



# AN T-OGLÁC

(Published by Permission of the Army Authorities)

## Contents.

Vol. III.—No. 22 (New Series).

Oct. 31, 1925.

### ARMY BOXERS TO VISIT GERMANY.

Three Representatives to Take Part in International Tourneys.

### AMERICAN ARMY CHAPLAIN'S] VISIT.

Fine Tribute to Officers, N.C.O.'s and Men of the Irish Army.

### AMAZING SECRET SERVICE DRAMA.

Army Officer who Acted as Spy For and Against his Country.

### ANOTHER CASH COMPETITION.

Sporting Photographs : Humorous Drawings  
Gossip of the Barracks Information Bureau.

THE purchase of an overcoat presents fewer problems at Callaghan's of Dame Street—where you will find up-to-date styles in a profusion of attractive patterns and where your requirements will receive expert attention. All our stocks have been chosen with the utmost care, whilst, to leave nothing to chance in the all-important matter of satisfying our customer, we have arranged that the fitting of a garment to suit the individuality of the wearer will have the attention of our Chief Cutter.



**Callaghan's**  
*of Dame Street*

**T. J. CALLAGHAN & CO., LTD.,**  
12-16 DAME STREET, DUBLIN.

The "Calehane" Chesterfield  
Ready-for-wear :: £4 :: 10 :: 0  
Made to Measure :: £7 :: 10 :: 0

## Brighten Boots and Leggings with 'NUGGET'

YOU can get a brilliant shine without a lot of labour if you use "Nugget" polish and "Nugget" polish only on your boots and leggings. The "Nugget" shine lasts all day, and unless coated in mud a slight rub brings out the original brilliance for several days without fresh application of polish.  
:: Ask for "Nugget" and take no substitute ::

**'NUGGET' BOOT POLISH**

Made in Ireland by the Nugget Polish Co., of Ireland, Ltd.,  
22, 23 & 24 Lr. Bridge Street, Dublin.



COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES



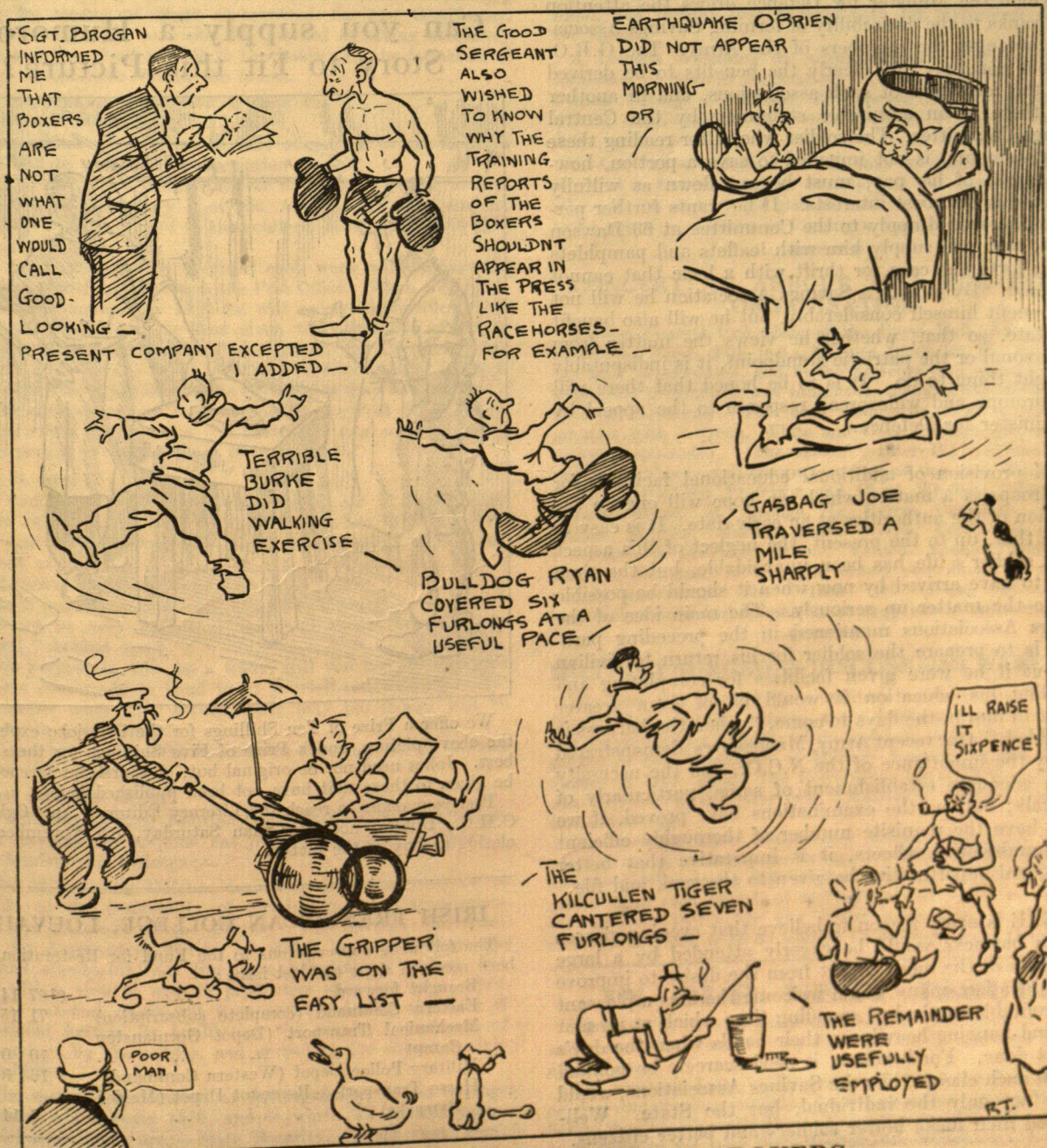
Oglaigh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

# An t-Oglac

Vol. III. No. 22 (New Series).

OCTOBER 31, 1925.

Price TWOPENCE.



BETTER PUBLICITY FOR ARMY BOXERS.

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES

# An t-Oglach

OCTOBER 31, 1925.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

IN this issue we publish a General Routine Order in which the Minister for Defence draws the attention of all ranks to the desirability of forming Savings Associations amongst the members of the Army. The G.R.O. sets out concisely and clearly the benefits to be derived from the formation of such associations, and in another page there is an admirable statement by the Central Savings Committee. The soldier who, after reading these two statements, is not impelled to save a portion, however small, of his pay, must be put down as wilfully blind to his own best interests. If he wants further persuasion he should apply to the Committee at 63 Dawson Street, who will supply him with leaflets and pamphlets setting forth the case for thrift with a logic that cannot be denied. By joining a Savings Association he will not only benefit himself considerably, but he will also benefit the State, so that, whether he views the matter from the personal or the patriotic standpoint, it is indisputably the right thing to do. It is to be hoped that there will be a prompt and widespread response to the appeal by the Minister for Defence.

\* \* \* \*

THE provision of additional educational facilities for troops is a matter which we hope will engage the attention of the authorities at an early date. It is easy to realise that, up to the present, the neglect of this aspect of the soldier's life has been unavoidable, but the time ought to have arrived by now when it should be possible to take the matter up seriously. The main idea of the Savings Associations mentioned in the preceding paragraph is to prepare the soldier for his return to civilian life, but if he were given facilities for completing and extending his education it would be of even greater benefit to him in the days to come, "when the harness is unbuckled." Our recent Army Manoeuvres demonstrated forcibly the importance of the N.C.O., and the necessity for an adequate establishment of same, particularly of Corporals; but, as the examinations have proved, if we are to have the requisite number of thoroughly efficient non-commissioned officers, it is imperative that better educational opportunities be given to the rank and file.

\* \* \* \*

THERE is every reason to believe that evening classes in barracks would be eagerly attended by a large proportion of the men. Apart from the desire to improve their education, many would welcome them as a pleasant and profitable method of spending time which at present they find hanging heavily on their hands when the day's work is done. Furthermore, it need scarcely be pointed out that such classes, like the Savings Associations, would benefit not only the individual, but the State. Well-educated men make better soldiers and better citizens.

We have received several letters on this subject, and have been repeatedly urged to start a section in "An t-Oglach" devoted to primary education. We are quite willing to do so, but we feel that the demand for educational improvement which undoubtedly exists amongst the N.C.O.'s and men can only be met satisfactorily by the establishment of Army Schools and evening classes.

## CASH PRIZES FOR JOKES.

Can you supply a Humorous Story to Fit this Picture?



We offer a Prize of Ten Shillings for the best joke explaining the above picture, and a Prize of Five Shillings for the second best. Jokes need not be original but, of course, preference will be given to those that have not been published before.

Post your effort to reach the Literary Editor, "An t-Oglach," G.H.Q., Dublin, not later than Saturday, 7th November, enclosing a copy of the picture.

## IRISH FRANCISCAN COLLEGE, LOUVAIN.

The following subscriptions to the Fund for Restoration have been received since our last issue:—

Brought forward	£167 14 5
Eastern Command (complete subscription)	71 15 10
Mechanical Transport (Depot Gormanston Camp)	10 0 0
Military Police Depot (Western Command)	16 0 0
Horse Transport & Remount Depot (McKee Barracks)	6 14 0

TOTAL £272 4 5

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES



Oglagh  
na hEireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

## SOLDIERS SHOULD SAVE.

### How to Have a Comfortable "Nest Egg."

#### FORM SAVINGS ASSOCIATIONS.

All soldiers, whether young or old, should note the following facts, which are of importance to their careers when their years of service are over.

Soldiers are now given an opportunity of building up a sum of money for their future needs. It is a form of *voluntary* saving by means of State Guaranteed Savings Certificates. Care has been taken to make this method of saving absolutely simple and free of all trouble to the Soldier by the formation of Savings Associations within the forces.

#### What happens if a Soldier wishes to save in this way?

Every soldier who desires to take advantage of the facilities offered will be given a "Subscription Book."

Each week he can hand whatever amount he wishes to save to the "Hon. Secretary" of his Association. The amount subscribed will be entered in the soldier's book, which will then be handed back to him.

The total subscriptions received each week will be invested in Savings Certificates through the Post Office. When a soldier's subscriptions amount to 15/6 he will receive a certificate out of the stock held, and is thus given the advantage of a pre-dated certificate. At the end of 5 years, the Certificate will be worth £1. This is equal to 5½ per cent. compound interest. No Income Tax is payable. The Certificates may be "cashed" with the addition of any interest due, at the Post Office at any time on a few days' notice. A Certificate can only be cashed by the person in whose name it is registered.

#### Think it over!

You can easily buy one Savings Certificate a month when you are on full pay. Isn't it worth your while to look ahead? When you leave the Army, it may not be possible to find employment at once. Will it not be a great advantage to have a sum of money to fill the gap?

Suppose you want to set up in a little business of your own, will it not be very important that you should have a little "capital" behind you?

If you propose to take up a trade, will you not be very glad to have a sum ready to hand to fit yourself out properly?

No matter what your future needs may be, money will be necessary to meet them.

You can buy up to 500 Certificates for yourself or for any member of your family.

#### General Routine Order.

The following General Routine Order dealing with the formation of Savings Associations has just been issued by direction of the Minister for Defence:—

1. The Minister for Defence desires to draw the attention of all ranks to the desirability of forming Savings Associations among the members of the Forces. The Savings Movement stands for constructive Thrift, by which is meant, from the individual standpoint, not the mere hoarding of money, but saving with a view to wise or productive spending later, while from the national standpoint it means broadening the base of the national welfare by facilitating the regular investment of small savings by the people, and spreading the sense of civic responsibility.

2. The material instrument of the movement is the Savings Certificate, which costs 15/6, and is worth £1 in five years. Its chief advantages are:—State Security, 5½ per cent. compound interest, free of Income Tax, and repayment at any

time on a few days' notice. Certificates may be purchased outright at any Bank or Money Order Post Office, but in order to facilitate those who are not in a position to purchase them outright, schemes for their co-operative purchase through Savings Associations have been devised. Savings Associations are composed of groups of from 10 persons upwards who can subscribe small amounts, as low as 6d. a week, the total subscriptions received being pooled and invested in Certificates for issue to the members when paid for, thus giving the advantage of securing a Certificate bearing an earlier date than that on which his subscriptions were completed. Savings Associations might be formed in the various Companies. While pointing out that the formation of or the joining of Savings Associations is entirely voluntary on the part of members of the Forces, the Minister earnestly exhorts all ranks to co-operate in the movement, and thereby reap benefits both for themselves and for the nation.

3. Leaflets explaining the advantages of and the method of formation of Savings Associations have been drawn up by the Central Savings Committee, 63 Dawson Street, Dublin, and will be distributed to all members of the Forces at an early date.

4. Any further information that may be desired on the subject will be furnished by the Secretary of the above Committee, who will, on request, be glad to send one of his Organisers to assist any Unit desirous of forming a Savings Association.

#### CONCERT AT ARBOUR HILL FOR BOYS' ORGANISATION.

Another Concert took place at the Boys' Hall, Arbour Hill, on Sunday night, 25th inst., to raise funds for the equipping the boys' organisation, and in the presence of a crowded house a splendid programme was submitted, many of the items being encored repeatedly. The boys themselves opened the programme with "Green, White and Gold," which was enthusiastically applauded. The sketch "Biter Bit" created great merriment, many well-known members of the army taking part in it, notably the Professor and Chief Warder. Garda L. Keogh, Messrs. M. Keogh, L. Byrne, Cavanagh, Cleary, Bolton, Mulhall, Masters Eddie Byrne, Corr, also Misses O'Connor, McDermott, Dunne, Verden, Sexton, McKenzie, Hughes, Donegan, Stevens and others contributed to a good night's amusement. The "Head" left nothing undone, and has firmly established himself as an organiser of amusements.

