



AN T-ÓGLÁC

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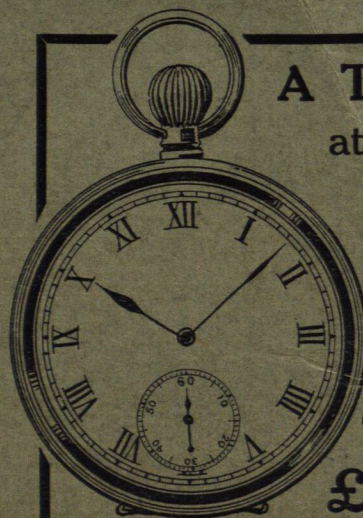
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An t-Ógláic

Vol. II. No. 1. (New Series.) (Registered as a Newspaper).

JANUARY 12, 1924.

Price TWOPENCE.



"What have you got, Miss?"
"Roast beef, ham, roast chicken, mutton chops and beef steak."
"THAT'LL do—and a bottle of stout."

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Óglagh
na hÉireann
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

An t-Óglách

JANUARY 12, 1924.

THOSE RESOLUTIONS.

Just about this period of the New Year—*any* New Year—a number of somewhat shop-soiled, but otherwise perfectly good, Resolutions are on sale, or offer. They were brand new a week or two ago, and had every appearance of being worth the money. The owners were rather proud of them—possibly inclined to brag a bit. Now they are trying to lose them.

Alas and Alackaday!

We know a certain Officer who had a resolution about—er—language. He decided (without any provocation, mark you!) that he would erase some of the more piquant phrases from his vocabulary for the year 1924. We applauded the sentiment, although we felt that there was going to be a sort of aching void in our conversations if he stuck to this Spartan resolve.

And we rang him up on the 1st January, 1924, and told him something that we knew would annoy him intensely—a message that had to be conveyed, however unpalatable (There was something to be said for that old system of exterminating the bearers of bad news).

We heard the sounds of imminent apoplexy at the other end of the wire whilst he wrestled with the ineffectiveness of respectable speech. But he won through! There wasn't a "cuss" word in the whole monologue, despite the incitement.

That just shows you what can be done if you put your teeth in the Resolution and hang on.

Now, what about *your* Resolution? Possibly you are not of the mentality that says, "I will be a better man this year than I was last year." That is your private business.

But, as an Officer, N.C.O., or Private of the Army, what about a little Resolution for the good of the Nation?

It is your duty as a Soldier of the People to be the best soldier you can. That goes without saying. In another column we print a tribute to the Army from a daily newspaper. It is very grateful and comforting.

But do you as an individual deserve the nice things that are said about us. As a fighter nobody will question your courage or ability—those qualities have been proved within the last twelve months, and you have demonstrated that you and our comrades are worthy heirs to the tradition of the centuries.

But, have you been as good a Soldier as you might have been in other respects?

Have you endured the inevitable discomforts with the philosophy due to the circumstances, or have you grumbled at large about your hardships?

Have you realised the importance of discipline and suffered it gladly, or have you just tolerated it and evaded it whenever you could?

Are you a "Grouser"—a man who is always finding fault—or are you the man who takes the fat with the lean, and—realising that in no circumstances can a soldier's life be a bed of roses—cheerfully accepts the position in which he finds himself and makes the best of it without a whimper?

And do you realise—above all—that, as a soldier, you are a cog in the wheels of the Nation; that upon your efficiency depends, to a large extent, the smooth working of the machinery of the Nation's life?

We are not here to preach to you. If you do not realise your responsibilities as a Soldier of the Nation, you will not remain in the Army. But if you are the stuff the Nation wants in its Army, and that it has every right to expect to find in it—well, without waiting for this homily, you will already have taken this Resolution: "In the coming year I will do all that in me lies to be worthy of the uniform I am privileged to wear."

And set your teeth in that Resolution!

1923-1924.

Good-bye, Old Year; you have not brought me wealth,
Nor have you brought me fame;
But you have not deprived me of Good Health,
Nor plunged me into Shame.
And there were mornings when I rose to do my work
With glad good cheer,
For these fair mornings, each of those—
My thanks, Old Year.

Good-bye Old Year; you could not give me youth,
Nor my few gifts increase,
But you have served to teach me how, in truth,
To go my way in peace.
And there were days when I was glad
To render honest service here.
For each dear lesson I have had—
My thanks, Old Year.

Good-bye, Old Year; if you have brought me woes
You gave me strength to bear;
You have not greatly multiplied my foes
Nor dragged me to despair.
And there are friends whom I may please
With praise they chance to overhear.
For these fair favours, each of these—
My thanks, Old Year.

PADRUIG MACBROINN,
(Specially written for AN T-ÓGLACH).

BISHOP'S TRIBUTE TO TROOPS.

The headquarters of the 12th Infantry Battalion at Ennis were visited last week by Most Rev. Dr. Fogarty, Bishop of Killaloe, who gave his blessing to the officers and men stationed there. Dr. Fogarty was received by Comdt. T. Waller, O.C. of the Battalion, and Rev. M. Hamilton, chaplain. The guard turned out to present arms, and the bugle sounded the general salute.

Addressing the troops paraded on the barrack square, Dr. Fogarty paid a tribute to the part played by the Volunteers of Clare in achieving and maintaining our national independence. He deplored the evils which dissension had, as ever, wrought in our country. "As the victory at Clontarf over the Danes was," said the Bishop, "rendered fruitless by internal quarrels, so was the freedom so dearly won from England in 1921 well-nigh lost through the action of some of our own countrymen."

Expressing his approval of the general demeanour of the troops in the country, his Lordship appealed to them to maintain the regularity of their habits, and uphold the credit of the Army, and the National Flag. In conclusion, he stated that he regretted to hear of the departure of the officers and men of that battalion to take up duty in another area.

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Óglagh
na hÉireann
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

DUBLIN IN 1798.

Extracts from the British Military Correspondence of the Period.

NOW FIRST PUBLISHED. EXCLUSIVE TO "AN t-ÓGLACH."

The steady stream of troops being poured into Ireland in 1798 compelled the British military authorities to face many stiff problems of accommodation and expense—or, as they spell it in these century-old volumes, "expence."

Forage seems to have been one of their difficulties. On January 3rd, 1798, Abercromby, the Commander-in-Chief, sanctions payment of £8,150 "to defray extra expence of forage from 1st Jan. to 31st March." A later letter states that forage is required for 7,500 horses.

Housing the Troops.

The "Housing Problem" was a constant source of worry to those bygone military leaders, and they were hard put to it to find adequate accommodation for the troops in different parts of Ireland. Brigadier General Knox is to be found suggesting in February, with regard to the troops in the Barracks of Ballyshannon and Enniskillen, that "as many of the privates as could be accommodated in the Officers' Rooms, and to provide lodgings for the Officers in the towns, for which the Officers were to be paid Lodging Money at the usual rates."

But when the Officers made inquiries about these lodgings in Enniskillen, they found "that lodgings can certainly be had—at a very high rate, beyond what most Officers could afford."

Wherefore the egregious Knox wrote further, "That the object of getting the soldiers into Barracks is so great it would, in his opinion, be proper to go to some expence to attain it, and suggesting that the most satisfactory manner would be to issue an Order to the following purport, viz.:—'That when the General Officers of the different Districts shall find it necessary to put soldiers into the Barrack Rooms originally allotted for Officers, the Regiments shall be allowed, in addition to the established lodging money of the Officers, a sum equal to the Billet Money of as many Non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers as shall be lodged in the Officers' apartments in the Barrack to enable the Officers to defray the expence that an unusual demand for lodgings would occasion.'"

Hard Knox.

The plan did not recommend itself to the Commander-in-Chief. Abercromby was a shrewd soldier beset by many Jacks-in-Office, and a large part of his time appears to have been spent in turning down stupid suggestions. He wrote to the Lord Lieutenant's Secretary under date of February 13th:—"I request that you will be pleased to acquaint my Lord Lieutenant that I have taken the subject into consideration, and have the honour to report for His Excellency's information that in my opinion this measure, if adopted, would separate the Officers from their men, that it would greatly operate to raise the price of Officers' lodgings, that to provide Temporary Barracks by hiring Houses contiguous to the permanent Barracks would be much preferable, and that is a question of Finance to be decided by Government."

Painting Dublin Red.

About the same time the Commander-in-Chief had to hold an inquiry into charges made by one Thomas Gladwell, Secretary to the Directors and Commissioners of the Corporation for Paving, Cleansing and Lighting the streets of Dublin, "touching the outrages committed by gentlemen supposed to be Officers of the Garrison and others, against the Persons employed by the Corporation to light the City, breaking several lamps and wounding the lamplighters, and disturbing the Public Peace."

It is to be regretted that these records do not contain a copy of the findings of the Court of Inquiry held into the matter of these "Gentlemen" who had so gallantly endeavoured to paint the town a good British Red.

Hospital accommodation also left very much to be desired in 1798. There was a General Hospital at Bray which was clamouring for £100 for bare necessities in January, 1798, and in February of the same year the C.-in-C. urges upon the Lord Lieutenant "the necessity of procuring a better hospital at Cork than the one now occupied, which consists of a number of very bad cabins."

Lack of Discipline.

Two Lieutenants in the Clare Militia absconded in February, 1798, in consequence of some crime which they had committed, and Abercromby was very wroth about it. "I cannot help considering," he writes, "their infamous conduct as a mark of the want of discipline in the Army calling for vigorous exertions to get the better of. I hope that the Civil Power will use the utmost vigilance to bring the offenders to the punishment due to their crimes."

But it was not only the militia that showed lack of discipline. In March there was a Courtmartial upon a number of Officers of the 9th Dragoons and the 6th Regiment of Foot, for "rioting in barracks," and Abercromby slates the Officers of the Courtmartial for acquitting the accused and thereby displaying a painful disregard for the maintenance of military discipline.

In the little matter of the courtmartial of Ensign Meade, of the 6th Infantry, the C.-in-C. was clearly annoyed. "I hope," he writes, "His Excellency, when he approves of the sentence of this Courtmartial, will direct the Reprimand to be proportioned to the Indecent and Bad behaviour of the Prisoner, who appears to be an idle and dissolute young man, ignorant and regardless of the Honour and Duty of his Profession."

The Defence of Dublin.

About this time certain "loyal" people in the Irish capital were growing apprehensive for their skins. Under date 10th March we find that "a Sergeant and twelve men have been ordered to Ballybough Bridge to be aiding and assisting in preserving the Publick Peace, and to remain there until further orders."

On the 24th March we learn that "orders have been issued for a proper guard to escort French Prisoners from Killybegs to Dublin."

On the 10th April:—"Sand bags should be lodged in the different Depots with entrenching tools, etc."

It was not until the Summer of 1798, however, that they began to think seriously about the "safety" of Dublin. On the 13th June General Lake writes to Castlereagh as follows:—

"My Lord—I have been honoured with your Lordship's letter of the 12th inst. stating as the disturbed state of the country has made and may continue to make it necessary to detach from Dublin a very considerable proportion of its usual Garrison and desiring that every precautionary measure should be adopted to strengthen the Metropolis against any surprise which might be attempted by the disaffected either from within or without the Town and signifying His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's desire that I will take this subject into consideration and report to your Lordship for His Excellency's information, the military arrangements which appear to me best calculated to place the Metropolis in a secure state of Defence."

Prone to Insurrection.

"In answer to which I have the honor to report to your Lordship for His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's information that in the present disturbed state of the Kingdom and the General disposition of the Inhabitants of this City to Insurrection, it appears to me that the garrison should consist of not less than three thousand men, which, with the artillery, will be disposed of in the manner best calculated to repel attacks from the country, and check any attempts that may be made to co-operate with them by a rising of the disaffected People within."

"Having consulted with Lieutenant General Valancy on what is most advisable to be done in the Engineer Department for the better defence of the avenues leading to the Town and the general security of it I have the honour to enclose a copy of his report thereon which I trust your Lordship will be pleased to lay before his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant. . . ."

Unfortunately, the scribe who copied out that letter 126 years ago did not go to the trouble of copying Valancy's report into this correspondence book, so we are without knowledge of his plans for the defence of Dublin.

