



# AN T-OGLÁC

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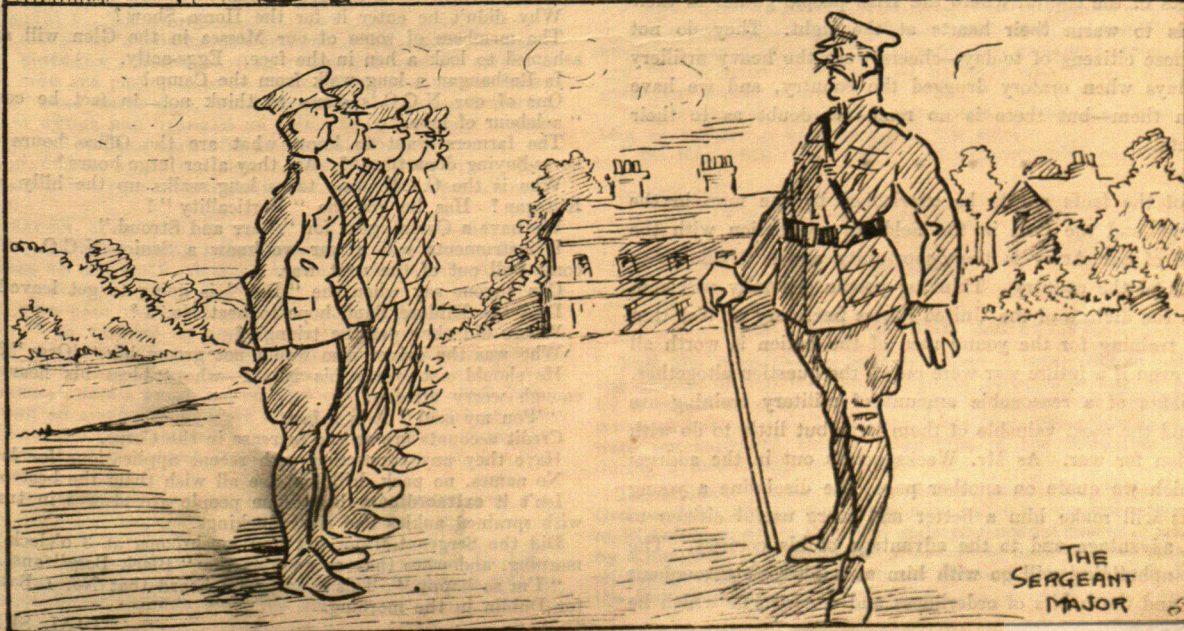
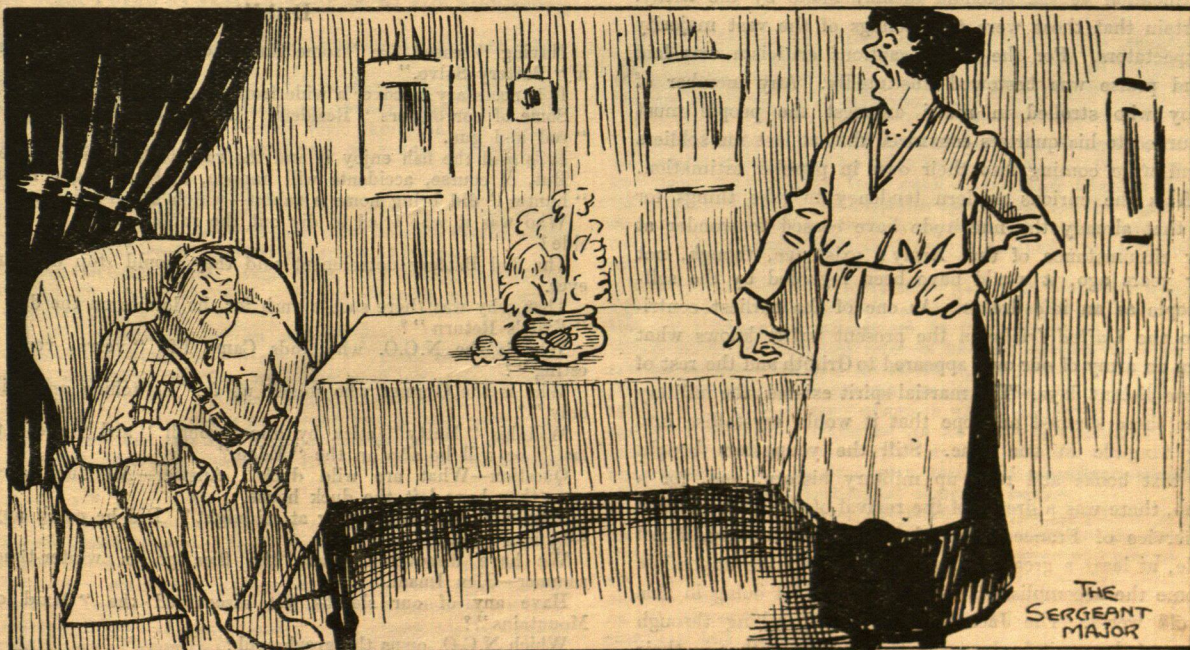


# An t-Ógláic

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Óglagh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND



## TWO GREAT IRISHMEN.

### President's Oration at the Cenotaph Ceremony.

#### The Example of Griffith and Collins.

The President in his address at the Cenotaph on Sunday, said:—  
We are assembled here to-day to carry out one injunction of Holy Writ: "Let us now praise famous men. The Lord hath wrought great glory by them through His great power from the beginning."

In Arthur Griffith and in Michael Collins Ireland saw two of her greatest and noblest sons.

Arthur Griffith began his great life-work of freeing the Irish spirit soon after Parnell's death. He was peculiarly fitted for that work, for, in his own words applied to William Rooney, "he had established between his soul and the soul of Ireland a perfect communion, and all his genius, all his knowledge, all his thought, all his energies, were united to realising Ireland's soul to Ireland's people." He found his countrymen broken in spirit, divided into many parties, and adrift from the realities of their country's real needs. They had mistaken words for deeds: had been led to believe that political freedom was, like the Fairy's Magic Wand, the instant producer of all human good. The Golden Age was to be on tap. Every man was to live like a gentleman, without exertion.

He and a few devoted comrades founded the "United Irishman" in 1899, to teach their countrymen and women the stern truth that self-knowledge, self-reverence, self-control, alone lead life to sovereign power. To him Nationality was a spiritual rather than a material thing, finding in self-conquest its greatest propulsive power. So he wrote not comfortable words to delude, but stern bitter truths to rouse, stimulate and quicken. His self-expressed policy was "to bring Ireland out of her corner and make her assert her existence to the world. The basis of the policy is National Self-reliance. No law and no series of laws can make a nation out of a people which distrusts itself."

"If we believe in ourselves—if each individual in our ranks believes in himself, we shall carry this policy to victory against all the forces that may be arrayed against it. If we realise the duties and responsibilities of the citizen and discharge them, we shall win. It is the duty of a free citizen to live so that his country may be the better of his existence. Let each Irishman do so much and I have no fear for the ultimate triumph of our policy. I say ultimate, because no man can offer Ireland a speedy and comfortable road to freedom, and before the goal is attained many may have fallen and all will have suffered."

He saw his nation's life steadily and he saw it whole. Every artery of economic, social, intellectual and spiritual life he tried to pulse with the rich blood of individual endeavour. He reminded us that the normal human being is made up of spirit and of matter. The body without the spirit is dead. If the body is not maintained with food, warmth and clothing, the soul flees. The truly wise man gives each its due need and care, its just equipoise. The body is composed of many members, each having its own distinct and definite duties to perform. You cannot neglect or injure any one of them without hurting the human constitution as a whole. When Griffith applied these commonplace truths to the body politic he was greeted with a hurricane of ridicule by the then shepherds of the people. Like all precursors, he was largely unheard for long dreary years by the multitude. No neglect, no derision, could shake the stoic fortitude of that joyous soul. For nearly a generation he lived in dire poverty, cheerfully, uncomplainingly. Position, power, wealth, the great lures of most men, he despised. When offered them he turned away in contempt. The service of Ireland was too high and too holy to him to be bartered for anything else life held.

His life was the grandest of moral lives—the life of a hero in the fields of self-forgetfulness, of self-effacement.

For to die daily, even hourly, for your country; to dwell in the slums when you might have lived in the light laughing places of the world; to go clad as the very poor are clad when purple and fine linen might have been yours; to eat dry bread, and not much of that, when you might have feasted full; to act thus not

for one year, not for ten, but for more than a generation—that is heroism of which few but God's Great are capable, and that was the heroism of Arthur Griffith. The simple majesty of this noble man's apostolic life was evident to all his friends. In a blatant land he was the one strong, silent man. When he had occasion to speak there was the iron force and the bald grandeur of the Bible in his words, like unto Abraham Lincoln's speech. He was known as the Truth Teller. His "Yea" or "Nay" had no secondary meaning. His word was his bond. Like every great idealist he was essentially practical. His was the clear eye for the fact and its implications, and the power, therefore, whilst steadfast in aim, to adapt his means as facts demanded. He valued political freedom not so much as an end in itself as for what it might bring. He was an idealist in his aspirations for Ireland, but a realist as to the means of attaining them. It was here that the statesman came in, with the long view and the strong grasp of the relation of means to ends.

There was a natural dignity in his bearing that warned off all patronage, all impertinence. His purity of soul, his purity of mind, and his purity of body made him a subject for reverential admiration. Few men of our epoch were more passionately loved by those who knew him, and there was no man who esteemed himself and his work at such a low price, none so willing to give unto others the credit for his own toil, his own genius, as Arthur Griffith.

There was vibrant joy in his voice when our greatest soldier, Michael Collins, took the field: "We shall win now, for Michael knows no fear; he has a genius for organisation, an intimate knowledge of the enemy's strength and weakness, the unswerving loyalty of his men, who recognise in him, as we all do, a born leader." It was good to watch the elder man as he gazed with love and pride on the magnificent figure, the embodiment of manly beauty, of hope and achievement. Collins's coming was like a revelation from the old heroic world of a free Ireland. Like Cuchullain, his apprenticeship began with his boyhood. He was born into the tradition of Fenianism. The years he spent in London were devoted to the preparation of mind and body for the service of the people from whom he sprang and whom he loved so well. 1916 found him in that service resolute, resourceful, fearless, prudent in Council and prompt in decision. In the six eventful years that followed his courage never wavered, his energy never flagged. Those were full years—years of toil from early dawn to the small hours of the coming day. There were the weary and the weak to be enheartened, the apathetic to be roused, the brave to be encouraged. All this he did and spared no pains in the doing. He was the generator of energy, and the director of effort. In the contemplation of his successes it is easy to underestimate the labour with which they were achieved.

The heroic soul of Collins rose supreme above disappointment and failure. Disappointment daunted him not—nor did failure deter him. Herein lay the secret of his greatness. In danger, bravest of the brave, he possessed the rarer gift of moral courage. Others might shirk responsibility—he would not. No thought of self obscured his judgment. Concerned only with the well being of his people, he was guided in his decisions by consideration of them alone. For them he took the most heroic decision of his eventful life—a decision made with full knowledge that there were those who would impugn his motives and question his wisdom. His people have vindicated his decision—and he would be judged by them alone.

"It was Collins who opened wide the door of Ireland's freedom," said Griffith. Again on his return from London he remarked, "Michael has proved himself as great at the Council board as he was great in the field." The man who ploughed and sowed in neglect and poverty could but see in the glorious young reaper of the harvest the sanctification of blood, Ireland's greatest son, the chivalrous, big-hearted, high-minded, reverential youth could but say, "Griffith was the greatest man of his age, the Father of us all. We could not have fought as we have done without the inspiration of his clarion voice."

