after Christmas to have it corrected."

IMPERIAL HOTEL

CASTLEBAR

MAYO'S

MOST

EXCLUSIVE

HOTEL

Candlelight Dinner Every Friday Night
7 to 9 p.m.

Further Particulars — 'Phone Castlebar 3

Travellers Friend Hotel

CASTLEBAR

DINNERS

&

WEDDINGS

A

SPECIALITY

The West's Top Catering Establishment

Phone—Castlebar 146



Johnny Farragher talks to Sean Rice.

And then?

"I'll continue to play. I feel hungry again for the game. You never know what might happen."

No indeed. Johnny Farragher has a few years left yet—perhaps a few glorious ones. Claremorris may now have some glowing starlets. But they still need Johnny Farragher. They need his knowledge. ●

Ballinrobe

Win

South

Ballinrobe emerged from the South. They were thirteen years in the wilderness — thirteen unproductive years. Their last South title came in 1958, and that year they went forward to capture the Mayo junior title.

Perhaps their stiffest test on their way to the final, was their game in the quarter-final against Shrule. It was certainly the most thrilling match in the campaign, and by a whisker Ballinrobe came through.

They looked safe enough four minutes from the end, when they led by four points. But Shrule hit back, clipped the lead and took it over, two minutes from the end, when Frank Walshe scored a fine goal.

As the minutes ticked away, and the game slipped from them, Ballinrobe launched one last desperate attack. The ball was fired in from mid-field by Tommy O'Malley, and up rose full-forward Sean Murphy to fist it to the net, to give them a two-point lead, at the final whistle.

Shrule were bitterly dissatisfied. Players like Matty Murphy, Denny Walsh, Frank Mortimer, Harry Lee, Tom Payne, Paddy O'Neill and Noel Geraghty spared no effort in that tinging match. But they'll be back.

Ballinrobe's mentors played a big part in that win, by bringing Tommy O'Malley from right-half forward to midfield. Shrule had the edge here until the arrival of O'Malley, and it was this switch that paved the way for their win.

Ballinrobe went on to meet Kilmaine in the semi-final. This time there was no doubt about their mastery. They had nineteen points to spare. In almost every sector of the field, Ballinrobe had the edge, and although Kilmaine's Des and Joe McGrath, Malachy Hearte, and Frank Dooley, did everything in their power to stem the tide. Ballinrobe marched convincingly into the final.

In the meantime, Irishtown had disposed of Hollymount in the other semi-final. Just a point separated them in a low scoring match—0-7 to

0-6. But if it was low scoring, it was also tough. Eight minutes from the end the sides were level, and it was then Irishtown regretted the many chances they had thrown away earlier.

But they did manage to score one more point—from a free by Eddie Prendergast—and to that point, they held on grimly, despite many determined Hollymount onslaughts. Prominent in launching these attacks were, Sean Vahey, Bosco McDermott, Jack Keané, John Fallon, Sean Reilly, Michael Noone, and Sean Heaney.

But it was Irishtown's day. For the second year running, they qualified for the final, and for a young club this was quite a remarkable feat. Their hopes of success were high. Although their players are young, they had the experience of the previous year's final to spur them on.

It was not quite enough, as it turned out. Ballinrobe played impressively. And while Irishtown had plenty of ability and enthusiasm, they lacked the finer points of play, the little things that often make the difference.

MAYO ————— JUNIOR
by Sean Francis.

Ballinrobe's only connection with the team that won the championship in 1958, was Tommy Treacy. He has been rated as one of Mayo's best ever minors, and despite his years, many of his old qualities were on display in the South final.

Indeed it was a goal by Treacy, ten minutes after the resumption, that stirred Ballinrobe to victory, and near the end, it was he who laid on the ball for Sean Murphy, to score the clincher.

There were others who played brilliantly in Ballinrobe's win too. Johnny Sheridan at full back, Ger O'Malley and his better known brother Tommy, Seamus Fitzgerald, Joe Heneghan, Roddie Moran and Sean Murphy.

Irishtown put up a brave fight. If their defeat proved anything, it was, that they are not ready for the big stuff just yet. But they are close. Players like Pat and Frank McGrath, Sean Sweeney, Jarlath Prendergast, John McLoughlin, Jarlath Griffin, Eddie and Louis Prendergast and Paddy Carey are promising. They will be back hunting for victory again next year. And what they have learned during the past two years, may provide the key to early success. ●

ARDNAREE —

a law

unto themselves

IF one accepts that the junior championship in North Mayo is the highlight, then the kingpins for the year are undoubtedly Ardnaree, who have reached the county final as I write.

It was taken for granted in most quarters, that Ardnaree would win the Divisional title, once they announced that they were dropping back down from the Intermediate grade, where they failed to cut any ice.

Those who refused to accept the validity of their claim, were those who subsequently toiled in their wake, for in North Mayo junior fare, Ardnaree are a law unto themselves and have won the title more times in the past twenty years than any one but themselves and their well-wishers care to remember!

The fact is that Ardnaree were, if anything, just a little too good for junior football. They are the purists, the stylists, whose forte is fast open football, right throughout the field.

In the final, they absolutely whipped Lacken, who could have done with a semi-final run, but this they denied when their opponents, Lahardane, were disqualified from the competition, when it was discovered that they were playing an illegal team!

But even if they, had, had a semi-final outing, Lacken still wouldn't have been clever enough or disciplined enough to halt Ardnaree's gallop. The contest in North Mayo, as I have just written, as a foregone conclusion right from the beginning.

No other team in the grade had the same experience of the same depth of talent. Ardnaree had, for instance, the brilliant **Joe Corcoran** in their make-up, aided and abetted by the lion-

hearted veterans **P.J. Gilmartin** and **Micky Lynn**, the up and coming **Johnny Culkin** (Mayo minor team) and **Eamonn Campbell** (Under 21 side), minors of 1966 in **Joe Timoney** and **Benny Lynch**, the ubiquitous **Albie Kilgallon** and a reliable captain in **Joe Langan**.

Against this Lacken's **Paddy Connor**, **Tom Maughan**, the **Collins** boys, minor star **Seamus Reilly**, and the rest just hadn't a ghost of a chance.

For the record Ardnaree won 2-17 to 0-4.

In the county semi-final, contested at Charles-town on November 21st, it took all Ardnaree's experience to see them through, against an under-rated Ballinrobe team which was unable to make the most of its chances. Not so Ardnaree, who trailed by 0-5 to 0-2. In the second half they gratefully pulled back the deficit, and ten minutes from the end finally went ahead, when Johnny Culkin goalied. Immediately afterwards, P. J. Gilmartin rapped over a point, to put two between the teams. Play subsequently flowed from end to end, but neither side could make any further impression on the scoreboard.

Ballinrobe need not feel despondent, for they have a fine young team built around **Tom O'Malley**, his brothers, **Ger** and **Padraic**, young **John Sheridan** at full-back, **John Hannon**, **Martin** and **Michael Flannery**. Following their flush of success in South Mayo, their first since 1958, Ballinrobe are keenly looking forward to proving their mettle in the Intermediate grade.

Westport shocked them in the semi-final, but if Knockmore can rekindle their enthusiasm again, I feel confident nothing will stop them in 1972!

The honours in the division were pretty well distributed. Crossmolina won the excellent — and first — national school championship for the Paddy Moclair Cup.

Lacken won the Under 21 title, Round Towers the minor and the Under 16, and Ardnaree the Under 14. Ardnaree also won the Division Minor League. And the division's only senior side, Ballina Stephenites, won the Mayo senior League title, to celebrate its 85th anniversary in fine style.



CHARLESTOWN Triumphant In EAST MAYO

In common with other Divisions since the introduction of the Intermediate football championship, the East Mayo Junior football championship has lost much of its appeal, and this was evidenced by the poor attendances at the final stages of this years competition, and the very noticeable lack of enthusiasm as compared to a decade ago.

The clash of fixtures too, may in part be responsible for the falling off of attendances at junior matches, and one instance of this was the clash of the East Mayo football final at Charlestown with the County Intermediate football semi-finals a few miles further up the road, In Kiltimagh, within the confines of the Eastern Division. This could be described as a glaring example of what can happen with an overcrowded fixture list, but the postponment of the East Mayo final from the previous Sunday so as not to clash with the on-off Mayo-Antrim National football League game which was the root cause of the trouble and in the circumstances it was excusable.

As a result the coffers of the East Mayo Board which depends to a large extent for revenue from the gate receipts of the junior semi-finals and final have been severely depleted, so it is only reasonable to suggest that in future every effort should be made to ensure that clear dates are provided for the Divisional big games.

Duffy's Garage

(Prop.: Michael Duffy)

MILL STREET - WESTPORT

Telephone: Westport 106

Volkswagen Sales and Service

Engine Reconditioning.

SPRAYING—WELDING—BATTERY
CHARGING.

Agents for leading makes of cars

CASTLEBAR CASH & CARRY LTD.

WHOLESALE GROCERS
Garryduff — Newport Road
CASTLEBAR

Telephone: Castlebar 492
WHOLESALE WINES AND SPIRITS
Keenest Prices to the trade

'See our SPECIAL OFFER LISTS
with over 20 specials every two
weeks.

A feature of the junior championship in East Mayo was the fact that fixtures were promptly fulfilled and postponments were few.

Early on, Ballyhaunis were the front runners, chalking up a series of impressive wins and they were assured of a place in the semi-finals from an early stage. Charlestown, once the trail blazers of East Mayo football were making quite but steady progress, and Swinford, Ballyvary, Foxford and Kiltimagh (holders) were all there, with a chance as the battle for the semi-final places reached its zenith. Aghamore and Ballaghadreen both faded after a promising start.

The eventual semi-final pairings were — Ballyhaunis v Kiltimagh (holders) and Ballyvary/Foxford v Charlestown. The games were played in Charlestown, on Sunday 10th October, and after two hard fought encounters Ballyhaunis and Charlestown were through to the final.

The final played in Charlestown, on 21st October, was overshadowed by the other matches, down for decision on the same day, and consequently there was not any great pre-match "Ballyhoo" for the Eastern decider,

Ballyhaunis, unbeaten throughout the campaign, were fancied to defeat the up and coming Charlestown side who were struggling

early on, but who improved immensely with each game. Charlestown decided that attack was the best policy of defence and within three minutes Ballyhaunis found themselves a goal in arrears.

For the remainder of the first half, try as they might, Ballyhaunis just could not get on terms, and were trailing at the interval by two points 1-2 to 0-3.

Former Connaught and Mayo star Sean Reilly, was brought on to the Charlestown side at full back, for the second period and this proved a judicious move. Exciting fare followed and following a spate of goals, the scores stood level some ten minutes from the end. Ballyhaunis were at this stage doing most of the pressing, but were not reaping any reward and Charlestown worked back for a point from a free and added a goal to clinch the title just before the end. Final score — Charlestown 4-4 and Ballyhaunis 2-6.

TEAMS

Charlestown:

F. Brett, L. Colleran, J. McNicholas, H. Flannery, P.J. Henry, M. Gilroy, S. Whittington, B. Coleran, J. Keavney, C. Daynes, J. Leneghan, P.J. Doyle, R. O'Connor, B. O'Connell, and T. Brett.

Ballyhaunis:

D. Hannan, J. McGarry, E. Burke, W. Coyne, N. Mullarkey, W. Cribbin, T. Moran, A. Kelly, T. Webb, E. Curley, J. Morley for Prenty.

