# **ATHLETICS/GAA**

# Don't forget Superman Stanley, the high-jumping king among footballers

Larry Stanley was one of the first athletes to wear an Irish vest at an Olympic Games and is widely

> considered to be the greatest Gaelic footballer of his time. Brendan O'Brien looks into the life of a man almost forgotten but whose remarkable sporting story peaked 100 years ago

HERE he is in all his glory, suspended in mid-air, leaning back with eyes closed as he clears the bar with all the apparent effort of a man sleeping

off a heavy Sunday roast.

Larry Stanley is grace personified as the athlete to the right of frame turns his head to join the thousands on the Stamford Bridge terracing in

drinking in the moment.

If the ability to make great feats look easy is a measure of sporting greatness then AR Coster's photo of the Kildare man descending towards the high-jump sand-pit at the Brit-ish Amateur Athletic Association (AAA) championships this month 100 years ago is vivid proof of the prodigious heights he managed.

This black-and-white image from the Getty archive survives as both timeless masterpiece and unique snapshot given it captures the then 28-year-old in the midst of a year — six months, to be more precise — which still stands a century later as among the most remarkable

chapters in Irish sport. From May to September 1924, Stanley won that AAA Championship, an inter-police event at the new Wembley Stadium and the Irish high jump title. He competed at the Olympics in Paris, gave a legendary display in the same event at the Tailteann Games in Croke Park, and won an All-Ireland senior football medal, with Dublin.

Fast forward to March 1970

and the elderly Stanley was one of seven men captured in another photograph at Dub-lin's Four Courts Hotel.

In the shot with them was a framed gift from the Kildare Association based in the city, a beautiful, hand-drawn memento extolling a handful of his myriad achievements in two

Half-a-century later John Lawler was rummaging around the endless attic that is around the enthess attached it the internet when he came across this very scroll on the Etsy website. The seller was a woman living Down Under, in wolnai Inving Down of Inder, in the town of Buninyong, Vic-toria (pop. 3,797). He had to have it and have it he did, for the princely sum of €400, in-cluding post and package. John Lawler made that pur-

chase from Caragh, where
Stanley had played much of
his club football and just down
the road from the great man's
birthplace in Blacktrench.
John's grandfather, Tom Lawler, had been back-up goalkeeper on the Kildare football team that Stanley had captained to an All-Ireland title in 1919

Buying the scroll was just one act in a wider effort to remember, maybe re-remember, the area's most famous son. Tomorrow, the Caragh Historical Society and Caragh Tidy Towns will hold a commemoration in honour of the great man in Fr Kinsella Park in the village green. A lectern declaring his ac-

complishments will educate the generations and a stainless steel marker standing 6ft 3 1/8 inch has been embedded

into the soil to serve as a visible representation of the bar he cleared during those Tailteann Games when he competed against a man labelled at the time as the world's greatest athlete. The Olympic Federation of



The scroll presented to Larry Stanley in 1970 and bought on the internet by John Lawler from a seller in Australia. Picture: John Lawler

many legendary venues across two sports, or because the Games return to Paris next month, but because Larry Stanley's name and deeds had been slipping imperceptibly off the pages of history.

era in Ireland when events of much greater import than sport were dominating every-day life. Communication mediums hadn't yet evolved to a point where the likes of Christy Ring would be immor-talised by iconic stills and

commentaries.

"Maybe he was being lost because he didn't have a rifle in his hand," says Lawler who has put together an encyclopaedic file on the man. "He wasn't a politician or a Repub-lican. You lose the interest, the romanticism. You nearly have to shed blood at times to be remembered. I don't want him to be lost." He shouldn't.

Among the attendees at the

Four Courts in 1970 were TDs and senators and Kerrymen who had battled with him time and again through the 1920s. Another guest was the serving general secretary of the GAA, Seán Ó Síocháin, who summed Stanley up as the "greatest footballer of all time". A "king among men," he said. This was not a contro-

Stanley became just the sec ond footballer to be inducted into the Texaco Hall of Fame that same year. A decade later and he was the inaugural inductee into the GAA's All-Time All Stars list (for players who played before the All Stars). Other notables include Tommy Murphy of Laois, Meath's Peter McDermott and the great Sean Purcell of Gal-

A garda for three decades, he was voted posthumously onto the force's all-time team in 2005 along with Cork's John Kearns, Kerry's Páidi Ó Sé and John Egan, and Matt O'Connor of Offaly. When the author Eoghan Corry published a tome on a century of Kildare GAA in 1984, there was only one man who would adorn the cover.

Numerous other writers have tipped their hat, among them Peter Matthews and Ian Buchanan in their 1995 book All-time Greats of British and Irish Sport. The doyen of GAA authors, Raymond Smith, devoted a chapter to Stanley in his 1968 book *Football Immortals*. But what was it that

earned all this awe and praise? Tales of his playing abilities were legion with various pas-sages painting a picture of a man standing over six-foot tall and weighing north of 12 stone. Big for his day. He soared to prodigious heights to catch the ball, sometimes with just the one hand.



