that I like most about the Irish pub is the interesting thing that strikes you at the first sunset that you could find your calculations with as much as an hour or for that matter much more.

Take the closing time. At the moment the official time is supposed to be eleven p.m. from Monday through Saturday with a ten o'clock closing on Sundays. Now at any time pub owner may apply for an extension. Of course he first must have a good excuse for the late closing but over here somewhere the pub owner may have a sob story and it's seldom that the judge refuses a request. You have extensions for festivals and you have the regular games and hustling games and I've even seen a pub grant a mid-day opening permit because there was a big court case being tried across the road from the pub.

When you enter an Irish pub the first thing that strikes you fall in the face is some kind of a clock. Usually in a combination 'relic of old dacecy' that has been handed down from generation to generation. No matter how you get them they will always run at least ten minutes fast before closing the door. A lot of the time it's the Irish pub is something akin to the C.G.A.A. official time is always at least fifteen minutes after the official time. Ask any follower of the games of the field.

Approximately fifteen minutes before the door the bar man will ring out a cheerful 'Time gentlemen please.' The call will not come to as much as bizzle an eye as all the barman himself will not take too much heed of it. It just comes natural to him and all the harper 'gents please' at fifteen minutes to closing time.

Five minutes later he will repeat the call and again at official closing time he again will make his call but this with a little more urgency - maybe slapping the bar as he calls. This is a signal for all concerned to make a dash for the door. The last round of drinks. Under a mild protest the barman will serve the drinks that have been on the bar and whatever he will have drawn in readiness. Five minutes later he will flash the lights and state that the Garda has arrived and he will take away his license if they find any cause. In the event that they can't get a little uneasy stirring among the congregation but hardly anything drastic, like making a move toward the door,

Ten minutes past the hour he will turn off half the lights and make another appeal and all concerned to please drink up. Don't have any homes to go to!"

See what the T.V. has done to the youngsters of today. They will not be able to say that they had too had a top when they were children.

Tell me, me good men are ye going to deny yer children heritage? No, yer not when all it will cost in two and a tanner a piece.

Well, before we knew it we all had willingly purchased at least one top each - the total coming to twenty six.

Yer man collected his money, did a little dance in the middle of the floor and assured all concerned that he would be back next with enough supplies for all the new additions and look straight at old Joe as he said:

Then away with him out the door. It took us at least fifteen minutes to bring ourselves out of our stupor. There were with our hands in our pockets and the pots as flat as pancakes. But the most killing part of it all was that the fact there were fifteen grown men after handing out the price of a pot for a child's top on Wednesday night, leaving nothing for the usual jar the following night.

There's one thing you can be sure of when you enter our local and it is this. There is in no uncertainty what demands us to call on a stranger for a song and if we happen our way do not be too concerned if you see the local ladies looking long and hard at your feet before baying you the time of day.

Till next week, take care and God bless, Boy Irish. Hence that is.

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**NEWS & GREETINGS FROM IRELAND**

By Pat Greene

"What I like most about the Irish pub is the interesting thing that strikes you fall in the face is some kind of a clock. Usually in a combination 'relic of old dacecy' that has been handed down from generation to generation. No matter how you get them they will always run at least ten minutes fast before closing the door. A lot of the time it's the Irish pub is something akin to the C.G.A.A. official time is always at least fifteen minutes after the official time. Ask any follower of the games of the field.

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**THE ADVOCATE**

Mike Gallagher Reports

Mr. Gordon, who recently retired as a supervisor with the S.Y. Travel Agency, stated that the Commodore Danny Clan will hold its St. Patrick affair on March 14th at its headquarters on 61 Street, Brooklyn. In photo, left to right are Mrs. Patrick O’Hara, Ed., Mrs. James Gordon, Pres., Fred. Collin Howey, Frank O’Hara, former president; Mrs. Mary Gallagher, Vice Pres., Capt. Michael Brennan (who accompanied Admiral Bird to the South Pole in 1924) and Mark Glynn, attorney.

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**The Annual St. Patrick’s Ball**

Derry Men’s S.B. ASSO

Friday, March 13

McAlpin Hotel

Crystal Room

34th St. 5, Broadway, N.Y.C.

Dancing 9:00 P.M.

Johannes McCabe Orchestra

Joseph A. McCaffery, Pres.,

Patrick Dempsey, Chair.

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**Travel Trips Agency**

Elise and Pearl O’Connor

Travel Trips Agency

New reduced Air Fares Effective March 1, 1970

- Special Excursions 29 to 45 days
- Rates for other destinations: Tours and Cruises

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