



# AN T-OGLÁC

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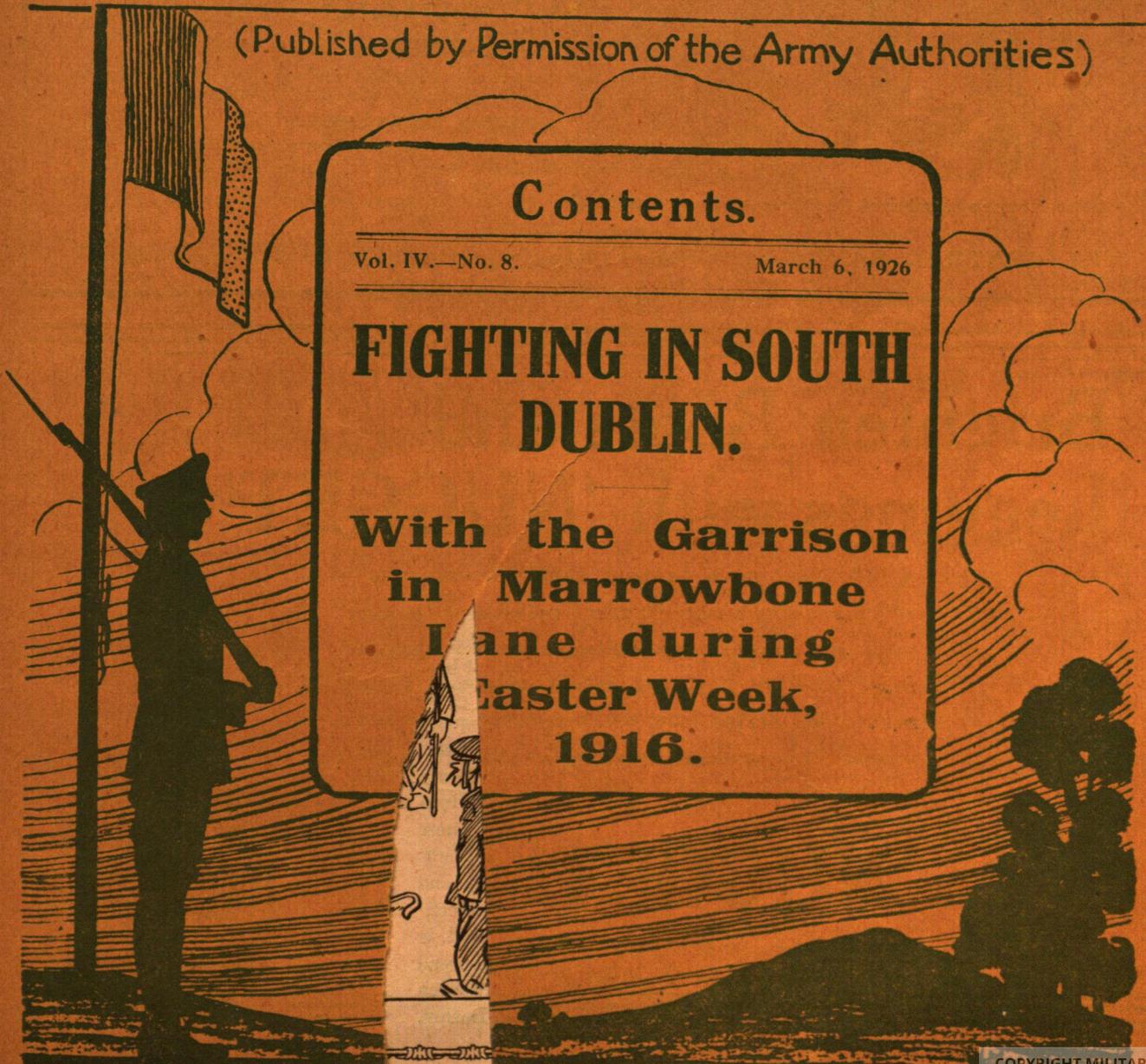
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Vol. IV.—No. 8.

March 6, 1926

### FIGHTING IN SOUTH DUBLIN.

With the Garrison  
in Marrowbone  
Lane during  
Easter Week,  
1916.



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# An t-Ógláic

Vol. IV. No. 8

MARCH 6, 1926.

Price TWOPENCE.



# An t-Oglach

MARCH 6, 1926.

*Managing Editor: Comdt. W. J. Brennan-Whitmore.  
Literary Editor: Captain J. A. Power.  
Editorial Offices: G.H.Q., Parkgate, Dublin.*

*Literary contributions are requested from all Officers, N.C.O.'s and Men. Contributions should be written on one side of the paper only; and whilst every reasonable care will be taken of MS., no responsibility is accepted. A stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed if the return of the MS. is desired. Reports of the doings of Units are particularly requested from all Commands. These should reach the Editorial Office not later than the Saturday previous to the date of publication.*

## CÓMHRÁD AS AN EASARCIÓN.

### FEEDING THE TROOPS IN BARRACKS.

ONE of the most overworked of the maxims attributed to Napoleon is that about an army marching on its stomach, but its truth is indisputable. It is as important to keep the inner man supplied with an adequate amount of good food as it is to keep the guns supplied with shells. And the necessity for the provision of proper food for soldiers is as imperative in peace-time as in time of war. It is obvious that the soldier who is indifferently fed will lose in efficiency; he will not have the stamina of the well-fed man, and he will be lacking in that spirit of willingness which makes for the best results in military training. One can never expect a soldier who is badly fed to be contented in the army: on the contrary, he will take the first possible opportunity of getting back to civilian life.

Commanding Officers who do not take steps to ensure that the men under their command are adequately catered for in this respect are neglecting one of the most vital duties which they should discharge. Regular inspection of the dining halls and kitchens is essential, especially at meal times. In the interests of national economy, stringent precautions should be taken against waste,

strict attention should be paid to cleanliness, and all food should be properly cooked and served—bad cooking is the worst sort of waste. In the case of the Irish Army, the rations are adequate and the food is good, but if there are any instances where the cooks do not know their business or are allowed to grow careless for want of supervision, the ratepayers' money which has gone to provide those rations is simply being thrown away. This is a condition of affairs that should obtain in no well-regulated camp.

We have been looking through a "Manual of Military Cooking and Dietary" published by the Army Authorities of another country in the lean months of 1918, and we would like to see a similar manual in the hands of every cook in this Army. It is a marvellous illustration of how to make the most of the least. Not only does it provide for four square meals per day—breakfast, dinner, tea and supper—but it shows how a pleasing variety may be contrived out of very slender resources. There is, for example, no "damnable iteration" of stew, day after day, and no omission of supper for lack of contriving, even though this meal is usually confined to soup and bread it is a different kind of soup each night—Pea, Lentil, Tomato, Barley,

Pea and Lentil, Vegetable, Hotch-Potch, etc. If the dinner is light, the supper is strengthened: for example, when the mid-day meal consists of Vegetable Soup, Cheese Pudding and Fruit Salad, the supper comprises bread and cheese and cocoa. That day's breakfast, by the way, consists of porridge with milk and golden syrup, bread and margarine, and baked butter beans. They even succeed in getting considerable variety into the fish dinners, and meat is served up in all possible ways, with plenty of vegetables.

An Army School of Cookery on up-to-date lines would do wonders to improve the dietary all round and remove cause for complaint wherever it may exist. It would more than pay for itself by obviating waste and by getting the utmost food value out of the rations which are issued. Good cooking makes for contentment, and contentment makes for efficiency. There is room for improvement all round—in one or two cases there is a crying need for it—and the sooner the matter is attended to the better for the Army as a whole.

### GENERAL OFFICERS' PRIZE FOR CHESS COMPETITION.

(To the Editor of "An t-Oglach.")

Dear Sir,—With a view of fostering the game of Chess in the Army the General Officers at General Headquarters have signified their intention of presenting two prizes for monthly Chess Competitions open to the Officers stationed in Dublin.

The prizes will take the form of books to the value of £1 for first prize and the value of 10/- for the second.

Officers desiring to enter should notify Captain J. E. Nolan, Hon. Sec., G.H.Q. Chess Club, McKee Barracks, Dublin, on or before the 8th March, giving, if possible, an indication of their playing strength. In the absence of Club records the names of other Chess players, particularly those of the G.H.Q. Club from whom they usually win, should be forwarded.

The handicap will be framed by the G.H.Q. Selection Committee and the competition will be conducted on the knockout system.