Referee:— Berni O'Hara (Swinford).

Other

Title

Holders

"Under 21" Football — Ballaghaderreen beat Ballyhaunis

Minor Football Championship — Kiltimagh beat Ballaghaderreen

Minor Football League — Ballaghaderreen beat Kiltimagh

"Under 14" — Charlestown

"Under 16" — Swinford

Goodfellowship Trophy — Ballyhaunis beat Aghamore

Kiltimagh Gold Medal 7 aside — Aghamore beat Ballyhaunis



STARS OF THE PAST—Mayo .V. Cavan 1941
Tom Acton, extreme left; second from left, Peter Solan; and second from right, Sean Mulderrig.

WEST MAYO JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

Breaffy emerged once again as champions in West Mayo junior football when they made up for defeat at the hands of Westport in last year's final, by making the breakthrough this year.

They proved worthy of the title, but they were made to fight extremely hard for it, especially in the final by a Louisburgh side that showed much promise and augured well for the future of the Seaside in the coming years.

But there were other promising signs too in West Mayo this year. First there was the entry of Clare Island into the championship as a separate club, and although they did not get among the honours list they played a number of games, while winning two matches.

There was also the emergence of the young Parke side as a force to be reckoned with in junior football in the division. Parke surprised almost everyone in the West, when they came with a late winning run to beat Westport, Castlebar and Achill to gain entry to the semi-finals.

In all 13 teams entered the championship with Ballintubber withdrawing after being unable to field a team on a few occasions. Clare Island, with four points, ended up at the bottom of the table, but they have no reason to be discouraged, as they had to overcome numerous difficulties, especially in travelling from the island to play all their games.

Next to them were Tourmakeady who could only manage eight points, while Parke's late winning sequence saw to it that Westport, Castlebar and Achill failed to reach the last four.

Islandeedy, with 11 points kept a short head in front of Parke, to make up the semi-finalists with Louisburgh and Breaffy and although they fielded what looked like a strong side in the semi-final against Breaffy, they never really got started on that occasion, and had to play second fiddle to the eventual winners.

Whether it was the 'big match' nerves which struck Islandeedy's young and talented side, or just that they met Breaffy on the top of their form is hard to say, but they had to give second best in taking a 2-15 to 1-3 walloping.

The power of the Jordan brothers Kevin and Vincent, Des Jennings, Dick Kenneally, Jack Sheridan and Liam Reilly proved too much for an Islandeedy side that failed to live up to its promise.

But while they have players of the calibre of the Kenny trio Enda, Kieran and Henry, Mick McDonnell, Peter Collins, Michael Sweeney and John Marley, it would seem that it is only a matter of time before Islandeedy hit the big time again.

In the second semi-final, Louisburgh proved to have too much fire power for the Parke team. They chalked up an 0-9 to 0-3 victory which was built mainly on a great display of football by their midfielder John Keane. But it was by no means a one man show for in Ray Lyons, and Des O'Leary in defence and John, Jim and Tom Gibbons and John Morahan in attack, Louisburgh served notice that Breaffy would have a rare fight on their hands if they were to take the Cusack Cup in '71.

Parke, in that semi-final, missed the dominance of their young mid-fielder John Dunne, who for once in the championship, was outshone by his opposite number, nevertheless they had fine performers in 'keeper M. McNeela, defenders M.J. Connor and Jimmy Lawless, while in attack Pdraic Dunne, Christy Murphy and Jimmy Flynn proved they could hold their own in any company.



MAYO MINORS ALL IR



Back Row, Left to Right: Ger Farragher, Garrymore, Frank Harty, Garry
Ray McNicholas, Kiltimagh, Seamus Quinn, Co
Front Row, Left to Right: Mick Gannon, Westport, Mick Maloney, Clare
Adrian Durkin, Aghamore, Michael Higgins, Cl

LAND CHAMPIONS 1971



Con Moynihan, Ballaghaderreen, Michael Griffin, Garrymore,
r, Johnny Cuilkin, Ardnaree and John O'Mahoney, Ballaghaderreen.
, Ger Feeney, Ballintubber, John Keane (Captain), Claremorris,
rris, and Seamus O'Reilly, Lacken.

lin, Sunday September 26, 1971

Printed by— Mallee & Co., Knock, Co. Mayo



Then came the big day as Breaffy and Louisburgh clashed for the title. As expected, it was a close, hard game with no quarter given or asked, and as had been predicted, it was the experience of the Breaffy side that was to see them through, on a score of 2-10 to 3-6.

But not before a very tough battle against a Louisburgh side that made up for their lack of experience with skill and determination. There was never much between the sides, and indeed they were on level terms on a number of occasions during the game. In a thrilling final, ten minutes, John Morahan gave Louisburgh the lead with a point, but as it appeared that Louisburgh were to upset pre-match predictions, Breaffy's man of the match, Vincent Jordan, kicked a great point to bring the sides level again, and as the referee played injury time, it was the cool and precise Jordan who saved Breaffy from having to face Louisburgh in a re-play.

As Breaffy attacked for the winning score, they were awarded an acutely angled free about forty yards from goal, but the imperturbable Jordan made no mistake. His well taken free sailed between the posts to give victory to Breaffy.

BREAFFY ON THE DEFENCE.

From Left: (hoops) Des Jennings and John Connelly try to cut off Robbie O'Connell in possession.

Yet, while Jordan was the hero of the hour, there were others who made major contributions to the success, such as his brother Kevin at mid-field, Paul Fahy, Liam Reilly and Des Jennings in defence, and Dick Kenneally, and Jack Sheridan in attack.

Louisburgh have no reason to feel despondent about their display. In the final analysis, it was experience that beat them, and with the craft they have learned during the year, they should be making a strong challenge for honours next year. They have the talent in such players as Rayo Lyons, Des O'Leary, John Keane, John Gallagher, Tom, Jim and John Gibbons, John Morahan and P.J.Keane to win, and '72 may be their year.

WESTPORT JUVENILES' DOUBLE

BY FRANK.

THE standard of juvenile football continues to rise. And the men who guide these young players deserve great credit. For there is no spotlight cast on them, no laurels.

Yet there must be considerable self-satisfaction in discovering potential stars — guiding them — watching them grow and mature — following up their football careers — and then remembering how they were discovered. That, I'm sure, is the payment these dedicated men receive.

Westport have come a long way with their juvenile teams. This year they won the Under 14 and Under 16 titles and by doing so, revealed a wealth of talent in the club.

The younger team emerged from the keen competition of the West championship and defeated Ardnaree in the county semi-final. Garrymore, who have also many fine young players, beat Charlestown in the other semi-final.

But, the best football was reserved for the final. And in a thriller the West Mayo youngsters came through narrowly. They had many stars but perhaps the brightest of all were John Alger in goal, George Reilly, Padraic Moran, Joseph Sheridan, Pat Scahill, Noël Kilcoyne, Ray Cawley and Pat Dunning.

And for Garrymore young lads like Tom Cunningham, brother of Mayo minor star Michael, Louis Dolan, Jimmy O'Toole, Michael Clisham

National Mutual Life of Australasia Insurance Co

Resident Inspector — P. MULDOON

AUGHAGOWER - WESTPORT

and Pat Dixon were also excellent and can be very proud of their fine display that day in Castlebar.

The football in the Under 16 campaign was excellent all through. Swinford came through in the East and after a re-play with Round Towers in the county semi-final went on to meet Westport, who defeated Claremorris in the other semi-final, in the final.

That match was a thriller. It was Swinford's first time in such a final, and the fact that they and another comparatively new side, Round Towers came through their respective divisions speaks volumes for the interest shown by these clubs in their young players.

Moran's Furniture Stores

BALLINA

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS
GENERAL HARDWARE MERCHANTS

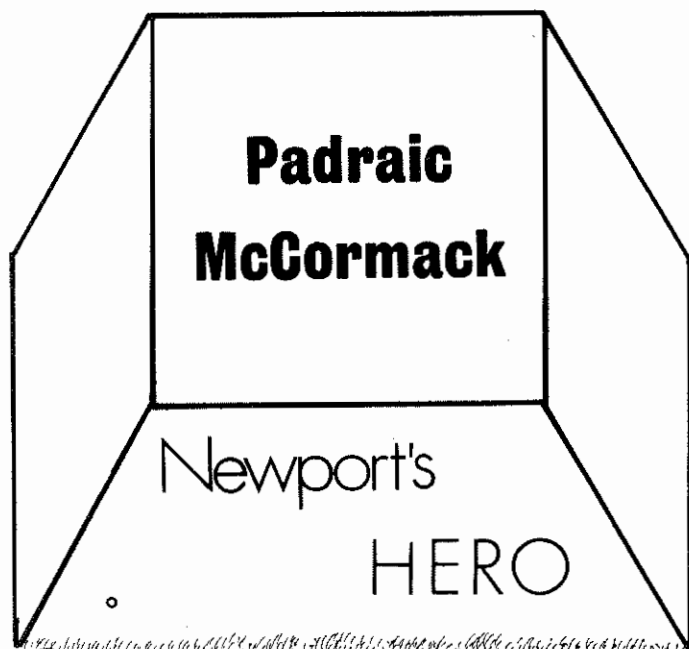
See our Huge Range of Carpets
& Compare our Prices.

But it was Westport who won. By half time they seemed to have it sewn up when they led by eleven points. But Swinford hit back in the second half, played beautifully and hammered away at that lead, until Westport looked in trouble. Then in the last eight minutes the West team put on another spurt and finally cracked the spirit of Swinford.

Outstanding in that Westport win were the captain, Tom Nevin, Mel King, John Kilcoyne, Francie O'Malley, Brian Keating, Paddy Smith, Aiden Walsh, Cathal Dunning and youngsters Hughes and Brady. And a lot more will be heard from them.

Swinford's one outstanding player all through the championship, was Michael Gavin, and although he may have been outshone by Kevin Geraghty who scored 3-8 in that final — two of the goals from 14-yards frees — Gavin nevertheless was the player who overall contributed most to Swinford's progress.

Other players to shine in the final, were, John Moore in goal, Kevin Hennigan, Tony Fahy and Gerry Hennigan.



18 year's old Padraic McCormack, achieved as much fame and won as many awards in '71 as do most G.A.A. players in a life-time. The rather small, though, sturdily built minor from Newport excelled in both handball and football, earning a splendid reputation for his prowess in both codes.

Handball, would follow as a matter of course, to a young Newport lad who lived not 100 yds. from the ball alley, but only dedication to training, allied to his keen eye, and shrewd judgement, could have seen Padraic through to All Ireland honours.

His allegiance to both codes, complimented one another since his football training kept him in trim, while alley-practice help to sharpen his wits and judgement.

But it also meant that he had to take some agonising decisions when fixtures clashed — as for instance when he had to decide between captaining his club minor team in a vital semi-final against Parke in the West football decider, and travelling to Dublin to take part in an All-Ireland handball semi-final.

He decided on the latter and won — and his footballing colleagues, although missing his valuable contribution, did him a good turn by beating Parke.