Let us love and revere the memory of these great men in the same laudable spirit. We have entered into our birthright. For that achievement, "Under God, to Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins, let the greater praise belong."



## VALUE OF MILITARY TRAINING.

### Business Men and others Emphasise its Benefit to the Civilian.

#### AMERICAN WAR SECRETARY'S VIEWS

*We have frequently stressed in these columns the value of military training to the civilian. In doing so we were merely reiterating the considered opinions of statesmen and shrewd business men the world over. The latest public man to endorse this view is Mr. John W. Weeks, United States Secretary of War, in a thought-compelling address delivered before the Association of Military Colleges and Schools of the United States at Washington recently. We take the following extracts from the address in question:—*

I am also one who believes that because of its intrinsic education and character-building merit, military training makes for the individual's personal success. Soldierly qualities are valuable in the office, the shop, and the farm as they are on the battlefield. The same, not a different kind of man, is needed in peace as in war. There is no doubt that military training strengthens a man physically, mentally and morally and develops those habits of thought and action which make him a more efficient, capable and reliable man to work with, for, or under.

The preparation that fits anyone to hold his own, and to co-operate with his associates for their mutual benefit, when his life, their lives and that of his Country are at stake will surely stand him in good stead at less trying and critical and simpler tasks. Undoubtedly soldierly qualities can be and are developed by experience, but the School of hard knocks is slow and sometimes painful and its teachings are usually untimely and unscientific. Military training teaches a man to find himself in the most formative period of his life. I know of no substitute in our educational system that will so effectively help a young man before he has actually entered his life work.

#### War Veteran's Views.

In this connection, it is well to recall that the most enthusiastic advocates of military training are the veterans of our wars. They are certain that it will make their sons and their neighbour's sons more capable and useful citizens. They have had its value to the individual personally proven, although of course in their advocacy they are not unmindful of the needs of the national defence.

We at the War Department are often annoyed by some judge offering to refrain from sentencing a young offender on condition he will enlist in the Regular Army. We are justly annoyed because the Army is not a corrective institution because of our strict requirements, because the American uniform is a badge of honour, because the Army Code of conduct is so exemplary, and because of the unintentional reflection upon the character of our soldiers. But actually the Judge is paying the Army a genuine compliment. He has recognised that the boy is worth training and believes that he can be made a useful and law abiding citizen. The Judge realises that military training and discipline will bring out whatever latent good the culprit possesses and help him to find his better self even when his own community has not and probably cannot.

I know that you are also annoyed by somewhat similar instances. Parents whose sons have become unruly and are in danger of becoming even worse, are advised to send these boys to a military school. This you resent, because your schools are not houses of correction, because of your strict and high entrance requirements and standards, and because of the excellence of your student bodies. However, here again is recognition of the man making work of military training that you can train the boy and make him a useful man, although his own parents, associates, schools and environments have failed.

#### Business Men's Approval.

I have discussed from time to time the value of military training to civilians with business men who have large commercial organisations. These employers who have given the subject serious consideration, who have compared men with and without military training, at the same task, and the work of certain other men

before and after receiving military training, inform me that it increases the efficiency and capabilities of their employees as civilians. The number of organisations which permit their employees to attend our summer training camps at full pay increases each year.

This policy is adopted by large corporations not only for patriotic reasons but because it is proving to be a paying investment.

The value of military training in its broadest sense neither begins nor ends with the physical, as it includes, much more than sufficient exercise, proper eating, and regulated hours. Its effect upon character are more important although difficult to catalogue or define. Self-discipline and self-control are its products and deserve the highest ratings.

The object of all military training, as far as the individual is concerned, is to give him that strength of character and purpose, that power over his own emotions and actions, that will result in his being normal under the most abnormal conditions, calm during the most exciting of events, attentive to duty under the most distracting of circumstances, and determined to perform the definite tasks assigned to him in spite of all handicaps, against opposition aimed at his destruction. That is not only the aim, but the accomplishment of military training. Such training certainly should give the same individual the proper mental attitude for meeting the normal problems of a normal peaceful life without fear or tension and with that easy confidence so necessary for success.

#### The Soldier's Proper Pride.

Regular Army Officers will testify that the recruit senses, even before he understands, the purpose and object of military training—even of squads right and left—and feels the change or rather development taking place within himself. He takes on a new confidence as a result of this feeling of newly acquired strength, power and control. The real soldier knows the value of discipline to himself and exercises it of his own volition. There is no necessity to force it upon him after his recruit period. He even becomes critical of the lack of discipline outside of an Army post and in his civilian acquaintances. He compares himself unconsciously with them and is certain that he is the possessor of a precious something that is missing in them and that the difference in his favour is large. He will never cease to be a soldier until the end, although he may leave the Army never to return. He is proud of having been a soldier, proud that he is still one.

Nor is that all. There is the pride in skill that can be noted in the "snap" of the rifle. There is the pride of accomplishment noted in the pleasure that comes at the end of a long hike made without falling out, and when "expert" is made on the target range. There is the pride of duty noted in the dispatch with which all orders are executed. There is the pride of responsibility noted in the performance of his full share of the work of a Squad, Platoon, or Company and watchful care exercised over comrades, it is his privilege to command. There is the pride of cleanliness noted in the spotless uniform, the shine of the rifle and the orderly bunk. There is the pride of fairness, truthfulness, honesty and honour noted in all his intimate dealings with his comrades in arms. There is the pride of service noted in the sympathetic and brotherly helpfulness that permeates a Barracks.

These and more a soldier acquires because of what is termed military training. These and more you give to your students in your colleges and schools. These and more they carry away from your campuses along with the knowledge acquired from text books, lectures and classes.

Because of the former they will make better use of the latter, in fact, it might well be said that military training is more valuable to the civilian than to the soldier, for the civilian is thrown upon his own responsibility to make his own way more or less alone, and has greater need for the qualities that have come to be called soldierly. He is in competition daily, as well as in co-operation, with his associates.

Let us realise that the words of the weakling and the coward, of the pacifist and the poltroon, are worthless to stop wrongdoing. Wrongdoing will only be stopped by men who are brave as well as just, who put honour above safety, who are true to a lofty ideal of duty, who prepare in advance to make their strength effective, and who shrink from no hazard, not even the final hazard of war, if necessary, in order to serve the great cause of righteousness.—Theodore Roosevelt.



# MILITARY WATERMANSHIP

## Value of Knowledge of Aquatics to Soldiers Conclusively Proved by History.

## Gallant Deeds of Army Swimmers in War Time.

*In pursuance of an Adjutant-General's Memorandum active steps have been taken to propagate a knowledge of Life Saving Methods among the N.C.O.'s and Men. One course of instruction in methods of rescue from drowning and resuscitation of the apparently drowned has already concluded (all the members of which passed), another is in progress, and a third will commence next week.*

In these circumstances an article on Military Watermanship by Captain Elbridge Colby, of the United States Infantry, should have a special interest for our readers, and we take the liberty of quoting part of it from our excellent contemporary, the American "Infantry Magazine." Captain Colby is the author of a military manual on swimming, and is the coach of the Capital A.C. Swimmers of Washington, the South Atlantic Champions:—

It might at first occur to your mind that the connection between the military and aquatics is very tenuous indeed, even if you had had pointed out to your special attention the following passages in that one of our Training Regulations which is known as Scouting and Patrolling—Dismounted:

When necessary to swim a lake or river in the presence of the enemy, fashion a few sticks and tufts of grass into a little raft. Swim slowly out from a sheltered point with the head under the cover provided. Do not splash. If crossing a lake the utmost care must be taken and patience is necessary to make the debris appear to be floating naturally.

When swimming with a full pack roll over so that the pack is partly under water. Hold the rifle with one hand and allow the butt to drag in the water. Use a side stroke with the other hand and kick the legs frog fashion.

That, it seems to me, is a distinct implication of the need of creating the trait of military watermanship. I can cite you instances of a British brigadier winning the V.C. by swimming alone one night to light flares on the hostile shores of Gallipoli; of Turkish scouts swimming the Suez Canal and laying dynamite cartridges on the railway between Port Said and Ismailia furnishing vital lateral communications; of patrols of the 89th Division plunging into the waters of the Meuse in the cold darkness of a November night to reconnoitre German positions on the opposite bank, and of a member of the 7th United States Infantry swimming to the enemy side of the Marne under galling machine-gun fire in order to rescue a wounded French soldier.

## GLORIOUS EXAMPLES.

You ask for authentic history. I tell you the tale of the young cadet of the frigate "Amphion" doing police work ashore when Hoste faced Dubourdieu for battle in the Adriatic in October, 1810. In despair Cadet Farell swam to his ship, lost a leg in the process, but went to his post nevertheless. I tell you the tale of the first prominent and heroic military act of Vauban, the great French builder of fortresses. While Conde was besieging St. Meneshould, in 1651, the young engineer, who was later to be master of fortifications in all Europe and so trusted by Louis XIV. that no spadeful of earth could be turned in France without his permission, swam bravely under musketry fire across the Aisne river to lead an attack against an undefended spot and so contributed notably to the capture of the place. Finally I quote to Napoleon I. to his army: "You had gained battle without cannon, passed rivers without bridges, performed forced marches without shoes, and bivouacked without strong liquors and often without bread."

Crossing a stream may sometimes be a matter of fighting, and

hard and dangerous fighting, too, as the Fifth Division learned during some arduous November hours in front of the Meuse river in 1918. But it is always a matter of mobility. Shall the mere presence of a relatively narrow river hold up the progress of a small command? Even presuming that your dispositions and plans may be perfect according to Mertens, are you sure of getting over that stream unless your men swim? When a French machine-gunner wanted to cross a canal and found his bridge battered down, near Froissy, a convenient poplar fell across the water and let him bring up his munitions. When the 30th Infantry crossed the Marne they had a narrow bridge of planks lashed to barrels. When the 130th and 132nd Infantry came to the Meuse at Convoeye the 108th Engineers had been there ahead of them and constructed bridges in advance. Back in 1863 Rosecrans first captured a sawmill, from which he built pontoons to bridge the Tennessee river for his troops to cross on August 29. And before that a Volunteer Union outfit at Croton, Iowa, had a Colonel McDowell, who "ordered the men to take off their shoes and stockings, roll up their pants and proceed towards the Des Moines river, which was knee deep and about two hundred yards wide.

### OTHER INSTANCES.

But these men were playing in luck. The problem said that the Conewago was fordable for Colonel McDowell; and the sawmill ready for the hand of Rosecrans was a gift from heaven indeed for McCook's Twentieth Corps, who kept their feet and backs dry. You cannot always have the engineers well ahead of you, or have chance trees fall athwart the obstructing stream. It is much more likely to be a plain question of getting across on your own abilities and those of your unit. The two 1862 instances which follow, taken respectively from Morgan's Kentucky raid, and from Forrest's mid-winter rail, are cases in point.

On the morning of July 18 (Morgan's) full force departed for Cynthia, on the Licking river . . . One brass 12-pounder guarded the bridge on the Licking so effectively that the Confederates were unable to cross. Accordingly they swam the stream under a drilling fire and in a house to house conflict finally drove the defenders from the town.

On the morning of December 11 (Forrest's) expedition was in motion. In all there were about 1,800 officers and men, with four light cannon and such baggage as could be easily transported. Rapid marching brought them to the Tennessee, at Clifton, below Double Island, on the evening of December 13. An old flat boat, luckily discovered at the landing, afforded means for ferrying the guns and wagons, while the men and horses swam the stream. By December 15 all were safely across.