In view of the fact that Class 1 player will give a queen to a Class 6 player, it will be seen that the beginner will stand a sporting chance of victory.—Yours, etc.,

J. E. NOLAN, Captain,  
Hon. Sec., G.H.Q. Chess Club.

# FIGHTING IN SOUTH DUBLIN.

WITH THE GARRISON IN MARROWBONE LANE  
DURING EASTER WEEK, 1916.

By CAPTAIN THOMAS YOUNG.

(Being the Eighth instalment of the History of the Anglo-Irish War.)

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

[NOTE.—All actual participants in the Anglo-Irish War, from Easter 1916, to the Truce with the British on the 11th July, 1921, who wish to establish the true facts of the history of the period, are cordially invited to communicate with the Editor.]

At about 9 o'clock on Easter Monday morning, 1916, I was aroused from my bed (having been at a Ceilidh the night previous) by my Company O/C., Captain Colbert, who appeared to be rather excited and hurried. He at once instructed me to mobilize my Section of the Company ("F" Coy., 4th Batt.) at Emerald Square, Cork Street, at 10 o'clock.

Knowing Captain Colbert I did not dare to question the order, even though I knew it would take me more than an hour to mobilize my Section, which was scattered from the South Circular Road, Dolphin's Barn to Inchicore, and thence to Chapelizod and down to James's Street, but when I asked what arms and equipment were to be carried I got the surprise of my life. He replied, "Every rifle, revolver, pike, and every round of ammunition, and forty-eight hours' rations."

I at once started off on my round and succeeded in getting my Section on parade at Emerald Square at 1 o'clock. There I found the remainder of the 4th Battalion, together with men from other battalions. There we had Cathal Brugha, Eamonn Ceannt, Con Colbert, Phil and William Cosgrave (now President), Joe McGrath and others whose names have since become famous.

## Grim Preparations.

All of us not in the know were wondering what sort of manoeuvres we were about to take part in, but we were not left long in ignorance. At 10.30 or thereabouts I was instructed to pick out six good men who could ride cycles and who could be relied upon to shoot if necessary. This to me was rather surprising, as no word of an insurrection had as yet reached me. However, I obeyed the Order, and picked out the men and the cycles.

I was then instructed to have the arms of the squad loaded and to load my own arms. Still I was not told

why, though, truth to tell, I was becoming rather excited and had forgotten the loss of my night's sleep.

Captain Colbert then picked out twenty men and informed me that he was about to take up a position in Ardee Street Brewery and that I was to take my six men and act as a Scout Patrol and ensure that no British soldiers were lying in ambush in the vicinity. If I did meet with armed soldiers I was to attack them at once, and "shoot to kill."

I will never forget those words, as they told me that at last I was being given the chance I had hoped for—had hoped for, in fact, since myself and my brother, as children, were beaten in the streets in England for wearing the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day.

## Shock the Police.

We started off down Cork Street, but met with no resistance, and so returned to Captain Colbert to inform him that the road was clear. I was then instructed to again scour the vicinity of Ardee Street and all streets and lane-ways and was handed a rough sketch of the area. I recognised the sketch as one that I had been instructed to draw some weeks previously, having spent at that time some days prowling around the district learning it by heart.

After assuring ourselves that there were no British soldiers in the vicinity, we again reported to Ardee Street Brewery for further orders. There was a feeling of expectancy in the air by this time. People were beginning to realise that something more than the usual parades was in the offing, and we were being continually asked if we were "going to start fighting."

On arrival at Ardee Street Brewery we found Captain Colbert and his men firmly ensconced, but we were not even then allowed to take up a position. We also found a Police Inspector and two or three constables apparently waiting for the Captain and his men to come out of the brewery, with the intention of arresting them for breaking in and for wounding the caretaker (who had attempted to prevent the entry and had got a taste of a pike, which surprised him more than hurt him). The Inspector and his men thought to place my men and myself under arrest, too, but he very quickly remembered an appoint-

ment elsewhere when he found himself looking into the muzzles of six hefty revolvers.

## A Lively Encounter.

Captain Colbert now instructed me to take up a position opposite the main gate of Wellington (now Griffith) Barracks to prevent any armed soldiers leaving. We were to proceed to that point via the Tenter's Lane and Fairbrothers' Fields and to evacuate the position at 12 noon, returning, if possible, to our unit. Luckily for us no soldiers apparently desired to leave the barracks before 12 noon, so we returned to Ardee Street, where we were instructed to do another little tour around Cork Street and Marrowbone Lane and to join up with some of the units in that area.

In Marrowbone Lane we suddenly ran into a Company of British soldiers headed by a band and by a crowd of "ladies" whose heads were draped in shawls. These "ladies" gave us a very warm five minutes, but we ultimately got clear of them and found ourselves none the worse, with the possible exception of a few cuts and bruises apace.

In Cork Street we got in touch with Joe McGrath, who had a large party of men in McCabe's Yard, and here we got a chance of eating our ration (for my part I ate my forty-eight hours' allowance in ten minutes). With the exception of one cup of tea taken before I started to mobilize my Section, this was the first food I had eaten that day. We were not long in this position when shots were heard, the firing apparently taking place at the South Dublin Union on the South Circular Road boundary wall.

## Occupying the Distillery.

As the shots were not directed at us we did not worry much and remained in our position until about 6 p.m., when we fell in to proceed to Marrowbone Lane Distillery at the double. I was left in charge of the rearguard, as an attack from the rear was expected, but happily we reached our destination without accident.

All men in possession of "Service" rifles were then picked out and posted at various points of vantage inside the building. My post happened to be in a

small corrugated iron bridge across Marrowbone Lane, which commanded about 200 yards of the lane in the Cork Street direction and about 100 yards in the opposite direction, portion of Cork Street, near the Woollen Mills, and the main gate. It was overlooked by the British snipers, who soon started a "devil's tattoo" at the rear of the building, firing from Rialto Bridge and the Canal banks. Our own snipers quickly got into action and for a time put an end to the sniping, particularly that from Rialto Bridge, where a couple of officers on horseback suddenly relieved their horses of their weight.

Two men of my own Company and late of my Scout Patrol were enjoying themselves to the full when one of them, Mick Liston, was struck in the forehead by a ricochet bullet, which put him out of action for about an hour. His companion in arms, Mick Reardon, at once called for assistance and though Liston was unconscious asked him to show him the chap who had shot him. Getting no reply he approached Liston's spy-hole and succeeded in getting the "Tommy" who had shot Liston. On Liston's return to his post about an hour later, his head nicely bandaged by one of the Cumann na mBan, he learned that Reardon had got his man, and was much annoyed at having been deprived of the privilege.

#### Betrayed by a Bandage.

The sounds of renewed shooting stopped their argument and both jumped to their posts to be met by a hail of bullets. Liston's white bandage had betrayed their position and he was forced to obtain a loan of a lady's black hair band to cover the dressing. The British had the range and the pair were kept busy for the remainder of the week.

One or two determined attempts were made by the British to enter the building from the rear, but each time they were beaten back by the guns of the men of "C" Company.

It was during one of these attacks that a man—McGrath, I think, his name was—received a slight scalp wound.

Attempts were made by the British to erect barricades near the Woollen Mills and near Guinness's Brewery, but, owing to the heavy fire poured on them from the Distillery, the attempts were abandoned.

A SMALL party of British troops proceeded down Marrowbone Lane on the Tuesday, probably an advance party, but owing to a bend in the lane I was unable to see if any other troops were behind them. There was no time to give any alarm, as a move on the bridge would have betrayed our position, and as I was actually changing the sentries at the time we were rather cramped.

Without delay I was down at a spy-hole and picked off one of the soldiers. At once the remainder turned and fled back to Cork Street before a second shot could be fired.