(To be continued). COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES

THE SIEGE OF DUNBOY.

After the defeat of the Spanish commander at Kinsale in December, 1602, Donal O'Sullivan, Chieftain of Beare and Bantry, indignant at the terms agreed to by the Spaniards, threw a small force of about one hundred and fifty troops into the Castle of Dunboy, under the command of Richard Geoghegan, and one English soldier of fortune named Taylor. When the news of this action reached that hardy Elizabethan, Sir George Carew, he collected about 3,000 troops from the Cork district, and set out to capture the stronghold from O'Sullivan's garrison. At Bantry, where he paused to rest his men, he was joined by Sir Charles Wilmot, and a force of close on 1,000 men. Then the whole force was conveyed to Great Beare Island in ships, and in the early days of June what was destined to prove one of the greatest sieges in our Island story begun.

For seventeen days heavy ordnance from Carew's lines pounded the stout walls of Dunboy, and here and there great fissures made themselves apparent, but the stout hearts of the defenders never wavered. Eventually, with many protesting groans, the gallant leader of the defenders was prevailed upon to send a messenger bearing a flag of truce to Carew's camp. "My Commander will surrender the Castle if you will allow him to march forth with his arms and baggage," says the messenger to Carew, and the answer of that chivalrous gentleman is to hang the messenger within sight of the garrison.

The issue is now fairly joined. Quarter is neither given nor expected. Again and again does Carew launch his men against those stubborn walls, and again and again are they hurled back. Now there is an ominous pause, and at dawn on June 18th a wave of men surround the edifice. A few here and there gain foothold on the ramparts. Reinforcements arrive, and soon, despite their prowess and their valour, the devoted little garrison find themselves driven from one vantage point to another. Stubbornly contesting every foot of the way, they are at last driven into the eastern wing, and here they make their last stand against desperate odds.

All through the long summer day the uneven conflict is waged, and as the lengthening shadows creep across the battered walls, MacGeoghegan sinks to the ground, a musket shot through his breast. The Englishman, Taylor, who has played a man's part in the terrific conflict, finding himself in command of a mere handful of men, announces his intention of surrendering, but MacGeoghegan is made of sterner stuff. Although mortally wounded, he manages to gather his strength for one, last, mighty effort. He rises to his feet, swaying unsteadily, supported by a broken musket which he seizes from the floor. Then, lurching across to Taylor, he snatches a lighted brand from his hand, and, with a mighty cry of triumph, he hurls it full towards the open powder barrels. By a swift sweep of his sword, one of Carew's men manages to deflect the course of the blazing missile, and at the same moment a dozen blades bury themselves in the heart of the gallant Celt. Taylor is seized, and next day his body swings from the ruined battlements. The powder is collected, a train is laid and fired, and all that remains of the old Castle of Dunboy are a few fragments of smoke-blackened walls.

Carew retires to Cork, from whence he writes to his royal mistress, in far-away London, an account of the siege, in which he says "so obstinate and resolved a defence had not been seen in this kingdom."

PUBLICATION.

ARUS NA NGABHADH AGUS SGEALTA EILE. LEON O'BROIN, a Sgríobh. (Mahon's Printing Works, Dublin. 1s. 6d.)

We have in this small but attractive book a good collection of tales from the pen of a young Irish writer, well known in Gaelic circles. The first three stories are translations from the French, in which the author has succeeded admirably in retaining the style and local atmosphere of the original. The other five are written by Léon himself, and are indicative of a style and imagination which incline us to wish for more matter from his hand.

THE BOYS OF THE 37TH.

The following effusion was handed in at the Orderly Room of the 37th Infantry Battalion, Gormanston Camp, with a request to have it published in "An t-Oglach." The identity of the author has been withheld from us—probably from humane motives—so there is no use coming round to this office with blood in your eye. Go to Gormanston if you feel you have a grievance.

We hear them speak of other Camps,
And men of great renown;
But we never hear a word at all
Of the Boys at Gormanston.
Now, why should they forgotten be,
This gallant little band,
Who in the dark and evil days
For Ireland took their stand.

There's Commandants and Captains,
And Subalterns by the score,
And Other Ranks both high and low,
And twenty hundred more.
But, for discipline and sportsmanship
And fairness *re* the Clink,
There's none can beat the record
Of the 37th, I think.

I won't speak of the "Transport";
They're not known too well to me.
Nor the Camp Staff, they're the Upper Ten,
All men of high degree.
But the Infantry, the favourites
Of the people all around;
If you travelled all this country o'er
Their like would not be found.

Take the Commandant, for instance:
Sure he's worth his weight in gold;
Good natured, straight and fearless,
Loved by the boys, I'm told.
There's a Captain, hails from Scotland,
He is the S.I.C.;
But sure his blood is Irish,
And his name is Doherty.

And then we have the Adjutant,
Who never shirked from fire.
He has done good work, he's doing it still,
His name it is McGuire.
And then there is brave Peadar,
Who's always light of heart;
And in the old days, like the rest,
He took a soldier's part.

And sure, perhaps, you've heard of Kit,
He's known far and near.
For the way he fought at Julianstown,
Without one thought of fear.
The "Die-hards" went one night and said:
"We'll take the barracks o'er";
But "There's soldiers here; so fight for it,"
Roared Kit, out through the door.

And then there's Captain Higgins,
Who Commands "A" Company;
He came from Cork, and is, I hear,
Inchigeela's late O.C.
And "Tiny Tim" from County Clare,
That lovely fair-haired boy;
The ladies all run after him—
Sure he's their pride and joy.

And next we have O.C. Big Guns,
Who's worthy of the race;
And now I hear he "also ran"
In a certain Steeplechase.

And what about the good old Doc?
If you feel a weakness stealing,
Just go to him and soon you'll have
That lovely "Kruschen Feeling."
God help you, should you have done wrong,
And try to keep it dark;
T.P. will surely find it out,
My word, I tell you, mark.

Don't think that I've forgotten
The Friend and Father of the boys,
Who helps them in their sorrows,
And shares with them their joys.
God bless you, holy Sagart,
And reward you for your love;
May He keep for you a seat beside
His heavenly throne above.

And the Sergeants and the Majors,
And the Corporals and Men;
Come, tell me, is there any place
You'd find the like of them?
And now Good Luck to all the boys,
For here my "rhyme" must end;
Don't try to find out who I am,
I'm only just a friend.

"NORTH FINGALLIAN."

NOTES (by our Literary Editor).—Verse 1, Line 4—There is no "W" in Gormanston. Its insertion is what is called "Poetic licence."

Verse 7, Lines 7 and 8—We accept no responsibility for this statement, which may be a compliment or a libel. We have not the pleasure of Diminutive Timothy's acquaintance.

Verse 8, Lines 3 and 4—The allusion eludes us, but will probably be understood locally.

Verse 11, Lines 7 and 8—This is the equivalent of the familiar now, "I don't shoot the pianist; he's doing his best."

Oglach
na hÉireann
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

CAVALRY AND MOUNTED INFANTRY

Cavalry's principal modes of fighting are:—

- (a) Shock action, i.e., charging in close order against enemy cavalry, or in extended order, against infantry or guns, using sword or lance.
- (b) Dismounted fire action, i.e., fighting as infantry fights.

For the purpose of "shock action" cavalry are armed with the sword, or sword and lance. Let us consider the possibilities of their use in modern warfare.

Shock action by cavalry can only be successful under the following circumstances—

1. Against poorly trained, inferior and demoralised infantry.
2. When infantry are surprised, or when they are in retreat, defeated, broken, disorganised and panic-stricken.
3. In foggy weather or heavy rainstorm.
4. When the country is suitable, not broken or intersected by fences.

Opportunities for successful shock action by cavalry very rarely occur, and even when the circumstances are favourable for cavalry mounted action, they have no hope of success against well-trained infantry.

The element of surprise is essential to cavalry success against infantry, but the capable infantry leader will never permit his force to be surprised by cavalry.

It will very rarely happen that infantry are so badly broken and demoralised that no action will be taken to cover their retreat, no light machine guns be available to check the cavalry charge, and no small organised body prepared to meet it. It is also most unlikely that cavalry will be handy when such opportunities occur.

It must be borne in mind also that cavalry are very easily thrown into disorder (one strand of wire is sufficient to effect this), are slow to rally when disorganised, and require suitable ground for mounted action.

The improved methods of musketry training, the development of rapid fire, the use of light machine guns, and the improved system of bayonet fighting, make it possible for infantry in any formation to deal effectively with a cavalry charge. Even in hand-to-hand fighting, the individual infantry man, well trained in the use of the bayonet, is easily superior to the cavalry man on horseback.

Successful "shock action" by cavalry may, therefore, be considered a thing of the past, and, as war weapons, the sword and lance will soon be as obsolete as the bow and arrow. This will be made clear by a study of recent military history. In the South African war the British found it necessary to dump their swords and lances, and to arm their cavalry with rifles, thus turning them into mounted infantry—while during the five years of the Great War cavalry were mainly employed on dismounted work, and when on occasions position warfare developed into open fighting and cavalry came into action, there is no outstanding record of successful shock action having taken place, and it would be interesting to know, out of the millions of casualties, how many were caused by the sword or lance.

A country such as ours, which is either mountainous or thickly intersected with fences, does not lend itself to successful shock action by cavalry, whose work would necessarily be confined to dismounted action.

Finally—cavalry is a very expensive arm of the service. The arming of, say, 600 cavalry with the sword or lance would cost considerably more than £6,000, and it requires a long period of training to attain proficiency in these weapons.

MOUNTED INFANTRY.

Well trained Infantry, when their mobility is increased by being provided with horses, can fill the dismounted functions of cavalry with equal, if not with greater, efficiency. Their Infantry training makes them efficient in reconnaissance, scouting, and capable in the use of rifle, bomb, bayonet and spade.

The great number of Irishmen who can ride and have a knowledge of horse management, leaves little difficulty in

securing Mounted Infantrymen from those who are already in the Army.

The training in mounted drill is simple, and, with men already able to ride, need only be very short.

Their work on service would consist of:—

1. Rapidly seizing tactical points.
2. Seizing fleeting opportunities during a fight.
3. Attacking convoys.
4. Forward Reconnaissance and distant patrols.
5. Despatch riding.
6. Pursuing defeated enemy.

If taught to shoot from horseback and armed with a revolver, their mounted action against a demoralised or surprised enemy would be as effective as cavalry with the sword.

From the economic point of view, Mounted Infantry is much less expensive.

T. RYAN, Comdt.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

WHAT THE ARMY HAS ACCOMPLISHED FOR IRELAND.

Under the heading, "Work for our Defenders," "The Freeman's Journal" of January 2nd publishes the following leading article:—

President Cosgrave's appeal, published yesterday to employers and the givers of office, to recognise the claim of the demobilised officers and soldiers of the National Army to employment, hardly needs reinforcement.

It is the simple truth to say that but for the action of these men at the most critical period of the country's fortunes, few employers in Ireland would now have much work to give.

Their services to the commercial and industrial life of Ireland were as outstanding as their services to the political well-being of the people.

To them it was due that the blockade of Irish trade by the destruction of the railways and highways was brought to an end.

To them it was also due that the reign of the looter, the incendiary, and the cheater was terminated.

To them it is due that the commercial and industrial prosperity of the country has begun a recovery, sure but slow.

They have a paramount claim to their share in the employment that they have made profitably possible.

As the President puts it, theirs was the most hazardous and the most effective part in the restoration of order, and with order of the flow of trade.

We are sure every employer will at once make room for any man who left his employment at Ireland's will.

Equally to be presumed is that a fair share of other vacancies will be allotted to the men.

In the mass they are sound workers and not shirkers. In the mass they have shown a high spirit of discipline.

It would have been impossible, of course, to have gathered haphazard and at a moment of urgent necessity an army of forty to fifty thousand men together without some black sheep creeping into the fold.

But the striking thing was that this mass of Irishmen, unused to the discipline of military life, enlisted almost without scrutiny, and having such large areas of the country in their sole charge for many months should, taking them in the mass, have behaved so creditably.

The behaviour of the great majority of the men for so many months was, for a time, the most encouraging hope that we had that the heart of old Ireland was still sound.