For more recent examples we can scan the records of our operations in the Philippines, and select therefrom two distinguished service medal citations, as follows:—

EXTRAORDINARY HEROISM.

For extraordinary heroism in action against Filipino Insurgents at Naguilian, Luzon, Philippine Island, December 7, 1899. When the command of which he was a member was held up in the crossing of the Rio Grande de Cagayan by rifle fire from a well entrenched enemy, and being without boats or rafts with which to cross, Private Williams with five other members of his company volunteered to swim the river. Displaying great gallantry and with utter disregard for his life, he swam the river in the face of heavy rifle fire, returned on a raft, secured arms and ammunition, crossed a second time and took part in an attack which drove a superior force of the enemy from their trenches and the town occupied by them, thereby making possible the further advance of his company. (Gus. J. Williams, Edward M. Monroe, Samuel Copeland).

For extraordinary heroism in action against Spanish forces at Manila, P.I., August 10, 1898, Major Bell, with utter disregard for his personal safety, conducted a bold and daring reconnaissance of the creek in front of Fort Antonio de Abad held by the Spanish forces, and ascertained not only that it was fordable, but that the exact width of the ford at the beach, and swimming in the bay to a point from which he could examine the Spanish line from the rear secured information which facilitated the planning of the successful attack of August 13, 1898, on Manila. (James Franklin Bell, Major-General U.S.A., then Major, Engineer Officer, U.S. Volunteers).

FIGHTING VALUE.

It would be unfair indeed in the midst of all of this evidence as to the value of swimming to soldiers on patrol and reconnais-



sance work to omit mention of its value for fighting purposes. The problem of river crossing as a tactical job under fire, as a part of minor tactics, was very conspicuously solved on August 7, 1918, when the 47th Division drove forward through St. Thibaut and over the Vesle river, some on trees which had been felled across the water, some on a footbridge, which was destroyed by direct hits from the enemy only to be rebuilt by the persistent efforts of the engineers, and still others by swimming and wading. Nor should we forget another approved solution in military watermanship performed by the Fifth Division, praised by General Pershing thus:—

The feat of arms, however, which marks especially the Division's ability as a fighting unit was the crossing of the Meuse river and the establishment of a bridgehead on the eastern bank. This operation was one of the most brilliant in the history of the American Army in France.

Pontoons were cut away, engineers were shot down, covering troops were smothered in a hail of almost inexhaustible enemy artillery fire—every attempt seemed to meet frustration until broken canal bridges offered a somewhat better opportunity under cover of darkness, and dawn of November 5 found the third battalion of the 60th and Companies I and M of the 61st across the Meuse. The coming of daylight made advance more dangerous and imperilled with more accurate and more intense fire the divided portions of those units still astride the stream. Under these circumstances another swimmer won the medal of honour.

#### IN THE EUROPEAN WAR.

Edward C. Allworth, Captain 60th Infantry, 5th Division. For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity above and beyond the call of duty in action with the enemy at Clery-le-Petit, France, November 7, 1918. While his company was crossing the Meuse river and canal at bridgehead opposite Clery-le-Petit the bridge over the canal was destroyed by shell fire and Captain Allworth's command became separated, part of it being on the east bank of the canal and the remainder on the west bank. Seeing his advance units making slow headway up the steep slope ahead, this officer mounted the canal bank and called for his men to follow. Plunging in, he swam across the canal under fire from the enemy, followed by his men. Inspiring his men by his example of gallantry, he led them up the slope, joining his hard-pressed platoons in front. By his personal leadership he forced the enemy back for more than a kilometer, overcoming machine-gun nests and capturing a hundred prisoners, whose number exceeded that of the men in his command. The exceptional courage and leadership displayed by Captain Allworth made possible the re-establishment of a bridgehead over the canal and the successful advance of other troops.

All concerned with the preparation of programmes and schedules feel that swimming is a military necessity and an essential, and integral part of military physical training. The Roman Legion owed some of its world-wide successes and a great deal of its mobility to the fact that Roman youth, after martial exercise on the field maps, were accustomed to swim the Tiber in full armour. The World War saw many deeds of heroism performed by American soldiers who swam across the Meuse river at various points. Since the Armistice of 1918 several members of the military establishment have been awarded the Treasury Life Saving medal, or, in cases where that medal could not be awarded, have been granted special commendation by the War Department in general orders for acts of heroism which could not have been performed unless the soldiers had been very good swimmers. These rescues brought honour to the individuals and credit to the service. The records of the Philippine Insurrection are replete with instances of deaths by drowning, and of units separated, divided, or prevented from proceeding on the missions assigned to them, because the proper amount of attention had not been given to instruction of the commands in swimming.

During the next summer season it is desired that special attention be directed to this matter and that military personnel be instructed in swimming and brought to such a state of unit efficiency in this regard that deep but relatively narrow waterways will not be obstacles to the progress and mobility of military commands. Instruction should commence with the elementary steps in order to ensure uniformity of stroke, and the fullest and most economical development of power, and should not cease until reasonable distances have been covered by the individuals swimming in full field equipment and unit water crossings can be expeditiously and safely made. Swimming is considered particularly vital to the mobility and safety of Infantry, Cavalry, and Engineer Units.

Housekeepers and others interested in preserving all leather goods should constantly keep in mind that Science Polish is the most perfect leather preservative known. Not only will it prevent leather from cracking, but if used persistently without intermittent use of any other Polish, it forms of itself a waterproof surface on the leather.

**PUNCH & Co.,  
CORK.**

#### ARMY ATHLETES AT CROOKSTOWN SPORTS.

Many Army athletes took part in Crookstown Sports on Saturday, 15th inst.

In the final of 100 Yards Pte. Cochrane (22nd Batt.) won a great race by the smallest margin, McAlinden (H.Q. Batt.) being at his heels.

The final of the 440 Yards was won by Pte. McCarthy (A.C.C., Curragh), Pte. McAlinden getting 3rd.

Pte. McAlinden secured 2nd place in the 220, and with a little luck should have won this event.

In the Cycle events Army representatives were not so successful, but this was to be expected in view of the disadvantages of a roadster against a racer and little training.

Pte. O'Connor secured 3rd place in the 7 Miles Marathon, and the winner of this event turned out to be a class man in such events from the Kilkenny district, it being by no means his first success.

Army representatives have not done so badly this season, and, with proper training and facilities, should be a force when next season comes along. In any case it will not be the fault of Capt. Harkins.

Three more meetings are still to come, and the Army will be represented at each of them, viz., Bray, Sunday, 23rd; Newbridge, Sunday, 30th; and Naas the following Sunday.

#### TRUE IN IRELAND AS IN AMERICA.

In the restlessness and instability of youth lies the greatest danger to any government. Unless guided and directed along rational and patriotic paths, then security for the future is endangered. Our programme takes on a national importance from the sole viewpoint of citizenship, and calls for the most earnest consideration by every thinking man and woman . . . I regard the system of military training in all its phases as the most wonderful school in existence for the development of the ideal virtues required for good citizenship.—General J. J. Pershing, U.S.A.



## NOTED LONDON CRIMINAL

### Clever Capture in Dublin by Major J. J. Liston, Portobello Barracks.

#### TRIED TO ENLIST IN IRISH ARMY.

English and other criminals from outside Saorstát Éireann, who cherished the belief that this country under native government would prove a new El Dorado for them, have been subjected to a process of bitter disillusionment, and a large number of them are at present repenting their mistake in durance vile.

Some time ago a good-looking young man presented himself for enlistment at Portobello Barracks, Dublin, and stated that he held a letter from Inspector-General Scott of the New York Police, addressed to Major Liston, recommending him as a suitable applicant for service in the Irish Army.

Major Liston interviewed this promising would-be recruit, questioned him as to his nationality, and asked him what he had been doing during the past five years.

In reply the young man told a colourful story of adventure and hard luck. Mentioning en passant that he was a cousin of the Duke of Leinster, he stated that he had been living on his father's money, but that he had recently lost £60,000 in the American rum-running industry, and was now practically "on his uppers."

Major Liston listened carefully and then instructed the Recruiting Officer to go through the form of attesting the stranger pending inquiries.

That evening the Major read in the "Evening Herald" that the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard was anxiously inquiring for a young man, handsome, and of striking personality, who was reputed to be one of the shrewdest criminals in London, and to have been responsible for some recent colossal frauds.

He was alleged to have posed as "Mr. David Gluckstein" and to have defrauded antique dealers and jewellers to a considerable extent.

The man was also known to have represented himself as an agent of the Viceroy of India, Lord Reading, and to have purchased furniture on his behalf.

According to police records the man had already served three sentences of imprisonment consisting of one year, three years, and the last a period of seven years' penal servitude.

At the time the "Herald" article appeared he was a ticket-of-leave man.

In the majority of his recent exploits he had posed as a relation of the Gluckstein family, who are connected with the big English business firm of Lyons, Ltd.

At Cadby Hall, London, the centre of Lyons, Ltd., a quantity of antique furniture, which this impostor was alleged to have ordered, recently arrived, and subsequent inquiries revealed the fraud.

Introducing himself as an old St. Paul's School fellow-acquaintance of a Brompton Road antique dealer's son, the man was alleged to have stolen a blank cheque from him, and on his introduction to have obtained valuable jewellery from Messrs. Attenborough's at 84 Brompton Road, London.

Although the suspicions of the dealer's son were aroused from the beginning the dealer was so impressed that he opened a bottle of his best champagne and supplied the visitor with cigars.

Another daring coup attributed to this smart young man was one in which he posed as an agent of the British Museum, and got away with a parcel of Queen Anne silver.

He also used the business address of a well-known firm, and goods had actually been sent there for him.

Altogether a clever young gentleman. Too clever by half in the opinion of Scotland Yard, who had set the entire British police force to scour the country for him and, in addition, had put some of the special officers of the C.I.D. on the trail.

Reading this account Major Liston had his suspicions aroused concerning the young man who said he had a letter from Inspector-General Scott, and made further inquiries.

The result was that the Major communicated with the Irish Detective Headquarters. The latter had been duly notified by Scotland Yard that Mr. "Gluckstein" was urgently wanted, but were not aware that he had arrived in this country. They interviewed the would-be recruit and decided that he had.

Scotland Yard was immediately communicated with and in due course gratefully accepted delivery of one young and handsome criminal who had made the mistake of his life when—the pursuit being too hot in England—he had thought to find temporary shelter in the Irish Army.

The Adjutant-General has expressed to Major Liston his appreciation of the astute manner in which the criminal was detected, and we are sure that all our readers will join in congratulating the Officer in charge of personnel on the achievement.



#### GRIFFITH-COLLINS REQUIEM MASS.

Wednesday, 12th inst., was the third anniversary of the death of President Arthur Griffith.

There was a large and representative congregation in the Pro-Cathedral when special Requiem Mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul, and for the soul of General Michael Collins. The celebrant was the Rev. T. J. Farrell, C.C.

The relatives of the late Mr. Griffith present were:—Mrs. Griffith (widow), Miss Griffith (daughter), and Rev. Leo Sheehan, O.F.M. (brother-in-law).

The relatives of the late Gen. Collins present were:—Mr. Sean Collins (brother), Mrs. Collins-O'Driscoll, T.D. (sister), Mr. P. O'Driscoll (brother-in-law), Misses Mary and Eva O'Driscoll and Mary Collins (nieces), Lieut. F. O'Driscoll (nephew).