#### MILITARY SURGEONS DISCUSS GAS WARFARE.

The view put forward by a military writer in our issue of October 3rd, that gas attacks are a humane form of warfare was supported by a majority of the speakers at the final business session of the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States, in New York. The Convention lasted three days and was attended by delegates from countries in Europe, Asia and Latin America.

The meeting after considerable debate could not decide whether or not poisonous gas in war was a more humane method of killing and maiming than other methods, and appointed a committee from each branch of the military service to investigate the question thoroughly and report a decision to the next Convention which is to be held in Philadelphia next October.

#### IN OUR NEXT ISSUE.

We regret to have to announce that the 5th Battalion notes, and some other contributions are unavoidably held over to our next issue.

Will correspondents kindly note that the latest date for receiving contributions intended for the next issue is the Monday before the date of publication. All matter for Vol. III., No. 23 must reach us not later than Monday, 9th November.

## MUCH IMPRESSED BY IRISH ARMY

### Fine Tribute by United States Military Vicar-General.

The following extract is taken from the "Catholic News," New York's Catholic Weekly Newspaper:—

Recent news despatches and newspapers to hand from Dublin give lengthy accounts of the splendid welcome extended to the Right Rev. Monsignor George J. Waring, Military Vicar-General and Chancellor to His Eminence Cardinal Patrick Hayes, Chaplain-Bishop of the United States Army and Navy chaplains. The Monsignor, who recently visited his ancestral home and many of his friends in Ireland, is also pastor of St. Ann's Shrine Church, East Twelfth Street, New York City.

Soon after his arrival, Monsignor Waring called on the Rev. R. J. Casey, C.F., at Brigade Headquarters, Portobello Barracks, Dublin, who for many years was attached to St. Boniface's Church, East Forty-seventh street, New York. Father Casey extended a *cead míle fáilte* and desired that Monsignor Waring should offer Mass for the military on Sunday, August 30th. The spacious garrison church was packed with officers and troops, almost nine hundred strong, no civilians being present. During the Mass the soldiers sang many motets, including "Faith of Our Fathers," "O Salutaris" and the Ave Maria hymn rendered at the Grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes by pilgrim parties.

After the First Gospel Monsignor Waring delivered a short but stirring address to the congregation in part as follows:—

"Officers and men of the Army; I am proud of the pleasure that is given me to-day by my good friend, Father Casey, your brigade chaplain, that of offering the Holy Mass in your garrison church. I have visited many parts of your country and I am delighted to observe on all sides the peace and industry and prosperity and contentment of the people. Up and down throughout your native land I have seen signs, well-deserved signs, of increased confidence in the government that is doing such splendid work to develop and foster native industries for the people. A friend whom I met last evening from New Zealand agreed with my observations and was particularly impressed by the fine appearance and build of the members of the Army.

"As I saw you march, to the Irish music of your pipers' band, to your garrison church this morning I could not but admire your magnificent and well set-up appearance. I felt in my heart that you regard your church parade with the keenest joy and pleasure and that you perform no duty with greater happiness than to march, nine hundred strong, to honour Almighty God, in 'Whom we all live, move and have our being.' This conviction is brought home forcefully to me as I listen to your singing from your hearts the 'Faith of Our Fathers' with its refrain 'We will be true to Thee till death.' I am convinced that this is but the expression of the firm faith that fills your hearts.

"Now, you are establishing a grand tradition, a tradition that is denoted on the collar badge of your chaplain's uniform, which shows a silver chalice intertwined with vines and wheaten sheaves in gold with the words 'Fide et Paria' underneath. You are selected to wear the uniform of your native land and while that privilege is yours, remember always to wear it with honour and respect.

Whether you know it or not, you are being observed by visitors every day. Your uniform is to you what the Roman collar is to the priest, an outward mark of position and responsibility. You are in many ways nation builders, earning for yourselves and your country respect and admiration both from your fellow countrymen and from the large numbers of visitors who love the scenic beauty and comfortable travel provided in your home land

I am convinced from my observations that your government and your country have made good and that your nation is on the march to rapid and great achievement."

At the conclusion of the Mass the commanding officer and his staff were presented to Monsignor Waring, who spoke of the profound impression made on him during the service, by the attention, fervour, discipline and appearance of the troops and stating that he should never forget their singing, in which, as one, they had raised their voices to God in prayerful song.

The Monsignor and his party were entertained at lunch and subsequently had the pleasure of seeing the recreational facilities provided for the use of the troops.

The Right Rev. Monsignor was very much impressed with his visit and was interested particularly to learn that a branch of the Sacred Heart Sodality was established throughout the entire Irish Army, and the monthly meetings and Holy Communions on the First Friday of each month were so well attended by officers and men. Another impression was that the troops saved a certain fixed amount every pay-day and invested it in the Free State Saving Certificates. In some units as much as 95 per cent. of the total strength save at least 25 per cent. of their pay weekly.

## THE OLD CORPORAL.

[Pierre Jean de Beranger (1780—1857) was infinitely more to France than Moore was to Ireland, or Burns to Scotland. His life extended over the most momentous period of his country's history, and he was present at the storming of the Bastille. The following verses, supposed to express the sentiments of an old Corporal, who fought under "the Little Corporal," as he is being led out to be shot on the barrack square for striking a superior officer, should be read in his own exquisite French to be properly appreciated].

Fall in there, comrades, to your places!  
Out with your swords, your muskets prime;  
I've got my pipe, had your embraces,  
And now for my discharge!—it's time.  
My lads, don't you outlive your day,  
Or you'll keep me in countenance!  
Well, in the regiment I've grown grey!  
Recruits, advance!  
No whimpering now.  
March, you know how,  
Recruits, eyes front! quick march!

Who's that there following us and crying?  
Not our old sergeant's widow, eh?  
Ah, when that lad of hers seemed dying  
I carried him one livelong day.  
They'd have joined Jacques beneath the snow  
Had it not been for me, perchance,  
So I shall have her prayers, I know.  
Recruits, advance!  
No whimpering now.  
March, you know how,  
Recruits, eyes front! quick march!

Sacre! my pipe's out; no, it's not;  
Good, I shall waste a match the less.  
Ah, to the square so soon we've got?  
I shan't want any bandages.  
My thanks, my lads, before I go.  
Get home again when you've the chance—  
And for God's sake don't fire too low!  
Recruits, advance!  
No whimpering now.  
March, you know how,  
Recruits, eyes front! quick march!

[Translated from the French of Beranger].

**"TALENT" AND HOW TO FIND IT.**

To the Editor of "An t-Oglach."

A Chara—I read with much interest the article "Talent and How to Find It" in your issue of the 17th inst., and am very pleased to notice that such an important matter is receiving consideration.

I am thoroughly in agreement with "Kay's" suggested plan for finding talent. Unintentionally, however, he is not strictly helping to find talent if he confines his activities to the N.C.O.'s and men. Why not include the officers, amongst whom I am sure there are many who could render a fairly good account of themselves?

Some time in 1923, whilst stationed at the Strand Barracks in Limerick, I was a party to the formation of a Dramatic Class. Having received the patronage of Major-Gen. Brennan and the whole-hearted co-operation of the barrack officers, it was decided to stage two "Abbey" plays—the "Building Fund" and "Tactics." These plays were later produced in Limerick, Tipperary and Ennis before crowded houses, to the astonishment of many who until then could not imagine the Army capable of handling these plays with such marked success.

If it is the intention of the authorities to develop talent, which I do not doubt, I think that a Dramatic and Musical Association, something on the lines of the A.A.A. constitution should be brought into being, whereby the love of Art would be fostered throughout the Army, resulting in the course of time in a society which would bring credit both to the Army and country.—De chara,

SEAMUS QUAIN, Lieut.

Contracts and Disposals, Portobello Barracks,  
20th October, 1925.

**BOOKS RECEIVED.**

**NOTES ON THE OPERATIONS OF THE BRITISH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.** By Lieut. W. Moore, H.L.I. Published by Messrs. W. S. Paine & Co., Hythe. Price 2/6 nett.

In a Foreword the Author points out that this brochure is no more than a slight elaboration of the notes made when preparing to pass for promotion. He has, however, achieved something more than that. He has given us a brief, soldierly, and impartial account of those fateful days. We are particularly struck by the frank way in which he brushes aside the old shibboleths. In discussing the situation, before issue was joined, and the plans which both opponents had drawn up, he says:—

"In putting ethical considerations on one side, the German plan was in many ways a sound one. But it possessed one weak point. . . . When once troops have been committed to a definite operation, it is not easy to disengage them and give them a new direction. Hence there should always be a body of troops in reserve under the direct control of the Higher Command to meet any unforeseen developments. In the German plan of campaign, no such reserve existed. . . . Under these circumstances, there seems to be nothing to justify the adverse criticism which has been levelled against the German Higher Command. . . . The Germans decided rightly that their best chance of victory lay in being as strong as possible at the decisive point, i.e., their own right."

There is a refreshing frankness about that definition of the actualities of the situation; and we are of opinion that the gallant Lieutenant would not prove a very acceptable member of a War Guilt Commission.

The fact that under modern conditions war between first-class Powers means the commitment of the entire nation is very clearly brought out:—"In limiting the assistance she was precluded from giving, Britain was entering into war with a limited

liability, and, in war against a first-class Power, there can be no such thing. Once you take the field against such a Power, that power, very rightly, will regard as its real enemy, not the troops you send, but the nation which sends them."

The much-disputed question of the proper use of reserves is very emphatically laid down when he says:—"The Brigade Reserves were intact, and should have been able to put in some useful work counter-attacking the German columns as they crossed the Canal. Instead, the position was maintained, and in the 8th Brigade, the Royal Irish Regiment, the Brigade Reserve, was used to reinforce the 4th Middlesex. This, of course, is not the correct way to use Reserves, whether under the present tactical methods or those in vogue at the time. Their duty, in defence, is to counter-attack. Employing them in this fashion not only prevents their carrying out their proper functions, but leads to confusion and co-mingling of Units."

The brochure, which is illustrated with a map, is well worth studying. We are of opinion that the value of the work would have been greatly enhanced if the text had been illustrated with small diagrammatic maps; and we hope to see this omission remedied in succeeding editions.

It is interesting to note that Mr. Moore served in the National Army; and at times was a contributor to the pages of "An t-Oglach."

**GERMAN TROOPS IN PALESTINE.****Turks' Starvation Rations for Twelve-day Trip.**

We picked up "Zwischen Wasgenwald und Libanon," which has the sub-title of "a history of the German Mountain Artillery Brigade No. 1," by E. Roeder (Detmold, Meyer, 7 marks), in the expectation that it would say something about the fighting in Palestine. It turns out, however, that this Brigade was ordered from Macedonia to Palestine, left Constantinople in June, 1918, and was back there in August, having been recalled on reaching Damascus to the decisive theatre, France. There are, however, some matters of interest. On being fitted out for the "tropics" each artilleryman received 78 articles;

"complete field-grey suit, 2 complete tropical suits, 3 sets summer underclothing, two sets of winter underclothing, blanket, waterproof sheet, mosquito net, sun helmet, steel helmet, field-grey cap, 2 khaki caps, valise, dirty linen bag, overcoat, 1 part of a tent, 2 pairs of boots, mosquito proof shoes, canvas suit, first aid bandage, and a mass of other trifles, e.g. 2 waterbottles with cup, first-aid tabloid case, compass, gloves, knife, fork and spoon, goggles, cummerbund, etc."

Besides this, the Brigade carried a miscellaneous collection of stores in 300 vehicles; three wagon loads of insect powder, a month's supply of preserved food, reserve horseshoes, with coal, medical stores, tailoring, boot-repairing and saddler's stores, lamp oil, soap, canteen goods, telephones and wire, etc. Perhaps, as the Brigade found the Turkish soldiers starving and selling even their clothing for bread, its commander was right to take "something of everything" with him.

It was reckoned on the train journey to Palestine that the Turks lost 20 per cent. of the men by desertion and 10 per cent. by death from hunger and spotted fever.

**THEY RECEIVED A LOAF AND A HANDFUL OF RAISINS FOR THE TWELVE-DAYS TRIP.**

Many of them had no idea that they were going to the front; they had been told they were required for rifle practice.

The services of the Brigade covered a wide area: 1915, Carpathians, Galicia, Poland, Tyrol, Serbia; 1916-1917, Macedonia; 1918, Macedonia, Palestine journey and Vosges.

# THRILLING DRAMA OF MASTER SPY.

## Austrian Colonel's Amazing Double Life.

### SENSATIONAL DISCOVERY.

#### Final Episodes Read Like Thrilling Film Plot.

Described by many as the master spy of pre-war Europe, Colonel Redl, of the Austrian Army, for many years led an astounding double life, and, by betraying his country accumulated a large fortune—only to come to an inglorious end some twelve months before the outbreak of the world conflagration.

The manner in which Redl, whilst acting as head of the Austrian Intelligence Department, also acted as spy for Russia and other countries, has been dramatically told by Mr. George Renwick in his translation of a volume by Colonel W Nicolai, Chief of the German Secret Service during the Great War.

