



AN T-OGLÁC

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An t-Ógláic

Vol. II. No. 4. (New Series.) (Registered as a Newspaper).

FEBRUARY 23, 1924.

Price TWOPENCE.

WE ALL HEARD ABOUT EGGS
BEING FOUND IN OLD TUTS
TOMB BUT NO ONE
SEEMS TO KNOW HOW
THEY GOT TO THE
MESS



An t-Óglách

FEBRUARY 23, 1924.

CLOSE COUNTRY WORK.

It is necessary that when facilities are available, soldiers should be trained to fight in the sort of country which they are most likely to have to do battle in. In this country it will be either mountainous or close, mostly the latter.

It must, therefore, be impressed on Battalion Commanders that in the training of their Battalions much attention should be given to close country work.

When choosing ground for tactical schemes, etc., preference should be given to this kind of country.

Owing to the difficulty of exercising control over troops when once committed to battle in close country, much will depend on the initiative, military knowledge and intelligence of Officers and N.C.O.'s. Success, therefore, depends on the careful training of all ranks.

Country is said to be "close" from a military point of view when either view or movement, or both, are restricted.

It must be understood that although a country may be quite open to view and give a good field of fire, it may be described as close if the free movement of troops is prevented by streams, drains, wire fences, etc.

On the other hand, country such as woods, which admits of the free movement of troops, of all arms, may be described as close because they restrict the view.

A country is rendered close by many things, but mostly by the system of fencing adopted. In an agricultural country, which is likely to be closely intersected by fences, a study of the fencing system and how it is likely to affect military operations is essential.

The system of fencing in this country is chiefly banks, and in some districts loose stone walls, both of which give cover from view and fire, but form only a slight obstacle to movement.

It must also be clearly recognised that the condition of an agricultural country is affected by the season of the year, and that cultivated land, which in winter gives no cover at all, may in summer give plenty of cover from view.

Close country lends itself to successful Infantry work, as it affords many opportunities for surprises, ambushes, effective use of machine guns, etc. It also affords great opportunities for the preparation of a defensive position.

It restricts the use of enemy's mounted troops, artillery and aircraft, and makes his reconnaissance difficult.

THE ATTACK IN CLOSE COUNTRY.

It may be said that close country is of more advantage to the attack than the defence, for the following reasons:—

1. The difficulty of the defence in finding out where the main attack is coming from.
2. The difficulty of organising local counter-attacks.
3. Turning movements cannot well be observed.
4. The attackers can advance with less loss than in open ground, and can concentrate their troops in close proximity to the defensive position without being seen.
5. They have great opportunities for effecting surprise.
6. They can screen their movements by small covering parties.

DISADVANTAGES.

Difficulties of control when the attack has been launched. Loss of touch and direction.

Loss of direction may be overcome by the use of the compass by both Officers and N.C.O.'s.

The position of the sun, the direction of the wind, or the situation of prominent objects in the landscape will assist troops in their sense of direction.

Connecting files should be plentifully used. They should move along the boundaries of fields on the flanks or in rear of each body of advancing troops. They should keep their Commanders constantly informed of the movements of neighbouring troops.

It is better to move troops along the boundary fences of fields than across the open spaces.

The best formation to be adopted when moving across close country is in formed bodies, covered by an extended line or by scouts, the flanks being strongly guarded by patrols.

When the firing line is making a fence to fence advance they should avoid gaps. The fences should be crossed simultaneously by the whole line.

Re-organisation of Units should frequently take place.

When it is necessary to move across open spaces or through gaps, covering fire from the flanks should be used.

THE DEFENCE IN CLOSE COUNTRY.

The liability of the flanks being turned makes a protracted defence in close country rarely possible.

The ground in front will be cleared to give as good a field of fire as possible. The existing obstacles will be improved. Positions will be selected for machine guns to enable them to enfilade troops moving along ditches and fences. Clearances will be made to make enfilading fire effective.

Observation Posts will be selected, if necessary high trees being used.

An advanced screen will be put out in front to cause enemy to deploy before nearing the defensive position. The direction of enemy's main attack may also be discovered by this means.

Communications will be improved to ensure freedom of movement.

Gaps for later communication will be cut. All gaps should be screened.

Flanks must be protected by patrols.

T. RYAN, Comdt.

SOLDIER AND CIVIC GUARD.

Private who gave his Blood to Save Victim of Baltinglass Shooting.

The following letter, which has been addressed to the Chief of Staff, speaks for itself:—

Garda Sióthchana,
Oifig an Choimisinéara,
Baile Atha Cliath,
12th February, 1924.

A Chara,—Referring to the murder of Guard O'Halloran at Baltinglass, Co. Wicklow, recently, the circumstances of which are well known to the public generally, a fact has come to my knowledge recently which is not so well understood, but which deserves the fullest publicity.

When the injured Guard was taken to the Curragh Hospital, an immediate transfusion of blood was considered imperative if there was to be any chance of saving the Guard's life, and on this fact becoming known, several members of the National Army on the spot at once volunteered for the operation, and one of them—No. 33496, Private P. Garrett, 29th Battalion, Curragh Camp—was selected, and actually gave a considerable quantity of his blood to prolong Guard O'Halloran's life.

I publicly adverted to the fact that the men at the Depot here volunteered for this service en masse, and I regret I was not at the time aware of what had actually transpired at the Curragh Hospital, so that I could have mentioned the matter.

I take this opportunity, however, of bringing the facts to your notice, and at the same time wish to have conveyed to Private Garrett and his comrades, on behalf of the Officers and men of the Garda, the expression of the warmest feelings of admiration at the spirit of goodwill and comradeship shown the late Guard by the members of the National Forces, a feeling which we hope to show in a more practical way at a later stage.—Is mise le meas mor,

EOIN UA DUBHTAIGH, Tánaiste, ARCHIVES
Coimisinéir.

WITH THE BRITISH IN 1798.

The Fighting in Wexford—General Lake and Friends “in the Greatest Anxiety”—
 “A Regrettable Incident”—Disposition of the British Forces around Dublin—
 Generals who thought they knew better than Lake—The Rebuke Courteous.

NOW FIRST PUBLISHED. EXCLUSIVE TO “AN t-ÓGLACH.”

Extracts from recently discovered Correspondence Books of the British Army, dealing with the Operations of those Forces in 1798.

General Lake having been placed provisionally in command of the British Forces in Ireland (Sir Ralph Abercromby having resigned in the belief that the Army was to be used to goad the Irish into despair) quickly had experience of the cares of Office. We have given some indication of this in our last article.

Communications in 1798 do not seem to have been anything to boast about so far as the British Army was concerned. The Officers in charge of the forces operating against the “Rebels” seem to have been very dilatory in forwarding reports to Dublin, and Lieutenant General Lake seems to have had a very swifthy time of it wondering how much of his army still survived.

“The Greatest Anxiety.”

On June 6th the General’s Secretary wrote as follows to Major General Johnson (who was in charge of the British troops in County Wexford):—

“Sir,—I am commanded by Lieut. General Lake to acquaint you that from the situation of affairs in the county towards you, the reports that the Rebels have assembled in great numbers, and the event which took place yesterday at Carnew, he becomes extremely anxious to hear from you, and desires you will as soon as possible communicate to him your actual situation at present, the strength of the troops under your Command; if you have, and what, movements in contemplation in consequence of circumstances that may not have come to his knowledge, with every particular you may think worthy of communicating.

“The General concludes that you have heard of the check which a detachment met with yesterday under the Command of Colonel Walpole, near Carnew, and that the troops in that quarter have in consequence fallen back for the present—circumstances which make the General more solicitous to hear from you.”

Simultaneously the General sent a personal letter to Major General Johnson, in the course of which he stated: “Without hearing from you it is impossible for me to form any plan respecting a general and decided attack upon the Rebels assembled in Wexford. . . . I had intended setting off for Ross yesterday, but was prevented by other business of great moment. Let me beg of you to let me know of your proceedings as frequently as you possibly can, every soul here being in the greatest anxiety about that part of the country.”

Big British Rout.

The check to which General Lake alluded in the foregoing letter is described in Mitchell’s “History of Ireland” as having happened at Tubberneering. The reinforcements under General Loftus, having arrived at Gorey, the British prepared to march on the Irish position at Corrigrua Hill. Learning this, the Irish forces proceeded to advance on Gorey, and on the way surprised a division under Colonel Walpole. The latter received a bullet through the head early in the action and his troops fled in disorder, leaving two 6-pounders and a smaller piece in the hands of the Insurgents, who pursued them as far as Gorey. The “loyal” inhabitants of that town immediately skeddaddled again to Arklow, accompanied by the remnant’s of Walpole’s soldiers.

This is the “event” at Carnew to which General Lake alludes so casually in the letter now first published.

Miles Byrne, who was with the Irish forces in this action, pays a tribute to Colonel Walpole: “It is only justice to the memory of this unfortunate man to say that he displayed the bravery of a soldier and fought with the greatest perseverance in his critical situation; but he was soon overpowered by our men, now so flushed with victory that nothing could retard

The first instalment of these extracts appeared in Vol. 1., No. 20, of “An t-Oglach” (New Series), and regularly since. Back numbers can always be obtained.

their march onward. Walpole was nearly surrounded by our forces that outflanked him before he fell. We saw him lying dead on the road and he had the appearance of having received several gunshot wounds. His horse lay dead beside him, with a number of private soldiers, dead and wounded.”

General Loftus, hearing the firing during the attack on Walpole’s division, despatched seventy men of the Antrim Militia across the fields to its assistance, but they were intercepted and almost all taken or killed.

The Discretion of General Loftus.

Later Loftus followed the Irish forces towards Gorey, but they fired on him from Gorey Hill with the cannon taken at Tubberneering, and although he was well provided with artillery, he retreated to Carnew, whence, thinking Carnew was not safe for himself and his 1,200 men, he abandoned that part of the county to the Insurgents and moved back nine miles further to Tullow, Co. Carlow.

Little wonder that Lake clamoured for details from Johnson. And equally little wonder that Johnson was slow in replying. His hands were too full otherwise.

On the following day there is a letter which gives us a pretty good idea of the measures taken by the British forces in the vicinity of Dublin. It is addressed to Lieutenant General Dundas and reads:—

“Sir,—From information contained in your letter of this morning to Lord Castlereagh, Lieutenant General Lake has directed me to acquaint you with an arrangement he has directed for the purpose of counteracting the designs of the Rebels and impeding their progress towards this city, as your letter implies, until a sufficient force shall have been collected at the several points mentioned to enable him to act with vigour and effect against them.

“It appears from various accounts that the Rebels were in force at Tinihelly; but no ascertained account of their further advance. General Needham has about 700 men at Arklow; General Loftus is at Tullow, and it may be supposed that Hacketstown is yet in our possession. The Antrim Regiment . . . have orders to occupy Rathdrum, detaching 150 to Agrim and secure that Pass, and a Regiment from Dublin will reinforce Major General Needham at Arklow, 60 Rank and File to occupy Wicklow.

“While Hacketstown is in our possession the approach through Dunard and Baltinglass is secure. Lieutenant General Lake therefore desires you will take Major General Loftus under your orders, and that the Light Battalion under Colonel Campbell at Athy should be immediately ordered to Baltinglass, when the Dublin City Militia from Kildare, with what other troops you may be able to draw from Kilcullen and Naas, will, under your immediate direction, act in conjunction with Major General Needham’s Corps possessing Arklow, Agrim and Rathdrum, and concert a united attack on the Rebels at Tinihelly.

“It may, therefore, be advisable that you should order the Cork City from Rathangan to Kildare, and the Limerick City from Edenderry to Rathangan—Edenderry to be occupied by the remainder of that Regiment coming on the same line, and that Major General Sir James Duff should take the Command of the three last-mentioned Corps. The move of that part of the Limerick City from Philipstown to Edenderry will be ordered and halted at the latter place by order from this.”

Rather elaborate preparations to cope with those Irish “Rebels,” were they not?

C-in-C. Rebukes Some of His Generals.

But some of Lake’s Generals had their own ideas as to how the campaign should be conducted, and nearly upset the

military apple cart, as witness the little note written by Lake on the 8th June, 1798, to Lieut. General Sir James Stewart at Cork:—

"My dear Sir,—I have been most exceedingly distressed at seeing a letter from Colonel Brownrigg to General Hewett, saying that you stopped the Waterford and Sligo from Mallow, and the 89th from Bruff, and that General St. John had prevented the march of the Leitrim from Clonmel. These Regiments being detained, have counteracted all the plans laid down for the suppression of the

Rebellion. I must, therefore, beg that the orders may be complied with instantly, and that Brigadier General St. John may understand that any orders sent from here must supersede all others."