Others present were:—Rev. J. G. O'Reilly, Adm., Pro-Cathedral; Mr. E. MacNeill (Minister for Education); Mr. P. Hughes (Minister for Defence); Mrs. E. Blythe; Mr. Fitzsimons (representing Mr. P. Hogan (Minister for Lands and Agriculture); Mr. P. Banim (Pres. Cosgrave's Office); Mr. J. O'Byrne (Attorney-General); Mr. M. Corrigan (Chief State Solicitor); Major Barra O'Brian (representing the Chief of Staff, Lt.-Gen P. McMahon); Mr. Kevin O'Shiel (Land Commissioner); Mr. P. Bradley, Secretary, and Mr. P. O'Duffy (Ministry of Education).

Senators Geo. Nesbitt, B. O'Rourke, and T. Farren; D. McCullough, T.D.; Batt O'Connor, T.D.; M. Condon, T.D.; Hugh Coholan, T.D.; M. McDunphy, Geo. Nicholls, T.D.; Col. Costello, Capt. Rooney (representing the Adjutant-General); Col. Morken (representing the Quartermaster-General); Sean O Murthuile, Sean Boylan, W. L. Cole, J. Whelan, Miss Morgan, Mrs. O'Shea-Leamy, Sean Hayes (ex-T.D.); Mrs. Sean Connolly, T. Galvin, Miss O'Donovan, Richard Cotter, Capt. H. S. Murray (representing Minister for Industry and Commerce), Diarmuid Fawcett, Patk. T. Haltigan (Washington, U.S.A.), the Misses Lane (Cardiff), John Morrissey (Clonmel), Norman Reddin, D.J., Robert Rooney, Sean McGarry, Seumas Hughes (gen. sec., Cumann na nGaedheal), etc.



"Our Country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong!"—Stephen Decatur.

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## THE TAN!

It was twilight and by an open window of our billet we four sat gazing at the red sun setting over the Curragh plains. Faintly could be heard the hum-hum of a Crossley tender in the distance, and listening to that far away gentle throb recalled to me those evenings when we spent long hours listening for the lorries of Black-and-Tans whose engines could be clearly heard miles away on such fine summer evenings.

Suddenly Sean spoke. "That reminds me," said he, "of the time when the Tans raided the village of Bally—in August, 1920. The Company Captain and I were, in obedience to an urgent order from headquarters, removing our reserve supply of explosives and useful equipment."

"Seadh," interrupted Michael, "what odd assortments we used to have, too!"

"We had been on the alert," continued Sean, "all the evening as military lorries were in the vicinity, and having finally decided to remove the dump to an old ruined stable next to the village publichouse we had just got to the entrance when buzz-buzz came the lorries round the corner of the street. We banged the door to and stayed still as we heard the Tans getting off the cars and rushing the pub. Oh! what a night was that! Two sacks of stuff, not a decent weapon, and no means of escape. Roars, shrieks, and yells, mingled with odd shots and laughter. The uproar continued until about three in the morning, when all became silent, except for a low, continuous conversation kept up by two Tans a few feet from the stable door. We began to hope that the raiding was over and that we would escape. But suddenly, Bang! What was that? Heavy thumps against the door. Heavens! Some of the Tans were trying to enter. Well, anyway we were prepared; they could do their worse. Then—"

He paused as the Company bugler began to sound "Lights Out."

"Yes?" inquired Padraig, breathlessly, "What then?"

"All was silent," resumed Sean. "The door was being pushed slowly in. We stood quite still. The time had come. Outside a renewed humming of lorries announced that the Tans were departing, but apparently we were doomed to capture before they left."

"Then—then—the door swung open and in came—a pig!"

"Q.M." (Curragh Camp).

## SHRAPNEL.

Dashing along at a furious speed of five miles an hour, or thereabouts, on a push bike, a sergeant of G.H.Q. collided with a Rolls-Royce the other evening. Our readers will be relieved to learn that the motor and its occupants escaped injury. The military miscreant got off better than he deserved, sustaining only a large quantity of bruises and a torn tunic.

We give prominence to this case because our fondness for speed has become proverbial amongst a certain section of the general public, who, as the police court cases show, never go beyond forty miles an hour themselves, unless the street happens to be crowded.

\* \* \* \*

In a certain Mess the prevalence of peas at dinner had begun to engender the belief amongst some of the younger and more unsophisticated members that all other vegetables had become extinct owing to the Great War, or the development of wireless, or something like that. So when a quantity of pallid and watery beans made their appearance the other day the shock was profound.

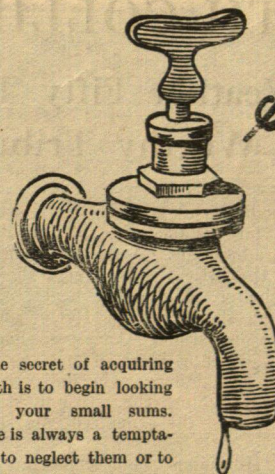
After dinner a waiter found a card on the table with the following chaste couplet:—

"The saddest 'veg' of all the greens  
"Are surely these which might have beans."

\* \* \* \*

A man down the country, after some correspondence with a certain Army Department, put the fear of the Lord into them thusly: "And if I don't get a satisfactory reply to this letter I will publish all the correspondence in the Army Journal."

You will perceive that there are still some bright optimists in the country.



The secret of acquiring wealth is to begin looking after your small sums. There is always a temptation to neglect them or to spend them thoughtlessly. The small amounts which you may thus allow carelessly to escape you, may be used to produce more money for your future needs.

Take stock of your position and

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## THE "TWELFTH'S" TRIUMPHS.

On Sunday the 16th inst., when the Tug-of-war of the Twelfth Battalion, Templemore, won from two civilian teams, Ptes. John Cronin and Paddy Ryan were the two most conspicuous figures for strenuous work. The coveted trophy was a beautiful and valuable cup of solid silver.

On the same occasion Sgt. Tim McMahon of the 12th Battalion, Templemore, was the recipient of a valuable attache case the prize awarded for his winning the 440 confined race.

Sgt. Houlihan was placed in the high jump. He was temporarily discharged from Hospital to take part in the Sports.

## THOSE SPIRIT VOICES.

Rastus, a negro, had just been drafted into the U.S. Army, and felt himself as much at home in his new environment as a safety razor at a barbers' convention. His confusion reached such a stage that his company commander believed him mentally defective and turned him over to the psychopathic ward of the camp hospital for observation. He was brought before a board of noted alienists and psychologists for examination.

"Rastus" he was asked, "do you ever hear strange and mumbled voices coming from unknown persons at unknown places?"

The negro cogitated for a moment and finally said, "Yas, Sah." The wise men looked at each other knowingly, tapped their foreheads, and waggled bald craniums.

"Rastus" he was next asked, "under what conditions do you hear these strange voices?"

"When Ah talks ova de telephone, Sah."



# GRIFFITH-COLLINS ANNIVERSARY, 1925.

## In Brilliant Weather Fifty Thousand Citizens see Irish Troops pay Worthy Tribute to the Dead Leaders.

A midsummer morning flooding the great green spaces of the Park with sunlight. In the far distance the fair beauty of the Dublin hills softened by the radiant air. A tiny murmur amongst the leaves in the coolness of the little woods around the Camping Ground, but, beyond their shelter, shimmering heat.

Four thousand Irish soldiers drawn up in Review formation, motionless as if part of the landscape. Comes a short, sharp order, and there is a sudden, dazzling blaze of steel as the fixed bayonets swing up to the men's shoulders. The dull green of the uniforms in a symmetrical blur against the citron of the grass: far down the lines the grey blue of the armoured cars shows like a billow of smoke.

From the direction of the Hibernian Schools, nestling amongst the heavy-canopied trees, a party of officers on horseback make their appearance, trotting briskly. Foremost is the Chief of Staff and, close behind, the Adjutant-General and the Quartermaster-General, followed by the Officers Commanding, Aides in attendance on General Officers, Brigade Adjutants and Quartermasters, and others.

A moment later there is another flash of steel in the sun glare as the troops come to the "Present" and the bugles sound the General Salute, the notes echoing musically in the little woods.

Now the Chief of Staff has taken over command of the Parade and a short bugle call prefaces his first order. In obedience to this the Colour Party proceeds to Take Post, and marches down the front of the Parade, being accorded the General Salute.

Five minutes later the No. 1 Band strikes up a lively air and the Parade moves off on its ten-mile march through Park and streets to the Cenotaph, and back again.

Golden weather, and a tide of men, marching. People are pouring into the Park now, hurrying to see the troops before they leave the Camping Ground. Those early birds who have been on the spot are, for the most part, marching beside the bands. It is half-an-hour before the head of the column reaches the entrance gates.

Along the North Quays the crowds are thickening. The scant Sunday morning traffic is held up and diverted. It is high tide and the sea has lifted the Liffey towards the arches of the bridges, which are thronged with sightseers. They know a good viewpoint, these folk who hold the bridges, for from here one can glimpse almost the entire length of the parade as it swings along in the sunlight, bayonets gleaming, equipment sparkling, the stirring music of the bands pulsing through the heat-laden air.

Many brave sights—historic, dramatic, picturesque—have those sunlit quays witnessed in their day, but surely none more brimful of meaning, more potently heart-warming, more intimate in its appeal to all true Irishmen than this parade of Irish soldiers, swinging steadily along behind the colours of the nation. From the windows of the tall, old houses the people look down upon the marching men with prideful eyes, women holding up their little ones to glimpse the gallant spectacle, men silent, crowded with memories.

O'Connell Bridge, across its great breadth from parapet to parapet, is hidden by spectators as the colour party swings athwart it into D'Olier Street. It is noticeable that many of the civilians salute the Flag as it is borne by—not as many as should, perhaps, but quite as many as will be found saluting popular rulers in other capitals.

Through crowded Pearse Street and Westland Row to the juncture of Clare Street and Merrion Square, where the order to halt is given and passes back down the mile-long column.

In sedate Merrion Square, too, there are crowded windows, and even figures silhouetted on roof-tops against the golden midsummer sky. In the street before the Cenotaph on Leinster Lawn there is a difficulty in keeping a central passage clear for the March Past which will follow the Salute to the Dead. The crowd are good-humoured and on the best of terms with the stalwart men in blue, but hundreds are being continually added to their numbers, and

everybody is anxious not to miss a single item of the spectacle, so what would you?

Comes a lull.

There are still two queues at the gates giving entrance to the lawn, but the seats inside the railings are nearly filled. The Staff Officers under Colonel MacEnri detailed to the task of looking after the arrangements for the invited guests have had their duties made pleasurable light by the co-operation of the visitors. Practically all the notabilities have arrived—heads of the Government, leading dignitaries of the State, high ecclesiastics, representatives of foreign countries, merchant princes, prominent figures in Art and Literature. The camera men are hovering around alertly, snapping personalities here and there; the cinematograph photographer is adjusting his tripod on a high platform; the reporters and special correspondents are drifting, casually, one by one, as is their wont, to their appointed tables.

Never has Leinster Lawn looked better. The stately grey buildings of the National Gallery, the National Museum and Leinster House which surround it on three sides make an admirable background for the vivid glory of the flower beds and the rich green of foliage and sward. In the centre rises the Cenotaph, its stark severity scarcely mitigated by the bronze plaques of the dead leaders inset in the stone on either side.

Over all floods the sunlight, by now almost tropical in its intensity. What a contrast with the anniversary celebration last year, when the heavens opened their floodgates and a terrific downpour persisted from beginning to end of the ceremonial.

A sudden sharp order to the little party of troops within the enclosure, a rattle of arms—and the bugles sound the General Salute, marking the arrival of the President and the Governor-General. Accompanied by a few friends they have walked across the Lawn from Leinster House and taken up their positions on either side of the Memorial. Everybody rises.