#### I.

Alfred Redl was undoubtedly one of the most brilliant officers of the Austrian army. He was a clever linguist; he had a great personal knowledge of the chief European countries; military history was another of his strong points; he was industrious, energetic, efficient, successful. In 1900, when General Baron von Giesl was head of the secret service of Austria-Hungary, he appointed Redl to be chief of the "Information Department" (espionage and counter-espionage). So well did he do his work that when Giesl was appointed to the Prague Command—one of the most important in the Dual Monarchy—he insisted on having Redl as the chief of his staff there. For five years (1900-5) Redl was Director of the Intelligence Department, and he made it the most efficient piece of the whole organisation of the Austro-Hungarian army. He caught some of Europe's cleverest spies; he wormed out many of the greatest secrets of several European Powers; he never seemed to fail. Yet, for rather more than half the time he held that appointment, Redl was acting as a spy for Russia!

The Information Department (the "Kundshafts Stelle," or, for short, the "K.S.") was an astounding place. If the "K.S." was in the least degree interested in any visitor, his photograph, face and profile, could be taken, his finger-prints registered, and his every word put on a gramophone plate—and all without his knowledge. No matter where the visitor sat—in the hall, in a waiting-room or in the bureau of any of the officers of the department—a couple of unseen cameras were focussed on him.

So great was the efficiency of the "K.S." when Major Redl was promoted to the rank of colonel and became General von Giesl's chief of the staff, that his name was an incentive to his successor, Captain Ronge, and to the whole "K.S." staff. "Remember Redl!" "What would Redl think?" were, indeed, mottoes in the place, and the department was kept in a high state of efficiency. The legacy which, in this respect, Redl left to the "K.S." was, strangely enough, to be the cause of his undoing—eight years later! The new chief of the "K.S." kept up the tradition of success, and was always on the look-out for methods and plans whereby he could out-Redl Redl. In 1908, when the annexations of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria-Hungary made the European situation uneasy, Captain Ronge and his chief (General August Urbanski von Ostromiecz, General von Giesl's successor as head of the whole Secret Service) had to be more

than ever on the alert, and one of the things which Ronge did was to establish a secret postal censorship. Only three persons—Urbanski, Ronge and the officer who was put at the head of the "Black Bureau," as the censorship department was called—knew the real reason for this step. The staff, sworn to secrecy, was told that it was mainly for the detection of customs swindles. Thus the staff paid special attention to letters coming from frontier places! It was by means of this censorship that, during "the annexation period," the Russian military attaché in Vienna, a colonel most popular in society, was found to be engaged in espionage. He could not be arrested, of course, but at a State Ball one night the Emperor "cut" him in pointed fashion. The attaché knew from that that he had been found out, and within a week he had engineered his own recall. His successor was also discovered to be spying—yet another success for the "Black Bureau" and the "K.S."

#### II.

On 2nd March, 1913, two letters were opened in the "Black Bureau." They were both addressed:

Opera Ball, 13.

Poste Restante,

General Post Office,  
Vienna.

They came, according to the postmarks, from Eydtkuhnen in East Prussia, on the Russo-German frontier. One contained notes to the amount of 6000 Austrian kronen (£240) and the other 8000 kronen (£320). Neither contained any covering letter, so it was natural that they should arouse suspicion. If the money were owing to anyone as the result of an honest business transaction, why had it not been sent in a more usual fashion? And "Eydtkuhnen"! That little Prussian frontier station known to spies of all the world! Little wonder that the "K.S." was more than usually curious. It was decided, therefore, to discover who the person was for whom the letters were intended. They were returned to the Poste Restante.

On one side of the General Post Office, in the Fleischmarkt, there is a small police station. A wire was fixed up between it and the Poste Restante counter, so that the clerk on duty had only to press a button to set a bell ringing in one of the rooms at the police station. He was to do so the moment the letters were asked for, and to be as slow as possible in handing them out. In the police station two detectives were to be ready day and night to rush out the instant the bell rang and arrest the person receiving the letters. On the following morning everything was in perfect order. Only the bell did not ring. A week passed; silence. A month went by; the letters still lay there. April sped; May was running to its close. Strange! The letters with £560 in them, had not been called for. Then, on the eighty-third day of waiting, on Saturday afternoon, 24th May; "B-r-r-r . . . b-r-r-r . . . b-r-r-r-r."

The bell was ringing

As bad luck would have it, one of the detectives on duty was out of the room and the other was washing his hands. Still, not very many seconds later, they were both dashing across the Postgasse.

"Oh, you have been long in coming," said the clerk. "The man has just gone—to the left."

The detectives rushed out to the street, to see a taxi-cab at the corner move off. There was no reason to doubt that it carried the receiver of the letters. And not another taxi-cab in sight; pursuit was out of the question. The two men stood where they were for about twenty minutes, talking the matter over, and then a taxi-cab came slowly along the street. One of the detectives glanced at it and started. It was the cab in which the man had driven off! They hailed it, and asked the driver



where he had driven "their friend"—the man he had taken up at that corner about twenty minutes before.

"Oh, to the Cafe Kaiserhof"

"Well, drive us there too."

En route, the detectives thoroughly examined the inside of the cab, and found the sheath of a pocket-knife, a thing in bright grey cloth. That was all. In the Cafe Kaiserhof, almost empty, no one the least likely to be the wanted man was to be seen. Where had he gone? Doubled on his tracks in another taxi-cab? That was the most likely thing, the detectives decided. The only place where he could get a cab was at a stand a little distance away. There the two men learned that a gentleman had taken a cab, about half an hour before, to drive to the Hotel Klomser.

"To the Hotel Klomser, then."

At that hotel the two detectives asked the porter if anybody had driven up in a taxi within the past hour or so. Yes, several; the persons in No. 4, No. 11, and No. 21. Yes, and No. 1 as well. That was Colonel Redl, though he might have arrived on foot.

"Colonel Redl?" asked one of the detectives

"The great ———"

"Of Prague," added the porter.

One of the detectives showed the porter the pocket-knife sheath.

"You may as well take it," he said, "and ask your guests, as you get the chance, if any of them has lost it."

The porter took the sheath, and just then a gentleman, in fashionable civilian clothes, came down the stairs and gave up the key of No. 1.

"Pardon me," said the porter to him, "but has the Herr Colonel, by any chance, lost the sheath of his pocket-knife?" And he held out the sheath to the colonel.

"Oh, thank you. Yes, of course, that's mine," said the colonel carelessly, as he took the sheath

"Where did I use ———"

He stopped, and went deadly white. He glanced quickly at the porter, but the man was hanging up the key. Another man was near, apparently engrossed in a newspaper. For a moment the colonel stood still. Did it flash on him that he was cornered—caught after ten years of treachery? He pocketed the sheath, looked slowly round him again, and went to the door. The man with the newspaper rushed to the telephone-box.

"Twelve-three-forty-eight," he said. (It was a number given quickly, because it was the secret number of the State Political Police).

Meanwhile Colonel Redl was walking away from the hotel.

### III.

A few minutes later the chief officers of the "K.S." had, too, learned the news of all that had happened in that exciting hour—how someone had called for the two "Opera Ball, 13" letters, how he had tried to throw off a possible pursuit, how the pocket-knife sheath had been found, and how it had been established that it belonged to Colonel Redl. Colonel Redl! The three officers who knew whispered the name to each other in their blank astonishment. Their teacher, their former chief, their model! Was he a spy, a traitor? Captain Ronge, head of the "K.S." rushed to the G.P.O. to make inquiries. At the Poste Restante counter persons who asked for letters had to fill in a little form:

Nature of packet.

Address on packet.

Say (if possible) where from.

He was given the form which had been filled in by the person who had received the two "Opera Ball, 13" letters, and he took it back to his office. From a shelf behind his chair he pulled down a slim, neatly bound volume: *Advice on Espionage Detection*. It was in manuscript, a 40 page document, by Colonel Redl, and was the last thing he had done as chief of the "K.S." In it he had summed up, for the benefit of his successor, his experience as a spy-catcher! Ronge laid the

little form on one of the pages. Yes; there was no doubt about it. The writing on the form was Redl's. Captain Ronge sat down and stared at the form and the neat handwriting of the manuscript. Redl! Redl . . . of all men. Yet . . . there was no proof. He had received suspicious postal packets with large sums of money. But they might not really be for him. It was possible he was simply doing someone a little service in calling for the letters. It was hard to suspect Redl. Still—14,000 kronen. And from Edytkuhnen, of all places. That drive from the G.P.O. to the Cafe Kaiserhof and back to the Hotel Klomser was suspicious. There was a knock at the door. Ronge jumped up out of his reverie.

"Come in!"

The door opened and one of the detectives entered.

"News?"

"Yes—in fragments," answered the man, with a grim smile, as he took a number of small, torn pieces of paper from his pocket-book. They had been torn up and thrown away by Redl as he fled from the two detectives.

For half an hour Ronge and the detective worked at putting the pieces together. Then, the work done, they looked in silence at each other. That settled it. Colonel Alfred Redl, Chief of the Staff of the 8th Army Corps, was a spy and a traitor!

A receipt for the dispatch of money to an officer of Ulhans, Lieutenant Hovora.

Three receipts for registered letters to Brussels, Warsaw and Lausanne. (All the three addresses were well-known to the "K.S.")

What, therefore, had now been established? Briefly, the facts were:

Colonel Redl had received letters, containing £560, from Edytkuhnen, on the Russian frontier.

The address on one of the registered letter receipts was known as that of the joint office in Brussels of the Russian and French Secret Services.

The Lausanne address was that of one of the foreign headquarters of the Italian Secret Service.

The address in Warsaw was one of the principal "intelligence" bureaux in Western Russia.

With that information in his possession, Captain Ronge went to report to his chief, General von Ostromiecz.

### IV.

At the Grand Hotel, General Conrad von Hoetzendorff, commander-in-chief of the army, was entertaining a number of friends. Half-way through the meal a card was brought to him. It read General August Urbanski von Ostromiecz.

"Well, any sort of good news?" asked the general, when he met the head of the Secret Service in the hall.

"Can I speak to you privately?"

"Ach, so urgent and interesting? Let's go into that corner."

In the corner Urbanski told the story of Redl. There was no doubt now about the colonel's treason. It was now for the commander-in-chief to say what should be done. General von Hoetzendorff went white as chalk, and for minutes he was silent.

"The scoundrel must be caught —"

"He can be arrested at any moment."

"And we must hear out of his mouth the extent of his treason. Then"—a minute's pause—"he must die. Immediately."

Again the general was silent.

"No one must know the reason for his death. Am I understood?"

"Perfectly."

"Redl. Of the 8th Corps, too. Just the very point where treason may be so deadly. My God! If Plan 3 has gone!"

There was another minute's silence. The commander-in-chief's face showed he was in agony. Then he pulled himself together.

"Everything must take place to-night" he said in steady, clear tones.



"Certainly."

"Call together four officers Well, say you, Ronge, Hoefler and Wenzel Vorlicsek. Report direct to me. To-night, mind."

"At your orders . . ."

## V.

At 11.30 Colonel Redl entered the Hotel Klomser, took his key and went slowly to Room No. 1. At midnight there was a knock at the door.

"Come in!"

The door opened and four officers, in full uniform, entered. Redl was sitting at a table, writing. He rose and bowed.

"I know why you come," he said in slow, quiet tones. "I have spoiled my life, and I am writing letters of farewell. I hope you will give me an opportunity to depart this life."

"Have you any accomplices?"

"No, none."

"The extent and duration of your activities—"

"All proofs will be found in my house in Prague."

"Have you a revolver, Colonel?"

"May I ask you to get one for me?"

None of the officers carried a revolver, but the colonel was told that one would quickly be brought. The four officers whispered among themselves for a few seconds, and then, bowing, they withdrew. A quarter of an hour later one of the four returned and handed a Browning revolver to the colonel.

"Thank you. Good-night."

"Good-night."

Leaving one of their number to keep within sight of the hotel door, the other three officers went to the Cafe Central. They ordered coffee, and sat there without talking. Every half-hour the man near the hotel was relieved. And so the night passed—till 5 a.m. Then one of the detectives who had followed Redl was called to the Cafe Central. He was given an envelope, addressed to Colonel Redl, and instructed to take it to the hotel, and inform the porter that it was imperative that he (the detective) should deliver it personally to the colonel. The detective was warned what he might find. In case he found the colonel dead, he was to return without raising the alarm. The detective went to the Klomser. He knocked at the door of Room No. 1, and received no answer. He turned the handle and the door opened. The light was full on. Colonel Redl lay in the middle of the room. He must have stood in front of the large mirror and fired a bullet into his brain. The blood had oozed out on to the carpet. The detective withdrew, closed the door, and slipped past the sleeping porter. Five minutes later the porter was aroused by the ringing of the telephone-bell.

"Hotel Klomser?"

"Yes."

"Please request Colonel Redl to come to the instrument."

"Who is there?"

"Never mind. Do as I ask."

So the porter found the body, just thirteen hours after the two letters addressed to "Opera Ball, 13," had been called for at the G.P.O.! The discovery was immediately reported to the police, and a high police official—it was Herr Gayer himself—and a doctor were soon at the hotel. They investigated matters. Redl had been dead for some time; near his right hand was the Browning revolver. On the table were two letters—one to his brother and the other to General Baron von Fiesel, commander of the 8th Corps—and a half-sheet of notepaper on which was written in a firm hand:

"Levity and passion have destroyed me. Pray for me. I pay with my life for my sins.—ALFRED.

"1.15 a.m.—I will die now. Please do not permit a post-mortem examination. Pray for me."