And that was that!

It will strike a good many moderns that General Lake was surprisingly mild in his letter to the interfering Stewart, but there is not much room for doubt in the concluding sentence.

(To be continued.)

NOTES AND COMMENTS FROM THE CURRAGH.

"The Wanderer's Diary"—The Hold-up that Fell Down—Remarkable Experience on the 'Phone—The Turning of the Tables—What about more Entertainments.

Monday, January 21st.—I notice in to-night's paper that footpads are fairly busy between Droichead Nua (still called Newbridge by the natives), and the Curragh, and pass along the following report re same, advising that a pinch of salt be taken when reading it:—"One of the Boys' Battalion, returning from local leave the other night, was attacked by two footpads, who, after a fight lasting just over half-an-hour, managed to get him to 'the floor.' After very careful search through the pockets, the robbers managed to find 3½d. in them. 'By the smoke,' said the one, as he wiped his face of blood and dirt, 'if the young divil had had sixpence he'd have killed us both.'"

Tuesday, January 22nd.—I am given to understand that the Training Centre, Curragh, is having such complications in the arrangement of the Daily Parade State (having regard to the



The Hold-up that fell down.

footballers, boxers, runners, etc., now attached) that it cannot devote any time to consideration of offers to train "dart-throwers, javelin-slingers, etc." A further "rumourist" tells me that the Boys' Battalion is having an unofficial competition in a New Game?—"Swinging the Leg." The adjudicator in this interesting sport is the Centre M.O., who is ably assisted by his second in command—O.C. Quinine.

Wednesday, January 23rd.—More red-braid could be seen in and about Command Headquarters to-day than has been seen since the Battalion Commandants were here for training. One hears of various movements impending, including the arrival of the 54th from Droichead Nua, and the departure for Northern fields of the 43rd. We envy the 43rd, and the 54th will under-

stand why after they have tasted of the joys of our own Barbed Wire. The schoolmaster speaks of an essay competition in the Garrison Schools the other day, in which one youngster gave the following definition:—CURRAGH CAMP—A large plain surrounded by Barbed Wire, Policemen, and Crows."

Saturday, January 26th.—Cross-country runners well in evidence, with Holohan of Claremorris eating up miles as though he likes 'em. When I heard him speak of a sixteen miles' run by a horse's side I retired immediately. Let it be distinctly understood that no transfer can be effected. This is in case some greedy Batt. Comdt. seeks a specially speedy orderly.

Sunday, January 27th.—The day of rest, when the Assistant Adjutants now in training here wander around and reflect that they now understand why the "Old man" looked worn when he returned to Unit last year after six weeks here.

Monday, January 28th.—The ears of Officers i/c Officers' Pay and Accounts Section must surely have burned these few days, for a large number of gentlemen were hunting as diligently for cheques as eminent professors after perpetual motion. The latter gentlemen should study the tactics of the former.

Wednesday, January 30th.—At long last! Staff Memo. No. 9 has arrived, and anxious hearts are set at rest for another period. I have been asked for No. 9 so many times in the past fortnight that I almost sought admission to the Command M.O.'s staff.

Thursday, January 31st.—Here endeth the first month of the year. The tennis enthusiasts are beginning to study Racquet catalogues, golfers are smiling anew, Civic Guards are receiving applications for shot guns, and Todd Burns are laying in new Tennis Suits. Roll on, Spring.

Saturday, February 2nd.—"The tumult and the shouting dies, the warriors and the Kings depart." In other words, the Musketry Courses are completed, and 100 all ranks leave the Centre praying that they may never come again. I trust that they will carry back to their Units the habit of "An t-Oglach" reading which they have developed here.

("Hear hear!"—Editor.)

Monday, February 4th.—Am on 'phone to G.H.Q., Dublin, just as "Retreat" is blown here, and distinctly hear gentleman at other end stand to attention. This centre cannot entertain "Broadcasting" offers.

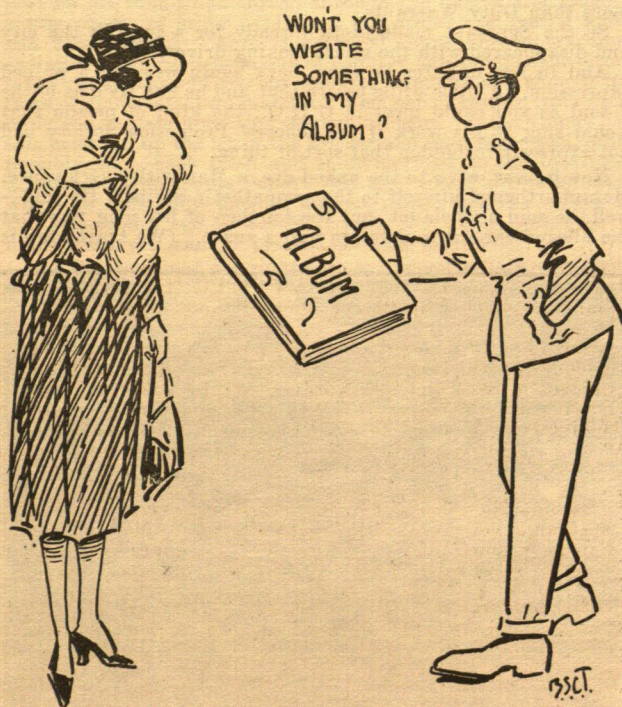
("Wonderful what a heel click you can get out of ammunition boots."—Editor.)

Wednesday, February 6th.—The Army Football Team is still steadily training and the Hospital is steadily maintaining

embrocation. One man at A.S.C. Barracks is understood to have a wonderful autograph album. Truly, the ways of man are beyond understanding.

Thursday, February 7th.—I cordially congratulate Beresford Barracks Sergeants' Mess on the Thursday evening Whist Drives and Socials now being held. One would greatly appreciate a meeting of all entertainment committees in the Command so that clashing of programmes could be avoided, and a Command Programme of Socials laid down.

Friday, February 8th.—I pass along for the special information of the hundreds that have been here for courses the joyous knowledge that Curragh Instructors are now going



through a fortnight's course. Let us hope they are now sorry for the gruelling they gave to others when they were in charge.

Saturday, February 9th.—All Battalions, Corps, and Units will be pleased to hear that their representatives, here on P.T. Course, are being put through the mill in a proper fashion. These gentlemen talk of "Long Arms" and "Short Arms" until one is compelled to wonder if nature has endowed them with elastic limbs.

Sunday, February 10th.—Roaming around, I notice the perambulator brigade taking the air. Suggested phrase for the Curragh Camp Development Committee:—"Curragh's Brisk Breezes Build Bonny Babies."

Monday, February 11th.—Rejoice with me, ye haters of policemen. I actually saw, to-day, 250 policemen, drawn from all Commands, drilling on a Barrack Square. But, mark my words, by the way they drilled they have evidently learned that one can march at 120 paces per minute. The troops at the Curragh are, however, considerably harassed, as this number of policemen tends to somewhat mystify one. New Riddle: When is a policeman strange? Answer: When he's on the Square.

Wednesday, February 13th.—In accordance with G.R.O. 65, para. 299, we will now devote this evening to Recreational Training. For short distance running (from bunk to dining room) Sergt. — of this Centre, challenges all comers.

A FIGHTER FROM FOXFORD.

Admiral Brown's Adventurous Career— How he Defeated the Spanish Fleet —Hero of Buenos Ayres.

The generally accepted belief that Ireland, so prolific in military genius, has never produced an outstanding figure in naval history, is, like many another theory concerning our country, false. Among the naval records of the world we find high in the Roll of Honour the name of William Brown, a Foxford man, who won great distinction in the Buenos Ayrian Navy.

Forced to Emigrate.

The Brown family was forced, through harsh laws, and landlord oppression, to emigrate to America in the year 1786, and the captain of the ship which bore the exiles to that friendly shore, being struck by the adaptability of one of the younger members of the family, induced him to remain on board his vessel instead of joining the emigrant train on its journey to the West.

For close on twenty years William Brown sailed the seas, and eventually rose to the rank of captain in the merchant service. Then he had the misfortune to fall into the hands of a French privateer, who sank his ship, and conveyed its captain to the fortress of Metz. Captain Brown, however, was not content to spend his days as a prisoner in the keeping of the adventurous Corsican ex-Lieutenant of Artillery, and one dark evening managed to make his escape.

Pursuit and re-capture followed, and then the undismayed sailor cast about him for another means of taking his leave. Cutting a hole in the floor of his room, he succeeded in establishing communication with a fellow-prisoner named Colonel Clutchwell. Together the two succeeded in making their escape, and, after many adventures, they crossed the banks of the Rhine, and entered the territory of the Duchess of Wurtemberg, who provided them with the funds necessary for their journey to England.

From Merchant Ship to Man-of-War.

Captain Brown next sailed to Buenos Ayres, where he established packet communication with Monte Video. The Buenos Ayrians having determined to throw off the yoke of Spain, a provisional government was formed, and William Brown was called upon to command the Insurgent's fleet.

Viewed from the standpoint of the modern battle-fleet, the navy of Buenos Ayres presented a sorry spectacle. There were the old Russian trading ship, the "Hercules," the "Zephyr," a brig of 200 tons; the "Nancy," a schooner; the "Juliette," a small schooner; and two or three ships too small to be named in any class. The guns mounted on board these vessels were of small calibre, and the powder supplied for their use was often so weak that the commander was obliged on many occasions to complain that it would not carry to the enemy's ships. The crews were recruited from the lower class of the population, and presented a sorry appearance when first paraded.

With such material did the hardy Foxford emigrant set out to fight the naval power of Spain. When he had succeeded in hurriedly training the crews of his ships, Brown set forth for the Islands of Martin Garcia, where he found a Spanish flotilla of nine line-of-battle ships all anchored under the powerful guns of a shore battery.

One Ship against the Spanish Fleet.

A fierce engagement now took place, and the Buenos Ayrian ships, after heavy fighting, drew off, leaving Brown's own vessel aground. For nearly twelve hours William Brown bravely fought the enemy single-handed, and when dawn broke succeeded in floating off his ship. More than half his crew were either killed or wounded, and an examination of the hull showed that the gallant little ship was holed in no less than eighty-two places.

The commander now drew off his force, and set out for Catonia, where he had the necessary repairs carried out. Then, with his crew augmented by forty or fifty sailors,

he set out once more for Martin Garcia. This time he effected a landing, and with about one hundred and fifty men he prepared to attack the Spanish batteries.

Severe fighting followed, and at last the Spaniards were obliged to abandon their position and go on board their ships, and all their guns and ammunition fell into the hands of the victorious Buenos Ayrians. Returning to Buenos Ayres with the spoils of his victory, Brown added some guns to his ships and then set out for Monte Video, where he attacked a vastly superior force of Spanish ships.

Strategy Secures Victory.

Quick to see that he would have no chance against such overwhelming odds, Brown resorted to strategy. He feinted, drew the Spanish vessels out of the harbour, and then, with superb tactics succeeded in placing his ships between the Spaniards and the harbour.

His next move was to split the enemy's fleet in halves, and then, having captured half a dozen of their ships, he obtained possession of the town.

During this action, Brown's leg was fractured by a cannon shot, but, notwithstanding the excruciating pain the gallant Irishman remained at his post, and gave orders until the enemy's flag fluttered down from the flagstaff on the citadel.

The return of Brown and his ships was hailed by the Insurgent Government with every mark of delight, and honours were showered on the Irishman by all ranks of the community.

After some months in hospital Brown, now promoted to the rank of Admiral, set out once more to fight the battles of his adopted country. Sailing round the dreaded Cape Horn in a veritable hurricane, he sailed up the Pacific and daringly attempted to cut out the Spaniards who had anchored under the batteries of Callao. The superior range of the enemy's guns forced him to draw off, and next we hear of him at Guayaquil, where he stormed the battery, spiked twelve heavy guns, and completely destroyed the works.

Boarded by the Spaniards.

A few days later the Spaniards succeeded in boarding his ship, and all seemed lost when the gallant commander seized a burning brand, and, rushing into the powder-magazine, announced in stentorian tones that he would fire the ship.