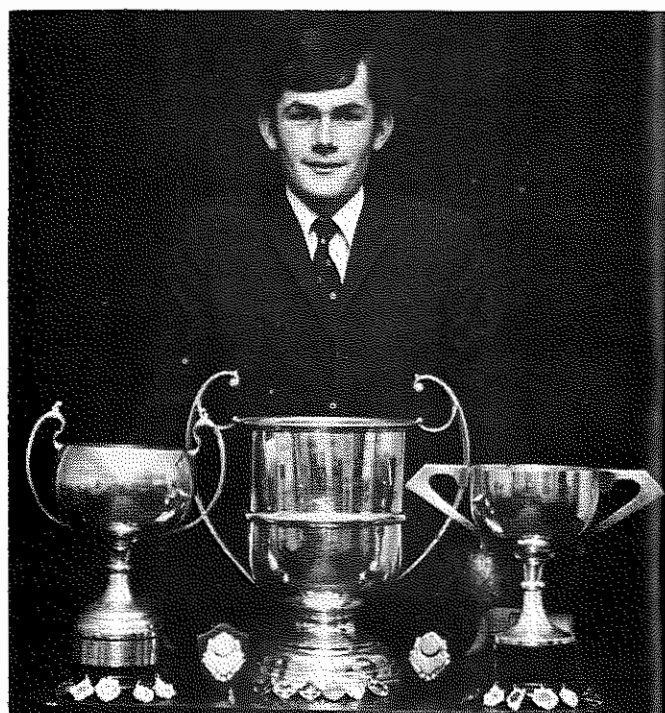
And there was also the occasion when along with his softball doubles partner Clement Quinn of Killala, he had to play in the All-Ireland semi-final at Newport while at McHale Park, Castlebar, his minor team contesting the county final against a strong Kiltimagh side.

A re-arrangement of the starting time for the football game was asked for, and Kiltimagh agreed. But nobody could foresee that the handball match was to run into a two-hour long epic.

After losing the hard and close fought first game to their Kilkenny opponents the Mayo pair, drawing on all their reserves of energy and skill pulled out to win the remaining two games.

It had, however, taken 120 minutes of hard endeavour, and when McCormack arrived in Castlebar twenty minutes late for the football game, Kiltimagh had the match wrapped up and still the dual performer, tired though he was, turned in a splendid performance.

Padraic first came into prominence with the Burrishoole senior side with first rate performance in last year's league that belied his youth.



With valuable recognition won in these games, he became a regular on the Mayo Vocational Schools side, and it was in the All-Ireland final of this competition that McCormack produced his best football. In this match, above all others during the year, he excelled.

And while not taking from what was essentially a great team effort, it would be true to say that were it not for his five star performance on that All-Ireland day, it is extremely unlikely that the Vocational title would have come to Mayo.

SEAN WALSH

CHARLESTOWN

LOUNGE BAR

For best drinks in comfort.

With almost uncanny precision he positioned himself beautifully to beat bigger lads on the high ball, beating two and three men to the low ball, relieving the defence and setting up attacks that swung a close fought game in Mayo's favour.

And even this game was not without a pre-match incident, which would have un-nerved most young lads, but which the unbelievably cool McCormack took in his stride.

In the week before the game Padraic was told that he was being dropped for the final because he had failed to abide by the training schedule laid down by the team mentors.

McCormack was found not to be entirely to blame for the lapses. Commonsense prevailed.

McCormack played and Mayo won. It was a fitting end to that episode in an eventful year. With all he has won in '71 it is difficult to see a better year for Padraic McCormack. But there are many great honours yet in the game that he can win. He has shown that he has the head, the courage and the dedication.

There is no reason why there should not be better years ahead. Even for Padraic McCormack who has achieved so much.

For the record during '71 Padraic has won four All Irelands, (two handball and two football) six Connacht medals (three handball and three football).

He has won three county handball medals, two West Mayo football medals (minor and Under 21) and a county junior medal with Westport Vocational School. A total of sixteen medals.

By any standard this was a great achievement, and nobody can dispute that Padraic McCormack earned his honours. ●

MAYO HANDBALLERS

IN MANY YEARS of great achievements, Mayo Handballers have never had it so good as in '71 when they won three All-Ireland titles, seven (out of twelve) Connaught titles, and also the All-Ireland senior Tailteann Games title.

And inside the county too, the year was easily the most successful ever. A record number of 13 clubs affiliated, and five of these figured in the club honours list.

Newport, with six titles headed the field, while Charlestown and Balla each won two titles, with Killala and Ballyheane taking one title each.

Ballina, Foxford, Hollymount, Swinford, Ballinrobe, Cong, Castlebar and Ballindine also participated in the championships, but failed to get the honours.

The outstanding player of the year must be 18 years old Padraic McCormack (Newport), who won three Mayo titles, three Connaught titles, and two All-Irelands.

Not far behind, of course, was Charlestown's Brian Colleran who won the All-Ireland soft singles championship and who, in partnership with Peter McGee (Newport) carried off the Tailteann Games championship.

The last time Mayo won the junior soft singles title was in 1948, when P. Clarke (Cong), R.I.P. took the title while McCormack's feat in winning the handball titles, a 'first' for the county.

McCormack teamed up with Clement Quinn (Killala) to win the Minor doubles title which Mayo last won in '52, when R. Tunney and J. Swords (Charlestown) triumphed. Mayo also won this title with P. Doherty and M. Mulhearn in '47 and P. Bollingbrook and K. Swords in '49.

Prospects in the minor grade look good for next year, as Quinn will still be a minor, and Gerry Moran who partnered P. McCormack to victory in the Hard Doubles will also be eligible ●

HANDBALL TITLES AND WINNERS FOR '71

Juvenile S.B.D. : Denis Nealis and James Moran
(Newport).
Intermediate S.B.D. : Walter McEvilly and Frank
Moran (Ballyheane)
Minor S.B.D. : Clement Quinn (Killala)
Minor S.B.D. : Padraic McCormack and Gerry
Moran (Newport)
Junior S.B.D. : Brian Collieran (Charlestown)
Junior S.B.D. : (Warde Cup) : Thomas Derrig and
Owen Brennan (Balla)
Senior S.B.D. : Peter McGee (Newport)
Minor H.B.S. : P. McCormack (Newport)
Minor H.B.D. : P. McCormack and G. Moran
(Newport)
Junior H.B.S. : B. Collieran (Charlestown)
Junior H.B.S. : Thomas and Seamus Derrig
(Balla).
Senior H.B.S. : P. McGee (Newport).

CONNAUGHT TITLES

M.S.B.S. : C. Quinn (Killala).
M.S.B.S. : C. Quinn and P. McCormack.
M.H.B.S. : P. McCormack.
M.H.B.D. : P. McCormack and G. Moran.
J.S.B.S. : B. Collieran.
J.S.B.D. : B. Collieran and Thomas Derrig.
S.H.B.S. : P. McGee.

ALL-IRELAND TITLES

M.H.B.S. : P. McCormack.
M.H.B.D. : P. McCormack and C. Quinn.
J.S.B.S. : B. Collieran.

All Ireland senior Tailteann Doubles won by
B. Collieran and P. McGee.

SORRY STATE OF MAYO HURLING

BY SLIOTHAIR.

Hurling in Mayo must surely appear to be in a sorry state at the present time.

In fact a person could be excused for thinking that the game no longer exists in the county.

As in '70, interest in hurling was slight, to say the least, even amongst those who for so long deplored what they considered to be a lack of interest, by people in a position to develop the game.

Activity within the county was once again confined to one competition — the senior championship.

It is indeed a sad reflection on the people who themselves criticised the efforts of others.

As far as I am aware, no club in the county made any worthwhile attempt to promote hurling at juvenile level. And this fact can only lead an observer to the view that there is a selfish attitude to be found among the adult players in Mayo.

The game has something to offer them. They seem to be willing to avail of it. But they are not prepared to devote their time and energy to the promotion of the code among the very young.

What a shame this is !

In the past few years, criticism have been heard of the activities of Mayo G.A.A. Board.

But to me it seems that the Board was always prepared to assist to the best of their ability, with the organisation and staging of hurling competitions.

Indeed from experience, I am prompted to say that the Board has shown great patience. And one can only wonder if this tolerance will exist for much longer.

One way or another, hurling needs a renewed effort in promotion in Mayo. The drive must of necessity come at local level. And I am afraid that unless the effort comes quickly, the game is in grave danger of disappearing completely.

On a statistical note, Claremorris won the Mayo senior hurling championship.

Mayo made two appearances in an inter-county competition. These were in a special league organised by the Connacht Council.

These games were against Sligo and Leitrim, and while success was not achieved in either engagement, Mayo performed quite adequately

VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

FIRST VOCATIONAL SCHOOL ALL-IRELAND

THEY COULD BE DESCRIBED, ACCURATELY, AS
"THE UNSUNG HEROES"

Their cause was not measured in expanding headlines. Their successes, in fact, scarcely merited mention.

But suddenly, an incurious public, had to sit up and take note.

Mayo had qualified for the final of an All-Ireland series.

It was quite unbelievable, really, but it is true. And not only did the Mayo senior vocational schools side steal their way into the national decider, but they scored a resounding success.

There was a large Mayo following in Croke Park when the students took on favourites Antrim.

Mayo seniors had an important League engagement, so, many made the journey.

The youngsters made the trip worthwhile. They gave an exhibition of opportunist football with matching expertise and courage.

The forwards made their mark early on. Then it was left to the defence to repulse unrelenting Antrim pressure. They weathered the storm, and Mayo inched home with a point to spare, 2-4 to 0-9. It was a memorable occasion to be sure.

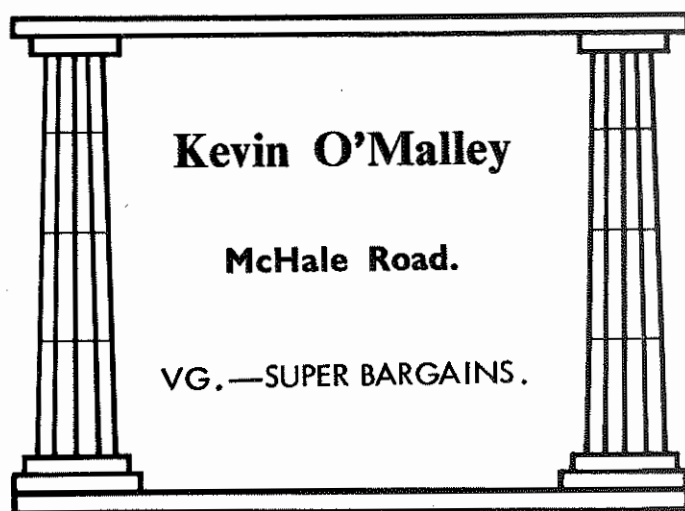
There were performances which touched on the superlatives. There were many to figure prominently in the post-game reports on the following morning.

But basically it was a team victory. Indeed it was the understanding and confidence which flowed right through the side from the early days of the competition which distinguished them from others.

They had a rather comfortable campaign in the West, and were never seriously troubled to cope with the opposition.

They had to take on Dublin in the All-Ireland semi-final. It seemed a bit of a handful—but the metropolitans like the others, folded in the face of the resoluteness which the Mayo boys displayed.

And then it was Antrim, a side with a glowing past in vocational schools competitions.



However, two young Kilmaine boys paved the path for a Mayo win in the first half. The McGrath brothers Des and Joe made their imprint with crushing goals.

Des pounced on a weak kick out from the Northern goal with twenty minutes gone. He moved quickly and had the ball in the net in a wink.

Two minutes later Joe was on the rampage. A lobbing ball from midfielder Pat Henry dropped in the square. In dashed Joe and flicked the ball over the head of the advancing Antrim net minder, to score Mayo's second goal.

If Mayo had the better of the first thirty minutes, they were thrown deep into defence later on when Antrim piled on the pressure.