(In our next issue the amazing extent of Redl's treachery will be detailed, together with the results which it produced in the European War.)

## NEW GRAMOPHONE ON MARKET.

This journal holds no brief for any particular gramophone company. It is concerned only to see that its readers get the best value procurable in records and instruments. For this reason we would strongly recommend all our readers who are contemplating the purchase of a gramophone at the moment, not to make a final decision until they have heard the latest H.M.V. instrument which is stocked by our advertisers. Although in outward appearance it is exactly the same as the other H.M.V. gramophones, it embodies a number of remarkable improvements—a new sound box, a new type of tone arm and a special tone chamber inside the cabinet—all designed to give a more realistic reproduction.

The writer has had an opportunity of testing one of the new instruments (a table grand) in his own home, side by side with his own model (which was put on the market by the same company only twelve months ago). Although he has not yet completed his tests it can be stated definitely that the new instrument *does* mark a considerable advance in the science of musical reproduction. So far as his investigations have proceeded it has been proved that the new model gives greater volume and clearness, particularly in the case of instrumental music. One of the test records was the Opening Andante of the "William Tell" overture, the delicate nuances and soft shades of which have hitherto been more or less masked on the best gramophones available. The new model gave it more body and realism.

Remembering the unsatisfactory recording of pianists another record submitted to the test was Paderewski's playing of Liszt's Second Hungarian Rhapsody. Jan Ignace pounds a lot, no matter what his devotees may say, and on the ordinary gramophone the bass notes jar terribly, but the new instrument avoids this and makes one realise that the disc is a triumph of recording. Other tests showed that the new device gives stringed instruments at last something approximating to their full value—they have never received justice up to the present, try how one might with fibre needles, special sound boxes and all sorts of gadgets. It gives greatly increased volume to vocal records—for the first time we began to like Frieda Hempel's recording of "Horch, Horch, die Lerch" and "Auf Flugeln des Gesanges." Next week we may have more to say about this innovation. We are told that the improvement is even more marked in the larger models owing to the fact that they give more room for the new type of tone chamber.

## CALL AND HEAR THE NEW MODELS

His Master's Voice Gramophone

Amazingly Accurate in Reproduction

HENECYS, 54 DAME STREET

THE GRAMOPHONE  
JOHNSON COURT  
(Beside Clarendon St. Chapel),  
GRAFTON STREET, DUBLIN.

For Latest "BELTUNA" RECORDS. Open till 9 p.m. Look for Electric Military Archives. Lists Free.

Óglagh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

## SHRAPNEL

Motto for those about to join Army Savings Associations:—  
Savings for a rainy day are not intended for a wet night.

If there's anything in evolution, there is sure to be developed  
in time a tougher and more resistant pedestrian.

What the future has in store for you depends in large measure  
on what you place in store for the future.

It is possible that the man who wakes up to find himself  
famous has been sleeping all the while with one eye open.

Being on the right track is correct. But if you just stop  
there you'll get run over.

Middle age is the time when the average man is going to  
begin saving next month.

Peace in Europe seems to be well assured so long as no  
nation has more than enough energy to just talk.

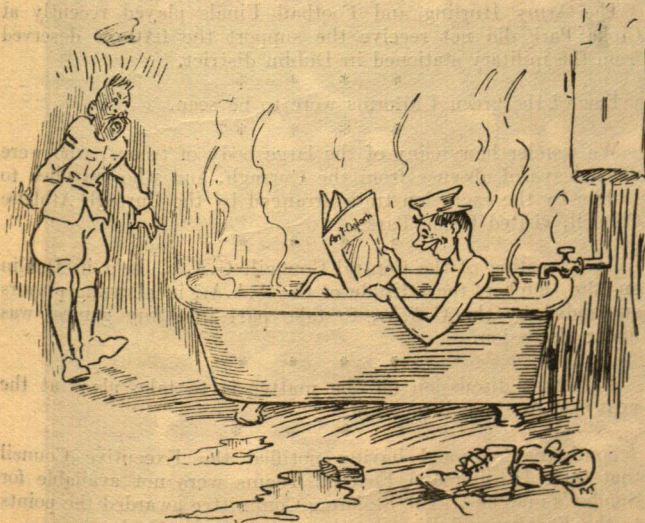
A man in Kansas City can lay 36,000 bricks a day. Go out  
and read this to your hens.

Maybe in time evolution will produce men too civilized to  
quarrel about it.

A woman never makes a fool of a man without his whole-  
hearted co-operation.

Your parents knew nothing of child psychology, and look how  
wonderful you are.

That North Pole must be a barber's pole. Every explorer  
who goes near it has a close shave.



A Good Excuse for Being Late on Parade.

"It is roast beef," says a centenarian, "that has made  
England what it is." And "Punch," that merry little Jingo  
journal, comments candidly:—"We have never heard a more  
powerful plea for vegetarianism."

Like the lily, the flapper toils not, but when there is a car  
available she spins some.

Those places where the motor-car is displacing the locomotive  
have not up to this time included the level crossing.

All the telegraph operators in China are on strike. Maybe  
they saw that word "stop" in so many messages that they  
finally concluded to do it.

It is said that we carry a weight of fifteen tons of air on our  
bodies. And probably the fact that so much of the burden is  
hot air is what gives us that pain in the neck.

Kneeling in the witness-box at Grimsby Police Court, Wu  
Chang, a Chinese, gravely smashed a saucer and repeated the  
words, "The saucer is cracked. May my soul be cracked like  
the saucer if I do not tell the truth."

"Now," said his solicitor briskly, "you must tell the whole  
truth. Do you understand?"

"Yes," replied Wu blandly. "What does it mean?"



The B.S.M. Takes Up Golf.

Economy in Government has to trot in double harness with  
efficiency in government in order to justify itself, in the opinion  
of the "Chicago Daily News."

Most of our common sayings are very old, and doubtless  
"You can't keep a good man down" was coined by the  
whale.

Statistics are said to prove that brainy people are the poorest  
motor drivers. There is some consolation in statistics, after  
all.

The reason it is difficult for a man to marry his ideal is be-  
cause she is after her ideal, also.

# ARMY BOXERS TO VISIT GERMANY.

**Three to Compete in International Tourney : Gardai Boxers also  
Going : German Boxing Association's Preparations :  
15th Battalion not Resting on its Laurels :  
O.C.'s Fine Example : Laxity  
in Army Athletics.**

The Army Athletic Association will be represented in the International Boxing Tourneys to be staged in Germany during the month of November by:—

Pte. W. J. Murphy, Army Signal Corps, Portobello Barracks.

Pte. M. Doyle, Headquarters Coy., 16th Battalion, Collins Barracks, Cork.

Cpl. M. McDonagh, D. Coy., 25th Battalion, Athlone.

Pte. Buckley, R. & T. Depot, Curragh Camp, failed to make the Bantam limit for the International trials. The I.A.B.A. Council selected McDonagh in his stead.

Doyle, Murphy and McDonagh represented Ireland at the Olympic and Tailteann Games.

The German Boxing Association is making elaborate arrangements for the reception and entertaining of the Irish Team.

The Sister Service, An Garda Síochána, secured the right to send a similar number to Germany, and will be represented by Gardai O'Driscoll, Forde and Cooper.

Forde and Cooper served with the Army for a period.

The 15th Battalion, Curragh Training Camp, are not satisfied with winning the Premier Cup in military evolutions, but are now striving to become the premier Athletic Battalion also.

Comdt. Conlon, the O/C., of this fine Battalion, has set an example to his confreres, and has dissipated the forlorn reply so often given by responsible officers that "We are too busy to develop Athletics."

The value of Athletics is being recognised in most Countries now-a-days.

A special appeal has been made to the Officers and men of the U.S.A. Army to develop a high standard of athletics amongst its members.

The movement, according to Press cuttings, is receiving the generous support of all ranks.

Germany has taken up athletics wholeheartedly. The President, General Von Hindenburg, has issued an appeal to all citizens to strive for a great Athletic revival.

Our Army certainly has been given as much facilities and help as could be desired by its Chiefs. Yet, the results attained have not been anything like what was expected.

If the Army is to take its rightful place in the Athletic world, something more than the present lax methods must be adopted.

Rules are laid down, fixtures made. Yet, it has happened that more often than not, rules are broken and orders are scouted.

The Army Hurling and Football Finals played recently at Croke Park did not receive the support the fixtures deserved from the military stationed in Dublin district.

Few of the green Uniforms were to be seen.

We wonder how many of the large body of troops, who were given leave of absence from the Curragh, and who travelled to Dublin by the excursion train arranged by the Curragh Athletic Council, visited Croke Park.

At a meeting of the Central Council, G.A.A., held in Dublin on 23rd October, the attitude of the A.A.A., in allowing players suspended by the G.A.A., to take part in Army games, was under discussion.

A further discussion on the matter is to take place at the next G.A.A. Council meeting.

Southern Command having notified the Executive Council that their Hurling and Football Teams were not available for Sunday's matches. The Standing Committee awarded the points to the Eastern and Western Commands respectively.

There seems no reason why the Southern Command should take this action and the cancellation of the fixtures does not throw much credit on the Association as a whole.

The Executive Council issued an invitation to the All-Ireland Hurling Champions, Tipperary to meet an Army selection.

Tipperary, always renowned for its spirit of sportsmanship accepted the invitation and the match will be played in the near future with Thurles as the probable venue.

This meeting of the Army and Champions should prove a thrilling encounter.

Tipperary has a great combination at its disposal whilst the Army on the form of the team v. the Guards should prove worthy opponents. Full details as to date and venue will be announced in our next issue.

Cross-Country running is the nursery for athletes. It behoves the well-wishes of athletes within the Army to strive therefore to organise teams in each Battalion.

The Recreational half-holiday kindly sanctioned by the Army Authorities is not being availed of to the best advantage. Cross-Country work for a period of the year should have its place on this day.

Efforts are being made to make the Half Holiday really beneficial, but more of this anon.



Óglagh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

## FINAL OF G.H.Q. COMMAND HURLING CHAMPIONSHIP.



TOP.—G.H.Q. "A" Team who won the Championship at Kildare on 21st inst. Left to right (Back Row)—Pte. Finn, Capt. J. Hawe, Lieut. C. S. Doyle, Pte. J. Fitzpatrick, Pte. Kinneally, Pte. Costigan, Pte. Cooley, Pte. Martin Hayes, Capt. Lennon, Cpl. Aylward, Cpl. D. O'Neill (Captain). Front Row—Capt. McKenna, Pte. R. Lannigan, Pte. Grimes, Pte. J. Stapleton, Commandant P. Ennis, Camp Commandant G.H.Q.; Pte. Lynch, and Cpl. T. Henrick.

BOTTOM.—Artillery Corps (Runners Up to G.H.Q. in League Hurling Competition and Finalists in Hurling Championship). Back Row—Capt. Tierney, Sergt.-Major Cummins, Cpl. Murphy, Cpl. Lynch, Gunner Kelly, Gunner Lyons, Gunner O'Connell, Gunner Larkin. Front Row—Driver Hayes, Driver Mitchell, Gunner Leahy, Capt. T. Finlay (Captain), Driver Finn, Driver Quinn, Driver J. Kelly.

("An t-Oglach" Exclusive Photographs. Mounted Copies of the original photographs from which the above etching was made can be obtained from this Office at the following prices:—Half-plate, 1s. 6d; Whole-plate, 2s. 6d. Postage extra).

## G.H.Q. COMMAND COUNCIL.

A Special Meeting of the above was held on the 16th inst. Major T. McGrath, Presiding, also present: Comdt. P. Ennis, Sergt.-Major Brophy, Sergt.-Major Woods, Corporal O'Neill, Sergt. Pigott (A/Hon. Sec.)

## HANDBALL.

Referees' report handed to Meeting showed the following results:—

Soft and Hard Ball, Singles—Gormanston beat Baldonnel.

Hard Ball Singles—Portobello beat G.H.Q.

Soft Ball, Singles—G.H.Q. beat Portobello.

Soft Ball, Doubles—Portobello beat Gormanston.

The Meeting directed that Comdt. Colgan be handed over the Handball and Boxing Cups. Major O'Connor (Griffith

Barracks) will also be required to sign the usual guarantee for three Cups handed over to him.

## GATE RECEIPTS.

Commandant Ennis referred to the Gate receipts in G.H.Q. versus Eastern Command Hurling and Football on Sunday, 11/10/25, suggesting that they should be equally divided between the two Commands.

Major McGrath replied that the Minutes stated specially that they had no authority to spend the cash; they could only represent to the Standing Committee that the funds be divided between the two Commands after the expenses had been paid.

## ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual General Meeting will be held on 30th November, for the election of Officers, etc. for the ensuing year.

Lieutenant O'Carroll, Signal Corps, and Sergeant Cahill, Portobello, were appointed Auditors.

## G.H.Q. COMMAND HURLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

### Headquarters "A" Team Command Champions.

On Wednesday, 21st inst., G.H.Q.'s "A" team travelled to Kildare to meet the Artillery Corps in the final of the G.H.Q. Command Hurling Championship. It was an act of true sportsmanship on the part of G.H.Q. to travel to Artillery's ground, and a fitting climax to the many amenities displayed by both teams during a busy and strenuous season of both Hurling and Football fixtures. The other groups within the Command have during the season given of their best in these competitions, but the material at the disposal of the G.H.Q. and Artillery Clubs was, early in the season, a "pointer" as to where serious opposition might be expected when the championship stages were reached. For once, therefore, "Form" worked out all right in sport, when it was found that in the League and Championship Finals Artillery Corp and G.H.Q. were opposed to each other.