Returned to civil life they will display the same spirit of loyalty to their employers they have shown to the Saorstát and their Commanders.

Way must be made for them.

We are glad to note that a record is to be kept of the patriotic employers who undertake this part of the National duty to these men.

CUAIRT AR GLEANN

AOIBNEAS AN FÁSADÍS.

PÁDRAIC Ó CONAIRE DO SGRIÓB.

An té gur mian leis suaimneas beir aige ar an saogál corrac airt seo, ní mór dó áit beag éilríroead baint amach uó péim, áit a bpeápaó sé tamall a cur istead as déanam a anma agus a smaointe o ám go hám. Tá a leitéir o'áit agamsa : mo Gleann beag féim an t-ainm atá agam air.

Cugas cuairt ar an mbail de veireannac. Bí gealac mór lán ar an spéir nuair a shroiceas an Gleann, go deimhin, bí sé socruigte agam gan a toul go mbéad sí lán, pé ar bí moill bead orm, mar is aoibne agus is áilne mo Gleann beag féim faoi glanholas na gealaige ná don uair eile.

Doimn beag ann féim atá mo Gleann ; cnuic móra maoróa as breathnú anuas air ar gac uile éad ; ailtreaca duba duaidseaca mar a gcomnuigeann an t-ublaclán aosta agus an fíacal crionna agus an t-íolar uaidbreac, más fíor, aet nac bpacas féim ariam ann é ; tá cionnte seanta gágacla de'n gíuáis agus de'n dair, ar shíosaib na gcnoc ann, cur aca ann ó amair na normáca, creirim ; abainn na gcearta port agus ponn as mteact léiri aníos le pánaó go páirre agus an breac breag agus an bratán bríofmar go flúirseac ann ; aet an loe beag oileanáca atá gá ceann toir—nac aoibinn do túme o'féapaó an saimra breag burióe brotallac a caiteam i mboe caoáis ar ceann de na hoileam loe atá 'mo Gleann beag féim ! Tighe beaga aolgeala eall agus i bpus ar pur mo Gleanna, mar bead noimíni i bpáire ar éaet an tsaimraó—nár maie leat tamall beag de'n earrac seo cugam, a caiteam liomsa 'mo Gleann beag áluinn féim, i bpaó ó dáime agus ó buairt an tsaoagail, a éara m' anma ?

Ar éuma ar bí, cuir sé aoibneas ar mo éroíe-sa an céat péacaint uá otuigas ar mo Gleann beag aoibinn féim an oróe iongantac sin le goirio, bíod is go raib mé túirseac cráíoe as págail na caírac éom ; aet ní raib mé don acar san áit gur caiteas éiom anuas seaníobail an bróim.

Ar fosa carraige móire atá croecla suas ar éruim nó ar eisgir atá as ceann an Gleanna buaileas fúm agus tuirse an tsaoagail móir orm. Caiteas éiom anuas an beagán beag bagáiste a bí ar mo éruim ó eirge an lae. Síneas na gága túirseaca amach uaim ar an bpaoc breag cumarta. Leigeas siar mo ceann ar éurtós big éaonag agus cíbe, go raib m' éadon tugta ar na spéirtib. Érapas suas na cosa go raib mo glúna faoi mo smig móran, go raib mé 'mo shuíoe annsin faoi'n ngealaig ar nós gráiméirge. Siúo amach na cosa uaim arís, agus siúo as síneac agus as cpaoc na gcos mé, víreac is uá mbéad mo bás agus mo beata air. Ná bí as camnt ar aoibneas an tsaoagail seo go scaitpó tú píosa o' oróe spéirgealaig ar uó suaimneas 'mo Gleann beag féim ! An tciocparó tú liomsa, a éara na gcarao, go gcuirpimis tamall de'n earrac seo cugam istead ann ?

Aet tá uá naímar ann, 'mo Gleann beag féim a cuirpeas istead ar uó suaimneas, mar tá an t-ocras agus an puact. Cosag an uá naímar seo as comrac agus as comínt liom féim, an uaire veire uá otugas cuairt ar an áit, agus an t-ocras go mór-mór. Bí suas agus anuas le píce míle slige curta éiom agam, an lá beannuigte sin, agus bí an sliaó gortac, nó ruo mar é as teact orm, nó síleas go raib. Cuairtgeas mo mála. Cuairtgeas na pócaí pá trí, aet uá mbéinn as cuarú go uó an lá atá moir ann, ní bpuiginn don gheim ionnta

síleas ! Bí mo cur beag bró caillte orm sa sliaó ? Ar t'omig, ná uéan dearmad ar lón a éabairt leat agus tú as tabairt cuairt ormsa 'mo Gleann beag féim.

* * *

Sead, bí liom. Istig i otóim an mála, agus gan súil ar bí agam leis, fuairas seanchrusta arám, a bí cúpla seactmiam o'aois ar a lagat. Nac orm a bí an gliontar ! Uá bpuiginn an méro céatona de'n ór burió i mo mála, ní béim níos sásta ! Bí sé tur cruair, agus gan é beir nó-glán, aet níor ááiteas píacal i n-aon gheim bró ariam a bí níos blasta 'mo bealsa ná an seanchrusta arám sin, o'íteas faoi solus glán na gealaige istig i lár mo Gleanna big féim !

Nuair a bí sé caite agam éosuigeas as cuartú 'mo bocáiste péacaint an mbéad don gheim eile ann. Ceangmaig mo méara le ruo bog ann. Bameas an ruo bog amach, agus an croíoe as preabad 'mo lár. Cáise ! Dar a bpuil de gádaire i gciarruioe ! Nac orm a bí an t-éas. Ní raib éar uá únsa de'n cáise ann, aet b'féarr liomsa é ar an ocáto sin ná cloe buaó !

Cuairtgeas arís. Ní uéarnad cuartú ariam i gcluan big ar ór an mí-áda mar an cuartá rinneas féim i otóim an mála. Agus bí toraó ar mo saotar preism : píosa o'uimeóm spáinneac, timceall 's a leat ée, agus é i otaise i gcois seanstoca a nígeas i srotán cois slige le eirge gréme ! Ná labartar liom faoi fleiró ná péasta péasta—go scaitpó tú píosa cáise agus uimeóm spáinneac i ngleannatán sléibe o' oróe, ní píos tuir céaro is biaó ann ! Ar éaoi ar bí, uo leagas ar an mbiaó maie pollám sin ar mo víceall, faoi fosa na carraige móire, istig i lár mo Gleanna big féim !

* * *

Ní raib mé gan uoé aet an oiread le sgéal, agus uoé níos blasta ná níos polláime níor ól rí ná rí-uáimna ariam : bí srután beag caointeac ann, as tuirim anuas le pánaó, ó éarraig go garrag, agus as spréacáó go naimrac faoi solus uoaoíreacáta na gealaige. Bí poll mór doimhin sa lic le m' ais, agus an t-uigse sléibe seo as tuirim istead sa bpoll seo, agus é as uáimna agus as rinne istig ann, ar nós ruo beó.

Síos liom ar mo glúnaib ós cionn an puill mar a raib an t-uigse beó seo, gur éumas mo beal ann, gur víogas mo seanuoeóe de de'n íarraó sin, agus níor ólas ariam de'n píon ná de'n beoir is mó a réiróig liom ná an t-uigse breag reata o'ólas 'mo Gleann beag aoibinn féim.

Aet nuair éiocpas tusa ar cuairt cugam go uó mo Gleann, ní uocar uuit uo uoé féim a éabairt-leat. Ar eagla nac uoaitneócaó an t-uigse leat éom maie is uo éaitnig sé liomsa !

* * *

Le bárr na maíoe, conaiceas o'reoilín beag ar géis le m' ais. Cuir sé goic air féim nuair conaice sé mé mo luige annsin sa bpaoc le eirge gréme. An té go bpuil éolas aige ar canaíamnt binn na n-éan éuigseac sé go raib an o'reoilín as ráto na camnte seo liom :

"Agat atá an saogál, a túme uáonna," ars an o'reoilín, "uo luige ar uó suaimneas annsin, gan eagla ort roim don nro ar an saogál seo. Ní cuirtar istead ort ar pead na horóe, ná ar pead an lae, aet péac mise, táim beag bíoeac érotreóireac, agus is beag éan na amíroie ann nac gcuireann sgát croíoe orm, go bpuiró uia orm ! An t-ublaclán cuir i gcás (an cláaire gránda bolgsíuleac !) nac é cuir an croíoe treasna ionam aéir ! U'pódaire éom m'anam a éailleat leis ! Lán a éróib de éluim bain sé asam ! Mara a beóda is bíos féim, bí mo chapa uéanta ! Aet céaro sin ?"

Cuir an o'reoilín cluas air féim. "Dar píosta ! U'pódaire éom ! COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES UO LEAS TU AET TABAIR LEAT GUNNA AN CÉAT UAIR EILE, AGUS CUIR

luaidís san ubhlacán gránna. "Óéan agus beiré áéas ar éacé don 'oo éleann beas péim!"

"Óo élan an t-óreóilín leis ó'n ngéis nuair a éonnaic sé seadac na seilge as pollaínn ós ár écióinn sa spéir.

Aéé maíóir learsa, a éara na écarao, ullnuis éú péim, agus éabair cuairé orim annseo 'mo éleann beas doibinn péim.

(A érióó.)

SLÁINTEACAS 'SAN ARM.

má's ruo é éo mbíonn óglác slán pollám ar éteacé 'san arm éó—ba éeart éacé iarraéé a ééannaí éum a élánte a éosaint. Tá éeas-éiáó, éeas-éer, éeas-éaoacé (róir éíoe cógaró, ró-éíoe, i bróga) le i éláéar éó—agus tá é'féiácaib air éiaélaéa sláinte éo leanaínn. Cáíoe an éiaéail sláinte is mó le ráó? Is péíoir éreagra a éabairé ar an éeiste éú i n-aon éocal amáínn.—Élaine.

Óróiúééar éo'n ós láé i móltar éó élaine éo éleacéó—róir élaine cuirp agus élaine áite. Céaro is bun agus brí leis an écomáirle éo? Ar éúis céaro is éalruéacé ann? Éiteóga uréóíoeacé a ééíeann asteaé 'sa éorp agus a éíolruíeann áicíoe ann. Ruó beó ana-éeas 'seao éiteós. Ní péíoir a éeicént éan éíonóracán láín-éíeacéamail. Tá éacé don áit láín ée éiteógaib, beas náé. Cuir i écás, ní'l áéé don áit amáínn i seomra-comnúíoe náé éíuilo le éaéáil mné—i. an éeime. Máíuúééar leis an éeas íao. Ní péíoir an ééar a éur ar ruo ar éíé éan éiteóga a éóáil agus a éabairé. Tá an éúro is mó aca éóanta éo leór i scíbeao beaéa; ní'l áéé éuairim le caógar saéas aca atá uréóíoeacé. Éíolruíeann éíao éo éalar ina léigéar asteaé 'sa éorp íao. Tá éíúé-éaint as sal le éiteógaib uréóíoeacé. Sin é éá éeéar an comáirle um élaine a éasgar éo'n óglác.

má tá sal scaipéé éiméall—(salaéar cuirp ní éríscar bíó éml)—tá caoi éeimeáínn as na éiteógaib uréóíoeacé. Ééíeann áíéíeacé ééanta éííeacéa ar buile éeas nuair éó-éíoeas sé é mar is máíé an éíoe atá áíge éur ab aóbar éontabairé atá ann agus éo mbéíó éúro ées na éeáraib as éíge éreóíoe 'óá éeascaib.

Cuir i écás náé éíuúil sal le éeicént, éo éíuúil éacé don ruo róir érosacán agus érealláí cáéa éciomáéa éo élan agus éeíéíéé 'na áit péim—áéé móéíúééar éroó-éolao nó tá móráínn cuileós le éeicént. Ánnsin ééíeann an é-éíéíeacé éííeacéa ar lórs sail i n-áit éííínn—bíóó camra éacééíééé nó éíopao éréanaé no éarn éruscair is éionntacé leis. Mar a mbíonn éroó-éolao nó móráínn cuileós bíonn salaéar, mórsao, agus éréantas le éaéáil éreínn,—agus bíonn éiteóga éalair i n-aomféacé leó. Réíóéíééar an camra nó éíopao, écuabéar i éeéínn an éruscar—as éo éráé leis na cuileógaib i leis an éroó-éolao.