#### Feeding the Garrison.

The question of rations cropped up as early as Monday night, and on Tuesday

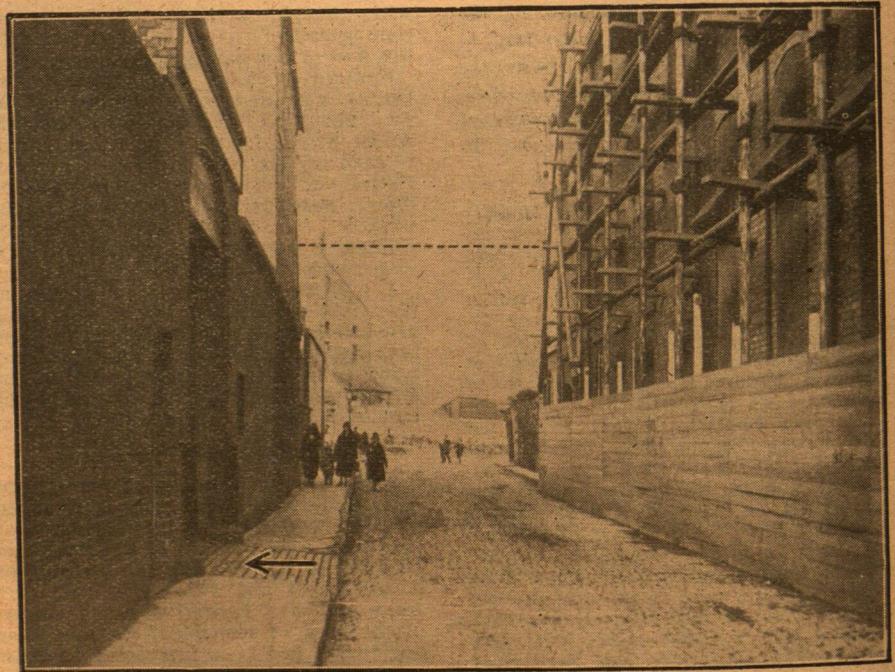
morning I was called before Captain Murphy for having allowed a man to drive a small herd of cattle under the bridge without notifying him about it. I could not understand why it was deemed necessary to report the passing of a herd of cattle, but on asking for information I was informed that there were over one hundred men and about fourteen members of the Cumann na mBan in the building and that they would have to be fed.

A system of signals was now arranged between myself and Sergt. Ned O'Neill, who was in charge of the main gate, and very soon it was shown how necessary these signals were. I had hardly got back to my post when I spied a breadvan coming towards me and at once signalled Ned, who, as the van

#### Besieged by Relatives.

EARLY on Wednesday morning Captain Colbert decided to withdraw from Ardee Street Brewery and join us in Marrowbone Lane and succeeded in getting in without accident. The building he had occupied was too large for such a small party of men, apart from the fact that the place did not appear to be of any advantage to any one. We were real glad to see him and his men, myself especially, as my two brothers formed portion of his band.

We were besieged on Wednesday by the relations of many of the boys in Marrowbone Lane. Ned O'Neill had a very busy time answering questions at the gate, and though the majority of the people arrived in a state of tears



Marrowbone Lane.—The Arrow indicates the main gate at which Ned O'Neill was on duty. The dotted line shows where the lane was formerly spanned by the bridge upon which Captain Young was stationed. It was demolished when the building on the right was taken over for a tobacco factory. Forbes' Lane is on the left behind the women.

[“An t-Oglach” photo.]

driver reached the gate, held him up and made him back into the yard, where the necessary quantity of bread was withdrawn.

Later on another man appeared driving three nice-looking heifers, which after being inspected by Ned, were duly passed into the yard. Bob Holland, our butcher and cook, served up portion of one of them for dinner on the following day.

Of course the actions of Ned O'Neill were always covered from the bridge in case of a ruse by the enemy, but no ruse was attempted.

On the same day (Tuesday) a small party of British troops got into Forbes Lane, but very quickly got out again, leaving three of their comrades dead.

and grief, they went away happy and in many cases laughing at the jokes and unceasing chaff of O'Neill, who, by the way, had a large family of his own to worry about.

It was during one of Ned's interviews that a boy, obviously a messenger from a poultry merchant's establishment, riding a bicycle, in the basket of which were a dozen chickens all nicely plucked and dressed, ready for cooking, arrived on the scene and with the usual curiosity of the Dublin messenger boy, stopped at the gate to see what was going on inside.

I was frantically signalling to Ned, who, though he saw my signals, made no sign to that effect. He merely excused himself to the person he was ad-

dressing and asked the boy whom the chickens were for.

"They're for the Viceregal Lodge," said the boy.

"Give 'em my compliments," said Ned, "and give me the chickens."

When the boy saw Ned take the chickens he made him a present of his bicycle also with a few well-chosen and pungent remarks about Ned's ancestors and future destination.

#### Hemmed In.

**T**HURSDAY morning arrived and we were beginning to get a bit knocked up from loss of sleep, as the garrison, though apparently large, was not large enough for the size of the building and a fairly strong reserve was always kept on the ground floor ready to assist in any quarter where an attack might be launched.

We were now informed that we were hemmed in and might expect an attack in force at any moment. A few attacks were made from a distance, but were easily repulsed. The British soldiers showed a strong disinclination to come to close quarters, and I afterwards heard that one officer in Dolphin's Barn, after vainly trying to get his men nearer our position, said if he had six of the men he was then fighting he would clean up the area in twenty-four hours.

Still we started sniping on Thursday morning at dawn and kept it up the whole day long at intervals. By night we could see the glare of the fires in the city and in our optimism believed they were merely bonfires lit in the city to celebrate our victory. We could not believe that soldiers of the type we had encountered could possibly hold out against us, and so optimistic were we that Capt. Murphy gave us permission to run a Ceilidh on the coming Sunday night.

We are still waiting for that Ceilidh. I think the men felt the loss of that Ceilidh almost as much as the surrender.

#### Girl Comrades' Splendid Spirit.

**F**RIDAY arrived with very little to do and a fairly easy day was experienced, if one forgets the loss of sleep.

**Saturday** brought news of surrender, which we would not believe, our optimism again prevailing, but on **Sunday** afternoon I saw General Thomas McDonagh coming down Marrowbone Lane from the direction of Thomas Street. He was hatless and unarmed and looked old, weary and ill, and something in his general appearance told me the worst had happened.

I at once reported the matter to Captain Murphy, who advanced to meet him, and to receive the fateful news of an unconditional surrender.

Very soon after we were visited by a British Army officer, who caused us all to be paraded in the yard and to be marched to Bride Street, where we gave up all our guns and our equipment, but not our spirits.

How could we become dispirited when the girls who had seen to our comforts all the week refused to leave us and

marched with us singing the "Soldier's Song." I will leave to a more facile pen than mine the duty of putting on record the glorious manner in which those girls stood by us and looked after our comfort during that week, and also during the weary months that followed while we were awaiting the pleasure of the British Government in their spacious "hotels" across the water.

(To be continued.)

## BOXING AT CURRAGH.

### Champions Clash in some Stirring Bouts.

Irish and Army champions thrilled a crowded gymnasium at the Curragh on Friday, 26th ulto. Wright, the Irish Lightweight Champion, knocked out Pte. Clarke, Curragh Command Champion, in the fourth round of a furious fight. Leslie, Army Signal Corps Champion, narrowly beat Daly of the 15th Battn. in what was probably the fastest contest ever staged by the Army Boxing Association. Kidley (Curragh) Ex-Cruiser Weight Champion of Ireland, and Pte. Joynt, Ex-Army Champion, both won.

There were seventeen contests, the principal bouts being as follows:—

Cpl. Burns, Dublin, v. Pte. Hurley, 15th Bn. (Welter)—The former fought coolly, patiently, used his head, and made his opponent miss often. Bleeding Hurley's nose in the second round, Burns kept stabbing the painful organ until Hurley retired in the fifth round.

Pte. Brennan, A.M.C., v. Pte. Greene, A.S.I. (Bantam)—Brennan, who looked heavier, used a long reach to such advantage that he earned the decision over his wiry fighting opponent.

Pte. Joynt, 15th Bn., v. Dvr. Moans, Artillery (Bantam)—Joynt's experience gained him victory. Fit, he made the pace so hot that the unfit Artilleryman could barely stay. But Moans was game. He fought back, stabbed Joynt with a neat left and sought often to cross a wicked right; failing to do so he surprised everybody by retiring in fourth round.

Pte. Little, 8th Bn., v. Mr. Hughes, Newbridge B.C. (Light)—Little, who won the final of this competition, knocked out his man first round.

Kidley, Curragh, v. Dvr. Fenlon, Artillery (Cruiser-weight)—Kidley jabbed his unexperienced opponent with a strong left then crossed a neat right which floored Fenlon, who pluckily arose, but so staggered and dazed that his seconds threw in towel. The fight lasted about thirty seconds.

Pte. Downey, 26th Bn., v. Mr. Day, Newbridge B.C. (Light)—Downey, who was beaten in the final of this competition by Little, 8th Battn., won on points.