Antrim needed a goal vitally to push them back into the game. But try as they did, they were unable to prise open a clam tight Mayo rear section.

I think one player more than any other has to be singled on in this regard. Pat McCormack, the footballer-cum-handballer was absolutely brilliant in the half back line.

But he was not on his own. Kieran McHale, goal. Gerry Barney, Martin Molloy, Geoffrey Diskin, Padraic Gilliard and John O'Boyle never put a foot astray.

The same too can be said for midfielders Pat Henry and Michael Prendergast. They took some time to find their rhythm. Once they did, their opponents had a rather lean time.

The McGrath brothers were the stars of the attack. And they received all the support they wanted from a busy quartet, Liam Gibbons, David Lavelle, Stephen Kelly and Michael Ring.

It was a sweet success, probably because it was unexpected. It drew the appreciation of many whose admiration was all the greater, simply because it was achieved without the glitter and excitement associated with other county sides. ●

CAFOLLA

(Prop.: Mr. G. Cafola)

MAIN STREET - CASTLEBAR

& BALLINA

CAFE AND RESTAURANT

Open from 10.00 a.m. to 11.30 p.m.

John P. McCormack & Sons Ltd.

Builders

Ellison Street - Castlebar

TELEPHONE 91

John P. McCormack & Sons Ltd.

SENIOR

COUNTY

CLAREMORRIS



back again on top!



In the beginning Garrymore were favourites. As the senior championship progressed Garrymore began to lose favour and Ballina took over the mantle of favourites. And then came Aghamore, to lower the colours of Ballina and Garrymore, to install themselves as most likely pretenders to Castlebar's title.

At no stage did Claremorris show in front in the popularity polls. They were regarded as the 'Dark Horses' of the championship and even for the final they were counted as underdogs.

However, as the records now show Claremorris overcame the odds to win, and, increased their number of titles to four — having previously won premier honours just a decade ago as well as a double in '84/'65.

It was this uncertainty that made the '71 championship the best for many years. At no time did any team show in any game, that the title was there just for the taking. At no time did any team look like it could crush its opposition.

Between the top four teams there was very little to choose and the close hard-fought games that were produced in the exciting final stages regained prestige and interest for the senior Moclair championship.

Claremorris became the first holders of the magnificent 1936 Team Memorial Trophy which was presented to the county board, by Paddy Moclair and their right to hold the trophy is unquestionable.

Despite the fact that they were never firm favourites at any stage in the competition, the Claremorris team and members closely connected to the club were confident that '71 was going to be their year.

While other teams had to labour under the strain that the position of favourites always carries, Claremorris were quietly but diligently preparing and grooming their young team into a strong and resourceful force.

Their assault on the title began in early spring with indoor training sessions. Their preparations were carefully planned to bring them to a peak when it really mattered — at semi-final and final stages.

In the opening rounds they could afford to drop a point here and there but when the crunch came they were prepared for it. And their success could hardly have been sweeter for all important battle was to be against their rival neighbours, Garrymore.

Though their success was only partial (the game ended in a draw) it meant that both they and Garrymore were on top of the points table and would have to play-off for a ticket direct to the final.

That play-off brought the crowds to Castlebar, and it was there that Claremorris must have finally become convinced that they could take the title.

In a dour battle that produced some brilliant football, Garrymore had to give second best to Claremorris.

But Claremorris and Garrymore were not the only ones interested in the proceedings. Aghamore and Ballina were still very much in contention and on the same day at Castlebar they played

JOHN HANLEY

CASTLEBAR

MAGAZINES & PAPERS

For all the year Reading.

JOHN HANLEY

off in a game that I rate as the best in the senior championship that I have ever witnessed.

The tall and strong Aghamore men were opposed by the speedy and guileful Ballina side and all that is good in gaelic football was produced by both sides in a game that ended in a thrilling draw.

A fitting and the sides were forced to meet again. The venue was Castlebar, and on a day

cool and calculated, were in command, and Garrymore, last year's finalists, had their hopes of victory dashed once more.

So after a tough campaign, Claremorris and Garrymore had earned their passage to the final game and the chance of the ultimate success.

Aghamore were installed as favourites. They would have been better pleased to be underdogs. Claremorris were quietly confident. Despite their preparations, they were not as well prepared as they would have liked.

For, in the weeks before the final, they were hit by a run of injuries and illnesses. Sturdy defender Cathal Cawley had to be left out, because of 'flu. Mickey Morley, who had proved so capable through the year, was on the injured list. Mid-fielder Martin Flatley was also an injury victim.

But even in the face of these problems, such was the extent of the Claremorris stock, that there were plenty well equipped and able men to take their places.

Joe Earley was called into the defence to play his first game in the championship. Norman McCarthy was given the mid-field berth, but the surprise choice was the return of Johnny Farragher to the vital centre-half back position.

Farragher, however, confounded his critics. Despite being out of football for years, he displayed the craft and judgement accrued over

CALLING ALL SHOPPERS -

KELLY'S

VG

SWINFORD

BARGAINS

& GREEN SHIELD STAMPS

not so conducive to the good football of the earlier game Aghamore proved too strong for the Ballina side, winning by 4-7 to 2-9.

With the scalp of the famed Stephenites now theirs, Aghamore began to look like championship winners. They had the strength, they had the ability, they had the football and more important than all these they had determination.

Still people were slow to accept that Aghamore were capable of bringing it off. They were having their first year in senior football and the fact of getting to the semi-final in a year when competition was so keen was achievement enough.

Could they go any further? The answer was provided at Castlebar when Garrymore, despite stern resistance, had to submit. Aghamore,



Left Corner Forward Noel Maloney does ariel ballet during the County Final.

HOLIDAYS

Have your choice of ALL the
best Tour Operators at

KILKELLY'S

We know where you're going—
Tell us who's going with you!

**Robert Kilkelly
(Travel) Ltd.**

Ellison Steet — Castlebar
Telephone — 72.

— WESTPORT —

THE

HALFWAY HOUSE

FOR BEST DRINKS

IN

COMFORTABLE SURROUNDINGS

The "in" place to go



MAYO COUNTY FINAL—From Left: Kieran Durcan, (Aghamore) Norman McCarthy (C/morris) latched in background by Tom Keane (C/morris), Tom McLoughlin (A) and Mick Connaughton (C)

years of top class football to stamp his mark on the game. His shrewdness in defence was a vital factor as Claremorris won by two points (2-5 to 1-6.)

Behind that scoreline, however, were some of the most amazing and exciting scenes we have witnessed in a senior final for some long time. Aghamore had a man dismissed five minutes after the start, and still they battled gamely to lead at the interval.

Into the second half, they lost Sean O'Grady, whose power at mid-field was so much the force behind the Aghamore effort. Claremorris had also been reduced to 14 men shortly after they had levelled the scoring.

But as the game entered the final moments and Aghamore trailed by two points, assault after assault launched on the Claremorris goal finally yielded for Aghamore — a penalty.

Sean O'Grady had converted one for Aghamore earlier, but he was now nursing an injury on the sideline. You could almost stretch a hand out and grasp the tension, as Pat Glavey lined up to take the spot-kick. You could certainly hear the relief of Claremorris supporters as Galvey's shot cannoned off the crossbar. The chance was lost.

Tom Keane, the Claremorris captain, received the trophy on behalf of his team, each member of which had played his part. Looking back over the events of the day, I feel now that even if Aghamore had not been reduced to 14 men at such an early stage, Claremorris would have won.

There was a certain singlemindedness about each and everyone of the Claremorris side that became more and more evident as the championship drew to a close. Each man appeared to have the ability to raise his game when the need arose.

Garrymore was their bogey team yet Claremorris could summon up that ruthless efficiency which was required to overcome their neighbours.

In defeat Aghamore lost few admirers. More than any other team they had added life and spirit to the senior championship, and while Claremorris won, and indeed, earned the title, Aghamore won the esteem of all people in the county.

The chilling prospect for aspiring senior teams next year, is that both these teams are definitely going to improve. What hope of victory for the others? •



Claremorris Captain Tom Keane receiving the Cup from Mrs. Kelly. Also in the photograph are Paddy Moclair, donor of the Cup and Fr. Morahan, Chairman of the County Board.



CLAREMORRIS SENIOR COUNTY CHAMPIONS, 1971.

Back Row, left to right: Mick Connaughton, Bearní Jennings, Norman McCarthy, John Keane, Joe Earley, Johnny Farragher, Paddy Hans, Noel Maloney.

Front Row, left to right: Des Griffith, Ger Conroy, Noel Higgins, Tom Keane (Capt.) J.J. Costelloe, Peter Griffin, Sean French, Mascot—Pat Higgins brother of Mick and Noel.



AGHAMORE SENIOR COUNTY FINALISTS, 1971.

Back Row, left to right: John O'Brien, Tim Snee, Sean O'Grady, Mick Kenny, John Walsh, Mick Burke, Sean Garvey, Seamus Healy, Kieran Durcan, R. Morley.

Front Row, left to right: John Glavey, Tony Bolton, Johnny Burke, Ray Folliard, John Robinson, Pat Costello, Tom McLoughlin, Tim Groarke, T. Kilkenney, T. Henry.

Under 21 **BIG SHAKEUP NEEDED - Tom Courell**

MAYO OFFICIALS are not at all happy with the state of Under 21 football at inter-county level.

The structure of the national competition is poor, they point out.

And they are equally adamant that it lacks the emphasis and attention it deserves.

Rightly they maintain that the disorganised approach militates against good performances by West of Ireland teams.

Their arguments are sound.

Indeed for supporting evidence one has only to look at the way the Connacht championship was managed last season.

It was a disgrace.

In stating that I am not trying to excuse the wretched display of Mayo in the All-Ireland semi-final against Cork.

That is another tale.

To me it appears just ridiculous to imagine that a competition commenced in April could not be decided until mid August.

And during that time, **only four games had to be played.**

Mayo's initial appearance against Leitrim was in the later days of April at Carrick-on-Shannon. It was a mere formality. They whacked the home fifteen by **3-15 to 1-2.**

Then there was a long wait until mid July, when Mayo took on Galway in the semi-final at Pearse Stadium in Galway.

That was the day it will be remembered when Mayo notched all their scores during the first thirty minutes. They had the aid of the stiff wind, and made full use of the advantage, scoring 2-9.

As can be expected, they were thrown into defence in the second half to contain Galway. But they succeeded. They had two points to spare at the end of the hour.

Having overcome that hurdle, there was another interval. The game with Roscommon, played at Charlestown on August 15, was a minor obstacle.

Mayo won easily by 5-10 to 0-8.

And then it was Cork, the bogey county. The Munster citadel had beaten Mayo in the

All-Ireland semi-final stage of various competitions three times in a space of two years.

Under 21 team made it a fourth defeat for the Westerners. In fact they had the issue rapped up after seventeen minutes of play, when they lead by 3-5 to 0-4.

Without trying, they cruised to the winning post 4-11 to 0-5 ahead.

While protests about the framework of the championship could be interpreted as lame, coming from the defeated Mayo camp, I feel however that the claims are justified.

Surely it would not be too much to expect to have the few games involved in the Connacht championship more closely grouped.

It is impossible to keep players at peak fitness for so long a period.

And with so few games to be played in Connacht, it makes the problem in the West all the more pressing and in need of solution.

Let's hope when the calander of events for next year are drawn up, there will be a change.