Aóbar éontabairéa éeíeíalta atá íns na cuileógaib. Éeíeéar i sal íao má tá sé le éaéáil amúíé. Éasaro asteaé as íoméur sail (agus éiteós) ar a écosaib. Ánuas leó ar an mbíao (muna éíuúil sé éé éaoacé—íme nó cuííoeacé eile) as éaéáil na mbíteós air. Is éaoélaé éo éíuúíeíao buar, éíabíras buíls no buíne éeas ar na éaoínn é'íteas an bíao sin. Is éíáé éeéoláínn na écuileós a éeíé i éeéann áoilíé ná i éablaib salaéa, nuair a éíantár íao éo léítear na éeéoláínn agus ímíéíeann na cuileóga.

Is éííic a bíos éiteóga éalar (buar éíabíras buíls, buíne éeas) le éaéáil i n-úisce éíge. Éasann éíao ó éamraéé éíiste, éarn áoilíé, múnloc nó éuáíeacé i éíoeíseacé éó. Is éíáé éo'n úisce i mbun-éroó ééann ar éeas nó ar éóínn éíeíe a éeíé élan.

Níós éia ar éoméínn taláínn mar a mbíonn cuíeacéóíeacé, áíííííííííoe éíge, éíáo-éailte agus éailte móra ar a éruacáib éruaíííééar é. Bíonn na éiteóga éalair éíúééé leis an é-sal na aóbar éeám-éíaine atá ar éroacé 'san úisce. Má éíóéíúéééar an é-úisce éré éaoacé nó éíleáínn éeíeíalta éaintear amac an sal agus an éúro is mó ées na éiteógaib. Is péíoir an éarasbarr a éaréao le éiméacáib nó le éeas. Má tá éroó-ámíras ért náé éíuúil úisce éíge éollám—éeíéíéé é. Léíteann an éeas an é-aóbar éalair.

Is élc an máise éo éúíne cóir úisce éíge éo éruaíííéao le salaéar é'áon-éoísc—áéé is éííic a éuíeas a léíteíro éo áíeacé. (Éuileao le éeacé.)

éomás mac éionacéa.

BARRACK TRAGEDY.

MILITARY POLICEMAN KILLED BY BOMB IN FIREPLACE.

A verdict of accidental death was returned at an inquest held by Dr. O. J. Murphy, Deputy City Coroner, at the Dublin City Morgue, on 7th inst., on the body of Pte. Michael Finnegan, Military Police, single, of Carrowbehy, Castlereagh, Co. Roscommon, who succumbed in St. Brigid's Hospital on January 5 as a result of wounds caused by bomb splinters in Ballinrobe Barracks, Co. Mayo, on January 2.

Mr. D. O'Flaherty, of the Chief State Solicitor's Department, appeared for the authorities.

Capt. Patrick J. McKenna, Claremorris, who gave evidence of identification, said that the Military Police had, on the 2nd inst., entered into possession of the guardroom at Ballinrobe Barracks. A fire was lighted in the room and shortly afterwards an explosion occurred which injured the deceased. Another soldier who was in the room and who was now in bed in St. Brigid's Hospital was unable to give evidence. Witness was of the opinion that it was a bomb which caused the explosion.

The place was completely wrecked and the room was much damaged. It was not known how the bomb came to be in the grate.

Lieut. Thomas Laverty, M.O., St. Brigid's Hospital, deposed that death was due to gas gangrene and toxæmia following shrapnel wounds in both legs. Pieces of metal resembling bomb splinters were abstracted from the legs.

CORRECTION.

In the concluding article on "The Army Code," published in our last issue, a typographical error completely changed the sense of an important sentence. The word "not" was omitted from the paragraph headed, "Definition of the Expression 'Day' for the Purpose of Automatic Forfeiture of Pay."

The paragraph should have read:—

The expression "Day" for the purpose of automatic forfeiture of pay means a period of absence, a period of custody, a period of imprisonment or detention for six consecutive hours either wholly in one day or partly in one day and partly in another, or any period of absence by reason of which the absentee was prevented from performing some military duty which was thereby thrown on some other person, provided that not less than twenty-four hours shall be reckoned as more than one day.

OUR INFORMATION BUREAU.

This feature is unavoidably held over. Our next issue will contain answers to more than one hundred correspondents.



JOTTINGS FROM THE SOUTH.

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT'S DIARY, 1923.

December 24th, 1923.

The best view of the Curragh is that obtained from a jaunting car as one leaves it, and I quite enjoy the view as I strike for Kildare at 7.45 a.m. to-day, en route for Limerick, to spend the 14 days' leave granted after having duly sworn to be a good and faithful soldier of Oglagh na h-Eireann for a further six months.

Arriving at Limerick, after a pleasant journey in company with Commandant Breslin, Kerry Command (who was full of the Athletic side of Kerry), I am surprised to see that the day is fine. Of course, the condition of the streets and roads at once reveals that this state of affairs has not lasted for any considerable space of time, for the roads display their usual tendency to cling to one's boots. Were I on the Council of Limerick I would move that a staff of men was on duty at Limerick Station to scrape very carefully the boots and shoes of any person leaving the city, for in this way hundreds of tons of good mud would be saved to the natives of the city. However, this is not a dissertation on the splendour of Limerick's mud-baths, for the City Fathers have not paid advertisement rates.

December 25th, 1923.

Owing to the rather lamentable fact that a Sergeant Major's pay does not run to hotel expenses too often, I very willingly accept a cordial invitation to be a guest of the Sergeants' Mess, 7th Infantry Battalion, Strand Barracks. My liveliest recollection of this barracks is of a night in October, 1922, when I stopped there for one night en route for Kerry. The barrack was, at this time, rather badly battered after the campaigning around here, but wonderful changes have been effected, and the Committee responsible for the arrangements in the Sergeants' Mess deserve every credit for having made things so good. The Mess is a positive "Club" of the most exclusive type, and one may enjoy a convivial evening there in many ways. A very competent staff of billiard players are quite ready to thrash any visitors, and Messrs. Cosgrave and Co. are ever ready to discourse dance music with the Jazz band outfit in No. 2 Room. Christmas dinner is a very happy affair, and B.S.M. Mulvihill presides at table, becoming reminiscent as time progresses. One can almost feel the heat of the South African Veldts as one follows his Brigade during the Boer War. Am very thankful that this is 1923 instead of 1901. Prefer Turkey to Africa.

December 26th, 1923.

Car run as far as Listowel. The boys of this Garrison (31st Battalion) seem very popular with the Kerry-Limerick Border girls. Further, they evidently know how to make St. Stephen's Day pass merrily, for running, football, and dancing are all on the programme to-day. The dance held on the 13th December promises to live long in the memories of both garrison and civil population as a very enjoyable affair. Milady of the Central Hotel pleasantly recalls me as one of the last year's boys, and enquires of a good many Dublin Guard. By the way: "How many people in Listowel know Captain Paddy Horgan?"

December 27th, 1923.

Perhaps the strongest memories of to-day are those in passing through villages where one spent many days last winter. Lixnaw, Abbeydorney, and Tralee. What a change here now!

The old military posts at Lixnaw and Abbeydorney are long since abolished, and the Civic Guard look quite happy there. Small wonder! Even as a belligerent force we were very happy round these parts. As for Tralee—same old Ballymullen Barracks, same old Command Headquarters, same old mud, same old "Hallo-a" from the Tralee girls. The troops in Tralee are fortunate in their opportunities, and I hear that a good many were present at the various dances held in the

Protestant Hall during the Christmas season. Query: Did any fellow recite "Christmas day in the Workhouse" at Brian Houlihan Barracks on the 25th?

December 28th, 1923.

Newcastle West, 31st Battalion H.Q. Had I not a very lively recollection of billeting my troops one night last year in the old ruined hall back of the Church, I should, perhaps, have difficulty in locating H.Q. The work of reconstruction proceeding apace at the Munster and Leinster Bank has entailed such a quantity of scaffolding that H.Q. is hidden, but, according to all accounts here, it could be easily found on Christmas Day. According to the Q.M. (and who could doubt a Q.M.) the ration at dinner was one goose per five men. Small wonder that no dance was held. The troops were too full for movement. Everyone here seems full of the impending change of Batt. H.Q. to Limerick. Small wonder, for the man that tried to turn out spick and span for C.O.'s inspection would deservedly earn the name "Martyr."

December 29th, 1923.

I hear that the Sergeant of the P.A. in Limerick is still hunting for "that Wanderer fellow who smokes 'Primrose' cigarettes." He should ask "Tiny" in the 7th Batt. Orderly Room.

December 30th, 1923.

Other Battalions pay attention. A Dramatic Society is well under way in the 7th Battalion, and has made such progress at rehearsals that, on 17th, 18th and 19th January two playlets are to be presented in St. Michael's Temperance Hall, Lower Cecil Street, Limerick, respectively titled "The Building Fund" and "Tactics." If energy of purpose counts for success, Comdt. Walsh, Capt. Sullivan, and the Battalion Committee are assured of a very pleasing reception from all sides.

December 31st, 1923.

In accordance with time-honoured tradition I buy a new diary, determined "every day in every way to get better and better." Stop out till 11.50 p.m. in order to return to barracks in sufficient time to hear the bugler blow "General Salute" to 1924.

January 1st, 1924.

The most popular Officer in Strand Barracks this year is, so far, the Battalion Paymaster, who is just back from leave. The most unpopular man in the Army is the heathen who, in the past, instituted "Reveille."

January 2nd, 1924.

Trip as far as Nenagh. Immediately on reaching platform am asked for my pass. Gilbert gave us the words, "A Policeman's lot is not a happy one"; have I to add: Neither is that of

THE WANDERER.

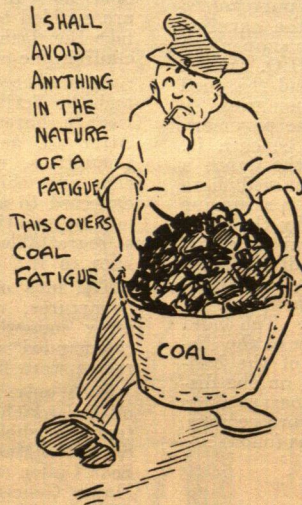
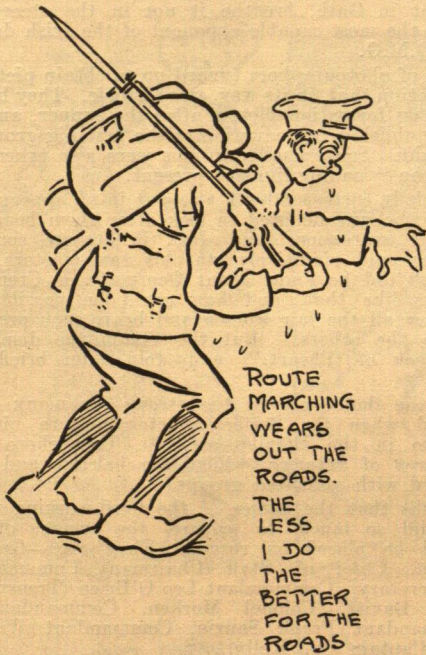
G.H.Q. DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

In response to the invitation published in our last issue, we have received a number of applications for membership of the newly-formed G.H.Q. Dramatic Society. These have been duly forwarded to the Secretary of the Society. All the applicants have had experience in amateur theatricals, and one has been trained for film-acting, and has actually appeared in several films already screened.

It should be mentioned that it has been decided not to limit membership to N.C.O.'s and men, a number of Commissioned Officers having signified their willingness to assist the Society in every way possible.

The Society wish to convey, through "An t-Oglach," their sincere thanks to G.H.Q. Camp Commandant for his kindness in placing a room at their disposal for practice.

PTE. MURPHY'S New YEAR RESOLUTIONS



AND EVERY WEEK I'LL PROCURE A COPY OF THE SOLDIERS JOURNAL

- BUY -
- AN t-ÓGLAIC -



FIRST ANNUAL G.H.Q. BALL.