Pte. Daly, Curragh, v. Pte. Leslie, Dublin (Feather)—Real fighting was

seen in this contest, which was breathlessly fast. The two first rounds were fought furiously. Early in the third, Leslie, who never fought so well, split Daly's eye. During the fourth Daly connected to the jaw several times, but either the punches had no sting or else Leslie was too strong—he would not go down. The fifth round was exciting. Coming out swiftly, both jumped into the midst of a wild slogging bout, and towards the end of the round Leslie caught his opponent with right to the point. Daly fell heavily, tried desperately to rise as he heard the referee count the slow seconds—then the gong boomed. Recovering, Daly fought determinedly to win the sixth round, but he was too weak to outpoint such a strong opponent.

The judges disagreeing, the referee decided for Leslie.

Pte. Holian, 8th Bn., v. Pte. Morris, 15th (Middle)—Each round Morris fought defensively, thus allowing a less experienced boxer much scope, which was availed of by Holian, who, swinging wildly and furiously with his right in the sixth round, gained the decision.

The next fight (sequel to a challenge) was between Boy McGallie of Senator Parkin's stables and Ned Walsh of Hartigan's. The former who earned a reputation by his prowess at Newmarket retained it. The moment the bell rang and the boys faced each other, McGallie leaped forward like a flash and pounded Walsh, who was so "astounded" he retired. The fight lasted barely ten seconds.

The next bout was the semi-final of the Welter-weight competition, in which Pte. Phelan, A.S.I., who won outright, easily defeated Mr. McGrath of Newbridge B.C. In the first round the soldier put his man down for three counts—nine, six, and three. Twice more McGrath was floored in second. The seconds threw in a towel.

Wright v. Clarke—Instead of starting slowly as he usually does, Wright went right out from the moment the gong rang and won the first two rounds by his expert in-fighting. Though reeling under the furious attack, Clarke recovered and in the third fought fiercely and fast. Wright hurled furious lefts to the body and followed up—to run into neat lefts that stopped him. There is no question about Clarke's speed and gameness, but Wright fought like a tiger. In the fourth he put the soldier down for a count of nine. Clarke got up, staggered, his knees sagged, but though he seemed shaken to his heels he bravely leaped in again—only to meet a right that floored him. When nine had been counted the gong rang and he was carried to his corner. His able seconds tried to revive him, but Clarke fell off the stool, so they threw in the towel.

Mr. Walsh, Secretary of the I.A.B.A., declared he never saw Wright fight so well.

The whole proceeds of the tournament, excluding expenses, will be handed over to the Irish National Ex-Service Men's Association.

Major McCabe presented the prizes.

LA VERTE.

# = WIRELESS NOTES =

CONDUCTED BY  
**Commandant J. SMYTH**  
ARMY SIGNAL CORPS.

## THE TWO-VALVE SET WITH REACTION.

The amateur experimenter who has built the One-Valve Set discussed in the last issue would be well advised in adding a one-valve low frequency amplifier to the set. The combination makes a very good general purposes Two-Valve Set without any complications. With such a set it is possible to get

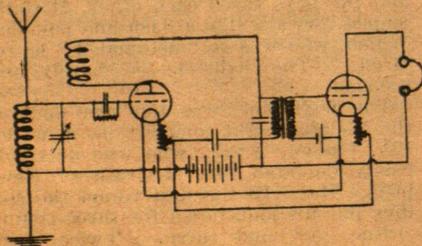
FAIR TO GOOD LOUD SPEAKER RESULTS from Daventry.

GOOD LOUD SPEAKER RESULTS up to 40 miles from 2 RN.

GOOD HEADPHONE RESULTS from 2 RN and a number of B.B.C. and Continental Stations.

FAIR HEADPHONE RESULTS from American Stations.

Fig. 1.—Two-Valve Set with Reaction.



It is assumed that in all the above cases the aerial and earth systems are good.

### Description :

The diagram (Fig. 1) shows the complete wiring of the Two-Valve Set. The additional components are:—

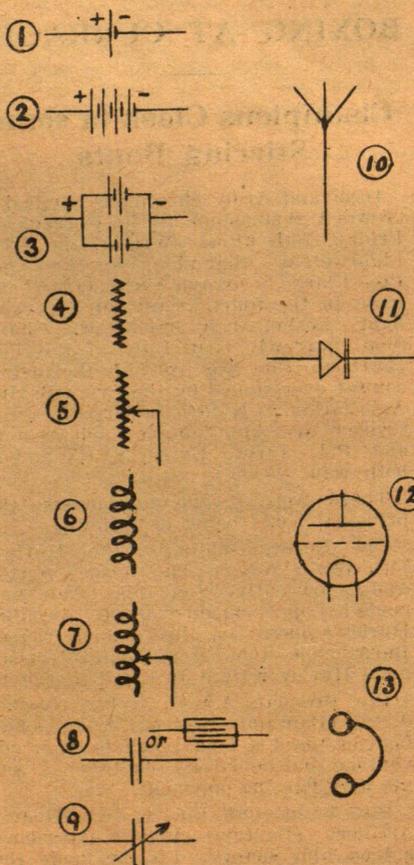
	£ s. d.
1 Low Frequency Transformer	0 18 6
1 Valve Holder	... 0 2 6
1 Filament Resistance	... 0 2 6
1 Grid Bias Battery, 1½ volts	0 1 3
9 Terminals	... 0 1 6

Total (about) £1 6 3

The amplifier may be constructed as a separate unit or built in the same panel as the remainder of the set. As a separate unit it is a very simple matter to add it to any other set. Fig. 2 (page 7) shows the amplifier as a separate unit added to a One-Valve Set.

**WIRELESS** TWO B G BOOKS 4d.  
**ROE McMAHON,**  
11 HARCOURT STREET, DUBLIN.

## Conventional Signs used in Wireless Diagrams.



The following are the signs in general use:—

1. Electric cell.
2. Battery of cells joined in series.
3. Battery of cells joined in parallel.
4. Resistance.
5. Variable do.
6. Inductance.
7. Variable do.
8. Condenser.
9. Variable do.
10. Aerial.
11. Crystal.
12. Valve.
13. Headphones.

### Brief Definitions of above :

**Electric Cell.**—One complete electric battery consisting of two dissimilar plates of metal immersed in dilute acid.

The simplest type of cell is composed of a plate of zinc and a plate of copper immersed in dilute sulphuric acid. This cell when put into use, however, only furnishes current for a very short period, as the current decomposes or breaks up the water into its constituent parts, viz., hydrogen and oxygen, in the proportion of two of the former to one of the latter, the result being that the zinc plate in a short period becomes coated with a film of hydrogen which completely stops the current. The hydrogen is an insulator or substance which does not ordinarily conduct electricity.

This stoppage or fault is known as polarisation of the cell and it is counteracted by the addition of some chemical substance which acts as a depolariser. The function of the depolariser is to combine with the hydrogen and form some other chemical substance which is harmless as far as the working of the cell is concerned. In the case of a zinc and copper combination the depolariser used is sulphate of copper. The sulphurion in the latter combines with the hydrogen and forms sulphuric acid and the copper contained in the sulphate of copper adheres to the copper plate. This particular type of cell is known as the Daniell cell. It is only given as a theoretical example of a simple cell. It is rarely used for any purpose in Wireless.

The Le-Clanche cell in various forms is in general use for high tension supply in receivers. This cell consists of a plate of zinc and a plate of carbon immersed in a water solution of sal-ammoniac (chloride of ammonia) NH<sub>4</sub>CL. The depolariser consists of peroxide of manganese. The latter is in a powdered form surrounding the carbon plate and contained in a porous earthenware pot. The whole is contained in the container proper, which also contains the zinc element.

When supplying current the cell tends to polarise rapidly, but this action is neutralised by the oxygen contained in the depolariser. The oxygen combines with the hydrogen and forms water which adds to the fluid in the cell and makes up for evaporation.

Most of the high tension dry cell batteries are of the Le-Clanche type. They are not actually dry but moist. The chemicals are mixed into a paste with Plaster of Paris or other plastic substance and wrapped in cotton, paper, etc., and bound around the carbon plate. The zinc plate is usually in the form of a cylinder which acts as a container for the remainder of the cell. The chemical action is identical with that of the wet cell.