The now thoroughly frightened Spaniards fled in dismay, and Brown was enabled to come to terms with the Spanish authorities.

When the war between Buenos Ayres and Brazil broke out, the former government possessed not even a single vessel which could be used in a sea engagement. Brown was appealed to, and quietly one morning he set out in an old merchant sailing ship. Coming up with the enemy he cut out, and captured two first-class ships, and returned in triumph to the city.

Later he got together six vessels and made a determined effort to break the line of blockading ships that were slowly enfolding the sea coast. A terrific combat followed this move, and eventually the enemy, though in vastly superior numbers, turned tail and fled.

The Brazilian Emperor now determined to sweep the adventurous Irishman from the seas, and twenty first-rate ships were commissioned to carry out a carefully-laid plan of campaign.

The story of the fighting that followed makes interesting and exciting reading. Brown captured twelve ships, sunk three, and burned one.

When peace was concluded with Brazil he arranged the terms, and the Congress of Buenos Ayres voted him the thanks of the nation.

Ireland Revisited.

William Brown visited the land of his birth in later years, and spent many happy months at Foxford. A true son of Ireland, he always boasted of the fact that he was an Irishman, and on more than one occasion he was heard, at the moment of victory, to exclaim, like the gallant Patrick Sarsfield, "Would that this was for Ireland."

Brown died in 1857, and was laid to rest amid the universal grief of the people for whose liberty he had fought so nobly and so well.

J.

THE FLYING BEDSTEAD.

BATTLE WITH THE "FORD" OF THE HURDLES.

The Military Police at the Main Gate eyed the thing suspiciously as it tottered past them, and it is said that the rifle wavered in the sentry's hands as the apparition flashed upon his gaze.

A smart-looking driver reported its arrival to the Scribe in brisk, businesslike manner.

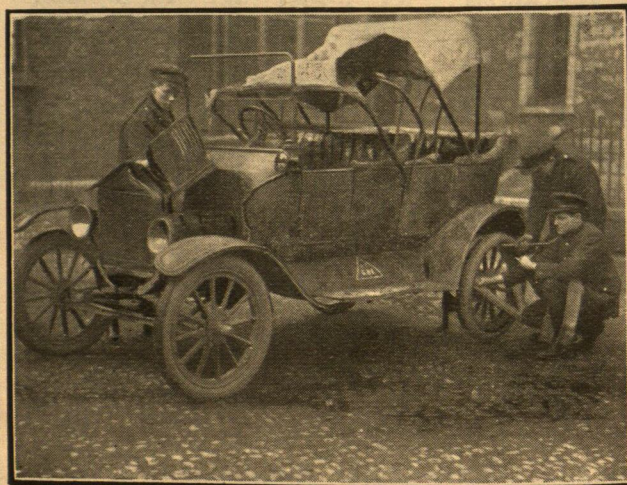
He said: "The car's arrived, sir."

Being evidently a kindly soul he gave it the benefit of the doubt and called it a car, you will notice. Kind hearts are more than Duty Warrants.

So the Sergeant made himself ready for a tour in the city and disappeared with the smart looking driver.

And in five minutes he came back again wearing a pained expression. A little while before that and he had been as blithe a soul as you could meet in G.H.Q., the kind of person that would sing at his work if the Officers' Protection Society had not expressly forbidden that sort of thing.

Now he was, even to the naked eye, a Man with a Grievance. He unburthened himself to the sympathetic Scribe. He said—well, he said a whole lot, but the burthen of his song was that the alleged car was a delusion and a snare. (We translate his



"An t-Oglach"] "The Flying Bedstead." [Exclusive Photo.

remarks into polite language.) It appeared that when he was about to seat himself in the tonneau the driver hastily intervened.

"You will be safer alongside me," the driver told him. "I'll not guarantee the body of the car."

"But," the Sergeant had protested, "we will have to put the parcels in the back."

"You can if you like," said the driver, "but, mind you, I'll not be answerable. We might lose the body anywhere in the city."

(The Scribe said it sounded like a pair of murderers experiencing some difficulty in disposing of the remains.)

Eventually, it appeared, the Sergeant had taken his seat beside the driver, and the latter had started the mechanism, whereupon the alleged motor car had commenced to wobble like a jelly with the ague, or, to use the Sergeant's own words, "just as the cars do in the comic pictures." It shivered and shook and rattled, and strange, protesting noises came out of the interior of its being. And then it moved slowly and reluctantly forward a couple of inches and there was a loud explosion.

In view of the driver's warnings, the Sergeant thought the worst had happened and was rather surprised a moment later to discover that he was still intact in the seat.

The driver got out and examined the cataclysm. He reported that there was a wheel gone.

"I was not surprised," said the Sergeant, in retailing the adventure to the Scribe, "because no two wheels were alike. I think there was one wheel from a Crossley tender and another looked as if it had belonged to a child's pram."

He is a ruthless sort of person when it comes to producing the evidence, is the Sergeant.

The damage necessitated sending to Portobello for the necessary repair parts, and the Sergeant had taken advantage of the respite to make his report. He now urged the Scribe to go down and look at the thing for himself.

So the Scribe descended to what some of the lesser inhabitants of G.H.Q. persist in calling the "Back Yard."

Here he found that the fame of the latest effort of Transport on his behalf had spread through the length and breadth of the place. A group of drivers and others was (yes, I know you would prefer "were") gathered round the contraption, eyeing it with the demeanour of country lads outside the circus tent, whilst many of the surrounding windows also showed the faces of glad spectators snatching a moment's respite from their daily toil to gaze upon this strange visitant. Little things like this brighten up the lot of the worker and send him—and, quite possibly, her—back fresh and re-invigorated to the inevitable grind. Such incidents impart just that touch of *joie de vivre* which is unhappily lacking for so many business offices in this remorseless age of ceaseless hustle, but which counts for so much when you want to get the job done efficiently.

The Scribe joined the sightseers in the immediate vicinity of the accident.

"What is it?" he inquired, nodding towards the assemblage of rust and old iron.

"A Spare, sir," volunteered one of the experts.

"Spare what?" asked the Scribe, being an ingenuous sort of person, as everybody knows.

"Spare rib," suggested a flippant young Lieutenant.

The Scribe circled the debris and discovered the smart looking driver at grips with the near hind wheel—it may have been the off hind wheel, but—it was one of the smaller wheels, so that the damage was not as bad as it might have been. You understand—if it had been one of the bigger wheels there would have been more to be damaged.

Lieutenant Lens hovered around, camera at the ready. It was understood that he wanted another photograph to add to his famous series, "Studies of Ancient Ruins," and the people respected his ardour and gladly made way.

"Do you know," he remarked to the Scribe, "if Henry Ford knew that this was running about the roads he would be very much annoyed."

"I don't think," the Scribe assured him, "that there is much danger of it running about anywhere."

Somebody else suggested that this must be the original "Ford" of the Hurdles.

The other drivers speculated as to the motive power of the strange machine. Some suggested clockwork, but one particularly bright young fellow was positive that it was worked by a piece of twisted rubber, or elastic.

"You see," he explained, "you twist the rubber tightly with a key, and as it untwists the wheels go round. When it has come untwisted you twist it up again. Me sister's child got a toy motor bus at Christmas that goes that way."

Somebody threw a spanner at him and he retired hurt.

But the Scribe was wrong when he suggested that the car would not be found running about the roads. That driver could perform the nearest thing to miracles that the modern man encounters—he could galvanize an ancient and moribund Tin Lizzie into yet another crowded hour of glorious life.

The car left G.H.Q. with a very nervous-looking Sergeant sitting beside the driver and getting the shaking of his life. He was also casting anxious glances behind to see if Sergeant, junior, was still in the back seat.

Strange though it may appear, the alleged vehicle weathered the city and delivered the goods.

But the Sergeant had an interesting piece of information when he returned. He had discovered that the animated ruin was famous in Portobello and elsewhere as—somebody sure has a gift in nicknames—"The Flying Bedstead."

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

The match arranged between G.H.Q. Chess Club and Board of Works was brought off at Room 1, G.H.Q., on Wednesday, 13th inst.

G.H.Q. Club had to strike their flag to a better team, the score for the eight boards being $5\frac{1}{2}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$ in favour of the visitors.

The arrangement was that best of three should count as a win at each board.

That the match was stubbornly contested is shown by the fact that at Five Boards the 3rd game had to be played to decide the winner.

At 1st Board Mr. Beckett drew with Captain Cotter. Mr. Beckett won the first game, the second game found the honours shared, and Captain Cotter won the third.

At second Board Mr. Malin won from Lieut. O'Connor, securing the first two games.

At third Board, Mr. Mullen beat Lieut. Tuke. Lieut. Tuke securing a draw at second game necessitated third game being played.

At fourth Board Mr. Nowlan beat Capt. Nolan. Captain Nolan won first game, but Mr. Nowlan put the two following games to his credit.

At fifth Board, Captain Mervyn started well by beating Mr. Donnellan, but had to accept defeat at the latter's hands in the following two games.

At sixth Board, G.H.Q. got their first win per Comdt. Egan from Mr. Kennedy. The Army man lost the first game but put the second and third games to his credit.

At seventh Board, Mr. Macken won from Corpl. O'Connor in first two games.

At eighth Board, Colonel O'Brien won from Mr. Geach, getting the first and second games.

The result is as above, but on the games played G.H.Q. won seven, Board of Works twelve, and two were drawn.

We make no excuse for our defeat. The better team won, but Board of Works team may look out for a sterner opposition at the next meeting.

Everyone contributed to a most enjoyable social which was held after the match in the Officers' Mess.

A first class item was Mr. Geach's rendering of the "Dandy 5th" and "Kissing Cup," and later, when he stirred the whole assembly to encore, in "The Jolly Old Miller."

Mr. Macken created much laughter by his imitations of the "Telephone Girl," and his fund of comic yarns. The laughter and applause was kept going by Mr. Kennedy's selection of an intensely humorous Old Irish Ballad.

The dignity of song was ably maintained by Comdt. Egan, who sang "The West's Awake"; Capt. Kelly, who was a signal success in several popular numbers, and the versatile Lieut. Sean O'Connor, whose repertoire ranged from Irish Heart Songs to Irish Folk Recitations, his "Gaelic in Killaloe" being an outstanding feature.

Capt. Mervyn surprised his colleagues by a very impressive rendering of "She is far from the Land." Capt. Nolan sang "Slievenamon" in a fine baritone, and Lieut. Tuke gave a very sweet rendering of "Absent." Capt. Cotter kept the spirit moving by a parody on "Two Sad Grey Eyes," his own composition, which hugely amused the party. The laurels for the best encore go to Mr. Geach, whose chorus "Take it, Sean," still rings in the rafters of the Officers' Mess.

The Social concluded with suitable speeches by the respective Club Captains.

Following the tournament between representatives of the Office of Public Works, Mr. T. J. Malin, Hon. Sec. of the latter writes as follows to Lieutenant Tuke:—"I have been asked on behalf of our Chess players to convey to the members of the G.H.Q. Club their very best thanks for, and appreciation of, the very enjoyable evening's entertainment."



vided for them on Wednesday last. We can only hope that the event will, as you no doubt desire, not only serve as a stimulus in furthering Chess in the Army, but will prove the forerunner of many more social events equally as enjoyable."

A match will probably take place at an early date between G.H.Q. Club and Island Bridge.

We hope the Islanders will treat us gently. 'Twould look like hitting a man when he's down to do anything else.

* * * *

The G.H.Q. Club March Handicap Tournament will commence on first Club Night in March.

Entries, accompanied by the modest shilling, will be received by the Hon. Sec up to and including 29th of February, and under no circumstances at a later date.

* * * *

All honour to beginners who ploughed through the January Tournament. They are gaining experience and with a good handicap should be well in the running for the winning of the March Handicap Tournament.

The reward of perseverance is shown by the fact that every player in the tournament has won at least one game.

* * * *

We are pleased to record that the Hon. Secretary of the G.H.Q. Chess Club, by virtue of that position, has been elected a member of the Tailteann Chess Tournament. In notifying the Conference of this honour the Secretary of the Tailteann Tournament writes:—"I wish every success to the newly-formed G.H.Q. Chess Club."

* * * *

RESULT OF JANUARY TOURNAMENT.