For given half a chance, Under 21 football, could be the trend setter of the code. •

Melletts Garage

The Mall, Castlebar

ALL TYPES OF CARS SOLD

Repairs given personal attention



MAYO UNDER 21 COUNTY CHAMPIONS—CLAREMORRIS.

Back Row, left to right: Dermot Connolly, Ger Conroy, Bernie Jennings, John P. Keane, Paddy Hans, Norman McCarthy,

Front Row, left to right: Michael Morley, J.J. Costelloe, Michael Maloney, Noel Maloney (Capt.)
Noel Higgins, Mick Higgins, Luke O'Malley.

Right—Connaught Under 21 Final—Aerial duel in the goalmouth led by F. Burns & D. Dolan of Mayo
Below—M. Higgins (Mayo) attempts to block keepers clearance.



"PENALTY!"

gearrscéal le

Pádraic Seóighthe

B'íontach an dúil a bhí aige i bpeil! Ó'n am a raibh sé ábalta a ghaothsán a ghlanadh (agus ba mhinic spideóg ar an ghaothsán chéanna) bhí sé go síorrai ag rútaíl imeasc na ngasúr eile, bíodh liathróid acu nó ná bíodh. Dhéanfaidh caorthán mhónadh graithe—sin, nó sean-bhosca stáin!

Níor bhféidir bróga a choinneál leis. B'íontach an smutadh a dhéanadh sé ar bhróga agus bhí croí a mháthara briste aige. Ní raibh áird aige ar chaora ná ar bhó. Is iomaí gléaradh a thugadh a athair dó ach dheamhan dath a' mhaith a bhí ann. Bhéad sé chomh réidh aice ligean dó.

Uncaíl dó a tháinig ar saoire as Meiriceá a thug an chéad liathróid dó—liathróid mheasartha mhór a raibh pictiúireacha d'áinmhithe fiáine uirthi. Bhí sé i nglóir De! Thugadh sé leis chun na scoile i mórán gach uile lá agus fuair na bróga cruaidh é ag am lóin! Bhí sé ar thob an scoil a fhágáil ag an am—ní raibh ach leith-bhliain eile le cur isteach aige agus b'fhada leis an t-am go mbéadh sé mór.

Annsin, tháinig máistir úr chun na scoile agus má bhí dúil ag Séamus i bpeil ba seacht measa an máistir úr. B'íontach na cluifí a bhíodh i gclós na scoile ó 12.30 go—!

Tháinig a lá deireannach ag an scoil agus bhí croí Shéamuis briste. Bhí Earrach le déanamh agus gan aon chuidiú ag a mháthair ach é. Bhí an chuid eile den chlann i Sasana. 'Sé an obair a bhí air ag cur amach aoilighe leis an asal, agus bhíodh Séamus bocht é féin faoi ualach idir 12.30 agus — gach lá agus i ag éisteacht le gártha na ngasúr i gclós na scoile. Mairg nach bhfanann an óige!

Lá amháin, rinne sé misneach agus cheangal sé an t-asal don gheata. Siar leis chuig na gasúr eile. Bhí sé i nglóir Dé arís! Cead ag an aoileach a dhul 'dtí diabhail! Nach raibh an lá sáthach fada. Bhíodh an máistir istigh, agus é ag gabháil don Teagasc Críostaí. "Obair chothrom lae ar pháighe chothrom lae, srl." Thagadh Seamus chun na fuinneóige ag 12.30 agus d'iarradh sé ar an mháistir na páistí a ligean amach. Ligeadh. Bhí tuiscint íontach ag an mháistir! I gceann cúpla bliain h-eagraíodh comórtas áithiúil peile sa pharáiste, agus ceann-aíodh corn a chuirfeadh bród ort. Bhí sé cinn d'fhóirneacha páirteach sa chomórtas a d'imríti san Earrach. Bhí boinn le fáil ag an fhoireann a ghruaidhfheadh.

Bhí Séamus agus an máistir ag imirt ar an fhoireann chéanna, an máistir sa chúl agus Séamus thuas ins na tosuigh. Rinne 'chaon fhear acu a chion féin agus i gceann dhá bhliain d'éirigh leófa fáil chomh fada leis an chluife ceannais.

Má bhí Séamus óg féin, bhí a chuid gruaige uilig air! Bhí sé beartach agus ní éireódh leófa déanamh baol air chomh maith ach a beag gliocas Shéamuis. Bhíodh sé go síorrai ar imeall na "cearnóige" agus, am ar bith ar sháraigh air briseadh fríd leis an liathróid, d'éirigh leis tuitim isteach sa "chearnóg" agus greim an fhir bháite aige ar an liathróid. Ligeadh an lucht-leanúna gáir "Penalty!" as béal a chéile, agus "Penalty" a bhíodh ann. Bhíodh straois ar Séamus agus é dá tharrait féin don talamh, agus é ar a phíosa ag cuimilt na guailne nó na leise a bhíodh "gortaithe." Is iomaí cúl a d'oibir Séamus ar an bhealach sin!

Cebí sin dó, buaileadh iad an chéad bhliain le cúilín amháin. An bhliain d'ár gcionn, chrufaigh siad díreach chomh maith agus, fearacht na bliana roimhe sin, d'oibir Séamus cúpla "penalty" ach arís chaill siad an cluife ceannais le cúilín amháin!

Bhí croí Shéamuis briste. Bhí mi-ádh éigin ortha. Ba chuma leis faoi féin ach an máistir bocht a bhí ag teannadh amach in aois, bhí seans eile cailte aige ar bhonn a bhaint. Bhí dainséar ann go dtabharfaidh an máistir suas bun-bárr—bhí sé le bheith an dá scór—agus bhrisfeadh sé sin croí na beirte. Ach níor thug an máistir suas (nach raibh seisean chuile órlach chomh dona le Séamus?) agus d'éirigh leófa a bheith páirteach sa chluife ceannais don tríú bliain as cosa i dtaca.

Chaithfidh an corn a ghruachan an iarraidh seo! Ceannaíodh geansaíonna úra i gcóir na h-ócaíde. Ní raibh fear, bean ná páiste nach deachaidh chuig an chluife. Fostaíodh bus speisfalta. Fear a bhí le bás san ospuidéal i gCaisleán a'Bharraigh bhris sé amach le bheith ag an chluife! Fear eile a bhí ar saoire ó Shasana, bhí sé canta go raibh geall le £80 aige go dtiocfadh an corn go Cill—.

Bhí an saol mór, agus a mháthair ag an chluife. Ná bí ag caint ar bhratacha, agus dhathanna! Thabharfa mion an leabhair gur i bPáirc an Chrocaigh a bhí tú!

Thoisigh an cluife. Daoine ag rá nach raibh

seans ar bith ag Cill—. Bhí na fir eile urrúnta láidir agus eolas maith acu ar cheird na peilead-óireachta. Céard a bhí ag Cill — ach scata gasúr agus beirt shean-lads?.

Bhí ag ghaoth leis an taobh eile, agus fuair siad cúilín in am mhaith. Ba gearr go bhfuair siad cúl, agus ar a shála sin cúl eile. Bhí croí Shéamus i mbun a choise ach ní raibh milleán ar bith aige ar an mháistir. Tháinig liathróid isteach idir Shéamus, agus an lán-cúil, agus iad beirt ar imeall na cearnóige. Rug Séamus uirthí. Thiompaigh sé le na bualadh ach theann an lán-cúil isteach chuige. Nuair nach raibh deis aige í a bhualadh, d'oibir Séamus an sean-chleas. Thuit sé isteach sa "chearnóg" agus cuma air go raibh sé gortaithe. Séideadh an fhídeóg ach, má séideadh, tugadh cic saor amach. Bhíothas ag fáil aithne air!

Bhí sé ag teannadh le leath-am nuair a fuair an lán-tosaigh-clé cúl, agus tháinig árdú mean-man ar Shéamus. Bhí an bheirt a bhí lár páirce ag imirt go féimiúil. Ionsaí eile, agus fuair sé cúilín. Ní raibh ach cupla moiméad fágtha nuair a fuair siad cúl eile, agus ag leath-am bhi an da thaobh cothrom.

Thoisigh an dara leath. Lagaigh an gáladh beagán. Níor chuidigh sé sin le Séamus, agus bhí ag sárú air buaidh a fháil ar a chéile comh-raic. Fuair sé scéala ón taobh-líne ag rá leis tuitim siar go dtí na leath-cúil, agus cuireadh fear eile chun tosaigh ina áit. Má cuireadh féin, ba gearr go ndearna an fear seo gaisciú—fuair sé cúl a chuirfeadh bród ort. Bhí an imirt go h-íontach anois, agus an lucht-leanúna ag léim-nigh as a gceiceann. Fuair an taobh eile cúilín agus go h-athghearr ina dhiaidh sin, cúilín eile. Ach a beag an máistir rachfadh cúpla cúl eile isteach. Cothromaíodh an scór arís nuair a fuair an taobh eile cúilín eile. Bhí faitíos a chraicinn ar Shéamus. Ní raibh ach cúig mhóiméad fágtha sa chluife agus, cé gur bagraíodh air fanacht in a áit fein, thug sé ruathair chun tosaigh leis an liathróid, bhuail sé í len a dheasóig agus sheol se trasna an trasnán ó trí scóir slat amach. Ligeadh gair a bhain macalla as na sléibhte thart timpeall.

Ach ní raibh an taobh eile buailte go fóill! Fuair duine acu greim ar an chic amach, d'iom-pair sé ar a chois i agus thug sé seáirse ar aghaidh. In áit a theacht amach sa mhullach air, chúlaigh Séamus leis an chúl a ghárdáil. Ó'n líne ceithre slat déag tharraing fear na liathróide rúideóg uirthí. D'fhág sí a bhróg mar a bhéadh urchar as béal gunna ach ní raibh an máistir 'na choladh! Thug sé léim as a chraiceann trasna an chúil agus rug sé ar an liathróid san ascaill idir an posta agus an trasnán.

Bhí na fir-tosaigh sa mhullach air ach d'éirigh leis a "glanadh." Tharraing duine de na fir-tosaigh cic san ioscaid air—cic nach bhfaca an moltóir ach a chonnaic Séamus.

Bhí Séamus ar cufach, tharraing sé dorn agus bhuail sé an fear-tosaigh le paltóg faoi bhun na cluaise. Thuit sé mar a thuitfeadh mart a bhuailfí le h-ord. "PENALTY!" arsa lucht leanúna na fóirne eile as béal a chéile. Shéid an moltóir an fhídeóg. "Penalty" a bhí ann!

Ní raibh an máistir ábalta cos a chur faoi. Tháinig an chuid eile í gcabhair air agus h-iom-praiodh den phairc é. Dhearc Seamus air agus na deora ina shuille. An bonn a bhí le bheith grúite, bhi se cailte arist agus eisean ba chionn-taighe!

Mayo County Board wishes all
Gaela a very prosperous
New Year.

Cumann Lúthcleas Gaedhael

"Seas ar an líne sin agus déan éacht," arsa an máistir leis, "agus coiméid posta do dheasóige." Sheas Séamus ar an líne. Bhí an fear amuigh ag casadh na liathróide agus dá socrú ar árdáinín gainimhe. Ní raibh gíog as duine ar bith.