No time is wasted. The President takes his stand on the steps before the Cenotaph and proceeds to deliver the panegyric.

The brief address is worthy of the subject. Admirable in style, it is simple, dignified, eloquent. There is no florid phrasing, no redundancy, no hyperbole. For those who knew Griffith and Collins every sentence has a poignant meaning; for those who come after, it is an unsurpassable summary of the two lives. It is delivered clearly, unaffectedly, and is thereby all the more impressive.

The address ended, the President takes the great white wreath, which is handed to him by an officer, and places it at the foot of the memorial, the Firing Party discharges three volleys and, as the last report dies away, the sombre haunting strains of the "Last Post" rise upon the breathless air.

Everybody is standing, the soldiers at the salute. It is the most impressive moment of the day—the Nation's Salute to the Great Dead!

The long-drawn-out closing notes of the bugles tremble away in the sunshine, but for fraction of a minute no one stirs in the solemn silence the great gathering has the rigidity of sculpture.

An order to the Firing Party breaks the spell. They take up their position in line before the Cenotaph facing the roadway. Outside the railings the No. 1 Band strikes up a marching tune. All faces are turned towards the street.

First comes a troop of Mounted Infantry, then the Colour Party. The Flag dips in salute to the Cenotaph as it passes, and the Firing Party presents arms. Next comes the Chief of Staff followed by the Adjutant-General, the Quartermaster-General, and other Officers of the Higher Command on horseback. Then in order:—

Staff, 6th Brigade.

20th Infantry Battalion.

21st Infantry Battalion.

5th Infantry Battalion.

No. 2 Army Band. Pipe Band, 26th Battalion.





The Parade Passing the Cenotaph on Sunday, 16th August, 1925. (Photo. W. D. Hogan)



Staff, 7th Brigade.  
 23rd Infantry Battalion.  
 2nd/25th Infantry Battalion.  
 14th/18th Battalions.  
 Pipe Band, 18th Infantry Battalion.  
 Company of Army Police Corps.  
 Company of Army Corps of Engineers.  
 Company of Army Signal Corps.  
 No. 2 Field Battery, Artillery Corps.  
 No. 1 Company, Armoured Car Corps.  
 Pipe Band, 25th Battalion.  
 Company, Army Transport Corps.  
 No. 3 Field Company, Army Medical Corps.  
 One Section Mounted Infantry.

Two Companies of Garda Síochána from the Depot, under Commandant McCarthy, Supt. Casserley, and Supt. Fahy, and a detachment from the Metropolitan Division under Supt. Carey, each contingent accompanied by its band.

Each Bothar Buadha Parade has revealed the steady progress of the Irish Army: to-day's testifies to an amazing advance in twelve months. In the early days one sought for something to praise without giving undue credit: to-day the difficulty is to find matter for adverse criticism. Discounting the inevitable jaundiced eye to be found here and there, the ruling sentiment in the huge concourse of spectators is one of unstinted admiration. "Ah, if the people at home could only see this!" cries a visitor from the South. Foreign visitors are staggered; they never expected anything approaching the military efficiency of this display, and candidly admit it.

With merit so uniform it would be unfair to essay flattering distinctions. The general public appear to be particularly impressed by the contingent of military police, whose red cap bands lend a needed splash of colour to the steadily flowing column of green. The alert bearing of the artillery and the gleaming spotlessness of their 18 pounders and gun carriages win audible, unstinted approval. So, too, do the spick and span Transport section. The silent, stealthy advance of the grey, sinister-looking armoured cars seems to create a feeling somewhat akin to awe. But none can withhold warm admiration for the young infantrymen, steady of step, perfect of alignment, erect of bearing after their five miles tramp and long stand under the burning sun. Good lads, all of them, and deserving of the people's plaudits.

So they march, these Irish soldiers who are a credit to Ireland, back through the streets of the capital, back through the broad green avenues of the world-famous Park, colours flying, bands playing, bayonets and equipment flashing in the sunshine; back to the Camping Ground on the historic Fifteen Acres.

Here, some four hours after their setting out, the troops form up in precisely the same positions as they occupied earlier in the day. The Colour Party takes post in front of and facing the centre of the Parade on the command of the Chief of Staff. Once more the General Salute is accorded to the Tricolour. Now the calling of the Colours writes "Finis" to the business of the day, and the Colour Party march off the Parade ground.

Another order by the Chief of Staff and the "Dismiss" is sounded.

Under their Commanding Officers the different units march off the field saluting the Chief of Staff as they pass. Last to leave are Lieutenant-General MacMahon and his staff.

Another Bothar Buadha Parade has come and gone, and every man concerned in it, from the highest rank to the simple private, can rest satisfied that it has eclipsed its predecessors.

The Army of Ireland has worthily paid tribute to the patriot dead.

### FILMS FOR TRAINING SOLDIERS.

Films have been tried already for musketry practice in some armies. Now we learn from the American "Infantry Journal" that Uncle Sam's troops have secured funds for the making of four films depicting several phases of training—discipline and courtesy, manual of arms, school of the squad and school of the company. This work will be done at the United States Military Academy at West Point.

## "TERRORISING" BRITISH HIGH COURT.

### Master of the Rolls objects to English Military Officer Wearing Sword.

The proceedings at Hull Police Court were suspended on a recent date while Captain E. B. Robinson, M.C., removed his sword, at the request of the stipendiary magistrate, Mr. Macdonald.

Captain Robinson was about to make a statement respecting several territorials, who were summoned for failing to attend the annual training of the 4th East Yorkshire Regiment without leave, when Mr. Macdonald said, "I am not sure whether I ought to hear you when you come into my court armed."

As Captain Robinson was unbuckling the sword the stipendiary continued, "In the High Court a distinguished officer in order to pay all honour to court attended with a sword and was asked, I think, by Lord Esher, Master of the Rolls, 'What is that at your side, sir? You must not come here and terrorise the court.'"

### CURIOSITY OF BLOOD TRANSFUSION.

In view of the large number of Irish soldiers who have volunteered and may again be called upon to volunteer for blood transfusion to save lives of hospital patients the case of Frederick George Lee, aged 34, formerly a regimental sergeant-major in the British Forces, is not without interest to our readers.

During the past three years Lee has submitted to twenty-five operations for the transfusion of blood and he claims that in eight cases where the patient died he was apprised of the fact in a very curious manner.

"Should my patient die," he says, "I know at once, for I feel a severe pain in my arm."

An unsolved mystery has emerged since the practice of transfusion became common. It appears that men are divisible into four classes according to the reaction of the blood of each towards that of another man. It is known that the transfusion of blood from a man in the second or third class to a man in the first class will cause the death of the patient through coagulation, but in the fourth class there is the "universal donor," whose blood can be given to any of the other classes.

"Volunteers," declared the House Surgeon of a large hospital, "must not have had malaria or serious blood diseases. Otherwise any fit man or woman up to 50 is capable of acting as a donor."

### 5th INFANTRY BATTALION.

Cheers for the men of "C" Coy., who have purchased a gramophone in anticipation of the long wintry nights, so soon, alas, to come. Other Companies would do well to look ahead and be prepared in time. A few pence here and there and something to do besides watching hailstones striking the window in perfect time. One-two, one-two! By the way, would any kind reader give a small list of records appropriate to the "Boys in Green? (We will compile such a list and publish same in our next issue—Ed.) C.Q.M.S. McEvoy has fallen a prey to Cupid's wiles. As an all-round athlete who has done well in the field of sport we wish him the best of luck and hope that he will enjoy a long and happy married life.

All ranks were very glad to see Comdr. Philip Brady resuming command of the Battalion.

B.S.M. Kennedy is also back. My word!! The grub in Keane Barracks must be good.

The Battalion, of course, won the 9th Brigade Inter-Batt. Football Competition, but were not so fortunate in the Hurling. However, better luck next time.

Why all the rush for leave in August?

Why the extra demand for a recent issue of "An t-Oglach," and what does "Cardiac" mean?



# NOTICE To Sportsmen

ALL Irish Sportsmen will appreciate the All Sports House now open in College Green at the corner of Trinity Street. No matter what sport you follow you will find everything you need for it there. Huge fresh stocks of the very finest Sporting Requisites have been laid in for your convenience, and to make selection easy. Next time you want any sporting goods give us a chance to please you.

RACING.

SHOOTING,

FISHING,

FOOTBALL,

COURSING,

GOLF,

TENNIS,

HURLING,

BILLIARDS,

HOCKEY,

CHESS,

BRIDGE,

BADMINTON,

ETC., ETC.

The

## All Sports HOUSE

13-14 COLLEGE GREEN

### COMMAND HURLING REPLAY.

#### G.H.Q. in Fine Form Against Artillery— Also Defeats Remounts.

On Wednesday, 19th inst., G.H.Q. beat Portobello at the Phoenix Park in the replay of the semi-final of the Command Hurling Championship. The winners will meet Artillery in the final. Wednesday's game was well contested, and G.H.Q. were good winners at the end.

This leaves G.H.Q. now in three finals with Artillery Corps, viz., League hurling final, reply at Newbridge, probably on Sept. 5; G.H.Q. Command Championship (football), same date, and the Hurling Championship final, date to be fixed.

Wednesday's game saw Portobello open well, but G.H.Q. forwards were the better and settled down early in the game. They scored per Grimes, Aylward, Begley and Henrick, and Major McGrath replied for Portobello, who were in arrears at the interval.

The second half was strenuous. Trehy, for Portobello, scored goals in quick succession. Power, the Leix player, kept a great goal for Portobello, but weak backs allowed G.H.Q. to improve their position. Finn, O'Neill, and Walters added for G.H.Q.

G.H.Q., 8-2; Portobello, 3-1.

Capt. Tom Finlay refereed.

**Friendly Matches.**—G.H.Q. met Remounts Depot in tug-o-war, and football, winning the former by two tugs to nil and the latter by 1 goal to 1 point.

### 12th INFANTRY BATTALION.

At the time of writing all ranks have everything spick and span in preparation for the Army Manoeuvres.

It is an oft-repeated saying that "the good die young." Still that thought can hardly compensate for our sorrow on the death of Pte. Joe Burke of "C" Coy. after a prolonged illness at the Curragh Military Hospital. Joe was one of a family of the most active Volunteers in the Banner County, and had active service in the I.R.A. days in one of the Clare Units. His brothers were amongst the brave defenders of the Military Post, Killorglin, when the memorable attack by Irregulars was launched in that town in September, 1922. May the sod lie lightly upon him.

Our athletes continue to make records. At Rathdowney Athletic Sports recently Sgt. Houlihan brought back trophies for being placed in the high jump and weight-throwing events, and Cpl. Kelly for one of the short distance foot-races.

On completion of the Army Manoeuvres we hope to start "manoeuvring" with the drama again this season. The glamour of autumn turns ones thought to the plays.

Some well-deserved promotions to the rank of Corporal have recently been made in the Battalion. They include Mick Kennedy, Larry Frawley, and Paddy Dillon.

In a certain Battalion the Morning Sick Parades were of huge dimensions; most of the "boys" suffered from Rheumatics. Eventually, however, the numbers dwindled when the M.O. gave some pills to a number of "hard cases" with the instruction "One pill to be swallowed a quarter of an hour before the patient feels the pains coming on."

Upwards of 300 of the Garrison left barracks early on Thursday morning, 13th inst., to march to Limerick in preparation for Army Manoeuvres. They rested overnight in Nenagh and resumed the march early the following morning. With the kind permission of the Editor I hope to give more details later in this connection.

On Sunday next Templemore Athletic and Cycling Sports will be held in "The Park." The Battalion is represented in practically all the events, and if our athletes are up to their usual form we are certain of more trophies.