Dissect an old dry cell, say, a flashlight battery. You will find in the centre an oblong or cylinder of carbon. Around this is a black paste. This paste contains the peroxide of manganese. Surrounding this you will find a grey paste. This latter contains the

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sal-ammoniac or exciting compound. Both the above mixtures contain a fair amount of water.

Briefly, the action of the cell is:—  
The sal-ammoniac attacks the zinc forming chloride of zinc. This is the initial disturbing or disintegrating action which sets the electrons in motion, thus forming the electric cur-

rent. In this case would be extremely violent and the depolariser would not be able to release sufficient oxygen to combine with the hydrogen, the result being that the latter coats the zinc plate and stops the action of the cell.

**Resistance** is opposition to the flow of electric current. It is the reciprocal of conductivity or the property of con-

ducting the electric current. Examples of resistances are the filament resistance and the grid-leak. The filament resistance is usually of the order of from 3 to 10 ohms and the grid-leak of the order of from 500,000 to 2,000,000 ohms. The former would be said to have very good conductivity and low resistance, and the latter very poor conductivity and high resistance.

The unit of resistance is the ohm and the unit of conductivity is the mho. An applied voltage of one volt in a circuit containing a resistance of one ohm will produce a current of one ampere. Two volts in the same circuit will produce two amps.

One volt pressure through two ohms resistance will give half an ampere of current. A circuit of one ohm resistance has a conductivity of one mho. A circuit of two ohms resistance has a conductivity of half a mho. A circuit of half an ohm resistance has a conductivity of two mhos and so on.

**Inductance** is that property of a conductor in virtue of which it stores up energy in the form of a magnetic field. When a voltage is applied to a circuit possessing inductance the resultant current does not immediately establish itself. The initial stage of the voltage is used up in establishing the magnetic field. Again, when the voltage is shut off from the circuit the stored up magnetic energy will expend itself in prolonging the current.

Assuming that the applied voltage is cut off just when the current reaches its maximum, then the length of time that elapses from the application of the voltage to the time the current reaches zero, added to the same length of time for a reversal of current (i.e., a current in the opposite direction) represents a complete cycle of alternating current at the natural frequency of the inductance.

The greater the value of the inductance the longer the period and the longer the wavelength. A small inductance coil is used for short waves and a large coil for long waves.

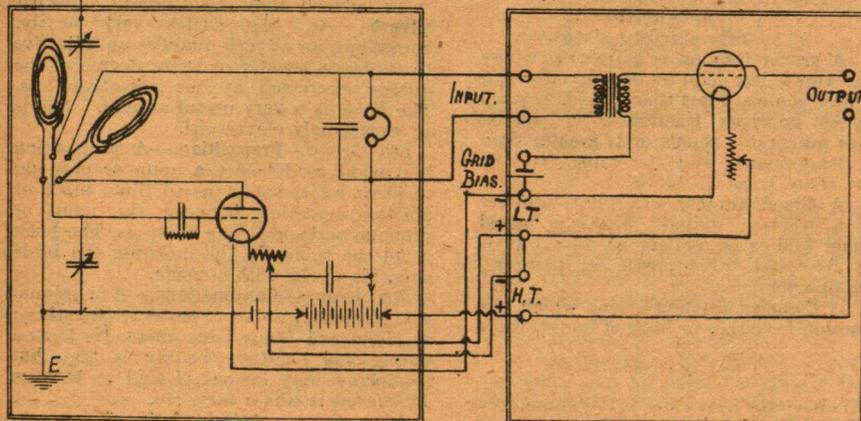
**Condenser.**—A condenser is a container of electricity. It consists of plates of metal separated by insulation, which may be air, glass, mica, vulcanite, etc. The amount of electricity which can be stored in a condenser is directly proportional to the surface area of the plates and inversely proportional to the distance between them.

If a condenser is joined across an inductance and the latter subjected to voltages as above the initial stages of the voltage will be used up in charging the condenser, thus lengthening the wavelength.

The combination of inductance and condenser is the usual method of tuning a receiver. An increase in value of either or both increases the wavelength.

(To be continued.)

Fig. 2. — ONE VALVE SET WITH REACTION, COUPLED TO ONE VALVE L. F. AMPLIFIER.



rent. The remaining portion of the sal-ammoniac is composed of ammonia and hydrogen. The former escapes as a gas and the latter combines with the oxygen in the peroxide of manganese forming water in sufficient quantity to give the necessary amount of wetness to the dry cell for its further functioning.

Care should be taken not to circuit dry cells (i.e., to connect them to a very low resistance). The chemical action in

ducting the electric current. Examples of resistances are the filament resistance and the grid-leak. The filament resistance is usually of the order of from 3 to 10 ohms and the grid-leak of the order of from 500,000 to 2,000,000 ohms. The former would be said to have very good conductivity and low resistance, and the latter very poor conductivity and high resistance.

The unit of resistance is the ohm

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# THE STUDENT'S PAGE.

CONDUCTED BY CAPTAIN J. JOHNSTON.

The Examination Questions which appeared in Vol. IV. No. 5 are worked out and answered for the information of Students in this issue. They were unavoidably held over from the last issue owing to pressure on space.

## ARITHMETIC.

### SECTION II.

#### FRACTIONS.

1. A **Fraction** is one or more of the equal parts into which a unit may be divided.

2. Fractions are denoted in two ways, viz. :—

(a) by the method used in **Vulgar fractions** ;

(b) by the method used in **Decimal fractions**.

The word "fraction" is usually omitted when speaking of a "decimal fraction" and the word "vulgar" is usually omitted when speaking of a "vulgar fraction."

3. A fraction is expressed by two numbers, namely :—

The **numerator** and the **denominator**.

The **numerator** is placed above the **denominator** with a line between as :—

3 numerator.

4 denominator.

Here 4 is the **denominator** and shews into how many equal parts the unit is divided. 3 is the **numerator** and shews how many of these equal parts are being taken or considered. The **denominator** also indicates the name of the parts, for example :—

$\frac{3}{8}$  is read two-thirds.

$\frac{5}{6}$  is read five-sixths.

and so on.

$\frac{1}{2}$  is however read "one half."

$\frac{1}{4}$  is read "one quarter" or "one fourth."

$\frac{3}{4}$  is read "three-quarters" or "three-fourths."

4. In the expression  $\frac{3}{8}$  of an apple, the **denominator** 8 shews that the apple is divided into 8 equal parts and the **numerator** 3 shews that seven of these parts are being taken or considered. Now if each of the eighths of the apple were divided in two, one of these pieces would be called one-sixteenth and would be expressed in figures as  $\frac{1}{16}$ , three of these pieces would be called three-sixteenth and would be written in figures  $\frac{3}{16}$ . Hence it will be evident that the greater the **denominator** the greater is the number of parts into which the unit is divided, consequently, the parts themselves are smaller and the value of the fraction is less for the same number of parts taken. For example,  $\frac{5}{7}$  is less than  $\frac{5}{6}$ , because if a unit is divided into 7 parts, the parts are less than if the same unit had been divided into 6 parts ; and since  $\frac{1}{7}$  is less than  $\frac{1}{6}$  it follows that  $\frac{5}{7}$  is less than  $\frac{5}{6}$ .

5. The **value** of a fraction is the **numerator** divided by the **denominator** : as  $\frac{8}{2} = 4$ ,  $\frac{9}{3} = 3$ .

The line between the **numerator** and the **denominator** means divided by, thus :—

$\frac{4}{2}$  is equivalent to  $4 \div 2$ .

$\frac{3}{7}$  is equivalent to  $3 \div 7$ .

The **numerator** and **denominator** of a fraction are called the terms of a fraction, and the value of a fraction when its terms are equal is 1.

Thus  $\frac{8}{8}$  or eight-eighths = 1.

$\frac{9}{9}$  or nine-ninths = 1.

$\frac{56}{56}$  or fifty-six fifty sixths = 1.

6. A **proper fraction** is a fraction whose numerator is **less** than its denominator and its value is always **less** than 1, as  $\frac{1}{2}$ ,  $\frac{3}{4}$ ,  $\frac{2}{10}$ .

7. An **improper fraction** is a fraction whose numerator **equals** or is **greater** than the denominator and its value is 1 or more than 1, as  $\frac{5}{5}$ ,  $\frac{10}{10}$ ,  $\frac{25}{4}$ .

8. A **Mixed Number** is a whole number and a fraction united.  $5\frac{3}{4}$  is a **mixed number** and is equivalent to  $5 + \frac{3}{4}$ . It is read five and three-fourths or five and three-quarters.