An Outstanding Success—Brilliant Gathering in the Metropole—Heads of Government and Army Chiefs Present.

If I was a member of the Committee that arranged the first annual G.H.Q. Ball I would be feeling very pleased with myself at this moment. They set themselves a most ambitious task and they carried it through in the most triumphant fashion. From an early hour on the night of Friday, the fourth, the success of the function was indisputable.

The tickets were limited to 400 and were completely sold out several days before the date of the Ball. They could have sold nearly twice as many, but they exercised a wise discretion and thereby contributed materially to the comfort of the guests, the unpleasantness of a "crush" being avoided.

All the arrangements were excellent. Manahan's band, of ten performers, maintained its high tradition as purveyor of dance music, the floor was in fine condition, the carnival novelties were of the most up-to-date kind, and the supper left nothing to be desired. Without doubt, the first G.H.Q. Annual Ball will linger long in the minds of those who had the good fortune to be present, as one of their pleasantest memories.

An awning had been erected from the edge of the pavement to the Metropole entrance and a carpet spread beneath it. Long before the time for the commencement of the dance a great crowd gathered around the entrance and remained there for hours to watch the arrival of the guests. There is a rumour that a bashful young Officer was so flabbergasted by the spectacle of the waiting crowd that he stopped the taxi some distance away and spent half-an-hour trying to discover an unobtrusive side entrance.

The President and other members of the Government arrived about an hour after the dancing had commenced. The band ceased for a moment and Officers stood to attention as the distinguished party proceeded to seats at the end of the ball-room, after which the dance was resumed. Later on the distinguished visitors mingled with the throng of merrymakers and, to all appearances, thoroughly enjoyed the proceedings.

Supper was served at midnight, the menu being as follows:—

	Consomme Ox Tail.
	Creme of Celery.
Sherry.	
	Fillet of Turbot Eossise.
Graves.	
	Escalope of Lamb Chasseur.
	French Beans.
	Rissolle Potatoes.
Champagne.	
	Roast Pheasant and Chips.
	Salade Laitue.
	Trifle au Rum.
	Ice Pudding Metropole.
	Cafe.

After supper the carnival novelties were introduced and the fun waxed fast, if not furious. It was a trifle staggering at first to discover some of the leading lights of the Government and the Army beneath frivolous paper caps, blowing balloons or flourishing paper parasols of vivid colours, but

Were they to leave gaiety
All to the laity,

as it were? Perish the thought! The Spirit of Carnival had us

all in thrall, and "for one night only" the cares of State were put aside. Who will deny that it was a well-earned holiday?

Some of the most successful items on the dance programme were "The Walls of Limerick" and the Sixteen Hand Reel. Even those who did not dance them flocked to see them, and the applause at their conclusion was the loudest of the evening. And—tell it not in Gath, breathe it not in the streets of Askalon—easily the most capable exponent of the Irish dances was the genial Q.M.G.

A small army of photographers turned up to obtain pictorial records of a function that, in its way, was historic. They began operations in mass formation shortly after the supper, and we are enabled to publish a reproduction of the first big group to face the flashlight. Some smaller groups were also taken, including one of the "leading lights" present.

A number of lady correspondents also put in an appearance, and the Scribe who was deputed to look after them began to wear a harassed expression, and lurk in obscure corners. After all, as he said plaintively to his task-masters, the Committee, what did he know about Georgette or Crepe-de-cine and things like that, and how could he possibly be expected to know all the fair women and brave men present, not to mention the others. But the Committee displayed a regrettable lack of "heart," and told him briefly to "go to it."

The lure of the dance proved too strong for many early departures, and when the Scribe reluctantly tore himself away somewhere in the vicinity of 5.30, Terpsichore still commanded scores of votaries, whilst the balcony and tea-rooms were filled with animated groups.

It is only right that the names of the hard-working Committee which did so much to ensure the success of the function should be placed on record. They are:—General Sean MacMahon, Chief of Staff (Chairman), Commandant Sean Cullen (Secretary), Commandant Leo O'Brien (Treasurer), Major General Davitt, Colonel Morken, Commandant F. O'Brien, Commandant Frank Saurin, Commandant William O'Reilly, and Captain W. Kelly.

The official list of those present is as follows:—

The President and Mrs. Cosgrave, Prof. Hayes, Speaker of the Dail; Mrs. Mulcahy, The Attorney-General and Mrs. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. E. Blythe, Mr. and Mrs. Duggan, the Chief of Staff, Mr. Burke, T.D.; Mr. Lynch, T.D.; Mr. Darrel Figgis, T.D.; General Cullen, Major Gen. MacSweeney, Miss Reynolds, the Belgian Vice-Consul, Mr. and Miss McNeill, Mrs. G. O'Sullivan, Miss Savage, Senator Barnville, Mrs. McCullagh, Miss Joan Burke, Mr. P. Moylett, T.D.; the Italian Vice-Consul, Mr. M. A. Corrigan, the State Solicitor, Maj.-Gen. Prout, Kevin O'Sheil, Maj.-Gen. O'Muirthuile, Gen. O'Duffy, Civic Guard; Maj.-Gen. Hogan, Maj.-Gen. McMahon, Maj.-Gen. Davitt, Maj.-Gen. Quinn, Gen. Morris.

Cols. J. Dunne, B. O'Brien, Costello, O'Malley, A. Lawlor, O'Brien, P. O'Connor, McNeill, Leonard, Markan, M'Corley, Archer, Gay, Ahern, B. Byrne, J. O'Reilly, M'Laughlin, Simms, H. Smith, Comdts. Delaney, Courtney, Curley, Martell, Kenny, Joyce, T. Crean, J. Rooney, Marr, Dowling, Doyle, Saurin, O'Hegarty, King, D. Coughlan, M'Allister, S. O'Connell, D. Colgan, Delaney, Geraghty, Fitzgerald, McCabe. Captains King, A. X. Lawlor, Giles, J. Daly, H. Doyle, T. Crean, J. Rooney, Nolan, Martin Gleeson, J. A. Power, F. O'Doherty, Synnott, O'Farrell, O'Rourke, Armstrong, J. Manahan, Hanlon, Liston, Kearns, Neligan, Wilson.

Assistant Commissioner Coogan, Civic Guard; Chief Supt. Brennan, Depot; Supt. O'Shea, etc.

OUR ARTIST'S IMPRESSIONS AT THE G.H.Q. BALL.



Drawn by Instructional Officer Thomson, Curragh Camp.

FIRST ANNUAL G.H.Q. BALL, MET



Flashlight photograph of the merry-makers at the First Annual G.H.Q. Ball, taken in the Metropole Ballroom
Quartermaster General and the Judge Advocate General (centre), the Adjutant

Photo: C. & L. Walsh]

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Óglaigh
na hÉireann
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

TROPOLE BALLROOM, 4th Jan., 1924



m, Dublin, at 1.30 a.m. on January 4th, 1924. The picture includes the President, the Chief of Staff, the General (right), many Military leaders and prominent members of the Government.

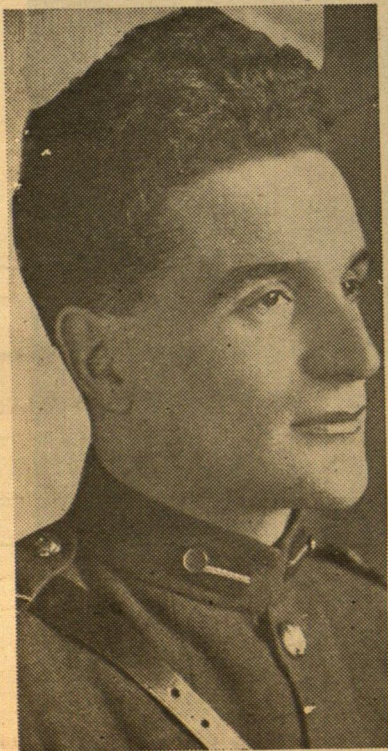
[Lower Mount St., Dublin.]

G.O.C. DUBLIN COMMAND WEDS.

Major General Dan Hogan, G.O.C. Dublin Area, was married on Monday, 7th January, at Holy Family Church, Aughrim Street, Dublin, to Miss Elizabeth (Betty) O'Flynn, Mount Catherine, Ballinasloe. Rev. Sean Pigott, C.F., Collins Barracks, performed the ceremony with Nuptial Mass, assisted by Father Turley, C.C., Aughrim Street. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Michael O'Flynn, Tobber House, Moate. General Owen O'Duffy, Commissioner, Civic Guard, was best man, and Miss May O'Flynn (sister of the bride) was bridesmaid.

he threw his whole heart and soul into the movement. He held with distinction various posts in the Volunteers from Lieutenant to Divisional Commandant, and underwent terms of imprisonment and was on hunger strike. When the Army was formed Major General Hogan was transferred to Dublin, and later appointed G.O.C., Dublin Command, which position he still holds.

Major General Hogan's name is a household word in Co. Monaghan, where his record in the Anglo-Irish war is so well



THE BRIDEGROOM.

Owing to the illness of the bride's father the ceremony was private, only the immediate friends being present. The happy couple left Dun Laoghaire by the mail boat for Holyhead en route to the South of England, where the honeymoon will be spent.

Major General Hogan was born at the foot of Slievenamon, Co. Tipperary. Early in life he came to Clones, Co. Monaghan, as a clerk, G.N.R.I. Here he became an active member of the G.A.A., Gaelic League, Sinn Féin and kindred Irish-Ireland organisations, and later, when the Volunteers were established,



THE BRIDE.

known, and he is universally popular with the Officers and men of the Army.

The following were present at the wedding breakfast in the Marine Hotel, Dun Laoghaire:—Mrs. Mulhern, Ballinasloe, sister of the bride; P. Murray, Dublin, uncle; Mrs. O'Flynn, Moate, sister-in-law; Miss Kearns, Dublin, cousin; Colonel Aodh McNeill, Adjutant, Dublin Command; Colonel Seumas Higgins, Quartermaster, Dublin Command; Comdt. T. Mason, Comdt. P. Ring, Inspector P. O'Neill, Civic Guard.

(Photo of the bridegroom by Lafayette, photo of the bride by Graves. Etchings by courtesy of the "Freeman's Journal.")

SHRAPNEL

G.H.Q. Mess Committee is expected to report shortly. An Officer who secured an inkling of their plans for our future feeding informed us the other day: "They are going to make a Mess of it." And some people are wondering if he meant to praise the Committee or otherwise.

The Sergeants' Mess at G.H.Q. have lost interest in their curtains. We understand that the pots and pans are indulging in recriminations.

The G.H.Q. Chess Club are very anxious to know who started calling them Chess * * * * * Protectors.

We have seen a copy of a rival publication issued in a Southern Command, which quoted "An t-Oglach" freely. We are glad to know that they are getting **THE** Army Journal. Our Circulation Manager, however, would like to have more tangible proof of the fact, as he has received no communication from this particular Battalion for a considerable time.

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ARMY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Army Hurling : All-Ireland Semi-Final at Croke Park—Football Championships— Boxing Notes, etc.

The final of the Inter-Command Hurling Championship, which is fixed for Croke Park on Sunday, 13th inst., should provide a very exciting game. The teams engaged are Cork Command and Limerick Command. The game starts at 2.30 p.m. sharp.

* * * *

We congratulate the Army golfers on their splendid win over the Royal Dublin Golfing Society. Father O'Callaghan is certainly getting a hustle on with the game.

* * * *

We are informed that the cubic capacity of the cup won by the General Headquarters Command Football Team is being ascertained with a view to calculating the actual cost of filling same. Did someone say "Sparkling Muscatel?" Well, we don't know, but as we hope to be present at the presentation ceremony, we will be in a position (or condition) to inform our readers in a later issue.

* * * *

The General Headquarters Football League table has been conspicuous by its absence from recent issues of "An t-Oglach." Now, then, Capt. Kelly, what about it?

A hurling team has been formed in the Adjutant General's Department, and it is hoped that the other units which form the General Headquarters' Command will follow suit, if the game is to be kept alive in the Command.