Chuaigh an fear amuigh naoi nó deich de chois-céimeacha i ndiaidh a chúil. Seas sé. Dhearc sé ar an chúl. Shéid an moltóir an fhídeóg ach níor airigh Séamus í. Bhí focla an mháistir ina chluasa: "Déan éacht, coiméid posta do dheasóige, posta do dheasóige—"

Thug an fear amuigh coiscéim chun tosaigh go deas mall, agus a shúil aige ar an liathróid. Annsin, rith sé go raibh bárr na bróige clí ar aon líne leis an liathróid. Tharraing sé siar an deasóg Bhí siúran ag tarraingt ar phosta na deasóige. Chaith Séamus é fein go talamh agus stop sé i ar an líne! Bhí sé ina shuí arís de léim agus rúideóg tugtha aige don liathróid. Bhi an gaisciú mór déanta. Séideadh an fhídeóg dheiridh. Cluineadh an gháir molta mile ón áit ach níor airigh Séamus tada. D'éirigh leis é fein a strachailt chun beal-aighe agus isteach leis chomh fada leis an mháistir. Chuir siad beirt barróg ar a chéile, agus deora ina shuille. hÓladh a sláinte i gCill—an oíche sin!

THE RISE OF AGHAMORE

BY MICKIE HENEGHAN.

The rural parish of Aghamore embraces a countryside of rugged hills, verdant pastures, and the occasional historic landmark. To the passer-by it is, in a way not too dissimilar from most other rural parishes. There is the small village comprising of two shops, post office, the church with its towering belfry and the local school. That's about all.

But those well acquainted with the district know, that here is a spot steeped in tradition, where the manners and customs of the Gaelic way of life are in a greater state of preservation than most other places in Ireland. Here the Gaelic idiom pervades the vernacular, and though the Irish language has long since disappeared from the locality, the occasional Gaelic word still heard enriches the tone of everyday conversation. Parochial pride in its historic past, is kept alive by the stirring lines of '98 by some long-departed ballad-maker and who wished:

**"To roam the vales, and fertile plains,
As I oft times did before, Where our fathers
fought for freedom on the hills of Aghamore."**

It is only natural then in a setting such as this, that with the formation of the Gaelic Athletic Association, interest in its affairs would soon be aroused in the Aghamore area. It is in the eighteen nineties, however, that we hear of a club being formed in the district, namely Annagh Rovers. The townland of Annagh, now part of Ballyhaunis parish was at that time part of Aghamore, but lost to the latter on revision of parish boundaries towards the end of the last century.

The Annagh Rovers team won the Connaught Club Championship in 1895 and men such as Edmond and Dominick Garvey, Davy and Mick Hunt, J. Drudy, Naoise Groarke, Pat Fleming, Tom Murphy, Ned Frain, J. Muldoon and Jack Burke (Grandfather of Johnny Burke Aghamore Senior Captain and Mickie Burke) are still vivid in the memories of the older Gaels.

The club was first registered as Achadh Mor in 1904. At that time the championship was not graded as we know it today. They were fewer teams and it was run on the knock-out system.

The club participated in the championship annually but it was not until 1912 that they made any great impact in the County Championship. In that year the championship was graded, and Aghamore defeated Kiltimagh in the County Junior Final on a score of 1-2 to 2 points, but due to the fact that one player, Ned Frain, had been inadvertently not registered, Aghamore lost on an objection. Members of that team were M. Grogan, J. Byrne, Dominick Heneghan, M. Moyles, Mick, Harry O'Brien, Tim Kenny, Willie Waldron, Andy Egan, Tom Caulfield, Mick Loftus, Maurice Mullins, Mick Regan, Packie Gunnigan, Paddy Mullins, Michael Kilkenny.

Subs: Ned Frain, Jim Heneghan, Mick Neary, Dominick Greally. Training twice weekly took place in Heneghan's field. It may be of interest to

JAMES CORLEY BALLINTUBBER

**The Lounge
beside Ireland's Famous Abbey**

Drink in Pleasant Company.

note that togs in these days cost one and two-pence. These were usually purchased from the late John Tarpey of Kilkelly, father of Mr. Stephen Tarpey, well-known Aghamore official. The team usually travelled to football games in Pat "the King" Waldron's "brake" and they raised club funds from school dances.

The 1916 Rising saw the first disbandment of the club for, as in the case of many other clubs, many of the players were "on the run". It was difficult to play fixtures due to the activity of the British military. Club meetings were often used as an excuse to shroud drilling sessions of the I. R. A. and games to be played at one venue would be

Autocar Services Ltd

Breaffy Rd., Castlebar

THE SPECIALISTS IN BODY REPAIRS

Personal Attention

Phone—140.

advertised for another in order to mislead the British. With so many of the Aghamore players on the run, the club, finding it impossible to field a team, allowed its players who were available, to assist Knock, Barnycarrol, and Ballyhaunis. In 1924 and 1925, Aghamore affiliated a team once more, but emigration to America in these years denuded the countryside of many players, and once again Aghamore was forced to amalgamate with Knock. This situation obtained until 1946. Outstanding players from Aghamore who assisted Knock were Mick Garvey, John P. Murphy, Tom Halligan, Austin Heneghan, Tom Halligan (Esker) Mick Curley Paddy Robinson, and Jackie Glavey (father of Pat and John of the present Senior panel). Several of the above players were members of the Knock team which won the South Mayo championship in 1937.

The Knock club waned in the strength and eventually it became defunct in 1945. By this time a young generation of footballers had blossomed in Aghamore. One Sunday evening, seven men met at Bruff Cross, and decided that an effort should be made to form a club in Aghamore. Soon an inaugural meeting was held in Doogary School, and by November 1945 a club was in existence. Minutes of the inaugural meeting show that the following officers were selected:

President : Rev. John Concannon C. C. now P. P. of Glennamaddy.

Chairman : Dominick Heneghan (now club President and Vice Pres. Mayo Co. Board).

Sec. : Mick Boland (now in England)

Treasurer : Andy Rogers.

Captain : Jim Freeman.

At that particular time footballers were hard to come by and not being able to purchase one in any of the local towns, Jim Freeman and Tommy Costello cycled to Castlebar, 26 miles, in hopes of getting one. A playing field was provided free of charge, by the Chairman. A team was entered in the 1946 championship, and in the first game the club was pitted against Toomore, the reigning East Mayo champions. Club records show that the following team represented Aghamore.

Johnny Rogers, Tom Neary, Noel McNamara, Jim Rogers, Jimmy Halloran, Paddy Moran, Pat Mallee, Don Moran, Mickie Kenny, Jim Freeman, Mickie Lyons, Mick Boland, Tommy Costello, Mark Taffe and Markie Jordan.

Sub. Jimmy Carty for Mick Boland.

It may be of interest to point out that the attendance was eight hundred, and gate receipts were twenty pounds. The admission at that time was sixpence or two and a half new pence in present day currency. Aghamore won on a score of 1-4 to 1-2. Later they were to record many other fine victories, and were eliminated only in the final stages of the competition.

Players from Knock and Kilkelly later joined the team and many splendid performances were given by Dermot Burke and Tom Byrne of Knock and Sean Sheil of Kilkelly. In the late forties and early fifties, there was tremendous club spirit, though no important trophies came the way, and the club produced such notable players as, Rev. Sean Freyne now Professor, St. Pat's College, Maynooth, who captained Mayo to All-Ireland Minor honours in 1953, Rev. Domenick Greally now C. C.

ADVANCE TYRES

Main Street, Castlebar

FOR THE PERFECT REMOULD

CONSULT US



**MALLEE
& Co.**

LETTERPRESS & LITHO PRINTERS
PROFESSIONAL PHOTOGRAPHERS
FULL COLOUR PROCESS PRINTING

Knock | Co. Mayo | Ireland
phone Knock 25

OTHERS MAY DABBLE,
BUT WE SPECIALIZE IN
MAGAZINE PRINTING

EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS
BY OUR OWN
GRAPHIC DESIGNER.

**COMPLETE PHOTOGRAPHIC
FACILITIES.**

Line and Half Tone reproductions
from virtually everything right
here in our modern Studios.

Take a look at the cover.

The background photograph is a detail
from the picture on page seven,
and has been treated in our Darkrooms
to give this High-Contrast effect.

Consult us about your next printing
job. We will be only too pleased to
advise you without any obligation.

Tuam, Rev. J. Curry, Rev. J. Phillips, Rev. Kieran Heneghan Columban Fathers, and Rev. Jack Folliard now P.P. in Los Angeles, California. Apart from the clerics one particular player of the area, Paddy Moran, had a long and distinguished playing career long after many of his former teammates had called it a day, and indeed, ranks as one of the all time greats of the club. In 1947 and 1948, Ballyhaunis players assisted Aghamore, and the valuable service rendered by such fine players as Noel Waldron, Paul McGarry and Pat Carney was much appreciated.

Came the fifties, and the rise of fame of the Frain's, Mick and Jack, Kevin Byrne, John McIntyre now a selector, and the Kelly's, Paddy R.I.P. and Sean R.I.P. Players from the Kilmovee area to render sterling service were the Duffy's, Eddie Tom and Paddy, Gerry Dunleavy R.I.P. and Tom Moffat.

The latter part of this decade was a vintage time for the club, but seasonal emigration proved their greatest handicap particularly towards the closing stages of the East Mayo championship, for at that time of the year many of the players had gone to Work at the hay and the harvest in England. Added to this college rules, prevented clerical students from participating in games during school terms, so usually Aghamore had to bid farewell to their hopes of winning divisional honours at semi-final or final stages. It was during this period that Mickie Heneghan (now club selector), Paddy Halligan, the Duffy's Pa (now selector) and John, Tommy Philips, Noel Whelan, Pat Coyne, Paddy Leneghan and Pat Duffy formed the backbone of the club.

At the beginning of the sixties, a new policy was formulated with particular emphasis on the coaching of juveniles. The result was a county championship, in the 1962 campaign. Names which are now household names in Mayo, figure on that team — names like Sean Garvey and Mickie Burke — yes, you must know them.

Interest in Junior grade was not so great, as it was in juvenile football, but such notable as Tom Caulfield, Tommy O'Malley, Bernie Hunt, Val Hunt and a minor by the name of Johnny Burke with the flag flying.

Nineteen sixty-five brought another juvenile championship to Aghamore, and the following year, 1966, saw the team which won the juvenile championship capture the County Minor crown. Slowly but surely boys grow to men, and 1969 the minor champions of 1966 annex the Junior championship and thence to the Intermediate championship in 1970. This year, its first in senior ranks, the club reached the County Final and though reduced in numbers was beaten by



Domnick Heneghan, 81 years old. He captained the Aghamore team who won the County Final in 1910. In the following years he played for Ballymote, Gurteen, Ballyhaunis, Barnacarroil and Aghamore. He played his last game for Mayo in New York in 1929.

narrow margin of two points.

Yes, the story of Aghamore club is one of perseverance, one of great courage and spirit. Through the years ill-luck, frustration and emigration it struggled on until eventually the tide turned and it is now one of the foremost clubs in Mayo.

To mention players of the current senior team, would be superfluous here. Suffice to say they are all stars in their own right. High standards of sportsmanship play and dedication cannot, for long, go unrewarded, and so, Aghamore can't be far away from its first senior crown.

Much of the credit for the clubs success must indeed go to the Chairman and trainer Rev. John D. Flannery C.C., Tooreen, a native of Milltown, Co. Galway, whom the lads say is "the greatest Mayo ever got from Galway", and to the Club President, Dominick Heneghan, who though now in his very active eighties, never fails to inject the spirit and determination necessary to win vital games into the boys. Long may he remain to do so. Perhaps another contributory factor is the overwhelming number of staunch supporters who travel long distances to cheer their heroes on. May their loyalty be rewarded in the very near future. ●



ANDY'S

ENJOY A SNACK OR A MEAL IN COMFORT

CABARET and DANCING in
relaxed atmosphere.