9. A **Complex fraction** is one which has a fraction for either or both of its terms, as

$$\frac{\frac{5}{11}}{\frac{6}{13}}, \frac{6}{1\frac{3}{4}}, \frac{\frac{3}{8}}{\frac{1}{2}}$$

All above the heavy line is the numerator and all below it the denominator.

### EXAMINATION QUESTIONS.

1. How many kinds of fractions are there? Name them.
2. What is the value of a fraction?
3. Name the terms of a fraction and state what the denominator indicates.
4. When is the value of a fraction 1?
5. What is an improper fraction? Give three examples.
6. What is the value of a proper fraction?
7. What does the numerator of a fraction shew?
8. What is a complex fraction? Give three examples.

## GRAMMAR.

### SECTION I.

#### PARTS OF SPEECH.

Words are arranged in eight classes or groups according to their use in the formation of sentences.

1st Group—**Nouns**.—A noun is the **name** of a person, place, animal or anything we can **think of**; as James, Dublin, horse, book, joy, etc. There are two main classes of nouns, i.e. *Proper* nouns and *Common* nouns.

(a) A *Proper* noun is a **name** given to one particular person or thing to distinguish that person or thing from the rest of the class to which it belongs; as Mary, Shannon, The Bible, etc.

(b) A *Common* noun is a **name** common to everything of the same kind, class or nature; as man, river, joy, sleep, etc. Note (1). The initial letter of a *Proper* noun must always be a capital.

2nd Group—**Pronouns**.—A Pronoun is a word used **for** or **instead** of a noun to avoid repeating the noun too often. Compare, "John got John's rifle and cleaned the rifle," with "John got his rifle and cleaned it."

3rd Group—**Adjectives**.—An Adjective is

a word used with a noun to give fuller information about the person or thing referred to; as, a **bad** boy, a **deep** river, **six** men, **third** class, **enough** meat, a **fine** day, etc.

4th Group—**Verbs**.—A verb is a **stating** word or a word which implies **action**; as, he **was** here, grass **grows**, etc.

5th Group—**Adverbs**.—An Adverb is a word used with a verb to give fuller information about the action or statement expressed by the verb; as, He went **away**, She writes **neatly**, **Why** are you going? etc.

An adverb may also qualify another **adverb**; as, She writes **very** neatly. Sometimes an adverb qualifies an **adjective** to express a greater or lesser degree of the quality expressed by the adjective; as, The horse is a **very** useful animal. She is an **exceedingly** clever girl.

6th Group—**Preposition**.—A preposition is a word used before a noun or pronoun to show relationship (as to time, place or position) existing between the noun or pronoun and something else; as, The book is **on** the table, **In** the morning the birds sing, He works **with** a spade.

7th Group—**Conjunctions**.—A conjunction connects words and sentences together; as, John **and** James were there, He looked strong **and** healthy, To-day is fine, **but** to-morrow may be wet, I said so **because** I believed it was a fact, etc.

8th Group—**Interjections**.—Used to express sudden motion; as Ah! alas! hurrah! oh! etc. The note of exclamation (!) is always used after an interjection. An interjection has no connection with any other word in the sentence.

The foregoing summary is merely intended to give the student a broad general outline of the "Parts of Speech." A more detailed study of Nouns, Pronouns, Adjectives, and Verbs will be taken up at a later stage. For the present, however, the outline given will enable the student to understand the nature and compilation of sentences which will be dealt with in the next lesson.

### EXERCISES.

1. Rewrite **correctly** the following nouns in two columns showing the *Proper* nouns in the first column and the *Common* nouns in the second :—clare, motor, tuesday, liffey, month, table, william, horse, april, lough neagh, aunt, shamrock, goldsmith.

2. Write two sentences each containing the following parts of speech :—noun, pronoun, verb, adverb, adjective, and preposition.

3. Pick out the verbs, adverbs, and adjectives in the following :—The young man tried vainly to restrain the spirited animal. At the midday meal the whole family met together in the large dining hall. Spend wisely and sparingly that you may guard against old age.

4. Define noun, pronoun, verb.

### ANSWERS TO EXERCISES GIVEN IN VOL. IV. NO. 6.

1. 5, 4, 4, 4, 3.

2. Education, auctioned, unfortunately.

3. Re-noun, un-fin-ish-ed, dis-em-bark, re-flec-tion, in-di-gest-ib-le, Con-stan-ti-no-ple.

4. De-bate', re-flect', gen'-tle-man, ill'-ness, pur-suit', en'-vi-ous, di-am'-et-er, pal-pi-ta'-tion.

5. A sentence is a number of words so arranged as to convey a complete sense or meaning.

**CORRECTION.**

The following sentences incorrectly printed in the last lesson are re-written correctly for the information of the student:—

The vowels are a, e, i, o, u.

W and Y are also vowels when they do not begin a word or syllable.

Accent is denoted thus ( ' ) after the syllable to be stressed as in re-mem'-ber.

**WORK—EXAMINATION QUESTIONS.**

**SET IN VOL. IV., NO. 5.**

1. Answer 399,994.
2.
 

67,864
5,392
706,124
129
592
780,101
840,332
780,101
60,231

Answer: 60,231 equals the missing line of figures.

3. 4 Sergeants at 5/- per day = 20/- = 140/- per week; 8 Corporals at 4/- per day = 32/- = 224/- per week; 80 Privates at 3/- per day = 240/- = 1,680/- per week; Total: 2,044/- per week.

Answer: £102 4s. 0d.

4.  $2,240 \div 7 = 7)2240$

320

Answer: 320 times.

5.

$$= 3 \times 9 \div 2 = 27 \div 2 = 13\frac{1}{2}$$

Answer:  $13\frac{1}{2}$ .

6. From the Geography Section in Vol. IV., No. 5, we learn that it is the accepted belief that the earth is not flat. This belief is substantiated by the fact that navigators have sailed round the earth. Also when one watches the approach of vessels, the mast tops and funnels come into view first, whereas if the earth were flat, the vessel would come into full view when we could first see it.

7. If you refer to Vol. IV., No. 5, page 9, you will read that one of the early travellers who did much to advance the Science of Geography was Marco Polo—a merchant of Venice—who about 1271 A.D. set out and reached Ormuz in the Persian Gulf. From thence overland he travelled to the Great Wall of China. He arrived back in Venice about 1295 A.D.

8. If you refer to Vol. IV., No. 2, page 8, you will read that in pre-historic days primitive man camped or sheltered near a stream or river. The women folk would likely be engaged collecting material for fuel, or dressing animal skins for use as clothing or to lie upon on the ground. The men folk would possibly be hunting for food or making weapons to defend their camps against attack by man or wild beast.

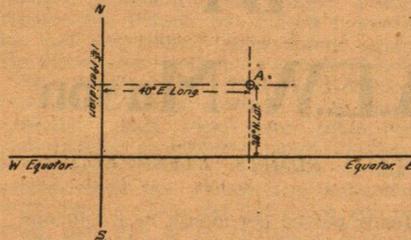
9. If you refer to Vol. IV., No. 5, page 9, you will read that the earth has (a) two motions; (b) that these motions are called Rotation and Revolution; (c) and that he daily or diurnal motion gives us the period of light and darkness.

10. Latitude is distance North or South of the Equator.

Longitude is distance East or West of the first Meridian.

**1st Meridian.**—An imaginary line passing from pole to pole through Greenwich. At Noon, Greenwich Mean Time (G.M.T.) the Sun is directly over the first Meridian. The Meridian passing through Greenwich has been universally accepted as the 1st Meridian as a matter of convenience on account of a big Observatory being there.

**Diagram illustrating Latitude and Longitude.**



It will thus be seen that if the Latitude and Longitude of any place are known, the point of intersection of lines representing these Latitudes and Longitudes must denote the location of the place in question on the earth's surface as shewn by point "A" in the diagram in this issue.

11. If you refer to Vol. IV., No. 5, page 9, you read that Physical Geography treats of the earth's surface, climate, products, and the distribution of animal and vegetable life.

12. Reference in this case must be made to a modern map or atlas. On looking at the Modern Map you will notice that much more water is shown, than appears in the Outline Map. Spain and Portugal are in the Outline Map shown attached to the Continent of Africa, likewise Ireland and England are connected to the mainland of Europe.