Capt. Cotter, 36; Lieut. O'Connor, 34; Capt. Nolan, 32; Lieut. Tuke, 32; Comdt. Egan, 31; Lieut. O'Duffy, 30; Capt. Mervyn, 26; Col. O'Brien, 23; Col. O'Connor, 21; Capt. Daly, 21; Comdt. O'Donoghue, 21; Sergt. Morrison, 18; Sergt. Myres, 18; Corpl. O'Connor, 18; Sergt. Loughrey, 16; Capt. Doyle, 11; Comdt. O'Brien, 11; Comdt. Cullen, 8; Sergt. McCracken, 5; Sergt. Magee, 5; Capt. O'Reilly, 3.

The maximum was 40.



CAVALRY AND MOUNTED INFANTRY.

The following is by way of being a reply to Commandant Ryan's article under the above title which appeared in Vol. 2, No. 1. In the next issue Commandant Ryan will answer J.P.M.C.

"Quot homines tot sententias."

In the first number of Vol. 2, Comdt. Ryan launches a broadside against cavalry, and with bell, book and candle performs a ceremony which might be taken for the requiem of this force as far as this country is concerned. The article in question is so deliberately provocative that one can almost see the glint in his eye as he waits for the fish to bite. Well, Com., I hope your line is long and your reel well oiled, for the first burst will be bang to the bottom of the mounted infantry deeps.

I agree with most of the article as to possibilities of mounted infantry, but I would mount them on cycles, not horses. From the point of view of economy, cycles are to be preferred to horses. In initial cost they are less than 40 per cent. of cost of horses, and their upkeep is not 10 per cent. of the upkeep of a horse. It is no more tiring to ride a cycle 10 miles than it is to ride a horse the same distance (I never saw a soldier free-wheeling down hill on a horse). To be brief, I will take the points as set out for the work on service:—

1. Bikes can serve the purpose equally as well. They are not so liable to be observed, and they may be a quicker means of locomotion.

2. It is just as unlikely that mounted Infantry would be handy when opportunity arises, as it would be that cavalry would be available.

3. Bikes win by a street. They are silent in approach. They are silent in ambush. This cannot be said of the horse.

4. Again the bike wins. A well-trained man can easily operate up to 15 miles (total distance 30 miles) from his supports every day. A horseman might, but the horse certainly could not. Moreover the cycle can easily be hidden to allow of reconnaissance on foot. Even if one succeeded in throwing a horse in a ditch I don't think he'd stay there quietly.

5. No comparison in Ireland where roads are so numerous.

6. Mounted on cycles this could be done equally as well as mounted on horses. Neither would, however, have the same moral effect as cavalry.

And now let us consider the question of cavalry. Is it really a back number in Ireland? As a fighting force against a professional enemy in the field, Comdt. Ryan makes the most of his case. The possibility of a night attack or reconnaissance on camp by cavalry operating in a drove of cattle should not be forgotten. The sword is then the weapon par excellence, deadly, silent and sure, capable of being utilised where bayonet would be useless, and the horse ready to bear the men away when information has been gleaned or should the fortunes of war prevent the success of the intended manoeuvres. We must not lose sight of the other functions of an Army, i.e., an aid to the civil powers in maintaining order. In all countries sections of the people, animated by a sense of grievous wrong, are inclined to set the laws of the land at defiance, to take a short cut to what they believe to be their rights, ignoring for the moment the rights of others. If may be an agrarian dispute, it may be a strike in which feeling runs high and sabotage is attempted, it may be a wealthy man, or group of men, who seek to resist the law by organising a faction. The military are called out. What are they to do? Turn a machine gun on the crowd? Fire low with ball cartridge? Certainly maiming for life and perhaps killing good Irishmen and women possibly innocent, certainly guilty in no more serious sense than would warrant a small fine or a few days' imprisonment if proceeded against.

The alternative. Use mounted infantry! How? Point their guns at the people without any intention of firing? To do so would be wantonly provocative and lead to reprisals, and experience has shown that reprisals are usually in kind. The fist is met by the fist, the boot by the boot and the gun by the gun.

The real effective alternative is cavalry. Cavalry with gleaming swords, which can be used as quarter staffs, if used at all, and used as designed in extremity only. The moral effect of a troop of cavalry on an excited crowd is incalculable. The touch of pageantry in its appearance appeals and turns brooding thoughts into other channels. The presence of the horses (to a horse-loving people) helps to build up a bond between the people and the troops, and softens the threat which their presence implies, and if active steps are needed, well, the crowd has yet to be collected that will stand up to cavalry at a trot. The jingle of the trappings, the clatter of the hooves, and the waving of the swords, create an impression of potential danger which usually results in flight, and as a result permanent danger is seldom done to the civil population where cavalry are employed.

But a long period of training is required to achieve skill and £6,000 for equipment! Well, isn't it little to pay for a weapon which achieves order without killing, or permanently injuring, a solitary Irishman, and which leaves a feeling of respect and admiration, if not of love, in the hearts of those whom it chastens.

J.P.M.C.



As we go to Press we received a reply to the Lady Typist's article on Coueism in our last number. We hope to publish some of it (it is very lengthy) in our next. By the way, the publication of the article in question seems to have started a new version of "Find the Lady" at G.H.Q. And we want to state, for the benefit of a few score of Doubting Thomases that the Scribe is not the lady, so spare his blood.

A CATECHISM ON THE RIFLE.

CHAPTER V.

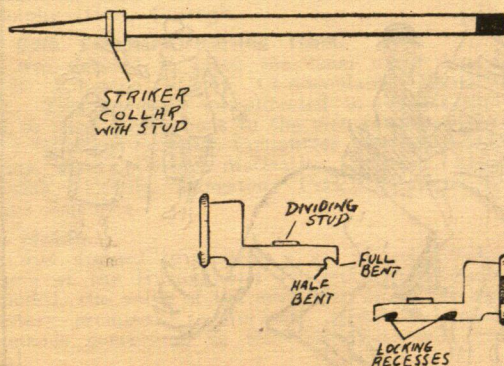
THE COCKING PIECE AND STRIKER.

57. Q. What is the Cocking Piece?
A. It is the long, narrow, steel body at the rere end of the Bolt.
58. Q. Is the Cocking Piece a part of the Bolt?
A. The Cocking Piece is not a part of the Bolt, but it is connected with it.
59. Q. What parts of the Cocking Piece can you see?
A. I can see on one side its two Locking Recesses, and on the other its Full Bent, its Half Bent and its Tongue.
60. Q. Where are the Locking Recesses of the Cocking Piece?
A. There are two small slots or recesses on the left side of the Cocking Piece.
61. Q. What do you mean by the Full Bent of the Cocking Piece?
A. I mean the tip or extreme end of the right front side of the Cocking Piece.
65. Q. What is the long rod projecting through the Bolt into the Bolt-Head called?
A. The long rod projecting through the Bolt into the Bolt-Head is called the Striker.
66. Q. Can you see any part of the Striker?
A. I can see the Striker Collar about an inch from the front of the Bolt.
67. Q. How can you see the Striker Collar?
A. I can see it by removing the Bolt-Head.
68. Q. To what is the Striker attached?
A. One end of the Striker is attached to the Cocking Piece by means of a screw.
69. Q. Can you see this end of the Striker?
A. Yes. It is flush with the head or back of the Cocking Piece.
70. Q. What is the other screw at the back of the head of the Cocking Piece called?
A. It is called the Keeper-Screw.
71. Q. Where is the Main Spring?
A. It is inside the Bolt between the Striker Collar and the back of the Bolt.
72. Q. Can you see the Main Spring?
A. No. I cannot see the Main Spring, but I can feel it in action by working the Cocking Piece.

(To be continued.)

FIG. 5.

STRIKER and COCKING PIECE



62. Q. Where is the Half Bent of the Cocking Piece?
A. It is the tip of the Cocking Piece behind the Full Bent.
63. Q. Where is the tongue of the Cocking Piece?
A. It is the part of the Cocking Piece which lies behind the Half Bent.
64. Q. What is the little stud on the top of the Cocking Piece?
A. It is called the Dividing Stud.

AN APPEAL FOR BARRACK LIBRARIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF "AN t-ÓGLACH."

A CHARA,—Permit me, through the medium of your ideal Journal, to make an appeal for the establishment of Barrack Libraries. Often have we heard that "Literature is the record of the best thoughts," and why should not soldiers of the National Army be privileged with a perusal of the best "thoughts," and thus acquire a standard of literary knowledge in keeping with the ideals of our ancient race. In books we have the history of the past and the friend of the moment, and in every barrack we have soldiers ignorant of past history, and for hours without such friends. Will not someone speak on the subject with a greater authority and eloquence. Surely, Ireland's soldiers are worthy of better literary provision. As Emerson says: "There is no hour of vexation which, on a little reflection, will not find diversion and relief in the Library."—PADRAIC MACBROINN (Hibernian School).

PAYMENTS TO "AN t-ÓGLACH."

All remittances for sales, etc., should be made payable to THE MANAGER, "AN t-ÓGLACH." Postal Orders and Cheques should be crossed "& Co." CASH SHOULD NOT BE SENT UNLESS ABSOLUTELY UNAVOIDABLE. IF CASH IS FORWARDED THE ENVELOPE SHOULD BEAR A REFERENCE NUMBER.

Attention should be paid to the Post Office Regulation which allows NOT MORE THAN THREE STAMPS on any Postal Order, and only up to the value of FIVEPENCE.

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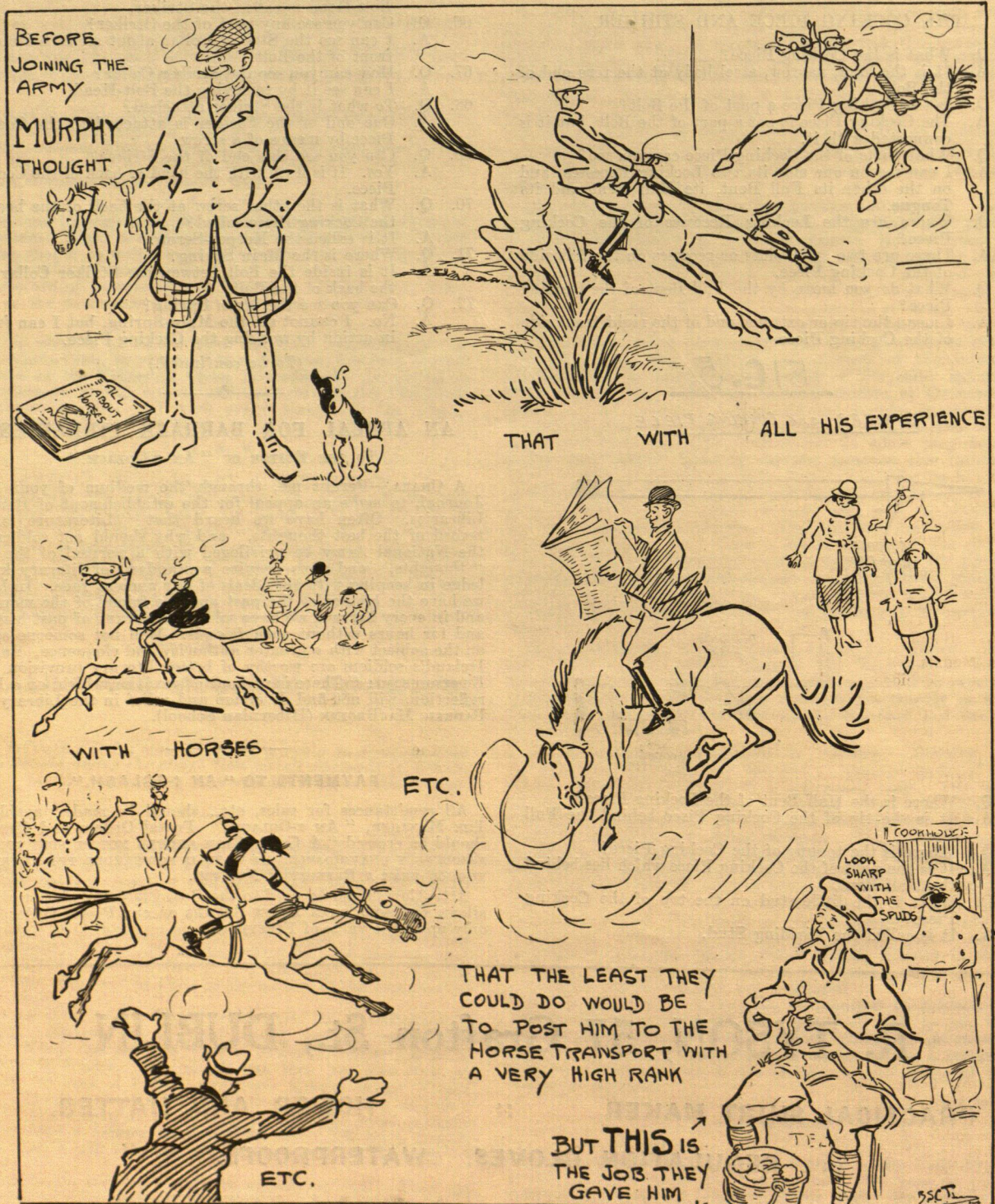
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ARMY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Meeting of Executive Council—Hurling Fixtures—Gold Medals for Winners of Recent Competitions—All-Army Cross-Country Championships—The All-Army Convention—Army Champions to Box Scottish Amateurs.