* * * *

Congratulations to the General Headquarters' Football team on their victory over Waterford Command in the final of the Medical Services' Cup. We wish them every luck in the forthcoming Army Championship, when we hope they will bring home another Cup to General Headquarters.

* * * *

Now, then, Captain Lennon, what about the Hurling Team? Don't you think it's about time you brought a Cup to General Headquarters? You have the material if they only get the training.

* * * *

The Gaels of General Headquarters Command congratulate Major General Hogan, G.O.C., Dublin Command, on the occasion of his wedding, and wish him a long and pleasant voyage o'er the sea of life in the good ship "Matrimony."

ARMY HURLING.

ALL-IRELAND SEMI-FINAL AT CROKE PARK.

The semi-final of the All-Army Hurling Championship was decided on January 1st at Croke Park, where Cork Command beat General Headquarters by 8 points on scores of 6-3 to 2-7, and thus qualified to meet Limerick Command on Sunday week. The Cork side was a well-balanced one and deserved its victory. Cork, in this competition, have beaten Dublin and Curragh Command, and got a walk-over from the Air Force, while G.H.Q. got walks-over from Donegal and Claremorris. In the winning team were several prominent players of the noted Blackrock and Dungourney teams, as well as Higgins, the Clare and All-Ireland hurler, while G.H.Q. included many well-known Dublin players, such as T. Barry (Faughs), O'Neill (Leix) and Muldowney (Kickhams), but their best man, Aylward (Kilkenny) was an absentee.

It was 20 minutes after the appointed time when the match started, Headquarters finding some difficulty in getting their side together, while, though the weather was fine, the sod was soft, and the light towards the close very bad. The small number of spectators witnessed a good, fast, keen game, while there was only one accident, Fitzgibbon (Cork) having to retire through a nasty face injury, fortunately from the flat of a hurley, and being replaced by Catteral, but the mortality amongst the "camans" was rather high.

THE PLAY.

Cork played from the canal end, assisted by a slight breeze, and they dominated the opening half, in which they ran up four goals and a point to a solitary point by their opponents. J. Higgins scored three of the goals and a point, while Desmond got the other goal, G.H.Q.'s point being credited to T. Barry. It was evident early on that the Cork side was the better balanced, its defence the sounder, and its attack the more dangerous, and but for the capital display by Cannon, in

goal for G.H.Q., the score against his side would have been much larger at the interval.

In the second period G.H.Q. bucked up considerably, and they scored two points almost at once, per T. Barry. Good work by O'Neill, Hawe, Muldowney, and McConnell helped to increase the home score so much that nearing the end G.H.Q. were only three points to the bad. Play swung rapidly from end to end, and a couple of goals to Cork put the issue beyond doubt. The match finished in semi-darkness and drizzling rain.

For Cork, Brady in goal did not get much to do; Capt. P. Ryan and Pte. T. Murphy were towers of strength in defence, and Ptes. Ahern, Swaine, Fitzgibbon and Sergt. Blackmore did fine mid-fied work, while Corpl. J. Higgins was a deadly sharp-shooter. Capt. Cannon acquitted himself excellently in goal for the losers, saving many scores and showing much coolness. Sergt. Muldowney, Lieut. Hawe, Capt. O'Connell and Pte. O'Neill all worked hard, and Pte. T. Barry availed himself of any chances he got at scoring. Result:

Cork—6 goals, 3 points.

G.H.Q.—2 goals, 7 points.

Teams:—

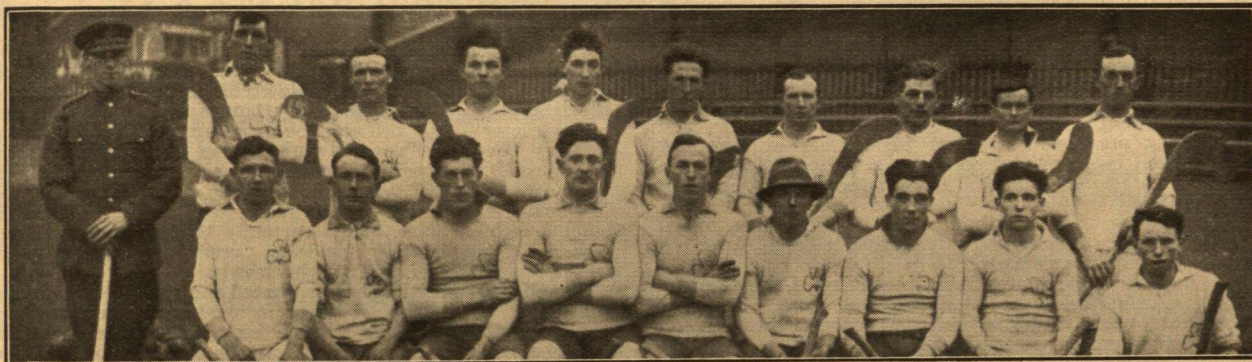
CORK COMMAND.—Capt. P. Ryan, Lieut. J. Ahearne, C.M.S. P. Ryan, Pte. J. Swane, Pte. Fitzgibbon, Corpl. Higgins, Pte. Ahern, Pte. P. Leahy, Pte. M. McCarthy, Corpl. D. Hegarty, Pte. R. Brady, Sergt. T. Blackmore, Pte. M. J. Desmond, Pte. M. Murphy, Pte. W. Higgins.

G.H.Q.—Capt. Cannon, Capt. McConnell, Sgt. Muldowney, Pte. T. Barry, Pte. T. Rice, Vol. Smee, Capt. O'Gorman, Pte. O'Neill, Comdt. Kennedy, Lieut. Hawe, Pte. Rice, Capt. O'Connell, Lieut. Carmody, Sgt. Dunne, Sgt. Begley.

Referee—Comdt. Colgain.



CORK COMMAND HURLING TEAM WHICH DEFEATED G.H.Q. IN THE SEMI-FINAL OF THE ARMY CHAPLAINS' CUP.



FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP.

FINAL WON BY G.H.Q.

At the final of the Army Football Cup competition in Croke Park on Sunday, 6th inst., there was a fair gathering of spectators. Proceedings were conducted with praiseworthy precision.

The game possessed few, if any outstanding features. It was, indeed, rather disappointing from a purely football standpoint. Combination and sustained movements were noticeably absent; and, by times, an excess of purposeless handball was indulged in. Otherwise the game was fast and strenuous, though a few players from whom much was expected disclosed lack of thorough training.

Strangely enough, both sides played better against a heavy breeze than with it, and G.H.Q., in putting in a major in the first period, were found to have secured the factor of victory.

It came from a close attack and gave an excellent custodian no chance. With the wind in the opening period Waterford secured four points, every one of which they deserved. In the second period they failed to raise a flag, though they had more of the play than Headquarters. Their finishing was slack and their luck was out.

Headquarters turned over with a point lead, and added a brace in a fast fluctuating second period, thus winning by two minors in a very meagre score. Their backs—O'Brien and Lawless, with Quinn—were very good. Cannon, in outfield, was very fast and clever and gave the Waterford defence much uneasiness, while Synnott, Maher and Higgins showed up well in the attack of the Staff team.

The Waterford defence played a fine resolute game, and extricated themselves splendidly from many anxious offensives. Their centre was fair, but forward they lacked precision. With a modicum of luck here they could have won, but must submit to the defects they had to confess in this all-important sector.

G.H.Q. HURLING TEAM WHICH GAVE A BRILLIANT DISPLAY IN THE SEMI-FINAL OF THE ARMY CHAPLAINS' CUP.



Back Row (left to right).—Pte. J. Smee, Sergt. J. Begley, Comdt. M. Kennedy, Pte. Dan O'Neill, Pte. T. M. Burke, Capt. J. O'Gorman, Sergt. Tim Muldowney, Pte. J. Dunne, Capt. J. McDonnell.
Front Row (left to right).—Capt. J. Doyle, Lieut. P. Carmody, Pte. J. Rice, Lieut. J. Hawe, Capt. J. McConnell, Pte. Tom Barry, Capt. H. Cannon.

THE PLAY.

Commandant Colgain had the game started with commendable promptitude, and, after a few easy exchanges, Waterford got away and pressed with persistency. Lawless, O'Brien and Quinn proved formidable obstacles to scoring, and it was not until many promising attacks had been capably frustrated that the visitors scored a nice point from a medium range. G.H.Q. next assumed the aggression till Waterford had a penalty, which was poorly delivered, and Headquarters pressed against the wind to the city goal. They looked very dangerous on several occasions, Cannon, Synnott, Brooks and Higgins being prominent in clever drives, but at the most crucial moment Scott, Waterford goal, saved grandly. Quinn repulsed a Waterford offensive. It returned and got close in, but was adroitly beaten, only to return once more, when a free close in gave them a second minor. G.H.Q. then forced a "50." Another followed, likewise abortive, and Waterford managed to clear temporarily.

There was a short respite, and from a free Capt. Cannon sent over a delightful point—G.H.Q.'s first score. A "50" by Waterford was badly delivered, but another penalty followed and yielded a point. G.H.Q. went off on delivery but a foul spoiled and Waterford attacked from the penalty, but the ball went over. They came again and lost a score through bad forward tactics. Then G.H.Q. replied by invading, but a good drive by Cannon availed nothing against a vigorous defence. They held their ground, however, and from a piece of nice combination Higgins got possession in a good position and put in a goal, leaving them level. Waterford again got away to send wide, and in a forward move by G.H.Q. Synnott crossed in nicely and the home side added a second point. Half time followed, with the score:—

G.H.Q. ... 1 goal, 2 points.
Waterford Command ... 4 points.

Little delay was made in resuming, and though now facing a strong breeze Waterford were the first to attack, without result. G.H.Q. worked down, but the attack was cleared and the visitors had a useless free. Cannon again put G.H.Q. attacking, and they looked dangerous. The Waterford backs were sound, however and, aided by quick, strong kicking, they got away again. Fast reciprocal offences followed. Waterford were playing a good game and deserved a score at this period. A level spell ensued, till Synnott got possession, and put over a point for G.H.Q.

Waterford were nevertheless still doing well, but could not penetrate the home defence. A hope in G.H.Q. lines yielded nothing. Eventually G.H.Q. got away, but play hovered in midfield till Waterford dashed off and sent wide. Fast exchanges and vigorous play followed, but effective football was not a feature of the display. A "50" to Headquarters went amiss, and neutral ground was again the scene of operations till the visitors rushed off in a hopeful fashion only to meet with a sound rebuff. The last phase was a spirited G.H.Q. attack, which reached the goal-mouth, but was foiled, and full-time left the scores:—

G.H.Q. ... 1 goal 2 points.
Waterford ... 4 points.

Teams:—

G.H.Q.—Major-General S. Quinn, Comdt. T. O'Brien, Capt. F. Doherty, Capt. H. Cannon, Lieut. W. Hardiman, Lieut. C. Heuston, Lieut. D. Holland, Lieut. Ed. Brooks, C.S.M. T. Duffy, Pte. P. Lawless, Pte. W. Maher, Pte. P. O'Toole, Pte. B. Higgins, Pte. P. Synnott, Pte. Price.
Waterford—Capt. Dillon, Sergt. E. Price, Lieut. Connolly, Sergt. Scott, Sergt. Kiely, Lieut. M. Connolly, Lieut. W. Casey, Capt. G. Higgins, Vol. McCormick, Vol. Ryan, Vol. B. Monks, Vol. Haughey, Vol. Reilly, Comdt. Ryan, Vol. Noonan.

Referee—Comdt. Colgain.

ARMY BOXERS' BEST.

IRISH AMATEURS BEATEN IN INTERESTING CONTESTS.

It is no lie to say that to the Army belongs the honour of having the "Noble Art" brought to that high standard of excellence which the sport enjoys at the present time in this country. Those who had the opportunity of witnessing the eliminating contests at Portobello Barracks Gymnasium a month ago, when the winners of the different divisions were

to meet the amateur title holders, came away with the knowledge that the successful boxers lacked nothing in detail that goes to make champions, and that knowledge was fully borne out on Wednesday night last, when the Army representatives beat the Irish amateurs in six contests out of seven; one was drawn.