In the Modern Map we find the Mediterranean Sea one large expanse of water. In the Outline Map we see two distinct very large lakes. Generally the low lying land shown in the Outline Map has become submerged, probably through the melting of the ice cap which covered the Northern portion of the world, increasing the waters of the Oceans.

(To be continued).

**GRAMOPHONE NOTES.**

A good many of the airs recorded in the new H.M.V. Scottish Supplement are traditional and the words of some have an unmistakably seditious flavour, for the Scots, once upon a time, had as big a quarrel with the Hanoverian regime as we had ourselves. Put on "The wee, wee German lairdie" and listen to the unmistakable relish which Mr. Alexander Macgregor puts into it. But the Macgregors always preferred the Stuarts anyway. I like him also in "The Piper of Dundee," which I think he gets with exactly the right traditional note, but he is not quite forceful enough in "Scots wha hae," and his "Skye Boat Song," though pleasing, does not quite "get over the footlights"—or rather through the sound box.

One of the most delightful records in this supplement, to my mind, is the Glasgow Orpheus Choir in the "Eriskay Love Lilt" and I think all will consider it worth the money

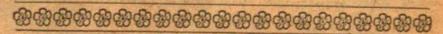
(4s. 6d.) even though they may find "Scots wha hae" on the other side not quite so satisfying. The "Love Lilt" is characteristically Gaelic and the sad crooning burthen of the song is very finely given.

Joseph Hislop made a very favourable impression when in Dublin recently and those who heard him then will like his record (10-inch, 6/-) of "Macgregor's Gathering," which he sang when here. It is certainly "robustious" enough, though I prefer his "Bonnie Wee Thing" on the other side.

Miss Davidson sings "The Bonnie, Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond" very sweetly and sympathetically and is also good in "The Auld Fisher" on the other side. Proportionately, however, Miss Bloss Heron gets much better results with "Ca' the yowes to the knowes," "There grows a Bonny Brier Bush," and "Jock o' Hazledean." I wish the last-named two were on the same record.

With the exception of the Hislop disc all those mentioned are 10-inch (3/-) records. Next week I hope to mention the remainder of this excellent Scottish Supplement.

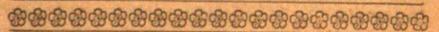
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### CHAPTER X.—continued.

Wogan's poetry, however, was of quite a different kind, and had Gaydon looked at it a trifle more closely he would have experienced some relief. It was all about the sorrows and miseries of his unfortunate race and the cruel oppression of England. He thought bitterly of the many Irish officers sent into exile and killed in the service of alien countries; his sense of injustice grew into a passionate sort of despair, and the despair tumbled out of him in sonorous Latin verse written in the Virgilian measure.

How the month passed for James Stuart in Rome may be partly guessed from a letter which was brought to Wogan by Michael Vezozzi, the Chevalier's body-servant.

The letter announced that King George of England had offered the Princess Clementina a dowry of £100,000 if she would marry the Prince of Baden, and that the Prince of Baden with a numerous following was already at Innspruck to prosecute his suit.

"I do not know but what her Highness," he wrote, "will receive the best consolation for her sufferings on my account if she accepts so favourable a proposal, rather than run so many hazards as she must needs do as my wife. For myself I have been summoned most urgently into Spain, and am travelling thither on the instant."

Wogan could make neither head nor tail of the letter. Why should the King go to Spain at the time when the Princess Clementina might be expected at Bologna? It was plain that he did not expect Wogan would succeed. He was disheartened. Wogan came to the conclusion that there was the whole meaning of the letter.

Misset and his wife, on the other hand, drove forward to the town of Colmar, where they bought a travelling carriage and the necessaries for the journey.

O'Toole spent his month in polishing his pistols and sharpening his sword. It is true that he had to persuade Jenny to bear them company, but that was the work of an afternoon. He told her the story of the rich Austrian heiress, promised her a hundred guineas and a damask gown, gave her a kiss, and the matter was settled.

Jenny passed her month in a delicious excitement. She was a daughter of the camp and had no fears whatever. She was a conspirator; she was trusted with a tremendous secret; she was to help the beautiful and enormous O'Toole to a rich and lovely wife; she was to outwit an old curmudgeon of an uncle; she was to succour a maiden heart-broken and imprisoned. Jenny was quite uplifted. Never had a maid-servant been born to so high a destiny. Her only difficulty was to keep silence, and when the silence became no longer endurable she would run on some excuse or another to Wogan and divert him with the properest sentiments.

"To me," she would cry, "there's nothing sinful in changing clothes with the beautiful mistress of O'Toole. Christian charity says we are to make others happy. I am a Christian, and as to the uncle he can go to the devil!"

There remains yet one other who had most reason of all to repine at the delay—the Princess Clementina. Her mother wearied her with perpetual complaints; the Prince of Baden, who was allowed admittance to the villa, persecuted her with his attentions; she knew nothing of what was planned for her escape, and the rigorous confinement was not relaxed. It was not a happy time for Clementina. Yet she was not entirely unhappy. A thought had come to her and stayed with her which called the colour to her cheeks and a smile to her lips. It accounted to her for the delay; her pride was restored by it; because of it she became yet more patient with her mother, more gentle with the Prince of Baden, more good-humoured to her gaolers. It sang at her heart like a bird, it lightened in her grey eyes. It had come to her one sleepless night, and the morning had not revealed it as a mere phantasy born of the night. The more she pondered it the more certain was she of its truth. Her King was coming himself, at the hazard of his life, to rescue her.

### CHAPTER XI.

THE PRINCE OF BADEN VISITS CLEMENTINA. THEREFORE she waited in patience. It was still winter at Innspruck, though the calendar declared it to be spring. April was budless and cold, a month of

storms; the snow drifted deep along the streets, and M. Chateaudoux was much inconvenienced during his promenades in the afternoon. He would come back with most reproachful eyes for Clementina in that she clung stubbornly to her vagabond exile and refused so fine a match as the Prince of Baden. On the afternoon of the 25th, however, Clementina read more than reproach in his eyes, more than discomfort in the agitation of his manner. The little Chamberlain was palpably afraid.

Clementina guessed the reason of his fear.

"He has come!" she cried. The exultation of her voice, the deep breath she drew, the rush of blood to her face, and the sudden dancing light in her eyes showed how much constraint she had set upon herself. She was like an ember blown to a flame. "You were stopped in your walk. You have a message for me. He has come!"

The height of her joy was the depth of Chateaudoux's regret.

"I was stopped in my walk," said he, "but not by the Chevalier Wogan. Who the man was I do not know."

"Can you not guess?" cried Clementina.

"I will not trust a stranger," said her mother.

"Will you not?" asked Clementina with a smile. "Describe him to me."

"His face was wrinkled," said Chateaudoux.

"It was disguised."

"His figure was slight and not over tall."

M. Chateaudoux gave a fairly accurate description of Gaydon.

"I know no one whom the portrait fits," said the mother; and again Clementina cried,—

"Can you not guess? Then, mother, I will punish you. For though I know—in very truth I know—I will not tell you." She turned back to Chateaudoux. "Well, his message? He did fix a time, a day, an hour, for my escape?"

"The 27th is the day, and at eight o'clock of the night."

"I will be ready."

"He will come here to fetch your Highness. Meanwhile he prays your Highness to fall sick and keep your bed."

"I can choose my malady," said Clementina. "It will not all be coun-

terfeit, for indeed I shall fall sick of joy. But why must I fall sick?"

"He brings a woman to take your place, who, lying in bed with the curtains drawn, will the later be discovered."

The Princess's mother saw here a hindrance to success, and eagerly she spoke of it.

"How will the woman enter? How, too, will my daughter leave?"

M. Chateaudoux coughed and hemmed in a great confusion. He explained in delicate hints that he himself was to bribe the sentry at the door to let her pass for a few moments into the house. The Princess broke into a laugh.

"Her name is Friederika, I'll warrant," she cried. "My poor Chateaudoux, they will give you a sweetheart. It is most cruel. Well, Friederika—thanks to the sentry's fellow-feeling for a burning heart—Friederika slips in at the door."

"Which I have taken care should stand unlatched. She changes clothes with your Highness, and your Highness—"

"Slips out in her stead."

"But he is to come for you, he says," exclaimed her mother. "And how will he do that? Besides, we do not know his name. And there must be a fitting companion who will travel with you. Has he that companion?"

"Your Highness," said Chateaudoux, upon all these points he bade me say you should be satisfied. All he asks is that you will be ready at the time."