A meeting of the Executive Council was held at Portobello Barracks on Wednesday, February the 13th. The following delegates were in attendance:—Rev. T. J. O'Callaghan, Vice-Chairman; Rev. S. Pigott, Dublin; Colonel Byrne, Curragh; Colonel McGrath, Limerick; Captain McIntyre, Artillery Corps; Captain L. H. O'Brien, Cork; Captain Cryan, Special Services.

A report on the progress made in training by the football team was made by the Secretary. After a lengthy discussion the matter was referred to Colonel J. Byrne, Curragh, to investigate complaints made.

The following were selected to enter training at Miceal Barracks, Cork, for the hurling contest—the Army v. All-Ireland Champions:—

Finlay, McKee Barracks.
Barry, O'Neill, Muldowney, General Headquarters.
Phelan, Gleeson, Ryan, Mockler, Howard, Keane, Fitzpatrick, King, Limerick Command.
Lannigan, Kelly, Bannon, Dublin Command.
Houlihan, Stuart, Claremorris Command.
Dunphy (two), Curragh.

The Cork Command Hurling Team.

It was decided to place the team under the control of Comdt. Kingston, Camp Commandant, Miceal Barracks, Cork. The Secretary was directed to request the Chief of Staff to issue instructions to the men to proceed to Cork.

The following Selection Committee was appointed to select hurling team:—Colonel McGrath, Limerick; Lieut. Ryan, Limerick; Comdt. Kingston, Cork; Captain T. Finlay, McKee Barracks.

Gold Medals.

It was decided to present a set of gold medals to the winners of the Hurling and Football Competitions recently concluded, the value of the medals to be £1 per medal. The Secretary promised to forward medal catalogues to the Commands concerned, so that the Commands could select medal.

The All-Army Cross Country Championships (6 miles) were provisionally fixed to be held at Phoenix Park Racecourse on Saturday, March the 1st.

The Executive Council sanctioned the supplying of extra food for the N.C.O.'s and men in training for the Hurling and Football Contests v. the All-Ireland Champions.

Handball.

A communication from the Handball Association, G.A.A., was read. It was decided to defer the matter to the next meeting, the Secretary in the meantime to place the full facts of the situation before the Command Secretaries, instructing them that a decision will be reached on the matter at the next Executive Council meeting.

A communication from Tancy Lee for removal expenses was deferred for further inquiries.

It was decided to pay the account incurred by a former Sports Committee, due to Messrs. Lawlor, Kilkenny.

All-Army Convention.

The All-Army Convention was provisionally fixed for Sunday, April the 27th.

The following Committee was appointed to draw up scheme for mid-week athletic training, as per G.R.O. 65:—Rev. T. J. O'Callaghan and S. Pigott, Colonels Cronin and Byrne, Captain McIntyre and Comdt. Colgan.

It was decided that this Committee would also consider the drafting of rules for the Athletic Association.

Grants for Expenses.

Colonel Austin Brennan, Claremorris Command, made an application for £20 to cover partial expenses incurred in con-

nection with the travelling of the Claremorris Command football team to Dublin to take part in the All-Army Tournament. On the motion of Colonel Byrne, seconded by Father Pigott, a sum of £20 was voted for this purpose.

Colonel McGrath, Limerick Command, made an application for a grant of £15 to cover expenses of hurling team in training for the recent All-Army Tournament. On the motion of Father Pigott, seconded by Colonel Brennan, the grant was agreed to.

The question of vouchers for members of Executive Council and Sub-Committee meetings travelling to Dublin was considered, and the Secretary was directed to communicate with the Chief of Staff on the matter.

International Boxing.

A proposal by the Boxing Sub-Committee to hold a contest in Dublin between the Scottish Amateur Champions and the Army Champions was agreed to. The Boxing Sub-Committee was given power to make the necessary arrangements.

It was decided to present silver medals with gold centres to the N.C.O.'s and men, and gold medals to the Officers, in connection with the Premier Cup Competition.

It was unanimously decided that no meetings of Executive Council or Sub-Committees be held on Wednesdays in future owing to athletic parades being held on that day.

Wednesday, the 20th of February, was agreed upon as the date for the first meeting of the Games Sub-Committee.

Challenge Cups.

The Secretary informed the meeting that he had communicated with all Commands re the return of Army Athletic Executive Council Challenge Cups, and that the responses to his requests were few. It was decided to again communicate with the Command Secretaries ordering the return of the Cups immediately.

The question of the allotting of the Cups, the property of the Independent Services Command, now defunct, was considered. The Secretary was directed to communicate with Captain L. Cryan, ordering the return of all Cups belonging to this Command to Athletic Headquarters. The Executive Council will re-distribute the Cups on the Scheme of Organisation, now in course of preparation, being made known.

HURLING—FINAL FOR THE CHAPLAINS' CUP.

There was a good attendance at the Athletic Grounds, Cork, on Sunday, 10th inst., to witness the final of the competition for the Cup, presented by the Army Chaplains. The ground was in fair order, except for one patch, having regard to the recent heavy rains, and the weather was beautifully fine. The game (says the Cork "Evening Echo") was an uninteresting one at periods, but the play was sometimes of a strenuous nature, and there were other interludes when wild drawing on the ball robbed the game of much of its interest. The outstanding feature was the remarkable recovery of Limerick towards the finish, reducing a substantial lead to a narrow one of a single point when the whistle went.

Cork	...	6 goals 3 points.
Limerick	...	6 goals 2 points.

The following were the teams:—

Cork Command:—Ryan, Ahern, Brady, Hegarty, Higgins, Leahy, McCarthy, Ahern, Ryan, Swaine, Cathorill, Fitzgibbon, Murphy, Desmond, Higgins.

Limerick Command:—McGrath, Murphy, Gleeson, Ryan, Lynch, Mockler, Ayers, Coote, Howard, Phelan, O'Brien, Fahy, Keane, Storan, King.



JOYS OF CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING AT THE CURRAGH.



For details of forthcoming events see A.A.A. Notes on next page.

Referee—Col. Cronin, G.O.C., Curragh Command.
The Cup was presented to the Captain of the winning team by Major-General Ennis.

ARMY HURLING CHAMPIONS DEFEAT CORK COUNTY CHAMPIONS.

On the Mardyke Grounds, Cork, on Sunday 17th, in the presence of a large attendance, Cork Army Command, Hurling Champions, defeated St. Finbarrs, Cork County Champions, by 4 goals 5 points to 3 goals 2 points in a challenge contest.

PITHY NOTES AND COMMENTS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

The team to represent the Army v. Dublin All-Ireland Champions at Croke Park on Sunday next will be selected from the following:—Doherty, Cannon, Heuston (G.H.Q.'s); Murphy, McAllister, Branigan, Kelly, Doyle, Higgins, Goulding, Curtis and Doran (Dublin); Murphy (Special Corps); Brosnan (Limerick); Ryan, Nunan and Higgins (Waterford); Collieran, McGrath, Walsh (Claremorris); O'Beirne and Sherlock (Curragh).

The majority of the players have inter-county experience and the final selection is sure to give a strong team.

The Kildare County team played an Army selection at Droichead Nua on Sunday the 17th. The Army team was never extended.

The form of the team was very pleasing, the Army's most prominent players being Murphy's (2) Doyle, Higgins and Brosnan.

The final scores were:—The Army, 4 goals, 9 points; Kildare, 5 points.

The match on Sunday next is timed to commence at 3 p.m. sharp.

The Army team will billet at Portobello Barracks from Saturday morning.

We look to the Army team to render a good account of itself in this the Army's first test with the All-Ireland champions.

The Junior All-Ireland Cross-Country Championships is being run at Phoenix Park Racecourse on Saturday next.

The Curragh Command team is taking part. We believe the team as a whole is very good.

We expect Holohan, the four miles champion, to have something to say in the finish.

Guard O'Brien has signified his intention of meeting Boy Murphy over 10 rounds. The bout will be staged at Portobello Barracks during the month of March.

G.R.O. 65, issued recently, is of much interest to Army athletes. In future Athletic Parades will be held each Wednesday.

A scheme of athletic training is being drawn up. A sub-committee for this purpose has been appointed and met on Wednesday morning, the 20th inst.

The Dublin Command Boxing Championships, 1923, have not yet been decided. We wonder why?

Cork Command defeated the Army Champions in the final of the All-Ireland tourney. The match was strenuously fought from start to finish.

We congratulate Cork on the victory, which should go far to add renewed interest to this fine game within the Command.

Cork Command Hurling team defeated St. Finbarrs, the Cork Co. Champions, on Sunday, the 17th inst, the scores being:—Cork Command, 4 goals, 5 points; St. Finbarrs, 3 goals, 2 points.

Capt. Fitzpatrick, Limerick Command, won the Cork Cup at Little Ireland Golf Course on Saturday from 30 competitors.

CORK COMMAND CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS.

The Cross-Country Championship of Cork Command was run off on the 30th ult., on the course of the Cork Show Grounds, a distance of a little over six miles.

The 40th Infantry Battalion proved successful, winning by 12 points, and a beautiful Cup, given by Messrs. George and F. Dwyer, Lee Boot Manufacturing Co., Cork, was presented to the Captain of the team by Colonel S. J. Murphy.

A gold medal presented by Capt. Keogh, Command Headquarters, also one presented by Comdt. Conlon, 32nd Infantry Battalion, were won by Private Wheeler and Lieut. Griffin, who were first and second, respectively. Both finished the course in 38 mins.

The G.H.Q.'s Command League remains unfinished. We were informed recently that this competition would be brought to a close in the near future. Will the Committee get to work?

Comdt. McManus is having two fine Tennis Courts prepared at Portobello Barracks.

Lieut. Moore is organising Athletic Clubs in the same centre.

Celbridge Football Club (the Kildare Junior Champions) is anxious to arrange matches at Celbridge with any of the Dublin Battalions.

If Battalion Secretaries communicate with Secretary, A.A.A., the fixtures can be arranged.

An Army boxing team has been invited to Glasgow to meet Scottish boxers. The tournament is being held with a view to raising funds for the Scottish Tailteann Council.

A Dublin sporting paper is wondering will a well-known G.O.C. have a mount at Punchestown in the Governor General's Cup. We are wondering if his mount will be a "good thing," and expect to be informed.

The Engineers are organising an Athletic Club. Capt. Foley, Griffith Barracks, is the Hon. Sec.

We are anxious to learn a little more about the proposed Motor Cycle Club at G.H.Q. The Hon. Sec., we know, is very busy with S.D.M.'s, and some of us can afford to forgive him and grant a little further grace.

Capt. Whelan, the Handball Champion, has been transferred with his Battalion to Tirconaill.

"Gaedheal gan Aird," writing in the "Leinster Leader" anent the football match, All-Army v. County Kildare (in which the Army was victorious by 1 goal 2 points to 4 points) says:—"Praise is due to the Army team for the fine, clean game played by them and all County Kildare Gaels wish them success in their effort to figure amongst the All-Ireland Champions." . . . "The referee of last Sunday, Captain P. Tuite, has not been seen on the football field for some time. He had an easy task on Sunday last, but when strictness is required he is the man."

THE LATE LIEUTENANT NEVIN.

We have received from an Army Chaplain who knew him well the following tribute to the late Lieut. Timothy Nevin, Air Service, Baldonnell, who was accidentally killed whilst flying on January 24th:—"He was a most edifying Officer in every way. He attended Mass daily in the Camp Chapel, and was delighted to have the honour of serving Mass as often as possible. He was making the Nine Fridays, and the Sacred Heart gave him ample time to prepare for death in accordance with the 12th Promise to those who make the Nine Fridays, that 'they shall not die under my displeasure, nor without receiving the Last Sacraments, and my heart shall be their secure refuge at that last hour.'