In connection with the Route march to Limerick when nearing Nenagh "Tinman" of "D" Coy. was observed to be getting tired, but, by a fortunate coincidence one of the orderly room clerks arrived by Transport and held aloft the *Pay Rolls*, at sight of the *Pay Rolls*, "Tinman" "became young like the eagle in his flight" and wanted to finish the march to Limerick right away.

The London Scottish Territorials were accompanied on a route march from Aberdeen to Perth by Dr. McColl, of London, who is 68 years of age and a former member of the regiment.



Óglagh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND



# ARMY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

## Soldier Athletes achieve Further Distinctions—A Promising Young Boxer—Army Swimmers Prominent in Outside Events—Hurlers Brilliant Victory over Gardai.

Sergt. Fox, Curragh Command, won the 100 Yards Flat at Castlebar Sports on Sunday, August 9th.

Pte. Curtin, 26th Battalion, Curragh Training Camp, is doing excellent distance with the 16 lbs. Shot, and is expected to do well at the Army Championships.

Sergt. J. Bannon, Headquarters Team, Eastern Command, gave a fine display against the Guards in the Dublin Hurling Championship at Croke Park on August 10th.

Pte. Barry, 22nd Battalion and Ptes. Hayes and Leeson, General Headquarters, also assisted the Faughs.

S.-M. Houlihan, Custume Barracks, Athlone, assisted Galway to defeat Kilkenny in the All-Ireland Semi-Final at Croke Park on the 9th August.

Pte. C. Keane, Curragh Command Hurling Team, is a native of Cashel and represented his County in the early rounds of the Munster Hurling Championship.

Pte. Maurice Doyle, 3rd Brigade, Collins Barracks, Cork, has a magnificent record in the Boxing World.

Doyle, a native of Cork City, aged 21, has taken part in 43 bouts, losing only 3.

In 1922, whilst a mere novice, he won the Bantamweight Championship of Munster.

1923, he won the Army Featherweight Championship.

1924, The Army Lightweight Championship.

1924, The Irish Featherweight Championship.

1924, The Tailteann Featherweight Championship.

1925, The Irish Amateur Featherweight Championship.

Doyle has been defeated but once at Featherweight limit, and on that occasion the victor was J. Fields, Amateur World's Champion.

Although a natural Featherweight, he has fought at the Light and Welter limits, on such occasions giving almost 2 stone away.

Doyle has come under the ban of a Boxing Official on one occasion, viz., v. Mallin, St. Andrew's, at the Civic Guard Depot.

The decision of this official met with practically unanimous disapproval from the spectators.

The Army had two representatives in the Annual Liffey Swim Contest:—Sergt.-Major Flood, Contracts and Disposals Office, Portobello Barracks, and Coy.-Sergt. J. J. Kennedy, Hon. Sec., Swimming and Water Polo Sub-Committee, Records Office, Portobello Barracks.

Sergt.-Major Flood, who was making his first venture in the contest, got 10th place. Coy.-Sergt. Kennedy, a former winner, sacrificed his chance of success when he gallantly went to the assistance of a fellow competitor who was in difficulties.

The two Sergeants have done good work for Swimming amongst Army men. Flood holds the Army Championship at the following distances:—100, 200, and 400 metres.

He will defend his title on the 29th inst at Blackrock Baths. He is assured of keen opposition from the following:—Coy.-Sergt. Kennedy (who is at present in great form), Sergt. McCracken and Cpl. O'Connor, General Headquarters, Sergt. Holloway, Portobello, Pte. Preddy, Griffith, and Pte. Millar, General Headquarters.

Flood and Kennedy competed in the Boyd Memorial Half-Mile Race at Dun Laoghaire on Wednesday, 12th August, the first-named securing 3rd place.

Pte. O. Murphy, General Headquarters, ran a well judged race at the Gardai Sports, winning the 100 Yards off 9 in the fine time of 9½ seconds.

Sergt. Fox, Curragh Camp, captured the Broad Jump at the Kicham Sports with 21 ft. 11½ ins.

Congratulations to our Hurlers on their well-earned victory over the Gardai.

This defeat of the Gardai was the first sustained for a long period.

The Army should feel proud of their team, as it is undoubted that the Gardai is one of the finest teams seen in Ireland for some years.

It is no discredit to any team to go under to a combination that has the services of such hurlers as:—Tom Finlay, General Headquarters, of Leix and Dublin fame; M. Cordial, Offaly; Joe Bannon, Tipperary-Dublin; Joe Power, Leix; D. O'Neill, Leix and Dublin; T. Kelly, Leix and Dublin; P. Aylward, Kilkenny and Dublin; T. Barry, Tipperary and Dublin; J. Ahearn, Cork; H. Maher, Kilkenny. All these have gained National honours.

The following are playing regularly for prominent Senior Teams—Murphy, Keane, Geoghegan, Sullivan and Higgins.

Sgt.-Major Flood secured 4th place in the "Pier Race," Dun Laoghaire to Sandycove, on the 15th inst.

Coy.-Sergt. Kennedy swam into 12th place.

The swim was a gruelling one against a heavy tide.

Pte. Dooley, G.H.Q., made a good effort in the 3 miles Flat Handicap at the Kicham Sports. Dooley, a lad in his teens, will be seen to advantage next season.

Comdt. M. A. O'Connor, Army Swimming Club captained the Irish Water Polo Team which defeated Wales on Saturday, 8th inst. at Blackrock Baths.

The Army Swimming Championships are being held at Blackrock Baths on Saturday, the 29th August. Several Open events are also included in the programme.



## G.H.Q. COMMAND INTER-COMPANY FINALS.

### Splendid Performances—Pte. Murphy, G.H.Q., secures three events and clocks 10-1/5 secs. in Sprint.

The G.H.Q. Command Inter-Company Athletic Finals took place at Baldonnell on Wednesday, 12th inst. The meeting was a big success from many points of view. The performances all round were above the usual standard, and many of the competitors who put up a good show were practically unheard of previously outside their respective units.

In this connection it may be said that the competitions were inaugurated with a view to developing latent talent and to bring different units into touch with each other in a competitive spirit and so place Army Athletics in a position commanding respect. The G.H.Q. Finals have shown that in many events Army athletes can readily hold their own in outside competition, and there is little doubt that in other Commands there is plenty of talent which only requires bringing out.

To return to the Baldonnell performances, fate seemed to dog the footsteps of the Artillery Corps, who, owing to several mishaps before they reached the grounds, were late for the opening events. They signalled their entry by carrying off the Mile in easy fashion, and from the entries it was apparent that they might have had many honours to their credit had luck been with them. Altogether the number of competitors, compared with the entries (129), was the best percentage seen at Army Sports this season.

The 100 Yards race calls for special comment. The winner, Pte. Murphy, is an unassuming young runner. Critics may doubt his capacity to perform great deeds, but he will disappoint many who have seen him at his best if he does not yet have to be seriously reckoned with for championship honours. True, he was aided by a slight fall in the ground at Baldonnell, but his time of 10 1/5 secs. is not beyond his capabilities. He also annexed the 220 and 440 Yards.

The Hop, Step and Jump saw Pte. Coates, Baldonnell, at his best. In the Relay, G.H.Q. team maintained its reputation. Price and Cole both made headway for Murphy, who had a good lead for the "Quarter." Then Thompson, fresh from his half-mile victory earlier in the evening, took up the running. He was soon threatened by McCormack (Artillery), who at half the distance looked like overhauling the G.H.Q. man. Thompson, however encouraged by his comrades, kept an unaltered pace right through and finishing strongly won by 15 yards. This was the best race of the day.

The Tug-of-War provided exciting tussles. Artillery disposed of Gormanston in the first round by 2 tugs to nil. G.H.Q. then opposed Portobello and won by 2 tugs to one. The final was well contested. Artillery were extended in the first pull. The second saw G.H.Q. at their best, but were unable to withhold a well balanced side and Artillery deservedly won by 2 tugs to nil.

The attendance included Col. Russell, O/C Air Force, as well as the following officers:—Capt. D. Harkins (Starter); Comdt. D. Mackay; Comdt. Ennis, Comdt. Colgan, Major McGrath; Capt. Delamere; Capt. A. J. Kavanagh; Lt. J. Fitzgerald, and Lt. Phelan.

Points were allotted as follows:—1st—6 points; 2nd—5 points; 3rd—4 points; 4th—3 points; 5th—2 points; 6th—1 point.

The following were the Company results:—

100 Yards (5 heats)—Heat winners—Capt. O'Sullivan (G.H.Q.), Pte. McNulty (Gormanston), Pte. O. Murphy (G.H.Q.), Sgt. Hughes (G.H.Q.), Cpl. Price (G.H.Q.). Also qualified—Pte. Smalle (Portobello). Final—Murphy, 1; O'Sullivan, 2; Price, 3. Time, 10 1-5 secs.

16lb. Shot—Lieut. Allman (Portobello), 31ft. 2 1/2 ins., 1; Capt. O'Sullivan (G.H.Q.), 29ft. 11 ins., 2; Cpl. Wall (G.H.Q.), 29ft. 1 1/2 ins., 3. 11 competed.

220 Yards—The following qualified for final—Pte. Cole (G.H.Q.), Pte. Bermingham (Portobello), Cpl. O'Neill (G.H.Q.); Sgt. Hughes (G.H.Q.), Pte. Murphy (G.H.Q.), Pte. Smalle (Portobello). Final—Murphy, 1; Cole, 2; Bermingham, 3. Won easily by 10 yards. Time, 24 secs.

Half-mile—Sgt. Thompson (G.H.Q.), 1; Pte. Hendy (Porto-

bello), 2; Sgt. Magee (G.H.Q.), 3. Won by 20 yards; 5 yards. 8 competed.

Slingshot 56lbs. (without follow)—Pte. McGarvey (G.H.Q.), 18ft. 1 in., 1; Pte. Irwin (G.H.Q.), 17ft. 7 ins., 2; Pte. Hayes (G.H.Q.), 17ft. 6 in., 3. 14 competed.

High Jump—Sgt. Morgan (Portobello) and Coy.-Sgt. Donoghue (G.H.Q.) tied at 5ft. 6 1/2 ins. 6 competed.

One Mile (Flat)—Gunner McCormack (Artillery Corps), 1; Pte. Hendy (Portobello), 2; Sergt. Thompson (G.H.Q.), 3. 9 started; 4 finished.

Long Jump—Capt. O'Sullivan (G.H.Q.), 20ft. 1 1/2 ins., 1; Pte. Coates (Baldonnell) and Signaller Cody (Artillery Corps) tied at 19ft. 10 competed.

Half Mile Cycle—Pte. Ennis (Gormanston), 1; Pte. O'Neill (do.), 2; Cpl. Maguire (do.), 3. Won by a wheel. 5 competed.

The Javelin—Cpl. Wall (G.H.Q.), 100ft. 2 ins., 1. 10 competed.

Mile Cycle—Pte. Ennis (Gormanston), 1; Pte. O'Neill (do.), 2; Pte. Cox (do.), 3. Won easily. 5 competed.

Throwing Discus—Cpl. Wall (G.H.Q.), 1. 14 competed.

440 Yards Flat—Pte. Murphy (G.H.Q.), 1; Pte. Cole (do.), 2; Cpl. Price (do.), 3. Won by 10 yards; same. 6 competed.

120 Yards Hurdles—Signaller Cody (Artillery Corps), 1; Sergt. Morgan (Portobello), 2. 4 ran.

Hop, Step, and Jump—Pte. Coates (Baldonnell), 40ft. 7 1/2 ins., 1; Sergt. Hughes (G.H.Q.), 2; Pte. Washington (Gormanston), 3. 10 competed.