From many points of view Wednesday, the 21st will stand out in the memory of the G.H.Q. boys. Those who were present witnessed hurling of a very high standard, and veterans of the game state that there would be very little difficulty in selecting a team from those engaged which would worthily uphold the honour of Army Hurlers against any All Ireland selection.

People who seldom patronise Army matches would possibly be slow to believe this, but the fact remains that these competitions, now practically finished, have during the past season raised immeasurably the standard of Army football and hurling.

Apart from the game itself on the 21st inst., there were many little incidents which showed that a true sporting spirit was abroad. The visitors were indeed pleased with the many proofs of genial hospitality shown by the Artillery Corps. The remarks of Col. Mulcahy, O.C., when presenting the different trophies, will go a long way to cement that happy spirit of friendly rivalry so evident on every occasion when the teams met during the season.

Not the least entertaining part of the day's programme was the unexpected appearance of a Fife and Drum Band composed of members of the Corps. Although only a short time in existence, this Band gave a splendid selection of popular and National Airs, and deserves encouragement. Driver Quinn's painting of the scenery in the recreation Hall was much admired and suggests an admirable manner in which soldiers of an artistic bent could employ their spare time.

Altogether, the visitors who received a hearty send off, have every reason to look back on the Championship Final day with feelings of unalloyed pleasure.

As in the League Final at Newbridge sometime ago, a ding dong game had been expected. The nature of the ground and the advantage of home territory seemed to suggest that the League result would be reversed. It was early evident, however, that the visitors with the more experienced combination would prove victors. With such prominent hurlers in the game as O'Neill, Aylward, Hayes and Stapleton for G.H.Q., and Finlay, Murphy and O'Connell for Artillery, it was not surprising to find that, despite a heavy and slippery ground, play was fast throughout. Deeds of merit were performed by many of the home team, but Connell "was out on his own." We expected nothing from Finlay and Murphy only what they did, and that was very good indeed. When danger threatened the home goal a chorus of "Good Old Spud" meant everything. As to G.H.Q., they played to a man right up to the end. From a fighting fifteen, without reflecting on any other player, Martin Hayes must be singled out. From the day Martin first drew a camán for G.H.Q.,

he has never approached the form exhibited by him in this match.

The final score does not really represent the difference between the teams. In the first half when the Artillery defence was suddenly smashed up, G.H.Q. forwards took advantage and before their opponents had time to gather strength they scored three goals in seven minutes, and here the game was lost and won.

Major T. McGrath, Chairman of the Command Council, gave entire satisfaction and lined out the following teams:—

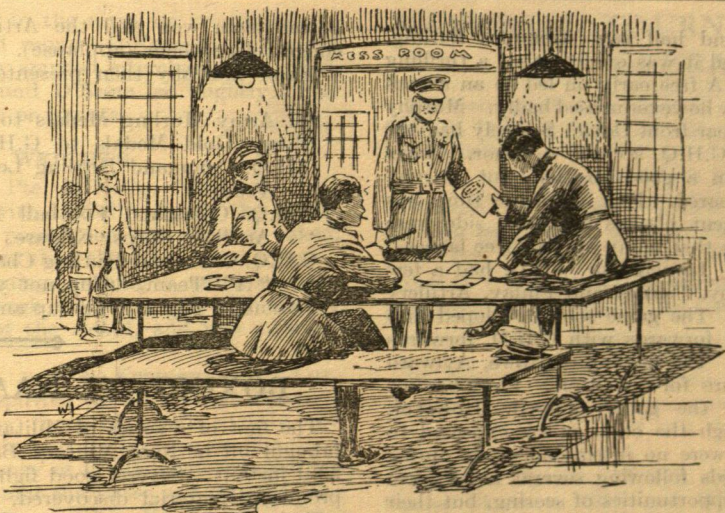
*Artillery Corps.*—Capt. T. Finlay (Capt.), Capt. W. Tierney, Sergt.-Major J. Cummins, Cpl. W. Lynch, Gunner J. Lyons, J. Leahy, M. Murphy, A. Larkin, J. O'Connell, Drivers T. Finn, W. Mitchell, J. Kelly, M. Kelly, J. Hayes, D. Quinn.

*G.H.Q.*—Capt. Lennon, Capt. Hawe, Lieut. Doyle, Cpl. O'Neill (Capt.), Cpl. Aylward, Cpl. Henrick, Ptes. Hayes, Costigan, Stapleton, Kinneally, Grimes, Lanigan, Fitzpatrick, Cooley and Finn.

#### THE GAME.

G.H.Q. started with the advantage of the incline and a slight breeze. Aylward was first prominent, but was well held by Mitchell. Neat play by O'Connell and Larkin looked dangerous for Headquarters until Martin Hayes blocked and sent well up the field. Finlay made a good return and a foul relieved pressure on the G.H.Q. defence. The free was well placed by O'Neill and Grimes securing missed narrowly. Following the puck out, Capt. Lennon sent his forward away again, and Stapleton when in a good position was robbed by Murphy. G.H.Q. returned again and after Finn, Henrick and Cooley had carried play well into the Artillery area, the latter drew first blood with a good goal, Leahy having no chance. With eight minutes now gone, Artillery put up a fine show. Lynch, Larkin and O'Connell all missing by inches. D. O'Neill feeling the effects of a recent injury relieved Fitzpatrick in goal. A free enabled Artillery to again invade G.H.Q. territory. Finlay placed well, but O'Connell let a good chance of the equaliser go past. This was followed by Cummins having a clear run through, but ended in sending over. Artillery now did all the pressing and after Larkin and Mitchell both had a try at goal, G.H.Q. again were well in the picture. Aylward had the centre field to himself for some time, but the forwards were unable to avail of his passes. Finlay and Murphy were overtaxed, and Hawe, Doyle and Stapleton were putting in good work for G.H.Q. It was evident the equaliser would not long be denied Artillery, but little was it expected to come about in the way it did. A free against Stapleton was taken by Finlay, 80 yards out. He shot straight for goal, and the ball landing in the square, careered right on and completely surprised O'Neill by entering between the post. This reverse brought out Hurling of a high class. G.H.Q. were now on their mettle and settled down to business right away. Costigan centres, Henrick secures and passing to Grimes, the latter registers No. 2 for G.H.Q. Immediately following, Costigan availed of a free puck to give Henrick possession, and with a "first timer" he was responsible for No. 3. Excitement had scarcely time to grow, when Lieut. Doyle from 50 yards out put up No. 4. Thus in seven minutes as it proved afterwards the game was lost and won. The Artillery defence now cracked up for although Finlay and Murphy were keeping their end well up, G.H.Q. forwards kept sending in shots from all angles. An injury to Larkin did not mend matters for Artillery. They however, rallied again, and Kinneally, Lennon and Hayes were kept busy in stemming onslaughts by the Artillery forwards. After O'Connell missed a good chance, a free taken by Finlay ended in the latter "lobbing" in the goal mouth, but Hayes easily cleared. There was little of note in the concluding stages of this half, but just on time, O'Neill saved cleverly from under the bar. At half time G.H.Q. deserved their lead on the score

G.H.Q. ...	...	4	goals 1 point.
Artillery ...	...	1	goal



## SAVING FOR CIVIL LIFE.

The attention of all members of the Forces is called to the facilities which are now being afforded to them for the formation of Savings Associations within the Army. You are now given an opportunity of building up a fund for your future needs. It is a form of voluntary saving by means of State Guaranteed Savings Certificates.

### A Savings Association

can now be formed in any Battalion or Company.

The Savings Certificate, which costs 15s. 6d. and is worth £1 in five years, can be purchased at any Bank or Money Order Post Office, but by buying them through a Savings Association you will gain the advantage of a **pre-dated** Certificate. This is the only means by which the advantage of co-operation can be obtained.

### How it Works.

Every soldier who desires to take advantage of the facilities offered will be given a "Subscription Book." Each week he can hand whatever amount he wishes to save to the Hon. Secretary of his Association. The amount subscribed will be entered in the soldier's book, which will then be handed back to him. The total subscriptions received each week will be invested in Savings Certificates through the Post Office. When a soldier's subscriptions amount to 15s. 6d. he will receive a Certificate out of the stock held, and is thus given a pre-dated Certificate.

### It is Saving made easy.

You hand in your savings and the Association does the rest.

The Certificate is a State Security bearing Compound Interest at the rate of  $5\frac{1}{4}$  per cent. free of Income Tax, and you can cash your money at the Post Office any time you need it on a few days' notice, receiving at the same time any interest accrued.

**A CERTIFICATE CAN ONLY BE CASHED BY THE PERSON IN WHOSE NAME IT IS REGISTERED.**

### This is Sensible Saving.

It does not mean going without everything that other people are enjoying. You can still have your recreation and fun, but with a little thought given to wise spending you can manage your money so that at the end of each week you will have something to put away for the future.

### Think it over!

You can easily buy one Savings Certificate a month when you are on full pay. Isn't it worth your while to look ahead? When you leave the Army, it may not be possible to find employment at once. Will it not be a great advantage to have a sum of money to fill the gap?

Suppose you want to set up in a little business of your own, will it not be very important that you should have a little "capital" behind you?

If you propose to take up a trade, will you not be very glad to have a sum ready to hand to fit yourself out properly?

No matter what your future needs may be money will be necessary to meet them.

Special leaflets are about to be issued to all soldiers, giving full particulars of the Scheme, and showing how small sums mount up in five years. They also explain in detail the advantages of a Savings Association and show the growth of the Certificate.

### Don't Delay.

Talk it over with your companions and form a Savings Association in **your** Company without delay. Your Commanding Officer will facilitate you, and the necessary subscription books and forms can be obtained from the Secretary, Central Savings Committee, 63 Dawson Street, Dublin.

46c/H 1104.

Issued by the Central Savings Committee, 63 Dawson Street, Dublin.

W.H.Co.22

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES



Óglaigh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

The opening of the second half saw strenuous hurling. Feeling was running high and it was evident that a thrilling finish would be witnessed. A free early on led to an attack by the Gunners forwards, they however missed badly. Murphy in return was called on to clear from Doyle. Scarcely had the moiety been started until G.H.Q. secured a minor. Hawe soon afterwards left Finn in a good position, but Murphy came to the rescue and cleared. Play for some time was scrappy. The more prominent players on either side were well watched, with the result that many of the "free lances" had matters to themselves. Lanigan for G.H.Q. had a few "Solo" runs, but in Murphy, Tierney and Finlay, Artillery had a strong rear division. The game soon developed into a tussle between backs and forwards with G.H.Q. forwards holding a slight advantage. The fielding of Hawe, Aylward and Kinneally was a feature for some time. Frees became frequent and consequently the game suffered. However, it may be said that although the occasion was expected to produce high feeling there were no intentional fouls during the game. Artillery forwards following several frees taken by Tom Finlay had many opportunities of scoring, but their marksmanship was hopelessly at fault. An occasional raid emanating from good mid-field play by the home lot was easily counteracted by Hayes, Costigan and Lennon. Although well in arrears, Artillery put plenty of life into the game. They improved now for some time in mid-field play. Mitchell sent O'Connell and Kelly away, but Martin Hayes retreating was fortunate in saving from under the crossbar. A 70 for G.H.Q. made matters look well for an additional score, but Aylward sent wide. Henrick was now injured and Lynch relieved for some time. In the closing stages Artillery seemed to have a new lease of life. They attacked well and the G.H.Q. defence were sorely pressed. It looked as though with 10 minutes to go anything might happen. Erratic shooting by Artillery forwards alone stood between them and a reduction in the arrears. Both back divisions got plenty to do and the great display given by both teams in this department was loudly and encouragingly cheered. The serious work of the hurlers was now relieved by an amusing incident. Following a free the ball was sent well across to touch. It landed snugly in a tuft of grass, and for some time defied the efforts of four stalwart hurlers to dislodge it. The old saying "He who laughs last, etc." came home to all for a G.H.Q. straggler discovered it 5 yards away from its seekers and had the misfortune to miss a point by inches!! As if to show what he can do, in the closing stages "Dexter" Aylward got possession and ran the length of the field to finish by sending wide by inches only. The back divisions prevailed to the end when the score stood

G.H.Q. A Team	...	4 goals 1 point
Artillery Corps	...	1 goal 0 points.

### PRESENTATION OF TROPHIES.

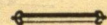
After the Hurling game the various cups and medals won by the teams, within the Command as well as the All-Army medals and the Elvery Gold medals were presented by Major Mulcahy, O.C., Artillery Corps, in the Recreation Hall.

In presenting the trophies Major Mulcahy said that he felt indeed honoured in being asked to do so. It was not exactly a time for long speeches, but the occasion called for a few remarks. He thanked G.H.Q. for their fine sporting attitude during the past twelve months. Little faults were bound to crop up in all these encounters, but Sport was above all faults, spleens and spites (hear, hear). Sport itself was big enough to overlook all these minor occurrences. Artillery Corps would long remember their pleasant associations with G.H.Q. whom they had found at all times good sports in the Hurling and Football fields (applause). On behalf of the Officers, N.C.O.s., and men he thanked G.H.Q. for their attitude towards them on the sports field, and in spite of the fact that they (Artillery) lost that day, he must say that the

better team won and the Artillery Corps could afford to congratulate them (applause).