"Everyone in the Camp regretted that this brave young pilot was cut off in the prime of life, but are consoled by the thought of his exemplary religious life and happy death.—R.I.P."

eac̃tra de siub̃al or̃óce.

an creac̃ a rinneas.

p̃áoraic ó conaire do sgr̃íob̃.

Má's a goir a rinnead̃, an dochar mór é nuair nár sáit̃ fãc̃ad̃ ocrac̃, piacail i n-aon feóil ariam̃ a bí níos blasta ná an lãca céana? Agus dar cruim̃! Bí anró agus ocras an tsaog̃ail orm péim, an maíom̃ beannuig̃te sin ar chúreas ceat̃raim̃a de mo lãcam̃ breá̃s 'mo béal i 'tosãc̃!

I gcaiteam̃ na hoir̃óce, is as siub̃al liom a b̃íos agus cur̃o mór ar m'aire, gan bac̃ad̃ ar cor̃ ar bĩt̃ leis an gcr̃uad̃tan a cuir̃ m'ais̃tear orm. Deir̃ir! U'féat̃pá a ráo le pírinne gur ormsa bí an deir̃ir an or̃óce sin—mara mbéinn n-a leitéro seo u'ait̃ roim̃ an uó-uéas lá'r n-a bárac̃ a bí c̃ugam, cuir̃pead̃ ruo mór uona amac̃. Bí veic̃ míle sl̃ige cur̃ta óiom̃ agam ó tuitim na hoir̃óce, agus píce míle móra eile le 'uol agam. Agus bí ocras orm preisin: ní raib̃ 'de biad̃ 'mo seilb̃ ãc̃t píosa éaise agus arán tur, agus gan 'de uooc̃ le pá̃gail ãc̃t píoruig̃se!

As gab̃ail tar na t̃ig̃te bí le feiceál leat̃taob̃ na sl̃ige 'dom, nãc̃ minic a c̃uim̃ig̃eas ar an gcompóirt̃ mãit̃ a bí as na 'daime gur leó iad̃, agus iad̃ ist̃ig̃ n-a gcuir̃o leaprãcaib̃ teólar̃óe! Ad̃air̃t agus piolúr, agus braĩtl̃ín m̃ín bán l̃ín-éat̃aig̃ as 'do éiom̃, agus p̃út—ceap̃as nãc̃ raib̃ aon doib̃neas ar an saog̃al éom̃ mór leis an doib̃neas beir̃ roir na braĩtl̃ínib̃ sin! Ãc̃t mo maig̃s, ní raib̃ a leitéro u'ad̃oib̃neas le pá̃gail agam an or̃óce gr̃áñda úo!

Ãc̃t is roir na braĩtl̃ínib̃ éait̃eas an or̃óce m'inc̃im̃: nãc̃ mé b̃am̃pead̃ an casad̃ leis̃geam̃ail as̃am péim ar maíom̃ sa leab̃ar̃, uá mbéinn n-a leitéro u'ait̃ i nuã r̃íre! Nãc̃ mé u'fañpãd̃ annsiú ar énãm mo 'droma, as péac̃aint i n-áir̃oe uaim ar na míolt̃ógaib̃ as siub̃al go sp̃aóanta ar an sílẽar, uá mbéinn i seómra éoal̃ta i n-ionat̃ beir̃ as iarrair̃ beal̃ac̃ uéanãm or̃óce uá sórt!

* * *

Sead̃, uá mbéinn ann! Nãc̃ í bean a' t̃ig̃e u'eireócãd̃ roim̃ an ngr̃éim le biad̃ a ullũmãd̃ 'dom! Cluim̃im̃ (agus mé ar mo beal̃ac̃), an bean mãit̃ as faoú teime agus as gl̃éas̃ad̃ br̃ó; bíõd̃ balũt̃ an b̃ag̃úim̃ agus na huĩbeãca 'mo sr̃óim̃; agus éas̃ad̃ sí go uí mo 'uoras leis an gceat̃roim̃, agus a gl̃ór gus̃tãc̃ as innseac̃t go raib̃ an biad̃ réir̃! U'ad̃oib̃im̃ liom an ceól úo nár c̃ualas!

Nuair a clois̃im̃ an ceól breá̃s sin ó'n mmaoi as an 'uoras, u'eireócaim̃ amac̃ go mall sp̃aóanta ar an úrlár, agus sios̃garnac̃ an b̃ag̃úim̃ ós éiom̃ teime mãit̃e c̃ugam tr̃íu an 'uoras; an céat̃o b̃logam 'de'n tae a rãc̃ad̃ 'mo béal, nãc̃ é cuir̃pead̃ an gl̃ioñtar orm! Agus tar éis mo b̃eile beir̃ caitẽte agam, a 'uol amac̃ faoi'n sp̃éir go sú̃g̃ac̃ sátãc̃, agus píopa 'de'n luib̃ c̃uim̃ar̃ta 'mo g̃ob agam s̃á éait̃eam̃!

Ũc̃! Nãc̃ ormsa bí an mí-á̃o gur éreig̃eas a leitéro siúu 'de saog̃al ar maor̃dãc̃t na hoir̃óce feiceál, ar réalt̃ógaib̃ beãga suarãca soill̃seac̃a beãd̃ as uoal̃traim̃ anuas ort go píot̃m̃ag̃am̃ail! Nár binne pá míle, ceól cupám ar b̃óro, agus ceól spuñós sa siuc̃rán, ná gl̃aosãc̃ aon éim uár cuir̃ a énoir̃oe amac̃ le eir̃ge lae i gcoill ariam̃? An té éreig̃pead̃ an teac̃ mãit̃ teólar̃óe agus an leab̃ar̃ó clúim̃ ar ceól gaoir̃e i mb̃arraib̃ na gcr̃ann, ná ar énoán an tsrõt̃am̃ as m̃teac̃t le pánãr̃o an énuic, ná ar uor̃oán na 'uonn s̃á rãoat̃ péim isteac̃ ar érãig̃ cl̃ocãc̃—ní beãd̃ n-a leitéro siúu 'de 'uime ãc̃t amad̃an, nó pile!

Agus is amad̃an nó pile a bí ionnamsa agus a beir̃ ar m'fuaiream̃ 'de siub̃al or̃óce. U'f̃aig̃s mé an cr̃ios faoi mo lár, toig̃s nãc̃ uéañpãr̃oe maist̃reac̃d̃ 'de'n g̃anñc̃uro 'de'n biad̃ a bí ist̃ig̃ mo 'uol̃s, agus éosuĩgeas as tab̃air̃t s̃ac̃ aon mallãc̃t ba m̃ó ná a céile ar ré agus ar réalt̃óig̃, ar éaise casãoiteac̃, ar uor̃oán na 'uonn ar an tr̃ãig̃ gur m̃eallãtar mé ó'n gcompóirt̃ is 'uol 'do 'uime 'de m'aois!

Éáimic balũt̃ na g̃uim̃ig̃e c̃ugam ar gaoir̃e na hoir̃óce. Ní píos 'uom cé'n p̃ac̃ é, ãc̃t cuir̃ an balũt̃ sin teime breá̃ga soill̃seac̃a i g̃uim̃ig̃e 'uom. Sead̃, teimẽreac̃a teó agus feóil b̃orb̃ b̃ríog̃im̃ar s̃á róstãt̃ ós a g̃ciom̃. . . .

* * *

An lãca a bí ist̃ig̃ sa s̃g̃iob̃ól cois na sl̃ige, u'ait̃nig̃ sí go raib̃ g̃ealãd̃ an lae ann níos t̃uig̃se ná u'ait̃nig̃eas péim é. Siúu amac̃ go uí an g̃eata í, leis an aér a g̃lac̃ad̃ 'bí péim, agus le innseac̃t 'de gl̃ór s̃ar̃b̃ uá g̃aol̃taib̃ cé'n b̃arãm̃ail a bí aici 'de'n aimsir, nó a mb' f̃iú leó 'uol ar éoir̃ na b̃p̃og̃anna a b̃íos as tab̃air̃t aire uá ñg̃nó péim sa lõc̃án cois an bealãig̃ m̃óir.

Connaic̃ an lãca mé, sul má bí píos agam ise beir̃ ann ar cor̃ ar bĩt̃. Beannuig̃ sí 'uom go cáir̃oeam̃ail ar a nós g̃ar̃s péim. Beannuig̃eas go beas̃ac̃ uí. Seas mé as an ñgeata. M̃ól mé a mõc̃-eir̃ge. Cúireas cúpla ceist̃ uir̃ri, uíreac̃ mar uéañpãd̃ aon coim̃arsa eile: an raib̃ an maora mór faoi g̃las? An raib̃ aon b̃aõgal go ñuiseócãr̃oe fear an t̃ig̃e, uá b̃pañad̃ an beir̃t agaim̃ mar sin as cañnt̃ i mbéal an 'uorais, mar uoer̃teac̃? Nárb̃ fẽar̃r go mór 'uim̃m coim̃ráo uéanãm ar an g̃c̃uill̃ráo beãg̃án?

An raib̃ aon g̃reim̃ agam uí 'mo póca, an ead̃—cat̃ c̃uig̃e na mbéad̃, agus a cáir̃oeam̃la is bíomar le céile? Éait̃eas píosa 'de'n arán a bí agam uí. Sl̃us sí, roir arán agus puiteac̃ an bótair̃ go halpãc̃. Píosa eile? Bí sí as it̃e mo c̃uro go cíocrãc̃ nuair a rinneas péim an g̃ñíom̃ peall̃tãc̃ puil̃teac̃!

* * *

É̃s mé mo b̃ata agus éáimic sé anuas go tr̃om ar cloig̃eann g̃las gleoite na lãc̃an breá̃s. Aon b̃a-ac̃-ac̃ ãm̃am̃, níor cuir̃ sí uí ãc̃t u'éalãig̃ an t-anam̃ ais̃te ar an látair̃!

* * *

Bí pas̃ga mãit̃ ó b̃rotãl agus teas an lae sa g̃coill b̃ig̃ casãd̃ liom sa t̃sl̃ige. Isteac̃ liom péim agus mo lãca breá̃s m̃óir ann. Bí mé sátãc̃ faõa an uair̃ seo ó ionat̃ an uínñmar̃b̃ta, agus ní raib̃ aon b̃aõgal orm go leãñpãr̃oe mé péim, ná mo creac̃. Uãir̃ig̃ mé brõsna. U'fãõaig̃ mé teime mãit̃ sa látair̃ sin.

Tar éis na pũt̃óga b̃aint̃ as an lãcam̃, agus í g̃lañad̃ go mãit̃, rinne mé cis̃te mór 'de'n uóib̃ a bí faoi mo c̃osaib̃. Cuir̃ mé an cis̃te sin éart̃ ar an lãcam̃, roir clúim̃ agus eile, agus s̃áit̃ mé isteac̃ faoi sm̃eart̃óir̃ib̃ na teime í.

Ní raib̃ mórán ac̃air̃ go raib̃ an biad̃ sin ulluig̃te agam. Carr̃aig̃ mé an lãca amac̃. Uaim mé an cóta creap̃óig̃e uí, gur éáimic roir clúim̃ agus cleite liom 'de'n iarrair̃ sin, gur pá̃g̃ad̃ lãca breá̃s róstãt̃ agam!

Ní ad̃rõc̃at̃ annseo cé'n uéá̃g̃blas a bí ar an b̃peóil sin. Ní cuir̃p̃r̃ó mé síos ar a uat̃, ná ar m̃il̃se a sú̃ga, ar eag̃la go 'uagãd̃ an t̃seile roo béal; ãc̃t ariam̃, níor b̃lasas 'de feóil bí níos caitẽneam̃aig̃e ná í; agus ariam̃ roim̃e ná ó sóim, níor éeas̃taig̃ biad̃ uaim níos mó ná an maíom̃ sin tar éis anró na hoir̃óce. . . .

Cúig̃ cinn ar pí̃c̃ro 'de lãcam̃ mãit̃e a bí as an b̃peil̃méara sul a ñeár̃na mé péim an creac̃ air, agus ní mórõe gur mõtãig̃ sé uair̃ an ceann u'iteas péim air, ar cor̃ ar bĩt̃: ãc̃t ó f̃uair̃eas píosa cr̃óim̃neac̃ i seap̃óca roim̃u an mol̃p̃á 'uom an t-áir̃geac̃o sin a c̃ur as tr̃iall air i n-éir̃ic na lãc̃an?