One Mile Relay (220, 220, 440, 880)—G.H.Q. team—Sergt. Thompson, Cpl. Price, Ptes. Cole and Murphy, 1. Also competed—Portobello, Gormanston, and Artillery.

Tug-o'-War—Artillery beat G.H.Q. two pulls to nil in final. Also competed—Gormanston and Portobello.

## THE PRESIDENT'S CUP.

### Army beat Garda Sióchana in Thrilling Hurling Game.

At the Garda Sports held in Croke Park on Saturday, 15th inst., the Army Selected justified the high opinion which all Army sportsmen hold of them. For some time past they have been in strict training amid admirable surroundings at Baldonnell. That period of training told its tale, and whilst the Garda, too, had a strenuous preparatory course, our men proved the better from the beginning to the end.

The reputation which the Garda team possesses and the recent victory especially when they won the Co. Dublin Championship, was quite sufficient to justify them in hoping to win the Cup for the third time and so become owners. But they evidently did not reckon with such a vastly improved Army team as that which gave a display on Saturday second to none seen at Croke Park for a long time.

When the Garda scored first early in the game hundreds of spectators shook their heads, left the field, and said to themselves, "The old story again." But they were sadly disillusioned when they heard later that the Army had won a great game.

The play throughout was very keen. Immediately after the start the Garda forwards pressed and within two minutes were as many points ahead. It certainly looked as if they would be returned good winners. The lead, however, was short lived, for settling down right away, a fine piece of play gave the Army a goal and the lead. The Garda now were on their mettle and when they drew level play was exciting. Each team scored in turn and the Garda forwards improved considerably. Fine defence work by the Army kept them at bay and the Army turned over with a lead on the score:—

Army	...	...	...	1 goal 4 points.
Garda	...	...	...	5 points.

On resumption the game was marred by frequent fouls. The Army went further ahead with a minor and the Garda backs had plenty to do. Their front line were indulging in nice passing, as a result of which they secured another point. This left them still 2 points behind as at the interval and they worked hard for the leading goal. The desired score came about in an unsatisfactory manner. Great midfield work ended in the Garda forwards getting into the danger zone. One of them was lying handy inside the parallelogram and receiving a neat pass placed the ball safely in the net. The score was not disputed by the Army, but the



referee and one of the umpires, although allowing the score, had justifiable doubts in the matter. This had the effect of completely altering the course of the game for some minutes. The Garda kept up the pressure and gaining another major seemed to have a rosy chance for the Cup. But the Army hurlers were not to be over-awed by temporary defeat. They not only rallied, but gave a wonderful exhibition of clean, fast hurling. Quickly they drew level after a series of assaults on the Garda defence, and once in the lead again they held it. With only ten minutes to go they were two points ahead. "Oh, for a goal," cried one enthusiastic Garda supporter when five minutes only remained. It was five minutes' agony for more than that supporter. The Army took no risks and finishing well scored two points in quick succession, giving them a four points lead on the score:—

Army	...	3 goals 8 points
Garda	...	2 goals 7 points.

Mr. Kennefick proved an efficient referee, and the Garda will not be the last to admit that a superior side gained the honours of the day.

## ARMY ATHLETES IN FOREFRONT.

### Fine Performances at Big Dublin Athletic Meetings.

Last week-end witnessed Army athletes prominent at the finish of many events. The number of entries from the Army was small, but many of those entered acquitted themselves splendidly. We give herewith the names and events where our boys acquitted themselves with credit. Our reference to Pte. Murphy of G.H.Q. Club in connection with the Baldonnel Sports has been more than justified. Here are the details:—

#### Garda Siachana Sports.

100 Yards Open Handicap.—Sgt. T. Fox (Curragh) won his heat off the limit mark. Pte. Murphy (G.H.Q.) also won his heat off 9 yards and in the semi-final ran second to qualify.

In the final Murphy put paid to the pretensions of all opposition in the good time of 9.4/5 secs., and then won easily by over 1½ yards.

220 Yards.—Pte. Murphy and Sgt. T. Fox both qualified for the final, and both were "sandwiched" in same, which was won in 22.3/5 secs, or 3/5 secs. more than the time recorded by Murphy in his heat. This is undoubtedly a virtual win for Murphy, for his heat was the fastest of the race.

#### G. J. Kickham A.C. Sports.

100 Yards Open—Sergt. Fox (Curragh) off 8 yards, Pte. Murphy off 7½ yards, and Sgt. O'Grady off 10 yards, won their heats easily.

Fox finished second in the semi-final, whilst O'Grady easily beat Eustace in the second semi-final. The final saw Fox at his best, being beaten by a yard by Lewis (Donore Harriers), to whom he was conceding a yard. For their performances the previous day at the Garda Sports, Murphy was "pulled" 1½ yards, and Fox 2 yards.

220 Yards.—Sgt. Fox off the 18 yards mark and Pte. Murphy off 16 yards both won their heats. Murphy seemed "fagged" in the final after a busy time at the Baldonnel and Garda Sports. Fox, however, finished 2nd in the final to Delaney (Croke's) in the good time of 22.4/5 secs.

Long Jump (Handicap).—Fox, our only representative here, did well, winning the event from 11 competitors, including L. Stanley and T. Glynn of the D.M.P. His handicap was 2ft. 6ins., and winning distance 21ft. 11½ins., handicap included.

Hop, Step and Jump.—Fox on a handicap of 5 feet finished second to L. Stanley (1ft.), being beaten by 9 inches.

Thus our representatives, small in number, gave a splendid account of themselves.

#### Lt. O'Flaherty's Great Day.

At Templemore Sports Lieut. J. H. O'Flaherty (Curragh) won the 100 Yards (Open), the Long Jump (Open) at 21ft. 6ins. nett, was second in Hop, Step and Jump (37ft. nett), and won the 220 Yards (Open).

At the same meeting the Army beat Loughmore in the Tug-of-War Final.

## No. 1 BRIGADE—INTER-BATTALION CHAMPIONSHIPS.

No. 1 Brigade held their Inter-Battalion Contests on the Finner Playing Fields on Saturday, 8th inst. The best all-round Athletic Company from the 3rd and 9th Battalions competing against the best Finner Company (i.e. Brigade H.Q. Company). Some fine sport was seen, the Brigade Company winning in easy style almost all the events. The winning Company were led by the Officer Commanding No. 1 Brigade—Colonel S. Conway.

Colonel Conway deserves the thanks of all soldiers for the manner in which he has endeavoured to promote Sport in his Brigade Area.

The following is table of the events shewing how the Points were allotted and won.—(1st—6 points. 2nd—5 points. 3rd—4 points. 4th—3 points. 5th—2 points; and 6th man home 1 point).

Event.	Unit.	Places Obtained.	No. of Points Scored
Long Jump	Bde. H.Qrs. 3rd Battn. 9th Battn. ...	1, 2, 3, 6 4, 5	16 5
Mile	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	1, 4, 5 6 2, 3	11 1 9
100 Yards	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	1, 2, 3, 4, 6 5	19 2
Slinging 56 lbs.	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	1, 2, 3, 4, 5	20 1
Pole Jump	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	1, 2, 4, 5, 6 3	17 4
220 Yards	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	1, 2, 4, 5, 6 3	17 4
880 Yards	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	4, 6 3, 5 1, 2	4 6 11
Slinging 56 lbs. (for Height)	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	21
Mile Relay	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	2 1 3	7 8 6
Hop, Step and Jump	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	1, 2, 3, 5, 6 4	18 3
High Jump	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	1, 2, 4, 5, 6 3	17 4
440 Yards	Bde. H.Q. ... 3rd Battn. ... 9th Battn. ...	3, 6 1, 2, 4, 5	5 16
TOTALS	Brigade H.Q. Company ... 3rd Battalion ... 9th Battalion ...	172 points 40 40	

In the 100 yards Pte. Duffy of A.P.C. ran a fine race, winning by inches from Pte. Barry, A.C.C., with Sergt. Earnshaw, A.C.C., and Colonel Conway, third and fourth away.

Pte. Duffy also won the Long Jump, Pte. Barry being second, and Sergt Earnshaw third.



Pte. Rush won the Mile in great style. This boy has only just taken to Athletics and already shows great promise. Pte. Hannon of the 9th Battalion put up a great fight for second place against his Battalion comrade Pte. Egan.

Pte. Lawlor of the P.A. easily won the 56 lbs. contest, with Pte. McGowan second, and Pte. Gallagher third.

Pte. Duffy won the 220 yards, Sergt. Earnshaw being second, and Pte. Devlin, 3rd Battalion, taking third place.

Sergt. Dunne of the 9th Battalion made an exceptionally fine show in the Pole Jump against the Brigade "Cracks" and did well to obtain third place. Colonel Conway, Pte. Barry, Sergt. O'Dwyer, Sergt. Lang, and Pte. Donnelly taking the other places as shown.

Slinging the weight over the Pole. All the points were taken by the Brigade Company, no other competitors being able to come anywhere near their height.

In the Hop, Step and Jump Pte. Duffy again put up a fine show, winning with 39 feet 7 inches, Pte. Barry taking second place, and Colonel Conway third place.

The Mile Relay Race was very exciting, the 3rd Battalion Team winning very easily at the finish, Brigade Company being second, and the 9th Battalion third.

The 880 Yards was won by Pte. Hannon of the 9th Battalion, who made the running all the way, Pte. McHugh of the same Battalion being second, Pte. Boyle of the 3rd Battalion being third.

The 440 Yards was won in splendid time by Pte. Devlin of the 3rd Battalion, Pte. Brady of 3rd being second, and Pte. Healy of Brigade Company third. This race caused a lot of speculation, no one thinking that Devlin would be able to retain the great lead he obtained in the first 100 yards.

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## INTER-COMPANY COMPETITIONS.

### Complete Results—15th Infantry Battalion again at the Top.

The Route March and Tactical Operations which concluded the Inter-Company Competitions took place last week and we are enabled to give the complete results in this issue.

On Monday, August 10th, the troops set out on the 18 miles route march to Kilbride Camp in the Dublin Mountains. It was a gruelling test in heavy marching order, but all came out of it very creditably.

The tactical operations commenced immediately upon arrival at Kilbride and were carried out on an elaborate scale.

Colonel O'Connor, in charge of Training and Operations, was responsible for the conduct of the tactical test, which continued on Tuesday and Wednesday. The complete results are as follows:—

"A" Coy., 15th Battalion, 8th Brigade:—Part I., 2,559. Part II., 11,126. Total, 13,685.

"A" Coy., 18th Battalion, 3rd Brigade:—Part I., 2,231. Part II., 10,455. Total, 12,686.

"A" Coy., 26th Battalion, 9th Brigade:—Part I., 2,338. Part II., 9,730. Total, 12,068.

"C" Coy., 20th Battalion, 5th Brigade:—Part I., 2,465. Part II., 7,588. Total, 10,053.

"A" Coy., 25th Battalion, 2nd Brigade:—Part I., 2,369. Part II., 7,203. Total, 9,599.

"A" Coy., 24th Battalion, 6th Brigade:—Part I., 2,477. Part II., 6,388. Total, 8,865.

"D" Coy., 2nd Battalion, 1st Brigade:—Part I., 2,169. Part II., 5,748. Total, 7,917.

"A" Coy., 14th Battalion, 4th Brigade:—Part I., 2,239. Part II., 5,482. Total, 7,721.

"C" Coy., 27th Battalion, 7th Brigade:—Part I., 2,403. Part II., 2,946. Total, 5,349.