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OVER THE BAR: Larry Stanley competing in the high jump during the Amateur Athletics Association Championships at Stamford Bridge in **1924. He went on to win the event.**Picture: AR Coster/Topical Press Agency/Getty Images



His famed ball skills included a legendary point scored from out near the corner flag against Kerry in

"I had the natural spring of a high-jumper and I could clear over six feet," he told the *Sunday Independent* in 1970. "This obviously gave me a big advantage at midfield. I was also quick off the mark having won several prizes over 100 yards, but more than anything else I spent a great deal of time perfecting ball control."
The astonishing thing about

Stanley is that he played somewhere between 15 and 18

times for Kildare across a period of maybe 16 Champion-ship years and yet he still made such an indelible impression.

If there is any one game that speaks for the athlete, then it is a drawn 1926 All-Ireland semi-final when he terrorised

the Kingdom.
The Kerry poet Sigerson
Clifford tells that one best in The Ghost Train'.

"There's Con Brosnan run-ning swiftly and our Sheehy shooting low And Larry Stanley jumping

sky high for the ball It put the heart across me



Above: The lectern in Fr Kinsella Park, Caragh, Co Kildare, commissioned to commemorate Larry Stanley's achievements; right, the steel structure in Fr Kinsella Park, Caragh, representing Larry Stanley's famous jump. Pictures: John Lawler

when the leather grazed our

goal And my throat with shout-

ing tattered like a scraw There was never sweeter music than that final whistle blown

And the board said, let me whisper, 'twas a draw."

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Tom Stanley's attachment to Caragh, Kildare and an Ireland he first left 55 years ago is entrenched in a stubborn accent that betrays the merest of traces of New York as he touches base from his Yonkers home. The enthusiasm for his uncle Larry rings clear as day across 3,000 miles of ocean.

Tom is a treasure trove of anecdotes and tidbits that give colour to the history books. He remembers how his famous uncle would arrive down from his home in Rathmines — from a house where the word 'Caragh' was inscribed above the front door — to see his brother Mick and impart words of wisdom to the kids when it came to football.

Larry helped train Bally-more in 1953 as they completed an historic hat-trick of junior, intermediate and senior titles inside three years. And those earlier kicking and passing tutorials were com-plemented by gifts of team jerseys and when steeling the local Raheens team ahead of the club's senior county success in 1964.

"The Friday night before the final, we all met in the local school and he was talk-ing about us being nervous," Tom remembers. "And he said, 'listen, that's alright, if you're not nervous then there's something wrong with you'. It was a county final in front of maybe 6,000 people

and we had never seen crowds like that before. It was great having him there."

Most of all Tom remembers a gentleman, an unassuming teetotaller and non-smoker without airs or graces who only ever mentioned his own glory days when asked.

But Larry Stanley could speak his mind and he did it through words and actions that were rarely trammelled by conventions.
Where to start?

Maybe with his penchant for athletics which, according to his nephew, took hold when a man keen on dating Larry's sister Annie saw the youngest of the brood leaping over some gates and suggested he try it for real. Or maybe it's more apparent in a football career that saw him confined to the sidelines more than once, either by choice or by co-

ercion.

He was, bizarrely, accused of 'not trying hard enough' in a challenge against Kerry in 1919, received a suspension from his own county board and went and played soccer instead for Donegal Celtic. In 1926, he walked away from the game in disgust after what he perceived to be unacceptably rough and targeted treatment at Kerry's hands in that fa-mous draw.

According to Tom, a sucker punch left him deaf in one ear.

That latter decision was a fateful one. It cost him All-Ireland medals with Kildare in 1927 and '28 but the streak of independence was still strong in 1930 when, after an unexpected and triumphant return for the Leinster final replay against Meath, he declined the offer to follow it up in the All-Ireland semi-final against Monaghan. Kildare lost.

Larry told Raymond Smith decades later that he had agreed to face Meath after being caught on the hop with a last-minute request by the Kil-

dare chairman. He scored 1-2 but noted later that he wasn't as lithe a man as he used to be and so couldn't be sure he would carry himself as well a second time around. He was his own man.

"He was a perfectionist. He's the Roy Keane of his time," says John Lawler. "He gave out too. In 1919, a few weeks before their All-Ireland final, he wrote a letter to the Leinster Leader criticising his teammates for not having attended training. There was only maybe five training and

three were from Caragh." The game itself didn't escape his ire when the occasion demanded. A devotee of the catch and kick, he urged limi-tations on what he saw as the scourge of the hand-to-toe solo. And the man credited with that particular skill's in-troduction? Mayo's Sean Lavan, who was part of the same Irish Olympic team in Paris in 1924.

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It's the detours and the ditches that add such depth to Stanley's story. The Stade Olympique de Colombes was one of them. His 5' 9" jump fell well short of the 6' 2" he had managed in Stamford Bridge and its the Little beautiful state. in the Irish championships. It placed him in 10th with

Olympic gold going to the great Harold Osborn after a Games record of 6' 6". Reports blamed the

relatively unfamiliar cinder surface for Stanley's display, and maybe the wet weather played a part.