The contestants, for a fortnight previous to Wednesday, put in a strenuous period training, and all were fit and keen for the work in hand. No little credit is due the trainers of the respective teams. The Army boxers were under the care of Instructor Tancy Lee and the amateurs under Mike Ronan.

Every bout on Wednesday night was interesting, but one which calls for special comment was the victory of Vol. McDonald over W. Carroll in the fly-weight division. McDonald, who is not yet 17 years' old, stands high in the opinion of his trainer, and is certainly the making of a champion. He undoubtedly made a great impression by his decisive victory over the title holder.

Carroll, who was the heavier, forced the pace in the opening round, but McDonald took things in hand at the next meeting, and compelled Carroll to take a rest of eight seconds. He administered a lot of punishment in the third period, and sent his opponent to his corner very groggy. He was sent to the boards twice in the 4th session, each for a count of 9, and was saved further punishment by his seconds throwing in the towel before the end of the round.

The Army has another champion in the making in Vol. Boy Murphy, and the manner in which he beat the amateur heavy-weight, Sheeran, leaves little doubt that in the near future more laurels will be added to his yet "infant" career in the ring.

In addition to the seven inter-champion contests, there were three Army bouts and an exhibition, so the patrons of boxing were, indeed, well catered for, and the success of Wednesday night's bouts is a happy augury for future events.

The arrangements were carried out without a hitch, and prior to the commencement of the contests the Special Infantry Band contributed pleasing selections. The judges were:—Mr. J. K. Ryan (I.A.B.A.), and Major-Gen. Morrin (Army); referee, Mr. Joe McDonald (I.A.B.A.); timekeeper, Capt. Wilson, and M.C., Col. Hunt. Details:—

FEATHER-WEIGHT—6 TWO-MIN. ROUNDS.

Vol. Doyle (Army) beat C. Smith (I.A.B.A.). Smith boxed mostly on the defensive in the opening round, but there was a swopping of punches in the next. There was very little in it in the third and fourth periods. Doyle used both hands well in the fifth, but Smith, by his clever defence, evaded a lot of punishment. Doyle forced the pace in the last meeting, and got the judges' verdict at the close.

FEATHER-WEIGHT.

Vol. Darling (Army) beat Buckley (I.A.B.A.). The soldier started off in whirlwind fashion, and with right and left swings, the majority not connecting, had Buckley making use of the ring. Buckley took two counts of eight from lefts to the jaw in the second round. Buckley's right cheek was cut in the third meeting, and about half-way through the round was sent down again for 9. On coming to the centre for the fourth round Buckley was sent down a further time, and his seconds threw in the towel to save him further punishment.

FEATHER-WEIGHT.

Vol. Timony (Army) beat J. O'Connell (I.A.B.A.). O'Connell paid attention to the body during the opening rounds, the soldier being content to rely on his defence and sending in a left to the head occasionally. He carried the fight to his opponent in the third round and staggered him with a right to the head. There was much give and take in the fourth round, with the soldier showing slightly the better. The fifth and last rounds were of a hurricane nature, and Timony maintained his advantage to get the verdict.

FLY-WEIGHT.

Vol. McDonald (Army) beat W. Carroll (I.A.B.A.). Carroll rushed his man from the bell and used both hands freely. McDonald scored early with lefts in the second round, and after Carroll had taken a "rest" of 8, McDonald again scored with rights and lefts to the head. From the commencement of the third round the young soldier had his opponent groggy, but was unable to administer the k.o., and it was evident that it would not last the next round, in which Carroll was beaten to the ropes and was sent to the boards for a count of 9. He staggered to his feet and was sent down again. It was useless to continue, and the towel was thrown in from his corner.

BANTAM-WEIGHT.

Vol. Joynt (Army) v. Hilliard (I.A.B.A.). This was of a scrambling affair for three rounds, with the army man doing most of the hitting, but in the fourth period Hilliard scored freely with his left and wiped off a big arrears. He again used his left well in the next, planting his glove flush three times without a return. Joynt took the offensive towards the close. The last round was marked by heavy hitting, and a draw was a fitting decision.

LIGHT-WEIGHT.

Sergt. McCarthy (Army) beat Kennedy (I.A.B.A.). McCarthy got in two right hand punches to the head early in the opening round but Kennedy boxed back well, and in the second meeting staggered the soldier with a right to the jaw. He repeated this in the third and gathered a further few points towards the close. Kennedy hit the harder in the next, but McCarthy stooped a rush towards the end by a clean uppercut. Very little boxing was seen in the fifth period, but heavy exchanges in the last, in which the soldier had the best and was given the verdict.

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HEAVY-WEIGHT.

Vol. Boy Murphy (Cork) k.o. Sheeran (I.A.B.A.). Sheeran was content to take matters easy for the first round. He scored to the body early in the next, but towards the close Murphy shook him with two lefts to the head. Matters were about level in the third period, but the "Boy" set about his man in the fourth and sent him to the boards for a count of 9 with a left to the jaw. On rising he was again sent down and out.

OTHER CONTESTS—BANTAM, 6 TWO-MIN.

Sergt. Brogan (Curragh) and Vol. Metcalfe (do.) boxed a draw.

WELTER-WEIGHT.

Vol. Duggan (Waterford) beat Vol. Ryan (Curragh) on points.

HEAVY-WEIGHT.

Vol. Kidley (Curragh) beat Sergt. Stack (Curragh) on points.

3-ROUND EXHIBITION.

Capt. Wilson and Sergeant Dwyer.

WELL DONE, THE ARMY G.S.!

GOLFING SOCIETY'S WIN.

TEAM'S FINE SUCCESS ON DOLLYMOUNT LINKS.

At Dollymount, on Saturday, 5th January, a strong team of the Army Golfing Society got together by Rev. J. O'Callaghan (Hon. Sec.), beat Royal Dublin, captained by Mr. Kevin O'Duffy, by 11 matches to 5, three matches being halves. Details:—

ARMY G.S.		ROYAL DUBLIN.	
Capt. Dartnell (scr.)	... 0	A. B. Babington (scr.)	... 1
Col. O'Carroll (scr.)	... 0	K. K. West (2)	... 1
Comdt. Byrne (2)	... 1	Kingsmill Moore (3)	... 0
Maj.-Gen. O'Daly (8)	... ½	Capt. Webb (13)	... ½
Comdt. Feely (1)	... 1	Dr. R. White (5)	... 0
Capt. Martin (10)	... 1	C. Corbally (5)	... 0
Comdt. Casey (10)	... ½	T. Grove White (8)	... ½
Rev. Callaghan (10)	... 1	K. O'Duffy (12)	... 0
Lieut. Walters (14)	... 1	Dr. L. Werner (14)	... 0
Lt. Hyland (14)	... 1	Jno. Heal (8)	... 0
Comdt. McCarthy (13)	... ½	A. F. Corbett (13)	... ½
Comdt. Kenny (13)	... 1	F. Cooke (10)	... 0
Maj.-Gen. Devitt (15)	... 1	W. E. Glover (14)	... 0
Col. McCarthy (13)	... 0	P. Rooney (10)	... 1
Comdt. O'Connor (16)	... 1	R. F. Holmes (14)	... 0
Lieut. Crowley (16)	... 1	A. Lloyd-Blood (14)	... 0
Comdt. Sheehy (18)	... 1	J. Robb (20)	... 0
Lieut. Murtagh (18)	... 0	J. W. Bacon (13)	... 1
Comdt. Maguire (20)	... 0	P. Johnson (3)	... 1
Total	... 11	Total	... 5

"L.H." who writes the "Links Letter" in the *Irish Independent*, has the following comments under the above caption, with reference to the Army Golfing Society's victory:

"An army must be brave to succeed, and one naturally expects army golfing societies to have a fair share of courage. It was not surprising, therefore, to find the National Army G.S. tackling Royal Dublin, if it was to see it victorious. When he decided his sloop on Dollymount, the Reverend Hon. Secretary of the N.A.G.S. made sure of a good team. It is a wise army that springs surprises. The Royal Dublin Club looked forward to a pleasant meeting, and, like a wise giant, was not too anxious to win, or a stronger whip might have gone out. The pleasant meeting took place, and the National Army golfers are all the better for their meritorious win, while Royal Dublin is none the worse for its defeat.

Army Possibilities.

"Judging by many signs, the National Army G.S. is going to be as big a force in our golf as the many excellent British Army golfers were. This is tremendously encouraging to Irish golf at a time when golfing talent is rather scarce in the 26 counties. The Rev. Father O'Callaghan is the Hon. Secretary of the N.A.G.S., and evidently means to keep that Society up to the mark. In the match with Royal Dublin, Col. Carroll and Capt. Dartnell were beaten by two very sound golfers in Capt. Cecil West and Mr. A. B. Babington; but both Capt. West and Mr. Babington are capable of very fine things at golf. "The only other winners for the club were Messrs. P. Rooney, Bacon, and the redoubtable Professor Johnson. One was glad to see Major General O'Daly playing up here, as he has done a lot to increase the popularity of the game at Tralee. The net result was a very easy win for the soldiers. On behalf of the Irish Golfing Zingari I have pleasure in announcing that the I.G.Z. scalps are at the disposal of the N.A.G.S."

OFFICIAL NEWS.

DRESS: CORPS' BADGES, ORNAMENTS, EMBLEMS.

General Routine Order No. 60, issued from G.H.Q. under date of January 1st, contains the following:—

The wearing of Corps Badges or other distinctive devices in uniform without the sanctioning authority of the ADJUTANT GENERAL is forbidden.

Officers Commanding Corps who have already authorised the wearing of Special Corps Badges in uniform will now apply in writing to the ADJUTANT GENERAL for sanctioning authority, forwarding with such application specimens of the badge or badges, the wearing of which they have already authorised.

No unauthorised ornament or emblem will be worn when in uniform, but special emblems may be carried on the head-dress on anniversaries, provided the sanctioning authority of the ADJUTANT GENERAL has been obtained.

In uniform, watch chains and trinkets are not to be worn in such a manner as to be seen.

MEDICAL EXAMINATION OF OFFICERS.

General Routine Order No. 60, issued from G.H.Q. under date of January 1st, contains the following:—

In connection with the general arrangements for reducing the number of Officers in accordance with the general progress of demobilisation of the Army, the Director of Medical Services will make arrangements forthwith for the medical examination of all Officers.

VOTES FOR SOLDIERS.

General Routine Order No. 60, issued from G.H.Q. under date of January 1st, contains the following:—

1. Every Officer, N.C.O., and man who had attained the age of 21 years on the 15th November last, and is not subject to any legal incapacity imposed by the Electoral Act, 1923, or otherwise, is entitled to be registered as a Dail Elector in one, and only one, constituency in Saorstát Éireann.

If 30 years of age or over, every Officer, N.C.O., and man is entitled to be registered as a Seanad Elector in the constituency in which he is entitled as a Dail elector.

2. In order to ensure the entry of the name of any Officer or man, who is qualified for inclusion, in the Register of Electors at present in course of preparation, it is essential that he should complete a form headed "Statement of member of the Defence Force of Saorstát Éireann under Section 1 (7) of the Electoral Act, 1923."

Each form should be countersigned by a superior Officer who is aware of the truth of the statements made therein.

The expression "qualifying date" used on the form means the 15th November, 1923.

3. Supplies of the form referred to were issued by the Officer i/c Records to all General Officers Commanding Commands, and Officers Commanding Independent Corps, on the 19th December.

These Officers should ensure that all Commanding Officers (e.g., Officers Commanding battalions, batteries, barracks, hospitals, etc.), shall receive adequate supplies without delay.

Further copies of the form, if required, should be requisitioned from the Officers i/c Records.

4. The purpose and availability of the forms should be brought to the attention of all ranks by mention on parade and by notices in Unit Routine Orders.

Commanding Officers will be responsible for ensuring that all Officers, N.C.O.'s and men who are temporarily absent from their Units shall be furnished with copies of the form.

Officers Commanding Hospitals will distribute copies to all Officers or men under their command or care.

5. Forms will be sent by the Officer i/c Records to Officers and men who have been demobilised since the 15th November, the date upon which the Register of Voters is being based.