The results of Part One of the competitions which we give below are particularly interesting in so far as they show how Part Two (Route March and Tactical Operations) reversed the positions obtained by the Companies in the contests on the Fifteen Acres.

### PART ONE RESULTS.

"A" Coy., 15th Battn.—Camping, 512; Inspection, 788; Drill, 909; Guard Mounting, 156; Physical Training, 194. Total, 2,559.

"A" Coy., 24th Battn.—Camping, 590; Inspection, 778; Drill, 891; Guard Mounting, 119; Physical Training, 99. Total, 2,477.

"C" Coy., 20th Battn.—Camping, 523; Inspection, 733; Drill, 927; Guard Mounting, 151; Physical Training, 131. Total, 2,465.

"C" Coy., 27th Battn.—Camping, 514; Inspection, 733; Drill, 901; Guard Mounting, 122; Physical Training, 133. Total, 2,403.

"A" Coy., 25th Battn.—Camping, 482; Inspection, 659; Drill, 918; Guard Mounting, 156; Physical Training, 181. Total, 2,396.

"A" Coy., 26th Battn.—Camping, 434; Inspection, 771; Drill, 855; Guard Mounting, 102; Physical Training, 146. Total, 2,338.

"A" Coy., 14th Battn.—Camping, 612; Inspection, 551; Drill, 897; Guard Mounting, 77; Physical Training, 102. Total, 2,239.

"A" Coy., 18th Battn.—Camping, 459; Inspection, 589; Drill, 883; Guard Mounting, 155; Physical Training, 98. Total, 2,231.

"D" Coy., 2nd Battn.—Camping, 495; Inspection, 587; Drill, 858; Guard Mounting, 113; Physical Training, 116. Total, 2,169.

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**DESIGNS AND DIES FREE.**



## GOSSIP OF THE BARRACKS.

### GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, PARKGATE.

The best of N.C.O.'s make a slip of the tongue occasionally, as witness:—"On the command one, revolve on the **Heel** of the right toe." That's that!!

Apropos of the Liffey Swim: G.H.Q. man to his chum during the heavy showers that preceded the race, "Come on back to McKee, Mac, there will be no race to-night; it's too wet for the swimmers, you can't **ken** a day when there isn't a flood."

### THE ORDERLY MAN (2nd SPASM).

Oh, Orderly man, you've a beeswaxing way with you,  
And when you are waxing the Sergeants mus. stay with you,  
Even the cooks make wonderful tay for you,  
When you've finished Fire Picket, Orderly man.  
So here's a health to you, Orderly man,  
And hand in your "civvies" as soon as you can—  
May the floors shine for you,  
The Corporals pine for you,  
(Hope it keeps fine for you)

Orderly man.

Christmas may be a long way off, but in a certain Orderly Room some of the decorations are already up.

"Fall out those that know their drill." No response!! (Another case of G.H.Q. modesty).

Heartiest congratulations to our G.H.Q. boys on their great victories at Baldonnell. Your man, Murphy, has now three more "firsts" to add to his emporium!

Jeff has returned off leave—carry on with the snapping!

No, there is no truth in the rumour that the baths in G.H.Q. are going to be enlarged.

The Sergeants held their Mess meeting on the 10th instant. No casualties.

We have added yet another trumpet to our McKee Barrack Orchestra. We now have the Remounts, Artillery, Infantry, the P.A.'s and a few buckshee encores from the main guard to inform us in the morning that Reveille has gone. Why not substitute a few trumpets in lieu of the whistles in G.H.Q. It would sound soothing to hear, say, "Come to the stables and you'll get your corn" sounded for 9.30 Orderly Room, to inform us that the "one, one seven choir practice had started.

Oh, sure it's fine,

Orders one ninety-nine,

Your civvies they'll store in McKee—

Just buy a Moth Ball,

Now that's simply all . . . .

The Moths and the Storage—they're Free!

The boys did enjoy themselves on their excursion to Glendalough—and knew how to. Sergeant Jimmy Keyes is to be congratulated on the perfect arrangements. Store Accountancy and Pay and Accounts were represented.

In reply to Portobello-ings (last issue):—

You've made a wrong guess,

From "B" Block to our Mess

The records are held by just one.

We hope the "Tenor" in "B" Block, McKee Barracks, requisitioned "The wings of a swallow" from the Quartermaster, and if the Quartermaster could oblige we would be grateful. Perhaps the "Tenor" could then "Fly far over the sea."

The decorative scheme in the Sergeants' Mess has now been enhanced by the addition of a bright-hued pair of bags (Oxford blue).

The Square in G.H.Q. is paved with good pretensions!

We are all glad to have Jack Bracken back again in our midst. The "B" Block Cossacks gave their weekly entertainment last Thursday before a select crowd. "Lights out" terminated a very enjoyable evening.

### THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW:—

When, oh, when are we going to have our G.H.Q. Excursion?

Who was the Corporal that said "De Ranne" was the smallest of all birds?

Who was the "gink" on Fire Picket that mistook our mascot for the Fire Engine?

Who was the Billiard expert that told Andy that it was an impossible shot?

Who put the Duck Egg under the Rabbit?

Did Jock lose weight since he went into the Mess?

Who was the N.C.O. that said if he had worn size tens he would have won the Hop, Step and Jump at Baldonnell?

Who is responsible for the new billet slogan, "Bring in the Bull," and the new song, "Old Mister Dadeldum"?

Who won that Umbrella at the No. 4 Group Sports in Portobello?

### THIS WEEK'S SLOGAN:—

Shuffle up the remaining half pace!



### COLLINS BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

Headquarter athletes hope to do well at Crookstown. Capt. Harkins will have charge of the pistol, and the boys know what this means—all must go at the crack of the gun.

Our genial friend late of the P.A.'s with the "Wee Stall" keeps looking after the interest of the boys near a certain Dining Hall.

Heard in Dining Hall—"The Scribe never says anything about himself." Was anybody displeased?

Corpl. G. still harks about an Avoca coat, and John H. gets the blame for starting the ball rolling.

That Billiard Challenge Match came off all right, but the footballer was not at his best, so the Recreation Corporal can now be seen going about with head upright.

An invitation from Griffith Barracks for a game of baseball may be expected, the match to take place shortly.

A recently appointed Mess Secretary received a big cheer on entering the Mess after the appointment.

A certain N.C.O. was heard to say, "You will be about in the morning all day."

Master Johnston was seen to make a big rush for the Wee Cart with the Freezer one Sunday morning recently. Yes, at the double.

Fritz, Larry, and Charlie have some friendly arguments while at Chess, but this is part of the game.

The game of Tennis still holds the affections of our N.C.O.'s, but applicants for membership should bear names like Rudolph, Cecil, Harold, and Bert.

It is said that in the recent Tug-of-War between the stalwart D.M.P. team and the Northern police one gentleman requested the latter not to pull too strongly, or they would "pull them over the Border."

Two heads met in a recent football practice match, and "Mac" came off second best; traces of same are yet to the fore, but he is a "Hard Yin."

Sergt. B. and Sergt. D. are continually referring to a wee town called Portavogie.

Looking through opera glasses one Sunday recently a remark was made, "Those glasses are so powerful that one could see if that bird on far off chimney was asleep or not."





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## PORTOBELLO BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

A word of comment this week on the great performance of "Fergie Flood." In a huge "field" he finished 3rd in the swim for the Monument Race at Dun Laoghaire, a distance of about 1,000 yards.

Were it not for the fact that he became "unsighted" Fergie would have won. As it was he finished only five yards behind the winner with the pick of Ireland in the rear.

In the "Pier Race" a few days ago "Fergie" in the earlier stages mistook Howth for Sandycove. Rather a serious proposition walking back from Howth on a Saturday afternoon attired only in a new silk bathing costume.

The remark re N.C.O.'s Tennis team in Collins Barracks has been duly noted, and a reminder to the effect that the season is not yet over, and the men in the "Bello" are "open for engagements" may not be out of place. What about it?

The Billiard disease has broken out again, this time in the 23rd Mess. The fact that some of the balls are egg-shaped and are capable of "forming fours" on the table appears to agree with the style of some of our "cracks."

Billiards (in the true sense) with the material at hand is out of question, but Skittle-pool—? ! ! ! (a few dots, Mr. Editor, please).

These represent how "Wooder" described the whole outfit when he wanted one and "busted."

His numerous friends wish Sergt. De Vere best of good luck on his transfer to the "Matrimonial Corps."

AT THE No. 4 GROUP SPORTS:—"Jim" Morgan made them all jump.

Hendy (Records) sat down and had a rest after winning the 440, 880 and Mile. Hendy is our new discovery and we don't allow him to win more than three events in any one day.

Big "Jim" Ryan carried off the 56lbs. (I mean the prize for slinging it farthest).

As there was nobody waiting to be knocked out "Boy" Murphy had to be content with the Long Jump.

WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW:—

If it "kept fine" for "Me Larkie" the morning after the night before?

If "Phil" did not over-estimate his own abilities when drafting a certain Billiard handicap?

If "Dick's" greatest handicap is not a "handy hat"?

What the Laundry people think of the soap-in-the-socks stunt for long marches?



The history of Company G, 148th Infantry, California National Guard, dates back to July 29, 1870, when it was known as the "Sarsfield Grenadier Guard." Needless to say the nucleus was largely Irish exiles.

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## Our Information Bureau.

### Discharge.

"Corky" (Island Bridge).—1. Apply to your Commanding Officer for discharge on compassionate grounds. 2. Unless you fill a clerical appointment specifically provided for in the Army Organisation Order no extra emolument can be issued in respect of the duties on which you are engaged.

### Military College.

D. Burton (Dublin).—There is no Military College established for receiving pupils to train for the Army.

### Leave.

"One of the 27th" (Hibernian Schools).—There are no regulations such as you suggest governing the granting of leave.

### Grade Pay.

"Curious" (Collins Barracks).—All issues of additional pay are confined to appointments within the official Army organisation as laid down in Orders No. 3, which specifically establishes entitlement to same. No payment can be made in respect of any appointment not legislated for in the Organisation Order.

"S.O.S." (Co. Dublin).—Your case is being investigated.

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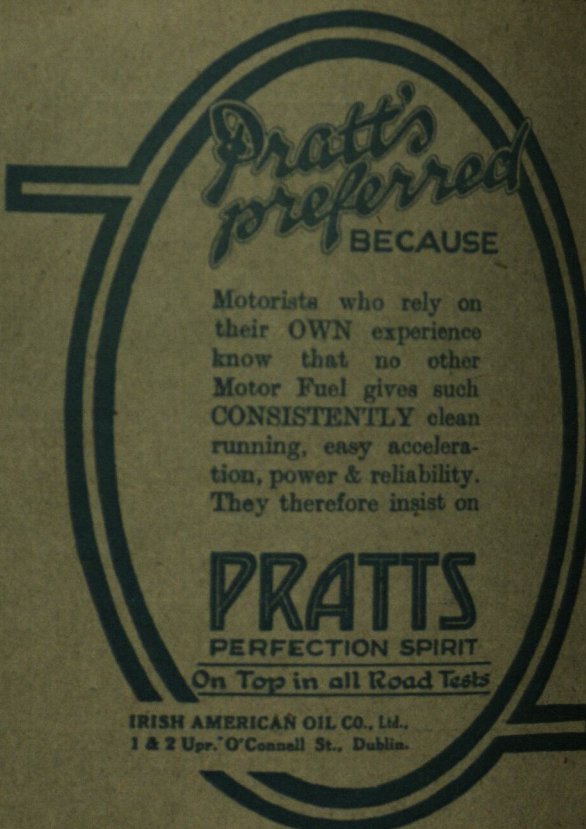
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