Major Mulcahy then presented the following trophies:—

All Army Hurling Medals to G.H.Q. Command Team.  
Elvery Gold Medals to G.H.Q. Command Team.  
G.H.Q. Command Hurling League Medals to G.H.Q. "A" Team.  
G.H.Q. Command Football League Cup and Medals to Artillery Corps, Kildare.  
G.H.Q. Command Hurling Championship Medals to G.H.Q. "A" Team. (Cup not yet presented).  
Command Tug of War Cup and Medals to Artillery Corps.



### BOXING AT NAAS BARRACKS.

The first of a series of Military Boxing Tournaments was brought off in Naas Military Barracks, on the night of the 23rd instant. Several good fights were witnessed, and some promising material discovered, which with further training will be likely to develop. The officials were:—Referee, Commdt. M. F. Gantly, O/C 7th Battalion; Judges, Capt. P. Farrell, Q.-M. 7th Battalion, Lieut. D. O'Grady, Assistant Q.-M. 7th Battalion; Timekeeper, B.Q.-M.-S. Downey. Details:—

#### BANTAM WEIGHTS.

(Three 2-min. rounds).

Pte. Power, "C" Coy., v. Pte. Hughes, "A" Coy. 1st round—Pte. Hughes assuming the offensive forced the fighting. Some good hitting resulted, Hughes winning on points. 2nd round—Hughes again dominated the situation. Power's efforts to counter being ineffectual, Hughes again won on points. 3rd round—Power in this round recovered himself, forcing the fighting, and had the best of a very good round. Hughes was declared winner on points.

Pte. McGowan, "C" Coy., v. Pte. Duke, "D" Coy. 1st round—Pte. Duke had matters all his own way, Pte. McGowan putting up a very feeble resistance. The latter threw in the gloves after 1 minute, and the fight was awarded to Duke.

Driver Cahill, "H.Q." Coy., v. Pte. McCarthy, "A" Coy. 1st round—Driver Cahill opened with a left hook to the jaw, putting in some good fighting and winning the round easily. 2nd round—Cahill still forced the pace, outclassing his opponent. 3rd round—Cahill won easily.

#### LIGHT WEIGHTS.

Pte. Ward, "D" Coy., v. Pte. Clooney, "C" Coy.—Pte. Ward pressed the fighting, having matters all his own way, and put his man out for the full count, ten seconds after opening of fight.

Cpl. Duggan, "A" Coy., v. Pte. O'Mahoney, "C" Coy. 1st round—Cpl. Duggan forced the fighting, whilst O'Mahoney put up a very good defence. A very even round, Duggan having a slight advantage. 2nd round—A good interchange, O'Mahoney got the better of this round by a slight margin. 3rd round—Duggan again forced fighting, whilst O'Mahoney's defence was sound. This was an exceptionally good fight, Duggan being declared the winner by 2 points.

Pte. Hernon, "C" Coy., v. Pte. Dowling, "H.Q." Coy. There was a considerable disparity in the height and reach of these contestants, Pte. Dowling possessing the advantage. The 1st, 2nd, and 3rd rounds were Dowling's. Pte. Hernon, however, made a plucky resistance against odds. The fight was awarded to Dowling.

Pte. O'Kane, "D" Coy., v. Pte. Egan, "H.Q." Coy. This was one of the best fights of the night, the contestants being very evenly matched. 1st round—Pte. Egan assumed the offensive, and O'Kane retaliated strongly. Egan had a slight advantage. 2nd round—Egan again adopted rushing



Oglaigh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

tactics, forcing his opponent to the ropes on two occasions. This was Egan's round. 3rd round—O'Kane in this round made a very good fight, many spirited interchanges occurred, and at the finish of the round O'Kane led slightly. Pte. Egan was awarded the fight on points.

#### WELTER WEIGHTS.

Pte. Neill, "C" Coy., v. Pte. McNally, "D" Coy. 1st round—A very even round, with McNally slightly the better. 2nd round—Hard hitting, punishment given and taken, neither putting up more points than the other. 3rd round—McNally sparred for an opening, seeking to administer the k.o. but could not get through Neill's guard. By forcing the pace, he had the best of the round, and was awarded the fight on points.

Cpl. Delaney, "D" Coy., v. Pte. Kearney, "D" Coy. 1st round—This was a very spirited encounter, Cpl. Delaney, however, possessing superior ring-craft, had slightly the advantage. 2nd round—Each went for his man in ding-dong fashion—hard hitting and plenty of it—Delaney knocked his opponent through the ropes, and the latter was counted out.

Pte. O'Gorman, "C" Coy., v. Pte. Ryan, "D" Coy. 1st round—Pte. Ryan forced the pace, whilst O'Gorman was content to take the measure of his man—Ryan's round. 2nd round—Gorman assumed the offensive and got in some straight lefts and rights to his opponent's face and body. 3rd round—Ryan again asserted his superiority, but Gorman put up a very sound defence. The honours of the round went to Ryan, to whom the fight was awarded.

#### HEAVY WEIGHTS.

(Four 2-minute Rounds).

Pte. Kelly, "A" Coy., v. Pte. Furlong, "C" Coy. 1st round—This was a very evenly contested round, Kelly having a slight superiority. 2nd round—Furlong forced the pace. Kelly sought for an opening but failed, and the honours were Furlong's. 3rd round—Kelly led to the jaw, and body and some in-fighting took place. Kelly landed some stinging body blows. Furlong's guard was pierced and he received stiff punishment. Unable to counter, he threw in, and the fight was awarded to Kelly.

Pte. Featherstone, "D" Coy., v. Pte. Parnell, "A" Coy. 1st round—Parnell adopted rushing tactics. Featherstone received punishment, but possessing superior ring-craft, awaited his opportunity. Getting home on Parnell's jaw, he knocked the latter out for the count of 6. Fighting was resumed, and Parnell again went down for the count of 5. 2nd round—Parnell again assumed the offensive. Hard hitting took place, and several good exchanges ensued. Featherstone seeing an opening, administered the k.o. to Parnell.

The programme was brought to a conclusion by an exhibition bout between Pte. Cahill, "H.Q." Coy., and J. McKenna, "A.C.E." (Civilian Section).

## PHOTOGRAPHS

Mounted copies of all photographs by our Staff Photographer which are published in "An t-Ógláic" can be supplied on the following CASH TERMS:—

Half Plate (6½ ins. by 4½ ins.) ... 1s. 6d.

Whole Plate (8 ins. by 6½ ins.) 2s. 6d.

Postage Extra

These prints will be made from the original negatives and will not be cut down. For example the two groups in page 11 of this issue will be sold as two separate photographs showing each group fully.

## HANDBALL TOURNAMENT AT THE CURRAGH.

The results of the Handball Tournament played at the Curragh Training Camp on 21st, 22nd and 23rd October were as follows:—

#### DOUBLES SOFT:—

Western v. Eastern.—Western Command represented by Brennan and Murphy defeated Eastern (O'Brien and Furlong) in the first round on the scores, 21—8 and 21—11.

G.H.Q. v. Curragh.—Hughes and Kearney, G.H.Q. Command, beat Lyons and Collins, of the Curragh, 21—10 and 21—13.

#### DOUBLES HARD:—

Western v. Curragh.—Captain Whelan and Pte. Brennan, Western, ran out the first two games in this competition easily, allowing the Curragh pair only six aces in the first and nine aces in the second game.

G.H.Q. v. Eastern.—G.H.Q. represented by Delaney (Army Singles Champion 1924) and Whelan of Gormanston got a walk-over in the first round.

#### SOFT SINGLES:—

G.H.Q. v. Western.—Pte. Brennan (Western) beat Pte. Kearney (G.H.Q.) 21—9, 21—4.

Curragh v. Eastern.—Sergt. Lyons (Curragh) beat C.Q.M.S. Sheedy (Eastern) 21—6, 21—13.

#### HARD SINGLES:—

Western v. Curragh.—Pte. Brennan (Western) beat Cpl. Whitty (Curragh) 21—17, 21—10.

G.H.Q. v. Eastern.—Pte. Delaney (G.H.Q.) walk-over; Eastern scratched.

The Finals in each category resulted as follows:—

SOFT DOUBLES:—Pte. Brennan and Pte. Murphy (Western) beat Pte. Hughes and Pte. Kearney (G.H.Q.) 21—9, 21—19.

HARD DOUBLES:—Ptes. Delaney and Whelan (G.H.Q.) beat Captain Whelan and Pte. Brennan (Western). 21—17, 20—21, 21—11.

SOFT SINGLES:—Pte. Brennan (Western) beat Sergt. Lyons (Curragh). 21—13, 21—Nil.

HARD SINGLES:—Pte. Delaney (G.H.Q.) beat Pte. Brennan (Western). 21—6, 21—16.

Pte. Delaney (G.H.Q.) is last year's holder of the "Hard Singles" Championship. His partner in the "Hard Doubles," Pte. Whelan, is not yet eighteen and a very promising young player. Pte. Delaney is a first class handballer.

Pte. Brennan (Western), the Soft Ball Champion, had the distinction of playing in the finals of the Hard Ball as well. He is a fine strong player who uses his head as well as his hands. He was well partnered by Pte. Murphy in the Doubles.

Pte. Scanlon, last year's Champion, was unable to compete through illness.

**D. McDEVITT,** Civil and :: ::  
Military Tailor,  
12 DAWSON ST. (SIDE ENTRANCE) DUBLIN.  
OFFICERS' UNIFORMS AND EQUIPMENT.  
Suits and Overcoats. :: :: Moderate Prices.  
REPRESENTATIVE VISITS STATIONS REGULARLY.

## GOSSIP OF THE BARRACKS

### COLLINS BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

The Competition "If you were Editor" should bring forth many good suggestions from this Barracks—that is, if all intending Competitors carry out their intention.

The Transport boys are a busy lot, and with the "Going to and From" the Q.M.S. is always on the run. This Sporting Section see that "Uncle Joe" does not remain idle, and the Motto is "Mind the Steps."

Our star athlete Sgt. Steve Hennessy has been noticed motor cycling lately. It is hoped that he has not given up the flat.

What did "Bill" think of the three half-crowns stoppage?

What did "Micky" think of the latest "Nuvvers" with "Mull-i-can"?

Where did that N.C.O. get the Clock that stops about three in the morning?

Larry of Medical Fame is busy with "Sean" these nights, and other able members on the Committee are forging ahead.

The P.A. diningroom enthusiast has returned, if one is to judge from that familiar call so regular daily, "Are you all right" John, Percy, Mick, or perhaps Dan.

"Chippy" had a bitter disappointment lately when he found that he had left his only florin in Barracks. Others in the Company had to share the misfortune.

Soldier to Storeman—Give me a cap 6½

Storeman—I have not got that size.

Soldier—Well, give me an 8, 9, 10.

What is the new slang in a certain Mess?

On a recent rifle inspection by a Sergt. Armourer, one soldier, pulled up for the state of his Rifle, explained that it was simply dust. The Armourer said he was near the mark, but would have to take away the letter "D" and put "R" in its place.

"Soap" listening in to a conversation recently on the proper ownership of brushes, was heard to mutter that it was worse than the Shannon Scheme.

"Bill and Mick" have discovered the Golden Table, so Slan-leat, Uncle Joe.

"Mick" despite all troubles turns up smiling for a piano rehearsal almost nightly.

Corporal O'Donnell beat Shoemaker Jim in a Challenge Game of Billiards. But who won the Handball match?

Dick is back once more amongst his colleagues, George etc.

The 21st Battalion Team have been invited to take part in a match at Drogheda for a charitable purpose, and their opponents are likely to be the Louth Juniors. May the best team win, should the match materialise.

Cpl. McCalliskey could not move the "Rock Salt" at the Camp with his sledge hammer.

A soldier of A. Company appreciates the kindly action of the N.C.O's. and Men in his Company, as also other Companies in the Battalion, which has meant so much in his hour of trouble.

Who is the gentleman who can dispose of 13 dozen Oysters?

A gentleman not far from Collins is an adept at making Sandwiches from well-known shell fish.

What was the tailor doing with the shears recently?

### WITH THE ARTILLERY IN KILDARE.

All's well that ends well. The "Doc" has got his leave. What did the taxi driver tell him?

If it is true that "an army marches on its stomach" there should be no limit to the Corps' marches since the suppers started.

What did "Me Larkie" think of "Dial Sight" and "Range Taker" at Newbridge?

What did O'C— do with the booby prize?

The Gunner who asked the barber for a "shaving certificate" must have been a "queer hawk."

The "Iodine King" looks very glum lately, What's wrong?

Is it a fact that "Siki" is entering his wheelbarrow for the Alarm Race?

We are looking forward to the play which we hear the Dramatic Class are staging on the 31st inst.

There is no use saying here what "Dial Sight" and "Range Taker" told "Me Larkie" in Newbridge. It was the truth anyway.

Can Sergt. X tell us how to "cut your left hand smartly away to the right side?"

Some of our would be "Inmans" got a fright from the Medical Services—but wait till we get our new table.

Is it true that the Q.M's. Staff think that "Old King Coal" is anything but a "Merry Old Soul"—and that what they think of him on a Wednesday morning is best left unsaid? (We understand that a Driver said it but evidently nobody heard him).

Who is the N.C.O. who caused such a sensation on his first appearance in "grips" and why did he reject the kind offer of No. 2 Battery Band to play him off on leave?

Now that the "infallible" watch is gone—Tempus indeed fugits.

The mysterious disappearance of a roller towel from the Sergeants' Mess has led to strange remarks in the "Suggestion Book." We understand that it has been decided at a Committee meeting, that the person responsible should be fined the price of the Suggestion Book, and the matter of the Roller written off.