ANDY'S

CLAREMORRIS

D. J. KERRY BLUES



MAN WITH THE GOLDEN VOICE

Manager: Andy Creighton

Tel.: Claremorris 149 and 243

KILTIMGAGH

MINOR KINGPINS by "Gus"

In a year, when the Mayo minors brought the All-Ireland title to Mayo, it was no wonder that there would be a greater amount of interest in the Minor Championship.

The interest was there, and once more the Under 18's produced the skilled football which has come to be expected from them in this county.

Kiltimagh were the eventual winners, and few can dispute that they were entitled to, and earned the crown. Their team was without a weak link, but there were not without some frightening moments.

As for instance in the East Mayo final when they had to play second fiddle to a strong Ballaghaderreen side for most of the game and only last minutes points by Mayo minor, Timmy Groarke gave them their ticket to the county semi-finals.

In south Mayo too, Claremorris were the team to beat and although they came through with flying colours, they had to come up with some extra special tricks before they could knock out rivals Carras.

Mulrany proved the surprise team in the West, knocking out a fancied Westport side in the first round, and then going on to beat Parke and Ballintubber to take the West title.

And in North Mayo, Lacken/Ballycastle

sought and gained recognition in the division winning out despite some tough opposition from Ardnaree.

Gavin Bros. Ltd

CASTLEBAR

For Freshness & Quality

Gavin's Bread is The Real Thing

BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS

Phone—118.

Welcome Inn Hotel

CASTLEBAR

Food as it should be

Drink as you like it!

Telephone Castlebar, 320.

With the stage set for the county finals, much interest focused on the Kiltimagh v. Claremorris pairing. Both these sides were recognised as particularly strong teams, and the predictions were that the winners here would go on to take the title.

The loyal supporters who turned out on Friday evening at McHale Park Castlebar, were well rewarded. The Game turned out to be a close thrilling encounter.

Kiltimagh had four points to spare at the final whistle, but such a bald statement does little to explain the fight put up by Claremorris in the bid to knock Kiltimagh out of the running.

KILTIMAGH - MINOR CHAMPIONS, 1971



Back Row, left to right: Jimmy Reilly; Jackie Solan; Joe Carroll, Adrien Durkan, Ollie Burke, Anthony McNicholas, Tom Molloy, Michael Carty, Padraic McLoughlin, Alic Dempsey, T.J. Byrne, Chris Glavey, Jimmy Laffey, Tommie Kearns,
Front Row, left to right: Jarlath Heneghan, Paddy McNicholas, Tim Groarke, Tom O'Brien, Ray McNicholas, Peter Forde, David Mullarkey, Kieran Sloyan (Captain), John Malee, Ger Walsh, and Michael McNicholas.

They were in trouble at mid-field, where Ray McNicholas, for the winners, was turning in a five star display, but, despite this problem, their quicksilver forwards were making sufficient use of their scant supply of the ball to keep in touch.

It was sheer exhibition football . . . football as it should be played, and it was a pity that one team had to lose. Claremorris did more than enough to beat most teams, but as Kiltimagh proved, they were no ordinary team. Far from it indeed. More than any other team, in any grade, in the county this year, they were closest to being the perfect combination.

This they were to prove adequately in the county final: The opposition here was provided

by Mulrany who, after a battle royal at Crossmolina had just managed to stay in front of a battling Lacken/Ballycastle side.

Admittedly Mulrany had to labour under a severe handicap going into the game as they had to start without their key player Padraic McCormack, who was involved in an All-Ireland handball semi-final at Newport, but even the presence of McCormack would not have been sufficient to enable Mulrany to overcome the Kiltimagh combination.

At the final whistle Kiltimagh had 18 points to spare over their rivals. Mulrany tried hard. They did their best, but against such an efficient machine as Kiltimagh they were simply out of their depth. Kiltimagh won, pulling up, by 2-18 to 1-3. ●

MAYO'S JUNIORS REACH ALL-IRELAND SEMI-FINAL AGAIN !

BY NED.

In hindsight, it was clearly an enigma that Mayo junior football team could prove so efficient in one game, as so utterly bereft of ideas in the next.

Just take into account their performance against Leitrim at Carrick-on-Shannon.

That win gave them the Connacht title. But so purile was their display, it deserved an onion instead of an orchid.

In the first game against fancied Galway, Mayo were good. They had a problem before taking the field. Two regulars, Sean Kilbride and Danny Dolan, failed to keep the appointment at Ballinasloe.

Quickly Liam McHale from Knockmore and Westport's Michael Higgins, were nominated to man the breaches.

The choices could not have been better. McHale was tops at midfield. While Higgins rounded off a fine show by scoring Mayo's second, a most vital goal.

It gave them three points—2-9 to 1-9—to spare at the end of the hour.

Having accomplished so much, it was not beyond the realms of anticipation to expect Mayo to do well against Letrim.

But my, what a debacle it proved to be.

Oh! true Mayo managed to scrape to the All-Ireland semi-final. But it was not before their reputation was smudged and smashed.

And yet the westerners more than matched the southerners for the bulk of the hour.

It was only a lack of stamina which defeated them in the end.

The champions had two points to the good 0-6 to 0-4, but the encounter will be remembered as an absolute bore.

I expect one has to be thankful for the fact that Sean Kilbride and Noel Maloney showed a dash of accuracy when it was required most of all. Their two points removed further embarrassment from an absolutely wretched enactment.

I expect it was only reasonable to imagine that Mayo's chances were rated rather lowly when they travelled to play bogey side Cork in the national semi-final at Cork.

Mayo were five points behind at the interval. They had, had, the backing of the wind, so things did not appear to be too optimistic on the resumption.

Pierce Walsh from Knockmore was drafted on to the side. And what a bonus that proved to be.

Mayo were transformed. With Walsh giving essential services around the centre of the field, Mayo's resistance built up.

He banged home a vital goal. And Mayo were struggling no longer. They were back in the game with a chance, a fighting chance.

How well Cork knew it. They had to call on every ounce of energy they possessed to keep Mayo at bay.

Eighteen minutes after the game had re-commenced the sides were level.

But just when Mayo seemed like nosing out in front, their reserves of stamina dried up.

Cork skilled in the art of scoring from a distance hammered over a few shakey points and inches away, scarred but successful.

Indeed in the very last seconds of play, many a Munster heart skip a beat when Tommy O'Malley's centre dropped over the bar. It could easily have foxed the harassed defence and entered lower down.

But in a year of reasonable achievement, one must salute the juniors.

It's a long period from April to August, especially when there are only three games to be played.

The side had the mettle which other grades might hope to acquire. Although frankly it was difficult to see such cheery embers glowing in the gloom which settled on their Connaught final win. ●

Paddy Downey's Contribution

The Irish Times, Dublin, December 23, 1971.

When the request came for a contribution to the Mayo Yearbook, I thrashed around (mentally) for a long time, seeking a subject that would please or stimulate readers. And then, in a lather of indecision, I said to myself: If I, a person from the Deep South, write an article in praise of Mayo they will regard it as mere flattery, and if I criticise, they may take offence. (Though if I were urged to choose either course, I would certainly take the former, because I have been a life-long admirer of the intrinsic polish of Mayo football, and wish that it should again, even briefly, prevail.)

Whereupon I thrash around some more, and decide to tell a story. Now, this story (a classical example of the tough old-timer's tale), has a tenuous connection with Mayo, because I heard it for the first time one night, some years ago, when a certain Bank (no advertising!) threw a glittering party in honour of John Nallen—that great Mayo footballer—who had been invited to travel to New York for the Cardinal Cushing Games.

This party took place in Ballyjamesduff (where John had stopped over to look after the financial affairs of Cavan men for a while, on his circuit back to Tuam) and a few of us who write for the Dublin papers were privileged to partake of the fun.

The story was told by the late Paddy Cusack, God rest him, a solicitor in those parts, and the man who made Ballyjamesduff the Tidiest Town in Ireland. And no-one I ever knew told a story better.

He was down, he said, at a football match in Meath (he told it with a Meath accent) and a few of his companions set to criticising the referee which, as you know, is the habit of everyone's companions everywhere. An old, knarled man stood nearby, leaning on a stick and muttering into a huge moustache.

At last, and inevitably, the old man spoke,

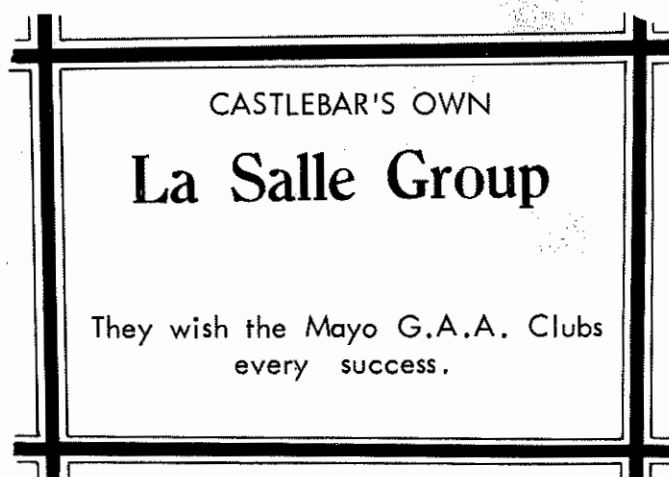
addressing the crowd at large (from here on, the words are his:)

"If ye think that one is bad," he said, pointing his stick at the referee, "ye should have seen them in my time. And I'll tell ye about the worst one I ever met. It was in eighteen and ninety-five, and there was a game on this very field, between Carnaross and Kells. I was playing in the centre of the field for Kells, and the man I was minding was every bit of six-four and sixteen stone weight.

The game wasn't a minute on, and we were facing each other, when this high ball dropped from the sky between us. We drew on it together but this fellow had the weight behind him, and when he caught me on the shin, I knew me leg was broke.

The ref wasn't two yards away, and I roared at him: Did ye see that, says I.

'I saw nothing' says he; 'play on men, and those that can't take it should know better than be here'.



I knew by the pain, that me leg was broke, and for a while I couldn't rise. Then I saw a young lad on the line that I knew fairly well, and I beckoned him over.

"Have you a pen-knife" says I.

"I have" says he.

"Well, like a good lad" says I, "would you go over to that tree beyond the goals, and cut me a bit of a crutch".

Good enough for him, he went, and in a couple of minutes he was back with a strong branch. 'Twas four miles to Kells, but I knew 'twould get me there all right. So I set off as best I could, though it took me a while, faith. Four miles it was.

Dr. Laffan knew me well, and when I got to

Kells, I went up to his house and I knocked on the door. The girl came out.

"Is Dr. Laffan in" says I.

"He is," says she.

"Tell him I want to see him" says I, "because I think me leg is broke. (Here the whole story of the incident is retold in detail.)

"He's at his tay," says she.

"I'll go in and wait" says I.

"You can if you like," says she.

I did that, as best I could, and sat on a chair in the room. After a while Dr. Laffan came in.

"Well, Matt" says he, "what seems to be the matter with you".

"Doctor" says I. "I think me leg is broke". (Here again the full details are repeated.)

"Is that so" says he, "well, get up there on that couch, and we'll have a look at you."

Which I did, as best I could, and he examined me from head to foot.