(A érioc̃ san.)

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Oglagh
na hEireann
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

THE COMING OF THE MILESIAHS.

A Kingdom lost and won at the Battles of Sliabh Mish and Tailteann.

The Tuatha de Danaan victory at North Moytura had put an end to whatever hopes the Fomorians had entertained of reconquering the country, and left the de Danaans in undisputed possession of the island for more than a century and a half, i.e., until the descendants of Gaedheal Glas appeared on the scene. During this long interval of peace little is recorded of the de Danaan colony. A list of the various Kings who reigned from the founding of the dynasty by Lughadh to its overthrow at the hands of the followers of Mileadh, in the reign of the three sons of Cearmada, the honey-mouthed, is all that the historian has recorded of this remarkable colony. It appears that a special arrangement had been made regulating the occupancy of the Kingship by the three chiefs referred to, whereby each of them ruled in turn for the period of one year. Their real names were Eathur, Teathur, and Ceathur, though they are more frequently referred to by the cognomens they received from the form of their Pagan worship. Eathur, who worshipped the god of the woods, was known as Mac Cuill (the hazel); Teathur, whose favourite god was that of agriculture, was known as Mac Ceacta (plough); while Ceathur was known as Mac Greine (Sun) because his principal Deity was the source of life. We are, however, more familiar with the names of the Queens to whom they were married, Banbha, Fodhla, Eire. Ireland is known by all three names, as during the year in which the particular King exercised the duties of the Kingship the Island was, during that year, called after the Queen. It is said the reason that Eire, as a name for Ireland, has been used more frequently than that of Banbha or Fodhla, is that Mac Greine, the husband of Eire, held the Kingship when the Milesians arrived, and that consequently the Island during that year was known as Eire.

We do not propose to follow the descendants of Gaedhal Glas in their legendary wanderings, so similar in many ways to the classical wanderings of Aeneas, Ulysses or the Argonauts. As, however, all our genealogical records trace all the great families of the Gael to the sons and other relatives of Mileadh who established their colony here, it may be as well to state here who these fathers of the Gael were. We may, perhaps, in a later issue be able to give a short account of some of the genealogies referred to. Bile and Ith were the grandsons of that Gaedhead Glas from whom the whole race received its name. Milesius was the son of Bile, and, consequently, nephew of Ith. The latter is stated to have been of a roving, adventurous disposition, and, in one of his exploring expeditions, he landed on the North West coast of Ireland. The Tuatha de Danaan received him hospitably at first, and he remained for some time as the honoured guest of the Sons of Cearmada. When, however, he and his followers proposed to take their departure the Tuatha, fearing that he was planning to return with reinforcements for the purpose of depriving them of the country, attacked his retreating forces, and Ith was slain in the encounter that followed. His body was rescued by his followers and was brought back to his people, who assembled a Council which decided on avenging the death of their beloved chief

"Do Rainig tasc a bais a gaolta
Is fuatmar feargac glacoid na sgealta
Tugadar mile mionn nar breagac
Go bhfuigidis Riogact is fuil in Eiric."

"Report of his death reached his kinsmen
Hate and anger seized them on receiving the news;
They swore a thousand oaths—that were not falsified
That they would have a Kingdom and blood for Eiric."

The veteran, Mileadh, had died during Ith's absence, but the venerable Queen Mother, Scots, assisted by the eight sons of

Mileadh and Lughadh, the son of Ith, mobilised and organised their followers and embarked for the long promised "Isle of Destiny" on their mission of conquest and revenge. The eight sons of Mileadh who set out on this expedition were Donn, Aireach Fabhrúadh, Eibhear, Aimhirghin, Ír, Colpa, Arranan and Eireamhon.

Having endured many hardships and experienced many disappointments, they at last reached the Irish shores. It was on this occasion of their arrival for the first time in Erin that Aimhirghin, the poet of his people, is said to have written the very curious poem attributed to him, a copy of which is preserved in the Book of Leinster. Dr. Hyde, in his scholarly essay on Irish Poetry, quotes and translates this poem as follows:—

"Alui iat n h Erend,
Hermac muir,
Motac, motac slíab,
Sratac, sratac cail,
Ciatac, ciatac aub,
Essac, essac loc."

"I invoke thee, Erin,
Brilliant, brilliant sea,
Fertile, fertile hill,
Wavy, wavy woods,
Flowing, flowing stream, etc."

The Milesians successfully disembarked their forces and had advanced well inland before the Tuatha de Danaan became aware of their presence. Aimhirghin was then sent forward to negotiate with the Tuatha chiefs. The de Danaans protested against the manner of the Milesian landing and, strange to relate, Aimhirghin in the subsequent council held by the Milesians maintained the justice of the Tuatha's complaint and advocated compliance with their request that the Milesians should again embark and withdraw a certain distance from the shore. Then, if they again succeeded in landing their forces, the de Danaans would acknowledge their right to settle in the island.

The Milesians retook themselves to their fleets and withdrew the distance stipulated by the de Danaans. A storm arose by which the Milesian forces were scattered and separated from each other. Many of their chiefs and followers were lost, and of the eight sons of Mileadh, only three, Aimhirghin, Eibhear and Eireamhon landed ultimately on the Irish shores. One section of the fleet reached Inbhear Sceine (Kenmare) on the Kerry coast. Donn, one of the sons of Mileadh, was lost near Bere Island. "Teach Duin" on the western shores of the Atlantic still retains the name of this early Milesian prince. Another portion of the fleet landed at the mouth of the Boyne, thenceforth for centuries known as Inbhear Colpa, from Colpa, another son of Mileadh, who was drowned there prior to the landing of the party.

The forces that succeeded in landing on the Kerry coast immediately proceeded on their inland march led by Queen Scots, wife of Milesius. At Sliabh Mish, south of Tralee, the de Danaans had assembled their forces for the purpose of disputing the further advances of the Milesians, and to prevent their juncture with the party who had landed at the Boyne, and who were now advancing rapidly inland. A fierce and bloody encounter followed in which the de Danaans were routed, and in which many of the Milesians, including Queen Scots, were slain. The glen in which the ancient battle took place is known as Glen Scohene, and accidental excavations bore out the ancient records that a battle of great slaughter was fought in very ancient times in the exact spot referred to in the ancient annals.

The victory gained by the forces that landed on the eastern coast was even more complete. The de Danaans were hopelessly routed, the three Kings were slain, and, fighting by the side of their husbands, Banbha, Fodhla, and Eire fell in defence of all that is dear to the human heart.

Tailteann, near Kells, the venue of the games instituted by Lughadh, was the scene of this memorable fight where the Tuatha de Danaans lost, and the sons of Mileadh won, the ancient Kingdom of Eire



OFFICIAL NEWS.

General Staff—Staff Duties—Appointments and Discharges Memo. No. 10, issued under date February 15th, contains the following list of Discharges, the Officers in question being demobilised as from 20th inst.

Save in the cases of Captain Dunlevy, Lieut. McGrath and Lieut. Anthony O'Doherty, the Officers resigned.

B.—Captain William Balfe, Department of Quartermaster General. Lieut. James Brady, Dublin Command (late Military Customs Brigade). Capt. Christopher Brennan, Department of General Staff. Lieut. Edward Breslin, Claremorris Command.

C.—Lieut. Patrick Clifford, Accounts Officer, Waterford Command.
D.—Capt. Patrick A. Dunlevy, M.O., Coastal and Marine Services.
F.—Captain Seumas Fogarty, O.M., 31st Battalion, Limerick Command.
G.—Captain Joseph Gilhooley, Staff, Dublin Command.
J.—Comdt. Walter Joyce, Camp Commandant, Limerick Command.
K.—2nd Lieut. Patrick Kavanagh, M.G. Company, 17th Battalion, Curragh Command. Comdt. Sean Kavanagh, Department of Adjutant General.

M.—Captain Jeremiah Murphy, Army Corps of Engineers.
Mc.—2nd Lieut. Samuel Patrick McGrath, Assistant M.O., Military Hospital, Fermoy. Lieut. Kiernan McHugh, P.O., 17th Battalion, Curragh Command.

O.—Comdt. Peadar O'Brien, Staff, Claremorris Command. 2nd Lieut. Thomas O'Brien, 25th Battalion, Waterford Command. Lieut. Michael O'Connor, Staff, 38th Battalion, Cork Command. Lieut. Anthony O'Doherty, M.O., 3rd Battalion, Donegal Command. Colonel Michael O'Donnell, Department of Quartermaster General. Capt. Timothy O'Donovan, 32nd Battalion, Cork Command. Lieut. Diarmuid O'Leary, "A" Company, 10th Battalion, Cork Command.
S.—Captain Robert J. S. Sherlock, "B" Company, 8th Battalion, Dublin Command. Lieut. John Slattery, M.G. Company, 7th Battalion, Limerick Command.

ALTERATION OF DATE—APPOINTMENTS AND DISCHARGES MEMO. No. 9. The demobilisation of Commandant James Dempsey, published as from 31st January, 1924, will take effect as from the 20th February, 1924.

ERRATUM—APPOINTMENTS AND DISCHARGES MEMO. No. 9. Lieutenant Sean Travers, Assistant Command M.O., Waterford Command, should read "2nd Lieutenant Sean Travers."

RECREATIONAL TRAINING FOR OFFICERS, N.C.O.'s AND MEN.

General Routine Order No. 65, dated Friday, 8th February, contains the following:—

Realising the great value of outdoor sports for the physical and mental development of the soldier, it has been decided that Wednesday afternoon will, in future, be devoted by all ranks not on duty to recreational training.

The Wednesday afternoon Recreational Training Parade will be carried out as an ordinary Parade from the point of view of the attendance of all ranks not on special duty, i.e., Guards, etc.

Officers, N.C.O.'s and men will be given the option of selecting any one of the games sanctioned by the Army Athletic Association.

Rolls of the Officers, N.C.O.'s and men participating will be made out under the heading of the game which they desire to play.

The Senior Officer or N.C.O. of each party will take command in order to ensure that all ranks will continue on Recreational Training until the hour appointed for the dismissal of the Parade, when the Parties or Teams will be formed up for dismissal on the Parade Ground.

Men claiming exemption on medical grounds must obtain a certificate from the Medical Officer, each Wednesday, on the morning sick parade.

DESPATCH SERVICE—CURTAILMENT OF EXPENDITURE.

General Routine Order No. 65, dated Friday, 8th February, contains the following:—

With a view to the curtailment of expenditure under the heading of Couriers and Despatch Riders, the following instructions will be put into practice as from the date of this G.R.O.:—

(1) All correspondence will be sent by post, with the following exceptions:—

(a) Communications and reports of a secret or confidential nature.
(b) Summaries of evidence, findings of Courtmartial or Courts of Inquiry in cases of a serious nature.

(c) Correspondence which can be delivered by Cyclist Orderlies.

(2) Correspondence which would come under the heading (a) and (b) will be enclosed in an envelope marked "Special Despatch," and will be disposed of by a Courier.

(3) In all cases where a Courier is proceeding to any Post with a "Special Despatch," he will convey all other correspondence for that Post, and on his return journey he will also carry any correspondence from that Post to his H.Q.

(4) Despatch Riders will only be utilised for conveyance of despatches of a very special and urgent nature.

(5) For the conveyance of ordinary despatches not of a special or urgent nature, Cyclist Orderlies will be utilised. Such Orderlies will be provided from the personnel of Infantry Battalions.

General Officers Commanding Commands, Officers Commanding Corps and Services and Heads of Departments will be held responsible for seeing that the greatest vigilance is exercised in this matter in order that the present inflated expenditure under this heading is reduced.

DRESS: BADGES AND DEVICES: ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.

General Routine Order No. 65, dated Friday, 8th February, contains the following:—

Sanction is hereby accorded for the wearing of the undermentioned Corps' Badges by Commissioned Officers and other Ranks of the Army Medical Corps in the manner as prescribed hereunder:—

CHEMISTS.

An upper scroll inscribed "Oglach na h-Eireann"; a lower scroll inscribed "Comraind Legis." The scrolls joined on either side by a staff around which a serpent is twined. Centre of badge vacant.

MEDICAL OFFICERS.

As for Chemists, but with the letters "S.D." inscribed in the centre.

DENTAL OFFICERS.

As for Chemists, but with the letters "S.D." inscribed in the centre.