6. The completed forms, duly countersigned, shall be returned through the usual channels in time to reach the Officer i/c Records not later than the 15th January.

7. The Officer i/c Records will despatch them to the Local Registration Officers concerned, who will compile therefrom a Postal Voters' List.

Any member of the Army may, not later than the 26th February, give notice to the Registration Officer of his district that he desires to have his name transferred from the Postal Voters' List to the Ordinary Register of Voters, but no serving member of the Army will obtain leave on the polling day for the purpose of personally recording his vote.

OFFICERS' MESSSES.

Defence Order No. 40, issued under date of 22nd December, 1923, contains the following:—

From the 1st January, 1924, the following Regulations in respect of Officers' Messes shall be strictly observed:—

1. RATIONS.

All concerned are reminded that the scale of rations laid down in Defence Order No. 21 is the same for Officers as for N.C.O.'s and men, and is not to be exceeded. Rations will be issued to Officers' Messes exactly to scale, and only for the actual number of Officers attached to Messes. No extras in the way of food will be allowed at public expense.

2. MESS ALLOWANCES.

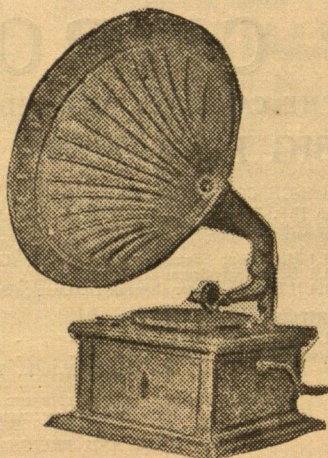
(i) For the purpose of supplementing Rations, Cash Allowances will be made to Officers' Messes according to the following scale:—

Mess consisting of:
6 Officers or less ... 4/8 per Officer per week.
More than 6 Officers but less than 20 ... 3/6 " " " "
More than 20 Officers ... 2/4 " " " "

(ii) Each Mess shall appoint a Mess President who will claim this allowance from the Army Finance Officer, certifying the actual number of Officers attached to the Mess over which he is President.

(iii) In the case of Isolated Posts where the number of Officers is three or less, the allowance will be issuable to individual Officers as a whole.

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3. FUEL AND LIGHT will be supplied in accordance with scales laid down in Defence Orders already issued or about to be issued.
4. In the event of an Officer who is travelling on duty visiting a Mess other than his own, rations will not be issued to and mess allowance will not be claimed in either Mess in respect of such Officer. Such Officer is entitled to Subsistence Allowance (vide para. 17 of Defence Order No. 30), which covers the cost of his meals while travelling.
5. The principle is set down that all Officers attached to a Barracks should use the Officers' Mess therein. In cases where married Officers accommodated in Barracks desire to have their rations served to their homes, rations shall not be supplied direct by Quartermasters. Any arrangement required in this respect will have to be made by the Mess Committees. Rations can only be issued to the Mess as a whole.
6. Contracts are not to be entered into, or orders placed, in the name of the Minister for Defence for any special foodstuffs for Officers' Messes after January 1st. Any Officer ordering such extras will be held personally responsible for payment.

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.

MILITARY FUNERALS.

One of the biggest military funerals seen in Dublin for some time was that of Captain Matthew Kenny, A.C.E. This promising young Officer, who was a member of the Volunteers since 1918, died in his own home in Dublin on the 7th inst. from pneumonia supervening on acute bronchitis, and the funeral took place at 10.30 a.m. on the 9th inst. to Glasnevin. Full military honours were accorded, a firing party and the brass and reed band, together with the fife and drum band from Collins Barracks (under Capt. T. O'Doherty) attending. A party of brother Officers from Tallaght Camp and Griffith Barracks, under Commandant Downes, acted as pall bearers and Guard of Honour. Comdt. Christopher Carbery and Comdt. McEvoy represented the Ordnance Department, Islandbridge. The service in the Mortuary Chapel was conducted by Rev. Fr. Fitzgibbon, and the prayers at the graveside were recited by Rev. Father O'Callaghan, C.F., Tallaght Camp. The firing party from Collins Barracks discharged the customary three volleys, and the "Last Post" was sounded by the buglers. At the funerals of Officers the "Last Post" is now re-echoed by a bugler in a distant part of the graveyard and the effect is very impressive.

Captain Kenny leaves a widow and child, to whom the deepest sympathy of his comrades is respectfully tendered.

On the 8th inst., Private Arthur Cooke, of Gormanston Camp, who succumbed to asthma, was laid to rest with full military honours. The funeral took place from Dun Laoghaire to the deceased soldier's native village, Kill-o'-the-Grange. The fife and drum band from Collins Barracks and a firing party marched with the body from the seaport town to the place of interment.

The funeral of Pte. John Claffey, of 40 Great Western Terrace, 'Phibsboro', who was killed by a train on the M.G.W. Railway at Cabra Bridge, during a heavy fog, took place from St. Peter's Church, Phibsborough, to Glasnevin Cemetery, after 10 o'clock Mass on Monday, 7th inst. A band and firing party from Collins Barracks, in charge of Sergeant Healy, escorted the remains. The chief mourners were Capt. Joseph Claffey, R.T.O., Athlone (father); Patrick and Lily Claffey (brother and sister); Comdt. S. Finnegan, Cork Command; Capt. Michael Finnegan (cousins); Mr. Percy C. Hay, Secretary of the M.G.W. Railway Company represented the Company. Amongst the others present were Messrs. Robbins, T.D.; Alderman Michael Staines and Liam Devlin.

A large number of employees of the M.G.W.R. Company accompanied the cortege and about 60 of the deceased's former comrades in the Fianna marched in military formation behind the hearse. Rev. Father Fitzgibbon, Chaplain to Glasnevin Cemetery, recited the prayers in the Mortuary Chapel, and Rev. Father McDonald, C.C., Arran Quay, officiated at the graveside.

The funeral arrangements were in charge of Capt. John R. Stafford, St. Brice's Hospital.

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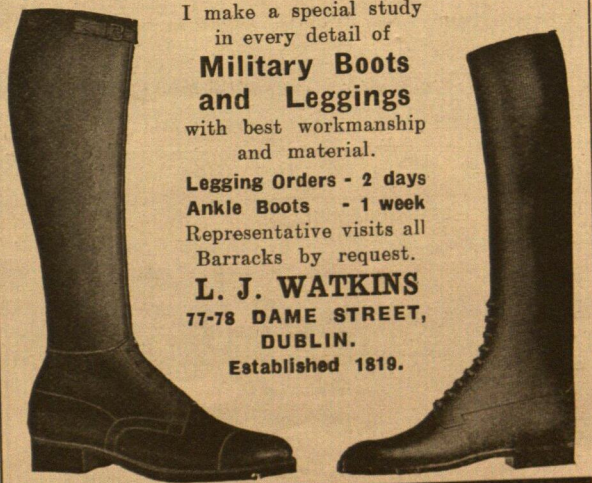
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ḡaoluinn do'n Arm.

Gaelic.

'Sa biaólaínn (ar lean.) an tinnéar.

Sín cúḡam na prataí más é do éoil é.

Cao mar ḡeall ar na piseanna ?
Ní blaisim éoróce iad, ní maíe liom iad.

Tá an feol so ana riḡm (ana méit).
Níl don fáobar ar an ḡsin, tá sí maol.

Úpuil salann 'sa crúscán úo ? Tá.
Ná deimeann tú úsáio de'n mustáio ?
Is maíe liom beaḡáinín de. Sicín.
Tá sé ana pólláin. Struisín.
Struisín ḡaeóealaí. Céiseán.
Cia aca putós rise nó ubla fiúcta a
beró aḡat ?

Tro'm ubla fiúcta.
Úpuil don ḡlóeac aḡat, a ḡiolla ?
Sín cúḡam crúiscín an baimne.
Úpuil don baimne ann ? Tá.
Ie ceann des na hóráiscib seo.
Úpearr liom ubla. Tro'm ceann.
Cia aca té nó caipe a éḡḡaró tú ?
Tóḡḡaró mé cupán té, leó éoil.
Oruio i leit cúḡam na brioscaí úo.
An saḡas eile. Sin iad. So raib maíe
agat.

Ní éḡḡaim puinn siúera in don éor.
Eanáir, feaúra, mártá.
Lá coille, lá noúlag beaḡ, bliam nuao.

So otuḡaró Dia bliam nua maíe úuit.

PHONETIC PRONUNCIATION.

Suv vee lunn ad din nair.

Sheen koom nup prauthee mawsh shay
du hull ay.

Koddh mor yowl erna pishanna ?
Nee vloshim keeha eudh, nee mwoh
lyum eudh.

Thawn nyole su anna reen (anna vay).
Neel lain nair erra shkin, thaw shee
mwait.

Will sollun suk krooskawn oodh ? Thaw.
Naw dinnun thoo oossaud din musthaud.
Iss mwahlyum beag gaun neen de. Shickeen.
Thaw shay anna ullawn. Sthrisheen.
Sthruisheen Gailuck. Kayshawm.
Kyucka putoag risha noe oola fyuktha
vegga guth ?

Thrum oola fyuktha.
Will lain glowhucka guth, a yilla.
Sheen koom kroosh keena wonna.
Will lain wonna oun ? Thaw.
Ih kyoun dessna hoar rawshta shu.
Bar lyum oola. Thrum kyoun.
Kyucka tay noe koffa hoagha thoo ?
Thoagha may kuppawn tay, lid hull.
Dridda leh koom nub bruskee oodh.
A sighuss ella. Shin eudh. Gurra mwaha
guth.

Nee hoagim pween shookra in nay kur.
Annir, fowera, maurtha.
Law kella, law nullug byug, bleen noe.

Gud dhugga Deea bleen noe wah ghut.

ENGLISH.

In the mess (continued) the Dinner.

Pass me the potatoes, please.

What about peas ?
I never taste them, I don't like them.

This meat is very tough (very fat).
There is no edge on the knife, it's blunt.

Is there salt in that cruet ? There is
Don't you use any mustard ?
I like a little of it. A chicken.
It's very wholesome. Stew.
Irish stew. Ham.
Is it rice pudding or stewed apples
you'll have ?

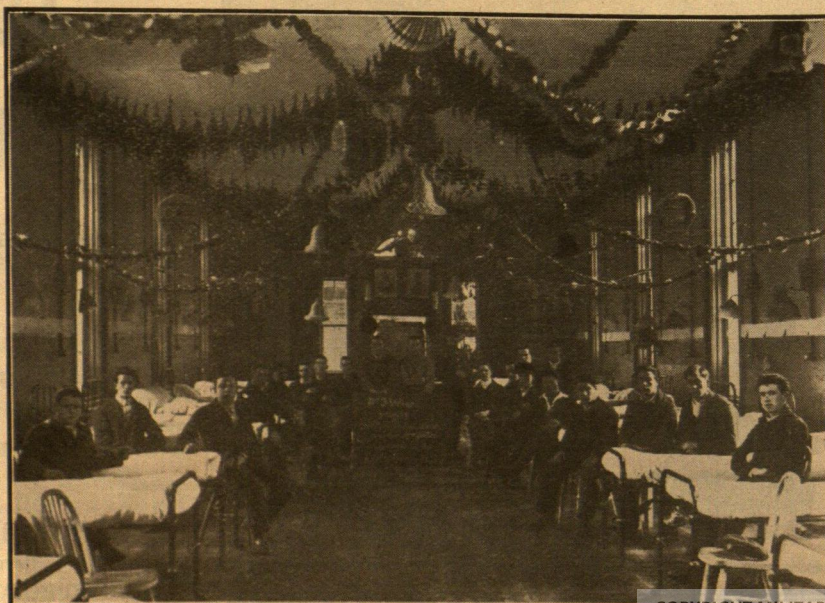
Give me stewed apples.
Have you any jelly, waiter ?
Pass me the milk jug.
Is there any milk in it ? There is.
Eat one of these oranges.
I'd rather apples. Give me one.
Is it tea or coffee you'll take ?
I'll have a cup of tea, please.
Pass over those biscuits.
The other kind. Those are they. Thanks.

I don't take much sugar at all.
January, February, March.
New Year's Day, the Epiphany, a new
year.
God give you a good New Year.



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