Is it true that a certain N.C.O. was recently heard shouting in his sleep, "I am now going to teach you"?

Who is the "Good Kid" who bought "Trumpeter" for the Sergts' Mess?

TRAIL EYE.

### FROM THE 25th, ATHLONE.

When do the "nobs" of "D." Coy. turn out?

Who was the N.C.O. who said that it was all "bosh" to be a "toff"?

How about the dance in "Gym"?

When will "Tabs" of "D." Coy. want the best man? We wish him luck.

We are looking forward to a new and thrilling film, "The Mess Orderlies' Revenge."

Why did the "Quarter Bloke" argue the toss over the "4 by 2"?

When will "D." Coy. be returned to duty?

Will "Gonk" be the Battln. marksman? Stop that speaking on the left, you jazzers.

GINGO.

## 5th BRIGADE NOTES.

It is raining in Kilkenny!

As a matter of fact it is nearly always raining in the "Marble City" (as they are pleased to call it—perhaps because of the "stony (broke) stare" that one usually encounters on any Monday morning). But that cannot explain away the very meagre crowd who took advantage of the excursion to Dublin on "All Army Finals" Sunday. For the weather was good, the train was the "goods," and the Hurling and Football (even though Jimmy Meagher's team didn't win) was very good. Joe Soap endeavoured to make the journey upwards to the Metropolis merry with his songs, while on the return journey of course it was a case of "Show me the Way to go Home." This popular number greatly assisted the emigrants who would insist on walking part of the way. Lieut. McLoughlin's job of counting the "chickens" at Kingsbridge called for skill and energy, but they hatched all right.

A very successful Handball Tournament, for the Championship of No. 5 Brigade, concluded on Wednesday, when "H.Q." Coy. 19th Batt. beat the Brigade Staff in the Doubles, and "B" Coy. 19th Batt. accounted for the Transport in the Singles. The winners were:—

Doubles—B.Q.M.S. Dempsey and Cpl. Kehoe.

Singles—Pte. Savage.

Handball is "coming on" at a terrific rate, as the interest evoked by the Tournament showed, and "Fans" are pleased to hear that a Handicap is in course of preparation. So perhaps the Staff will get their own back—who knows?

The Final of the Brigade Hurling Championship was decided on 21st inst. in Kilkenny between "B" Coy. 19th Batt. and "B" 20th Battalion. The former team won rather easily, to the astonishment of their supporters and the consternation of the losing team. Another case of "the glorious uncertainty," as Brinsley MacNamara might remark. Capt. Drea, C.F., refereed.

Inter-Batt. Hurling and Football is a great stimulus to friendly rivalry, and it is pleasing to know that in the immediate future a further competition will be commenced.

## POT-POURI.

It was a pleasure to read "Kay's" letter in your last issue, and it is to be hoped that his suggestions will bear fruit, not only in his native "bello," but also here in the country, where, if anything, the nights are longer, darker, and damper than in the city.

The Recreation Hut is now almost completed; at least the "Frame" is up.

The Transport Sergt. remarked in the Mess the other night that he loves to hear the song of a good Crossley Engine. So now it's up to the Committee to place "Annie Laurie" on "record."

The "Office Boy" is back again from Morocco, and seems to be quite satisfied to leave affairs there in the hands of Marshal Petain.

Great rivalry exists at the moment between the "Baby Austin" clique and the "Vest Pocket Gramophone" circle. Of course, the latter can speak for itself, in volume, but the former can also "go" to some "tune." It is rumoured that matters have now reached a state that the Gramophone may have to be raffled.

If the proposed Beet Industry goes as well as the "Baby Triumph" did at Carlow recently, it is assured of a "rattling" good future.

We hope that the N.C.O.'s who accompanied the Engineer Sgt. on a "Blackberry Picking" expedition were successful. But why did their pillows slip? Was it a "frame up"?

The Personnel of the Brigade Syncopated Band is now complete. The belated arrivals are:—Sgt. Stephens and his Banjo, and the Musketeers with their Organ. The Band will be under the Baton of Senor Chris. Bowes, replete with "Jackets, White; Overall, One."

## TOO GOOD TO BE MISSED.

Scene—Newbridge Railway Station. Porter (shouting)—"Over the Bridge" for the Kilkenny train."

"The Office Boy"—"Porter! Porter! Which is the Kilkenny train?"

"Over the bridge, sir."

"But, porter, I've got a tin chest."

"Don't care if you've got a brass back. Get over that blinkin' bridge."

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Signal Sergt.—Yes; Draughts is a very honest game—always played "above board," of course.

## WHO, WHY, AND WHERE?

Who is the gentleman that thinks because his Gramophone has "broken all records" that it is as good as the No. 1 Band, and when is he going to get those other eight. (Not "Pieces of Eight").

Why is "Fure" Sgt. Dowd's lucky number?

What did the Office Boy think of the rendering of "Carmen" by the No. 1 Band? Did he tell his pal in the Theatre it reminded him of the old days in Seville?

We would like to know does "Me Larkie" have any "bel-lows" to mend?

Did the superior N.C.O.'s who did Dublin one day relish "cold" Coffee on their return to Collins?

Who was the Sgt. who enquired if he could have a life lease of the Billiard Table, and if in anticipation of a favourable answer he removed his Coy. Office to next door?

If S. M. Harding will ever go to Dublin again on a Crossley?

What did Sgt. Power say to the Instructor at the Curragh? And had it anything to do with regions unexplored as yet by any living persons?

Sgt. Drohan, on his promotion to C.Q.M.S., was glad to retain the "Quarter," but drop the "Guard."

Congrats. to C. S. Fennessey, 19th Batt. In his case, second best is "first" best in the Brigade.

"ARGUS."

## 22nd and 23rd BATTALIONS, PORTOBELLO BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

"Every bullet finds a billet." Assuming the truth of this statement, and judging by the noise made, some millions of billets must have been occupied in Portobello within the last week.

The rumour that "Wooder" got 11 out of a possible 10 is, however, without foundation.

The newly-erected Rifle Butts will, we fear, soon be in an unstable position should the "shoot" last much longer.

The members of the "23rd" thoroughly enjoyed a Gramophone Recital held in "G" Block the other evening. Such items as McCormack's "Tommy Lad" and "Little Boy Blue" were highly appreciated.

"Kay" has certainly made some good suggestions as to how to acquire talent in Barracks, but we fail to understand why your correspondent still remains "behind the scenes." (Self-preservation is the first law of nature.—Ed.)

When all is said and done, everything we have in Portobello in the way of amusements (and we have quite a lot) is solely the good work of the Brigade Institute Committee. A review of their efforts for the last two years (and particularly since Father Casey "took the reins") places this fact above contradiction, and the opinion now is that the presence of the unknown "Kay" on this Committee would be a great asset.

**A recently co-opted member of the Institute Committee (Shevlin of Records), a very capable Irish teacher freely offers his services in conducting an Irish Class, thereby supplying a long-felt want. We trust this class will get the support promised and the support so well deserved.**

We are very much afraid that the transfer from Portobello of the 23rd is inevitable. However, "Wooder" says its "Cushy." Personally, the only thing I see "cushy" about the transfer is the Billiard Table.

Ah! Would that they linger until such time as the match between "Fergie" and "Dinny" Moran takes place. I hear that "Dinny" is "for it." The suggestion that "Bill" Holloway act as marker and referee in general is a good one.

Rumour has it that "Records" are thinking of "Taking on" the 23rd in Snap-Shooting. Of course we know that "Records" would take on anything at anything, and there is no harm in thinking. Even on the Putting Green, their "plus seven" men are now scratch.

Speaking of "Records"—they offer their regrets to "Me Larkie" for unavoidable delay in turning up at Parkgate.

We are still waiting on some Barrack, Battalion, or Office Billiard Team to drop a line saying they want a match. We are getting quite "fed up" down here beating each other.

The organisation of a Minstrel Troupe, with Mr. Comerford at its head, was certainly a great brain wave of the Institute Committee, and it now only remains to find a name. I would suggest the "Signal Songsters."

#### WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

All about the "after effects" of the last G.R.O. as affecting McKee Barracks.

If that ancient game of "Gobs" has ever been revived in G.H.Q., or if they still play Billiards with "Coats" on?

If the intricacies of the new Fire Extinguisher are now plain to "M. O'B."?

What has seniority got to do with Billiards?

What "Wally" forgot?



#### 27th BATTALION, HIBERNIAN SCHOOLS, DUBLIN.

The long evenings are with us, and we must get our indoor amusements going. We have our library well stocked with books—there are practically four hundred books at the disposal of the troops—and the various indoor games, such as draughts and dominoes, supply amusement for a number of men that might not be inclined to indulge in the pages of a book.

On the billiard table we can see the efforts of some to become future champions. I think a billiard handicap should be started; it only requires some one to point the way. What about approaching the C.O. on the matter?

I heard rumours of some one starting a dramatic class. We have some very good talent in the Battalion, and with a little effort could be in a position to produce something interesting on Christmas night. I know some of the officers will give every assistance. They have purchased books containing short plays and dialogues.

There are some men who always avail of local leave pass, but then there are a good number who scarcely ever go out on

local leave, and for these it will be encouraging to know that efforts are being made to make barrack life as comfortable as possible. Our chaplain, I believe, is interesting himself at present in the provision of more indoor amusements, and in the near future we should see good results from his efforts.

What about outdoor amusements? We are lucky to have two handball courts in the barracks, and owing to military duties, handball is about the only outdoor game we can have competitions in just now. We have a considerable number of good players, and I suggest that a tournament be started immediately. There are yet a few hours on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons for running off a tournament; prizes could be arranged by a sub-committee.

There is a big demand for a weekly issue of "An t-Oglach." Through the columns of the Army journal we can learn how other units are getting on in the sporting world, etc., and every man should make it his business to purchase a copy of each issue. I would suggest that one or two columns of each issue be given to educational papers, something on the lines of what is required at the examination for N.C.O.'s. This, I am sure, would be of great interest to a number of men who are anxious to become efficient for promotion.

I am not in agreement with cutting out any of the material at present published, because every different Article is sure to be interesting to some of us, and we should endeavour to cater for all. (First sensible view of the matter we have received.—Ed.)

MANNA.



#### ARMOURED CAR CORPS, CURRAGH CAMP.

As inevitable as the falling of the rain on the just and the near just, so doth fate ordain "unto each his turn." Hence Captain C.'s temporary disappearance from amongst us. We miss the genial officer and trust that the "four-squares" square the "four-square" ordeal pending his return to this "town of tin."

No. 1 Company, in which were intermixed some of the Headquarters Staff, treated themselves to the first "Cross-Country" of the season on the 22nd instant. Surprising what a short time it takes some people to cover two miles when it becomes a matter of beating a shower of hail to the home post.

Also astonishing how many would limit the distance to one Mile, seven Furlongs, two hundred and nineteen yards, two feet and six inches, or thereabouts, when it becomes a matter of circling some of the light-weights heretofore placed as points. But Sergt. Troy happened to be one of to-day's points.

First Stoppage:—Who'd ram the Water Tower under cover of a regulation hair-cut?

Has the Storeman requisitioned any compression yet?

Did "75" pass his Exam. at the College?

Will our white hope win on points?

Who anticipated the League of Nations' proposal for a thirteen months year by submitting a Pass from 1800 hours to 2500 hours?

Why is the October haze on the Curragh Galway Road of an opal hue on week-ends?

Does a surface that's graded and rolled and grand (Oh, the Square in Keane).

Divert our thoughts from the work in hand,  
To the smoothly rolling "Bean"?

What brings "Bobby" to Moate?

Is McKenna the Champion Magazine Filler?

Who is the Gunner who said that "the line of fire is a straight line from the muzzle through the Gunner's eye"?

Is it a fact that the Clerk is looking for a red Cap? Look out lads!

TIN LIZZIE.

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES



Oglagh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

## "SCRAPS" FROM GORMANSTON.

We offer our hearty thanks, on behalf of our Billiard Team, to No. 5 Group for the splendid evening's entertainment which they provided for them, on the occasion of the tournament between G.H.Q. and Gormanston. We also desire to thank the N.C.O.'s of the Medical Services for the use of their premises and tables which they gave so willingly and hope, that when G.H.Q. visit us for the return matches, that the Medical Men will send some of their representatives, when we will endeavour to give them an equally enjoyable evening, though it will take some doing, and perhaps? they will have the pleasure of seeing us "Turn the Tables" on G.H.Q.

Congratulations to Pte. Whelan on his success in the All-Army Handball Championships. We can now say that he Cooked someone's Goose to a nicety.

The Pictures continue to give satisfaction, but, it is generally regretted that the songs, which at first were given during the intervals, have not been continued.

The band has improved wonderfully; the mandoline player is a splendid addition and his solos are greatly appreciated, but, I think, it would be much better, if we had less of the C/B Touch about the band.

At a meeting of the Sports Committee, held on the 23rd October, Captain Hayes, presiding, welcomed the advent of the two representatives from the 13th Batt., saying, that he hoped with their co-operation to provide more and better amusements for the Camp as a whole.

I have heard it stated, that the food provided in the Cook-house is not as "Tasty," since "Sweetman" left. He says, that now, every day is for him an All Souls Day and that its a hard Tack.

The sparks have become more active since the day they got "Cross," they've certainly proved that they're no "Guy's."