"Doctor" says I, when 'twas over, "what's the verdict. I'm sure me leg is broke".

"Matt" says he, standing back and looking me straight in the face, "would you be surprised Matt, if I told you that your two bloody* legs were broke."

That story, which is really a verbal piece, is translatable to Castlebar, Belmullet, Westport, Kiltimagh and sundry other places in Co. Mayo. But I'm sorry you couldn't have heard it told as Paddy Cusack told it on John Nallen's night in Ballyjamesduff.

*The adjective, as you may guess, is variable, but the Editor would hardly pass the original version!



How Times Have Changed now they travel by plane Joe Early arrives at Castlebar Airport from Magherafelt.

MUSGRAVE

Brooke Bond

Western Representative:
Mark Breslin.

PG TIPS
& DIVIDEND TEA

TEA you can really TASTE

Goulding

Hi-Unit CCF



**maintain
soil fertility
-increase
profits.**

CASTLEBAR MITCHELLS

G.A.A. CLUB

wish to thank most sincerely, all the Mayo people in Chicago and New York, who made their Tour in October such a wonderful success.

They wish to pay special tribute to the Hoban Family who donated such a wonderful Trophy for the First Match. Also, Mr. & Mrs. Tommy Mulvey, the Reanneys, Kilroys, Monaghans, Lydons, Nevins, McGarrys, Sherri-dans and Bourkes.

Reassuring them that when they return on vacation to their native land, they will be greeted with a "Cead Mile Failte" by the members of the Tour Party.



STARS OF THE PAST: Mayo v. Cavan, 1948 All-Ireland Final.

From left: Paddy Prendergast; Tommy Beirne (on ground); John Forde; Sean Flanagan (4) and Fr. Peter Quinn.

ALL-IRELAND FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS & RUNNERS-UP:

(MINOR CHAMPIONSHIPS)

1929	Clare	5 - 3	Longford	3 - 5.
1930	Dublin	1 - 3	Mayo	0 - 5.
1931	Kerry	3 - 4	Louth	0 - 4.
1932	Kerry	3 - 8	Laois	0 - 3.
1933	Kerry	4 - 1	Mayo	0 - 9.
1934	Tipperary awarded the Title.			
1935	Mayo	1 - 6	Tipperary	1 - 1.
1936	Louth	5 - 1	Kerry	1 - 8.
1937	Cavan	1 - 11	Wexford	1 - 5.
1938	Cavan	3 - 3	Kerry	0 - 8.
1939	Roscommon	1 - 9	Monaghan	1 - 7.
1940	Louth	5 - 5	Mayo	2 - 7.
1941	Roscommon	3 - 6	Louth	0 - 7.
1942	Abandoned	Due to War		
1943	"	"	"	"
1944	"	"	"	"
1945	Dublin	4 - 7	Leitrim	0 - 4.
1946	Kerry	3 - 7	Dublin	2 - 3.
1947	Tyrone	4 - 4	Mayo	4 - 3.
1948	Tyrone	0 - 11	Dublin	1 - 5.
1949	Armagh	1 - 7	Kerry	1 - 5.
1950	Kerry	3 - 6	Wexford	1 - 4.
1951	Roscommon	2 - 7	Armagh	1 - 5.
1952	Galway	2 - 7	Cavan	1 - 6.
1953	Mayo	2 - 11	Clare	1 - 6.
1954	Dublin	3 - 3	Kerry	1 - 8.
1955	Dublin	5 - 4	Tipperary	2 - 7.
1956	Dublin	5 - 14	Leitrim	2 - 2.
1957	Meath	3 - 9	Armagh	0 - 4.
1958	Dublin	2 - 10	Mayo	0 - 8.
1959	Dublin	0 - 11	Cavan	1 - 4.
1960	Galway	4 - 9	Cork	1 - 5.
1961	Cork	3 - 7	Mayo	0 - 5.
1962	Kerry	6 - 5	Mayo	0 - 7.
1963	Kerry	1 - 10	Westmeath	0 - 2.
1964	Offaly	0 - 15	Cork	1 - 11.
1965	Derry	2 - 8	Kerry	2 - 4.
1966	Mayo	1 - 12	Down	1 - 8.
1967	Cork	5 - 4	Laois	2 - 3.
1968	Cork	3 - 5	Sligo	1 - 10.
1969	Cork	2 - 7	Derry	0 - 11.
1970	Galway	1 - 8	Kerry	2 - 5.
Replay	Galway	1 - 11	Kerry	1 - 10.
1971	Mayo	2 - 15	Cork	2 - 7.

MAYO MINOR FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS:

1930	Castlebar	1951	Swinford.
1931	Claremorris	1952	Ballyhaunis.
1932	Claremorris	1953	Charlestown.
1933	Castlebar	1954	Castlebar.
1934	Castlebar	1955	Castlebar.
1935	Ballina	1956	Belmullet.
1936	Ballina	1957	Ballina.
1937	Killasser	1958	Ballina.
1938	Ballina	1959	Carras
1939	Castlebar	1960	Ballina.
1940	Abandoned	1961	Ballinrobe.
1941	Castlebar	1962	Belmullet.
1942	Abandoned	1963	Claremorris.
1943	Abandoned	1964	Claremorris.
1944	Abandoned	1965	Achill.
1945	Ballina	1966	Aghamore.
1946	Foxford	1967	Ballina.
1947	Castlebar	1968	Ballaghaderreen
1948	Ballina	1969	Claremorris.
1949	Ballaghaderreen	1970	Claremorris.
1950	Ballina	1971	Kiltimagh.

Dine Out !

THE WIMPY BARS

ELLISON STREET
CASTLEBAR

CASTLEBAR STREET
WESTPORT

STEAKS — MIXED GRILLS
TEAS AND SNACKS

CASTLEBAR MITCHELLS

G.A.A. Club

£40,000

**paid out at our Big
SESSION
every Friday night!**

**Big
Go where the Money is!**

CASTLEBAR MITCHELLS

Dark Room Service—Developing & Printing
Cameras, Projectors & Flash Units for hire

Camera

Liam Lyons

Centre

Photographic Dealer — Stockist of all leading
makes of Films, Cameras and Equipment
BRIDGE STREET - WESTPORT
Telephone: Westport 11 & 243

Landscape Garden Design

**SPECIALISTS IN CONVENTS — CHURCHES — SCHOOLS — FACTORIES
— HOTELS — GOLF COURSES — ALL SPORTS GROUNDS —
— PRIVATE HOMES —**

Suppliers of Trees — Shrubs — Roses of all types

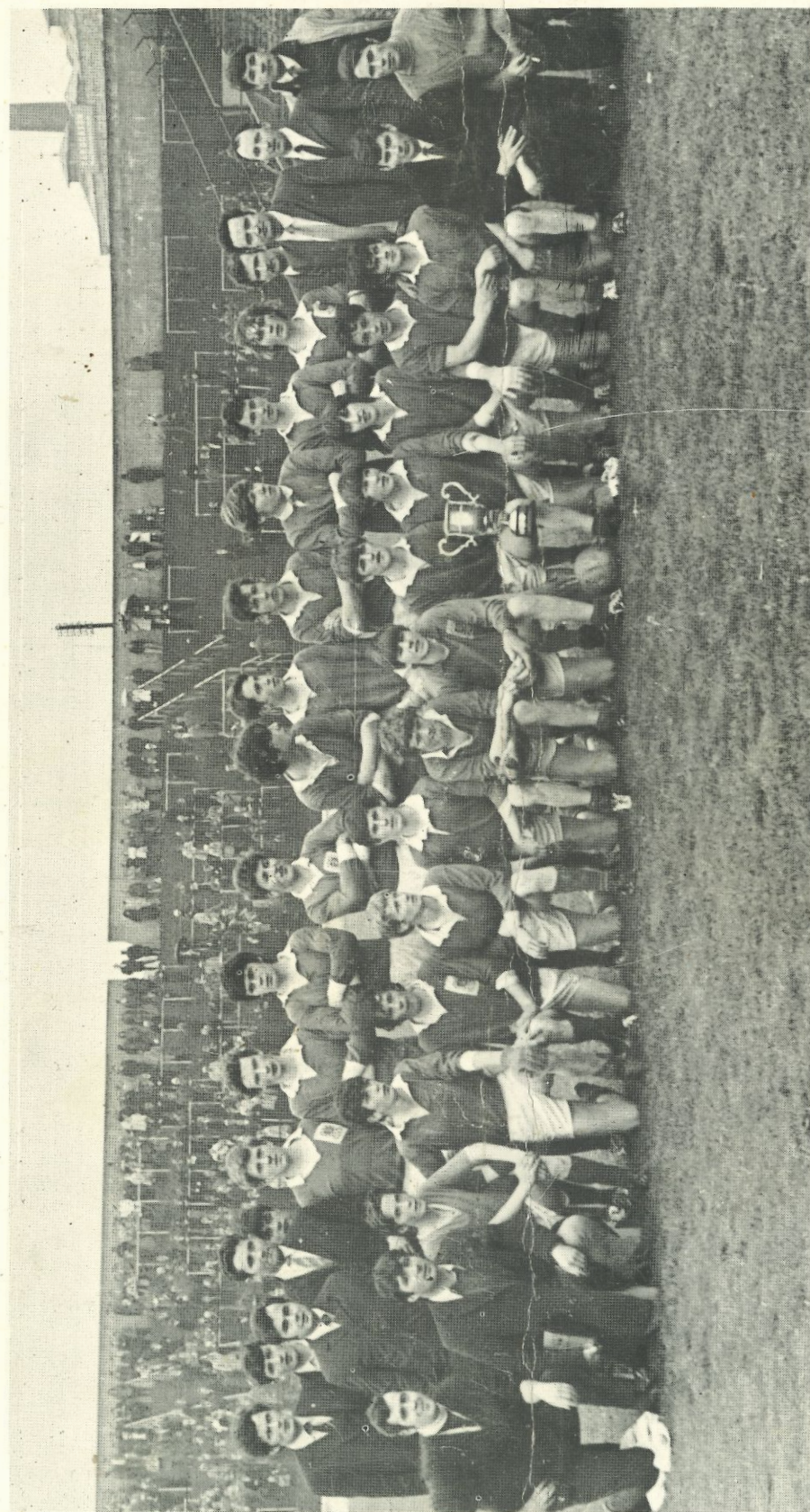
ESTIMATES GIVEN FREE

WE ARE THE LANDSCAPE GARDEN DESIGNERS WEST OF THE SHANNON

Michael J. Heneghan

Doogary, Aghamore, Ballyhaunis, Co. Mayo.

1971 VOCATIONAL SCHOOL TEAM



ALL IRELAND CHAMPIONS

Back Row, Left to right: J. Bourke, Ballyhaunis, M. Mulloy, Castlebar, M. Prendergast, Claremorris, P. Geraghty, Swinford, P. Henry, Swinford, J. O'Boyle, Ballina, L. Gibbons, Westport, P. Kenny, Swinford, D. McGrath, Ballinrobe, D. Lavelle, Castlebar.
Front Row, Left to right: P. Durkan, Charlestown, V. Ryan, Westport, M. Ring, Westport, J. McGrath, Ballinrobe, S. Barrett, Belmullett, S. Kelly, Castlebar, D. McHale, Lacken, G. Barnes, Ballina, H. McMenamin, Geesala, G. Diskin, Ballinrobe, P. Gillard, Ballina, and P. McCormack, Westport.