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John Lawler wonders could it have been a simple case of nerves but, with the Irish soccer team playing two months before the opening ceremony, it still left Stanley as the first athlete to represent a free Ireland in track or field

at an Olympic Games.
Within weeks, he was competing against Osborn at those
Tailteann Games in Croke Park, this time registering that 6' 3" effort that came up just shy of the American after a heralded duel. Less than two months later and he was back at the same venue as one of three Kildare men in the Dub-lin forward line that beat

Kerry to the Sam Maguire. Stanley had been labelled a 'superman' by the *Kildare Ob-*server after his starring role in the 1919 All-Ireland final. When he died in St Vincent's Hospital after a short illness in October of 1987, almost 70 years later, another paper summed him up as "a giant in every sense of the word". Tomorrow, that life and

those feats will be celebrated again by his people.

## Greyhound cards and results

11.13 - 525: Gentle Dolly, Droop Jet, Toast Of Time, Send It Gems, Boomtown Silver, Ballye-

gan Charly. 525: Restless Flash, Satellite Tango, Spruce Zacopane, Russ-mur Fantasy, Emmerdale Shauna, Mahoonagh Lucy. 525: Headleys Fiona, End The

Lies, Kevin The Carrot, Eridani Cursa, Steeple Rd Mags, Tullahinnell Boy.

525: Jamiemac, Loher Ron. Woman Of Money, Feora Kim, Conaicview Lexi, Beginish Blon-

525: Gentle Winnie. Killeacle

Jose, Flyers Tornado, Tarbert, Rocket Tana, Beginish Luke. 525: Send It Sky, Muingwee Kid, Shronedraugh Kid, Gilbert Ted, Skidroe Fire, Shellas Friend. 525: Send It Pine, Fire Height Gem, Ballyegan Buddy, Lissyca-sey Flor, Boherbee Charlie, Saul

Good. 525: Ballymurphy Lady, Pinewood Sophie, Causeway Teddy, Shronedragh Mick, Malta,

Abbey Duke. 525: Confident Oscar, Send It Dancer, Wristy Hurling, Gentle Mia, Tadhg Boher, Kilgulbin

Tulip. 525: Fast Football, Killeacle Diva, Ballyfidora Sid, Lovely Ben, Caireal Malachi, Spruce

525: Killeacle Laura, Time To Change, Blitz Boher, Stayaway Joey, Ciaras Beauty, Leahys

King. 525: Tokenfire Bono, College Square, Hawthorn News, Barnora Gino, Castillo Black, Tullahinnell Ace

#### YOUGHAL

525: J Naughton (Cork) Revilo King (Candlelight King-Revilo Blue) (2) 5/2, Mirissa Magic (1) 9/2, 1L 29:92, Tote Not Available. 525: J Hickey (Cork) **Rebel Silver** (Laughil Blake-Jewel Maiden) (1) 7/2, Shlowdown King (3) 9/2, .50L 29:91, Tote Not

525: L Hanrahan (Cork) Boherash Leo (Ballymac Bolger-Slaneyside Twirl) (2) 15/8F, Miracle Moment (1) 10/1, 2.50L 29:29, Tote Not Available.

550: M Healy (Cork) Clovers Kingdom (Ballymac Best-Sporting Rita) (1) 7/2, Canvas Loot (5) 6/1, .50L 30:93, Tote Not Available

525: Only In It For The Craic Syndicate (Clonmel) Killbriens Gill (Sonic-Mrs Will) (2) 5/2, Debating (1) 9/2, 2.50L 30:26, Tote Not Available. Tnr K McLean. 525: M Murphy (Cork) Knockglass Wild (Newinn Taylor-Vick-is Lady) (3) 13/8F, Witches Manly (4) 6/1, Hd 29:21, Tote Not Available.

Not Available. 525: L Twomey (Cork) Witches Bronte (Droopys Sydney-Witches Belle) (1) 15/8F, Watch Out Val (6) 11/2, Sh 29:33, Tote

Not Available. 525: E Uniacke (Waterford) **Af**fane Twilight (Burgess Bucks-Affane Beauty) (5) 6/1, Seaview Jess (6) 13/8F, 1L 30:06, Tote Not Available.

Not Available. 525: J Kelleher (Cork) Canvas Minnie (Droopys Sydney-Max-grove Minnie) (3) 7/4F, Instant Recall (2) 7/2, 4L 29:40, Tote Not Available

525: P Keniry (Cork) **Dellser Sunshine** (Slippery Robert-Clodaghs Legend) (1) 10/3, Slaneyside Badge (5) 3/1, .50L 29:61, Tote Not Available. 525: D Kehoe (Thurles) **Slaney** side Wild (Ballymac Wild-Slaneyside Maisy) (1) 5/2, Kilmagner Fern (3) 9/2, Nk 29:86, Tote Not Available. 525: M Murphy (Cork) Knock-glass Flash (Wolfe-Larravoulta Libby) (6) 6/4F, Canvas Wild (2) 3/1, 29:37 3.50L, Tote Not Avail-