The "Draughts" have started again, but, as yet there is no sign of the Chess players getting a move on. I can't see what's keeping them in check and its time for them to get busy. It's the "Queen" of indoor games, Ptes. as well as "Bishops" can play it and as you can't be "Rooked" at it, there's no fear of you having to "Pawn" your "Possessions," it will pass many pleasant "Knights" for you and make you feel like a "King." You will certainly find it an improvement on "Bragging" about the "Nap" you had, when other fellows had to "Whist" for fear of waking "Slippery Sam." (This is published as an awful example of a good man going wrong.—Ed.)

They have lately introduced some very strong "Sauce" into the Sgt's. Mess. Surely there was enough "Hot Stuff" in it without that.

OBSERVER.

## NÓTAÍ ÓN IAD SCAT.

Cúis bróin dúinn go léir: bás an t-saighiúra singil ó Sultleabáin, Compláct "B" Iad Cat, a cailleáir an t-seachtain seo fáb éarainn. Go ndéanair Dia trocaire ar a anam agus go bfuil sé ar a muinín brónaigh sa baile. Deineann an Cat go léir cóim-brón le na muinín.

Cá bfuil "Imis Ceannabáin" ar léar-sgáil na h-Éireann? (Sábaim páirtuín agat, a Captaen Uasail na n-Ógláic n-Éireann.)

Cé h-é an saighiúra a vein an cóinne leis an scailín agus dubairt?:—"Má sroiseann tusa an t-ionad ceapairt rómam cuir cloch beag ar an bpalla agus má sroisim an áit rómam-sa leasfaid-sa í."

Fáilte fíor-Éireannach roimis Tomás na mbó a táinig isteach sa Cat le ndéanais i lán-Éireann airm.

Soiré an páit go mbíonn Ceatru-Sáirsint áiríte cóim c...  
1... n... n... t... e i scóinnuile?

Innsteair dom ná fuil stao ná staoanó leis an méir éanlaic á tá tar éis teact "So h-Imis Ceannabáin."

Táimío buróeac de luic Coláiste na h-Ollscoile i nGaillimh mar a sheall ar an gcuireac a tugaídar dúinn teact go dtí an "Sgoruileac" a bfuil oróce Dé Céadaoin seo fáb éarainn. Bí blas na sean-aimsire le fágáil ann. Go bfuil Dia an tsáinte ag na h-áiríannuile agus ag an tseoltóir aosta a tús an tseas ceoil dúinn ar na "Píobáí Éireannacha." Tús an Leptenant Seán Ó Maolcata an dá áiríann:—"Sláib na mbán" agus "An Carabac" go ní-máit uair. Sáir. Ó h-artaigh agus na saighiúirí singil ó Briain agus Mac Cártaigh tugaídar áiríantáil go h-iongantac máit uata, vo réir an t-sean-nóis freisin. Tá an t-Ollamh Ó Máille agus an t-oiriaca i tseannas buróeac díb go léir a bfuil! Deineann an scriobhóir "go mbéir éire ceolmar áirís."

Daineann sé le deallraim ná raib beann ar bit ag Sean Stiopán ar muinínear na Déise nuair dubairt sé gac né sead insna sgéalta fíannuileac "acub," "leób," "vóib," "lib," "sib" agus "orrah."

Tá an gleó tar éis tosú mar a sheall ar na nótaí seo, éana féin.

Fiafruigítear go minic: Cé h-é "Cúnóbalós"?

Tá súl agam ná scriobhadh don nív as an slíge go veó nó beir a lán daoine ar mo fóir. Táim sásta go léigítear na nótaí seo go h-áiríte agus ná fuilim ag scriobh san tairbe.

Innsteair dom gur máit ar ruo "oibriú beóis-laic" anois is áirís go speisialta nuair a deineann sé lá saor dúinn-ne. Tá cosaint láirir ag gac fear anois (Milliún beóis) i scóinnib an bótáigh Dé agus an fíabrais, slán beó mar a n-innsteair é.

Molaimío an tosú atá véanta ag catanna áiríte eile éun teanga na h-Éireann o'fógluim tíos i tseampa an éurraigh. Tá luigéac é is máit é. Go n-éiríó leó an veáig-obair ionmóla a coimeáir suas.

Tá ceist agam ar vo léigéoirib, a tseantóir: An féidir le saighiúir singil beir ina saighiúir pósta? Tá sé buailte isteach im áirne, gur féidir é seo a léigéam dá slíge, sé sin le rá, ó tosac go veireac agus ó veireac go tosac agus go ndéanfaid an t-aon freagra amáin an gnó, mar seo—an féidir le saighiúir pósta beir na saighiúir singil? "Réiréac na ceiste" i ndáirírib sead é. (Sáb mo teact-sgéal a luic cóinnir Dáimíuileac Baile atá cliait).

Abairt beag na seachtainne:—An té ná fuil "ceann" aige tá "cloigeann" airm.

KUNÓVALÓS.

## THE SOLDIER'S BEST CHRISTMAS CARD

—one that brings home to his relatives and friends the atmosphere in which he works and plays—the life of Barrack and Camp—the social side of soldiering—his sports and amusements. The

## CHRISTMAS NUMBER

— OF "AN T-ÓGLÁIC" —

will be found to fill the bill. It will be ready in good time for posting and we can confidently claim that of all our Christmas issues it will be admitted the

**BIGGEST, BRIGHTEST, BEST**

**M.T. CORPS, CURRAGH CAMP.**

What pleasures the recent G.R.O. brought to us! Excitement prevailed everywhere, in fact our chief "Wallah" turned A.P.M.

Just 30 miles from Dublin, Sir,  
You come to a place called the Curragh, sir;  
And one of the very first sights you will see  
Is the gallant troops of the M.T.C.

They do not work, they do not play,  
They simply "do" parades all day;  
But every Friday, without a doubt,  
They all parade to get Paid Out.

Who were the drivers (Ass or Mechanical) who visited Athy recently?

Why did the Office Staff fall out with the "Employed" on the early morning parade?

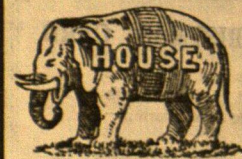
Why should such poetry exist after the departure of an "Attached" driver:—

One is from our Billet gone.  
No harm we wish him, nay,  
There's but one thing we're sorry for—  
He took our Kits away.

**SUIT CASES,  
BAGS,  
etc.**



Catalogues  
on  
Application



# Elvery's

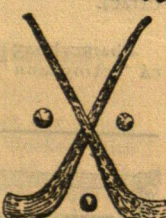
**WATERPROOF COATS,  
GREEN LEATHER COATS,  
ETC.**

**FOOTBALLS,  
Jerseys, Shirts,  
Knickers, Boots,  
Stockings, etc.  
Camans, Balls,  
etc.**

**Boxing Gloves,  
Punch Balls, Boots.  
Running and  
Gymnastic Outfits.**

**ALL SPORT  
ACCESSORIES.**

**45 & 46  
Lr. O'Connell St. DUBLIN  
34 Nassau St.  
78 Patrick St., CORK**



**Our Information Bureau.****Grade Pay.**

J. McDonald (Gormanston).—You should make representation to your Commanding Officer pointing out the particulars of your service. If same has been in his opinion satisfactory the publication of your appointment to Grade II in Battalion Orders automatically entitles you to the corresponding rate of pay.

"Fair Play" (Dublin).—As the regulations stand twelve months' satisfactory service on any engagement would establish entitlement to pay as Class II Private.

**Back Pay.**

"Hopeful" (Tralee).—You should apply to the Officer i/c of Pay and Accounts (Arrears of Pay Section), Portobello Barracks, Dublin, setting out the full facts of your case, and pointing to the applications already submitted.

"Hard Lines" (Sligo).—An appeal against the decision should be submitted to the Chief Pay and Accounts Officer (Arrears of Pay Section) setting out the facts as stated in your letter.

**Proficiency Pay.**

"Fed-up" (Finner Camp).—We understand that arrangements are being made to expedite the issue of additional pay in your case and that of other tradesmen similarly situated in the Army Corps of Engineers.

"Victim" (Curragh).—Your appointment does not warrant the payment of additional pay.

**Loan.**

"Tom" (Cork).—We are not aware of any Fund from which advances of this nature can be made.

**Civilian Clothes.**

"Interested" (Kilkenny).—Permission may be given by a Commanding Officer or Camp Commandant to N.C.O's. and men of good character to wear civilian clothes when on furlough or on pass.

**Pension.**

P O'D. (Curragh).—We do not know of any save that provided under the Military Service Pensions Act, 1924.

**Anonymous.**

(Gough Barracks, Curragh Camp).—We do not reply to letters which do not contain the name and address of the senders.

**FILMS DEVELOPED**

BY AND PRINTED QUICKLY

**C. DONNELLY SWIFT**

*Photographer,*

**KILDARE and CURRAGH CAMP.**

POSTCARDS OF BODENSTOWN REVIEW.

**Varian's Brushes**

DUBLIN MADE.

STOCKED BY ALL HARDWARE SHOPS.



Reg. No. 012.



O'Leigh  
na hEireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

# M. SMITH & SON,

*Corn Merchants and  
Government Contractors*

**15 USHERS ISLAND  
DUBLIN.**

Phone : Dublin 739.

# JOHN CLARKE & SONS,

Wholesale Grocers, Butter, Cheese,  
Egg, and General Produce Merchants,

**CRAMPTON QUAY, DUBLIN.  
WELLINGTON QUAY AND TEMPLE BAR.**

Telegrams: "Firkin, Dublin."

# IRISH MOTOR ACCESSORIES AND RADIATOR MFG. CO., LTD.,



Motor Radiator Manufacturers and Repairers,  
Honeycomb Film Block Specialists,

**72 BRIDE STREET, DUBLIN.**  
Phone—Dublin 4630.

Guaranteed Radiators—New, Second-  
hand, Rebuilt, Repaired, Re-cored,  
Nickel Plated.

Lamps—Repaired and Plated.  
Metal Spinning.

Wings and all kinds of Sheet Metal  
Works. Stove Enamelling. Plating.

Telephone 1898. Telegrams: "NAPIER, DUBLIN."

# F. NAPIER DRAPER,

Motor Accessories, Engineers' Tools,  
Cycles and Motor Cycles

**41 Wellington Quay, Dublin.**

# KENNEDY'S BREAD

**FINEST QUALITY MADE.**

**BAKERIES:**

**124 to 130 Parnell St., & St. Patrick's Bakery,**

**DUBLIN.**

**THE TAILTEANN  
CLOTHING AND MANUFACTURING  
COMPANY :: LIMITED**

Guarantee Prompt Service  
and Well-tailored Garments.

Only best quality materials used.

**41 Parnell Square, DUBLIN**

**PATRICK McDONNELL,**

For High-Class Provisions at  
Moderate Prices.

**18 Lower Sheriff Street, Dublin**

'Phone 5492. **ARMY CONTRACTOR.**

**MUFTI**

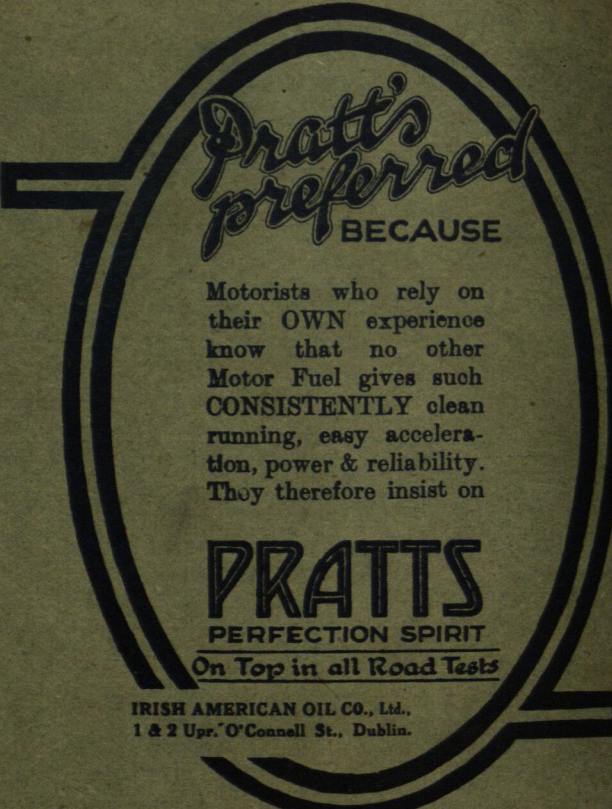
Suits, Handcraft Tailored, to Order 7 to 12 Gns.

Fine Quality Ready for Service Suits 4 to 7 Gns.

**THOMPSON'S**

Military Tailors,

6 Westmoreland Street, Dublin.



**Pratt's preferred**  
**BECAUSE**

Motorists who rely on  
their OWN experience  
know that no other  
Motor Fuel gives such  
**CONSISTENTLY** clean  
running, easy accelera-  
tion, power & reliability.  
They therefore insist on

**PRATTS**  
**PERFECTION SPIRIT**  
**On Top in all Road Tests**

IRISH AMERICAN OIL CO., Ltd.,  
1 & 2 Upper O'Connell St., Dublin.

**ALEX. THOM & Co., LTD.**

**ARMY :: ::  
PRINTING**

**2 CROW STREET  
and IONA WORKS**

**DUBLIN**

Telephone No. 2613 Dublin.

**LIAM DEVLIN**

Bonded and Bottling

Stores :

**SEVILLE PLACE**

**ARMY CONTRACTOR, WHOLESALE GROCER  
TEA, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT**

**81-86 LOWER GLOUCESTER STREET,  
DUBLIN.**