The Badges will be worn on the collar band of the Tunic in front—one on either side—one inch from the middle line.

Officers already wearing insignia of rank on collar will wear the badge immediately behind the insignia.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND MEN.

Non-Commissioned Officers will wear the "Geneva Cross" immediately above their insignia of rank.

Private Soldiers will wear the "Geneva Cross" on the right arm six inches from the shoulder and in the centre.

SHRAPNEL.

Just to show that there was no ill-feeling, G.H.Q. Chess Club entertained the Board of Works to a sing-song in the Officers' Mess at G.H.Q. after they (the home team) had been walloped. It was a feast of reason and a flow of — er — song. There were also funny stories—all the Chess knuts were there.

The Scribe understands that one of the most successful items of the evening was the beauty chorus, "Checkmates of Mine."

The last-mentioned item must not be confused with that famous composition by the esteemed Officer i/c Officers' Pay and Accounts, entitled "Cheque Mates of Mine."

According to the daily Press a painful sensation was created in Aldershot the other day by the appearance of an absent-minded Infantry Officer in Plus Fours and a regimental cap. A number of the *haut ton* have not yet recovered from the shock, and we mention the sad affair in these columns just to show our Golfing Society that they cannot be too careful.

You may have noticed that there was a medical examination for Officers last week. Yes? Well, your tears are requested for the candidate who caught a pre-examination glimpse of the eyesight testing card, found he could not read the last two lines, copied them, learnt them by heart—and at the examination discovered that the card had ANOTHER SIDE.

A group of Officers were discussing height as they sat around the fire waiting for the "Doc." to call them in. And, after listening to the six-footers until he felt tired, the little man said:—

"I'm five-feet-eleven." (Pause.) "And sometimes I'm seven feet."

The others remained discreetly silent.

"Say 99 three times," said the doctor to the Officer from the Army Finance Department.

"297," promptly replied the man of figures. His number's up.

A gramophone record, "The Trumpet Call," has vanished from a certain Mess ante-room. It is believed that the call in question was the Reveille.

Certain cynics suggest that its disappearance indicates the development of a musical ear amongst frequenters of the said ante-room. A "thick ear" seems to be suggested.

A FEAST OF GOOD READING.

"We across the water are greatly appreciating our fortnightly 'An t-Oglach,' which is equal in tone and quality to the very best. I, personally, am waiting to see a weekly edition, for the Shrapnel, Sketches, Irish Articles and Diaries all combine to give a feast of good reading."—Letter from a member of the Irish Club, London.

Our Information Bureau.

DEPENDANTS' ALLOWANCE.

Only in exceptional cases are questions relating to Dependants' Allowances or Marriages Allowances replied to in these columns. All other letters relating to such matters are forwarded to the Departments which deal with these questions.

Before writing lengthy complaints of non-payment of Allowance, our correspondents should make sure that application has been made for payment.

NOT ENOUGH INFORMATION—"Imanóir"—(Co. Concarige)—Ní féidir dúinn don rúo a d'eanamh ar do son mara gcuireann tú an sgéal in iúl dúinn go beaict cruinn. Ní mór dúit sacl eólas a éabairt dúinn—an áit 'na rabais as obair, an t-aoiseaict, caí ná complaict na bpuiblean tú agus má's féidir é ainmneada ná n-oiriada go bfuil baint acu leis an sgéal.

ATHLETICS—"Sport"—(Griffith Barracks)—Cannot understand your letter. It seems to us that the Army Athletic Association covers all the ground you are interested in.

BACK PAY.—Sergt. Burke—We have forwarded your letter but can do no more. See notice in this column.

Martin Nealon, "Grade Pay," and others.—See notice in this column.

CIVIC GUARD.—P.F.—We are making inquiries regarding this matter.

IN A HURRY.—Sergt. Thos. Mahon (Naas)—You cannot expect immediate settlement of claim. These claims are very numerous and cannot be all dealt with immediately. Take the matter up again in about a month's time if you have received no reply by then.

DEFENCE ORDER No. 30.—Padraig MacAodh (Limerick)—You should refer this matter to the Command Pay Officer, who will be able to give a ruling in an individual case like yours better than we could.

MILITARY TAILOR.—"Paddy" (Tuam)—Write to Officer i/c Resettlement Branch, Ministry of Industry and Commerce, Lord Edward Street, Dublin, for information of this nature.

EX-LIEUTENANT'S QUERIES.—"Sixmile-River" (Dublin)—(1) No, since you are demobilised. (2) You should have had yourself "Boarded" before demobilisation took effect. (3) Yes. Amount varies, depending on decision of Committee appointed for purpose of assessing the amount deserved. (4) Apparently

PAYMENT ON DISCHARGE.

Payment of twenty-eight days' Pay and Allowances has been authorised for soldiers discharged on and after 22nd June, 1923, subject to the usual conditions in Defence Order No. 20. All claims in this respect should be forwarded, together with a COPY of the Discharge Certificate, to the Chief Pay Office, Portobello Barracks, Dublin.

All letters received at AN T-ÓGLACH Office relating to this question have been forwarded to the Chief Pay Office.

it is. Had you stated if demobilisation pay was issued to you previous to the receipt of this cheque we could have given you a definite answer. We presume you did receive demobilisation pay.

INFECTIOUS DISEASES.—"Red Cross" (Templemore)—Paragraph 14 of Defence Order No. 30 is quite clear on this matter. It reads:—"Army Medical Service.—6d. per day shall be payable to certain men of the Army Medical Service while employed on the treatment of Infectious diseases, Venereal diseases and Scabies. Such men will receive this pay only when certified to be so employed by their Commanding Officer. This extra 6d. a day shall be issuable as from the 1st August, 1923."

You will see that it is entirely a matter for your C.O. to deal with.

DEPENDANTS' ALLOWANCE.—Gunner James Brennan (McKee Barracks)—You omit your home address. See notice above re Dependants' Allowance.

"Goods Checker" (Cork)—We regret that we can do nothing further in this matter. You should write direct to the Department concerned.

"Knocklong" (Ennis)—Letter forwarded to Dependants' Allowance Branch. The question of proficiency pay is one for your O.C.

BACK PAY.

All claims in this respect which have been verified on investigation are being held, pending the sitting of an Adjudication Committee to deal with them. The results will be duly notified to the Claimants.

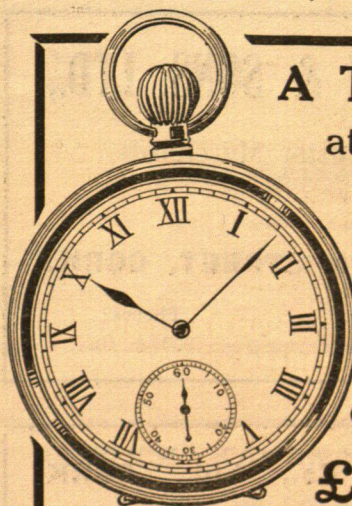
Sergt. J. O'Shea (Limerick)—We have done all we can in this matter. The next move is with the department concerned—to which your third letter has been forwarded, as were the other two.

STOPPAGE OF ALLOWANCE.—Mrs. Catherine Hogan (Arthurs-town)—Glad you think we were of some assistance and sorry we were not able to do more. We have forwarded your letter of the 25th inst to the proper quarter and, in view of the fact that your husband's O.C. has explained the matter we trust it will be satisfactorily adjusted before this appears in print. We have returned your enclosures.

NO MONEY.—Sergt. J. Carroll (Monaghan)—If the facts are as stated yours is indeed a hard case. We have asked that special attention should be paid to it.

RAILWAY VOUCHER.—"Round Square"—You are entitled to only one Free Railway Travelling Voucher in every six months when proceeding on leave (G.R.O. 8, para. 26).

RE-ATTESTING.—Peter Morgan—We would advise you to re-attest in the circumstances you mention.



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GUN—Accurate and Reliable
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SAOLUINN DO'N ARM.

GAELIC.

AR MAIRIOM—TOMÁS AGUS SÉAMUS.
TOMÁS—A SÉAMUIS, A SÉAMUIS A DEIRIM.
B'FUIL TÚ RO DÚISEACHT? CORRUIGHT ORT.
A TUIME. TÁ SÉ ANA DÉIRDEANAC.
SÉAMUS—CUR UAIT, A BIORÁNAIS AGUS LEIG
DO TUIME. NÍL SOLAS AN LAE ANN FÓS.

AN ANLARO NÁ DÉIRDEANN TÚ, LEABAR IN AON
COR? IS AIT AN PEAR TÚ.
NÍ TUISCE BÍONN NA SÚILE DÚINTA AGAM,
AGUS MÉ BÉIT AG PASÁIL AN CÚLARO AR
ROGNAH NÁ BRISEANN TUSA ISTEAC ORM.
TÁIM CIAPUIGHT AGAT.
NÍ DÓIS LIOM SO B'FUIL AN MAIRIOM ANN IN AON
COR FÓS. CAO É AN T-AM É?
TOMÁS—TÁ SÉ TAR ÉIS A HOCT ANOIS, AC,
BÍOD AGAT, FAN ANHSM MÁ'S MAIT LEAT.
NÍ BEAO IM BOORAO PÉM LEAT A TUILE.

SÉAMUS—AC, NÍ SÁ AON PEARS A BÉIT ORT,
A MÍC. TÁIM AG EIRIGE. UÉ, NÁC FUAR ATÁ
SÉ!

AN SIOC NÓ SNEACHTA ATÁ ANN?
CAIT CUGAM NA TOITINÍ UO ATÁ AR AN
MBÓRO. SURA MAIT AGAT.
UÉ, DROG RAC AIR MAR SÉAL!

T.—CAO U'IMTIGHT ORT ANOIS? DO BRISEAS
IALL MO BRÓIGE. T.—TÁ CEANN AGAMSA.
SA TARRACÁN. DÉANFARÓ SÉ DO GNÓ.

PHONETIC PRONUNCIATION.

Err mwoddin—Thummauss ogguss Sheecomuss.
T.—A Heeomish, a Heeomisha derrim.
Will thoo id ghoooshuckth? Kurrigurtha.
Ghinna. Thaw shay anna yainuck.
S.—Kirr woota vir rawnig ogguss lig
dug ghinna. Neel sullussa lay oun foess.

Nowla naw tayunn thoo lobba in nay
kur? Iss atta far thoo.
Nee thooshga veena soola dhoontha gum,
ogguss may veba fawla kulla err
foenuv naw vrishunn thussa shtock
rum. Thawin keepaha guth.
Nee dhoe lyum guv willa woddin oun in nay
kur foess. Koddh dain thoum may?
T.—Thaw shay traysha hucktha nish, ock,
beeka guth, fon unn sun mauss mah lath.
Nee vedhim bowera fain latha hilla.

S.—ock, nee gaw ghut farruga veb hurtha.
Vick. Thawma guy ree. Uck, nauk foora
thaw shay!

Un shuck noe shnocktha thaw oun?
Koh koomna thut teen oodha thaw erra
moardh. Gurra maha guth.
Uck, druck rah err mor shkeel.

T.—Koddh dimhig urtha nish? Vrishuss
eul muv vroega. T.—Thaw kyouna
gumsa. Sut tharrack kawn. Dainha
shay dug gnoe.

ENGLISH.

In the morning—Thomas and James.
T.—Jim, Jim, I say.
Are you awake? Hurry,
Man. 'Tis very late.
S.—Stop it, my fine fellow, and let
a man alone. It isn't daylight even
yet.

It is how you don't go to bed at all?
You're a queer man.
No sooner have I closed my eyes,
and just getting a decent sleep
when you break in on me. You
have me persecuted.

I don't think it is morning at all
yet. What time is it?

T.—'Tis after eight now, but, as
you will, stay there if you will.

I won't be bothering myself any more
with you.

You need not get angry,
Son. I'm getting up. Uck, Is'nt it
cold!

Is it snow or frost that's in it?
Throw me over those fags that are on the
table. Thank you.

Oh, bad luck to it for a yarn.

T.—What happened you now? I broke
my lace. T.—I have one in the
drawer. 'Twill do you.

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other with ordinary polish. Continue for a week and note
the gradual improvement in the appearance of the boot
shone with "Nugget."

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would find that the boot on which you used ordinary polish
would crack and break sooner than the other. But, of
course, the difference in the appearance of the two boots
will probably incline you to use "Nugget" on both and so
bring them level in looks. Use "Nugget" and prove it.

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