A gust of hail struck the window and made the room tremble. Clementina laughed; her mother shivered.

"The Prince of Baden," said she with a sigh. Clementina shrugged her shoulders.

"A Prince," said Chateaudoux persuasively, "with much territory to his princeliness."

"A vain, fat, pudgy man," said Clementina.

"A sober, honest gentleman," said the mother.

"A sober butler to an honest gentleman," said Clementina.

"He has an air," said Chateaudoux.

"He has indeed," replied Clementina, "as though he handed himself upon a plate to you, and said, 'Here is a miracle. Thank God for it!' Well, I must take to my bed. I am very ill. I have a fever on me, and that's truth."

She moved towards the door, but before she had reached it there came a knocking on the street door below.

Clementina stopped; Chateaudoux looked out of the window.

"It is the prince's carriage," said he.

"I will not see him," exclaimed Clementina.

"My child, you must," said her mother, "if only for the last time."

"Each time he comes it is for the last time, yet the next day sees him in Innsbruck. My patience and my courtesies are both outworn. Besides, to-day, now that I have heard this great news we have waited for—how long? O mother, mother, I cannot. I shall betray myself."

The Princess's mother made an effort. "Clementina, you must receive him.

I will have it so. I am your mother. I will be your mother," she said in a tremulous tone as though the mere utterance of the command frightened her by its audacity.

Clementina was softened on the instant. She ran across to her mother's chair, and kneeling by it said with a laugh, "So you shall. I would not barter mothers with any girl in Christendom. But you understand. I am pledged in honour to my King. I will receive the Prince, but indeed I would he had not come." And rising again she kissed her mother on the forehead.

She received the Prince of Baden alone. He was a stout man of much ceremony, and took some while to elaborate a compliment upon Clementina's altered looks. Before, he had always seen her armed and helmeted with dignity; now she had much ado to keep her lips from twitching into a

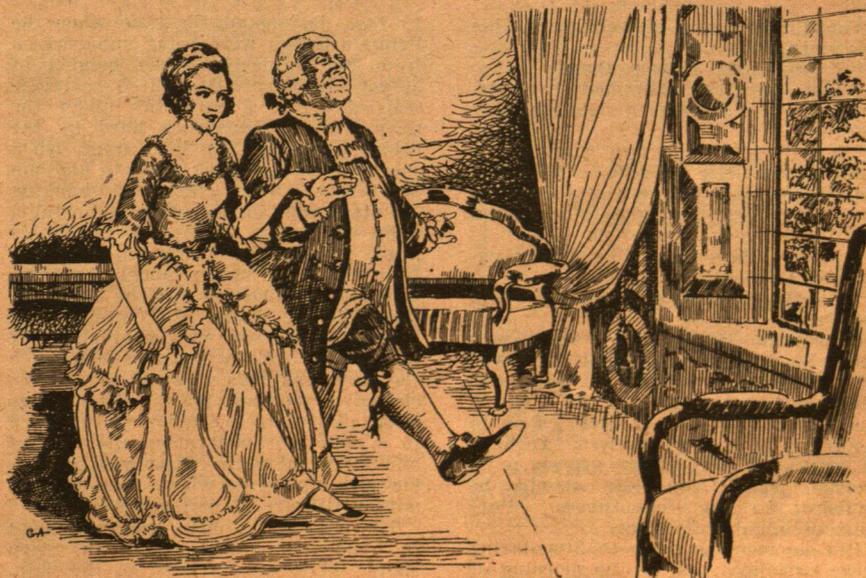
"No, madam; I was carried." Clementina's lips twitched again. "I would have given much to have seen you carried," she said demurely. "I suppose you would not repeat the— No, it would be to ask too much. Besides, from my windows here in the side of the house I could not see." And she sighed deeply.

The fatuous gentleman took comfort from the sigh.

"Madam, you have but to say the word and your windows shall look whichever way you will."

Clementina, however, did not say the word. She merely sighed again. The Prince thought it a convenient moment to assert his position.

"I have stayed a long while in Innsbruck, setting my constancy which bade me stay above my dignity which bade me go. For three months I have stayed—a long while, madam."



"The Prince strutted to the window; Clementina solemnly kept pace with him."

smile, and the smile in her eyes she could not hide at all. The Prince took the change to himself. His persistent wooing had not been after all in vain. He was not, however, the man to make the least of his sufferings in the pursuit which seemed to end so pleasantly to-day.

"Madam," he said with his grandest air, "I think to have given you some proof of my devotion. Even on this inclement day I come to pay my duty, though the streets are deep in snow."

"O sir," exclaimed Clementina, "then your feet are wet. Never run such risks for me. I would have no man weep on my account, though it were only from a cold in the head."

The Prince glanced at Clementina suspiciously. Was this devotion? He preferred to think so.

"Madam, have no fears," said he tenderly, wishing to set the anxious creature at her ease. "I drove here in my carriage."

"But from the carriage to the door you walked?"

"I do not think three years could have been longer," said Clementina with the utmost sympathy.

"So now in the end I have called my pride to help me."

"The noblest gift that Heaven has given a man," said Clementina fervently.

The Prince bowed low, Clementina curtsied majestically.

"Will you give me your hand," said he, "as far as your window?"

"Certainly, sir, and out of it."

Clementina laid her hand in his. The Prince strutted to the window; Clementina solemnly kept pace with him.

"What do you see? A sentinel fixed there guarding you. At the door stands a second sentinel. Answer me as I would be answered; your window and your door are free. Refuse me, and I travel into Italy. My trunks are already packed.

"Neatly packed, I hope," said Clementina. Her cheek was flushed, her lips no longer smiled. But she spoke most politely, and the Prince was at a loss.

"Will you give me your hand," said she, "as far as my table?"

The Prince doubtfully stretched out his hand, and the couple paced in a stately fashion to Clementina's table.

"What do you see upon my table?" said she with something of the Prince's compositeness.

"A picture," said he reluctantly.

"Whose?"

"The Pretender's," he answered with a sneer.

"The King's," said she pleasantly. His picture is fixed there guarding me. Again my heart there lies a second. I wish your Highness all speed to Italy."

She dropped his hand, and bowed to him again in sign that the interview was ended. The Prince had a final argument.

"You refuse a dowry of £100,000. I would have you think of that."

"Sir, you think of it for both of us."

The Prince drew himself up to his full stature.

"I have your answer, then?"

"You have, sir. You had it yesterday, and, if I remember right, the day before."

"I will stay yet two more days. Madam, you need not fear. I shall not importune you. I give you those two days for reflection. Unless I hear from you I shall leave Innspruck—"

"In two days' time?" suddenly exclaimed Clementina.

"On the evening of the 27th," said the Prince.

Clementina laughed softly in a way which he did not understand. She was altogether in a strange incomprehensible mood that afternoon, and when he learnt next day that she had taken to her bed he was not surprised. Perhaps he was not altogether grieved. It seemed right that she should be punished for her stubbornness. Punishment might soften her.

But no message came to him during those two days, and on the morning of the 27th he set out for Italy.

At the second posting stage, which he reached about three of the afternoon, he crossed a hired carriage on its way to Innspruck. The carriage left the inn door as the Prince drove up to it. He noticed the monumental size of the coachman on the box; he saw also that a man and two women were seated within the carriage, and that a servant rode on horseback by the door. The road, however, was a busy one—day and night travellers passed up and down; the Prince gave only a passing scrutiny to that carriage rolling down the hill to Innspruck. Besides, he was acquainted neither with Gaydon, who rode within the carriage, nor with Wogan, the servant at the door, nor with O'Toole, the fat man on the box.

At nightfall the Prince came to Nazareth, a lonely village amongst the mountains with a single tavern, where he thought to sleep the night. There was but one guest-room, however, which was already bespoken by a Flemish lady, the Countess of Cernes, who had travelled that morning to Innspruck to fetch her niece.

The Prince grumbled for a little,

since the evening was growing stormy and wild, but there was no remedy. He could not dispute the matter, for he was shown the Countess's berlin waiting ready for her return. A servant of the Count's household also had been left behind at Nazareth to retain the room; and this man, while using all proper civilities, refused to give up possession. The Prince had no acquaintance with the officers of Dillon's Irish regiment, so that he had no single suspicion that Captain Misset was the servant. He drove on for another stage, where he found a lodging.

Meanwhile the hired carriage rolled into Innspruck, and a storm of extraordinary violence burst over the country.

## CHAPTER XII.

### THE NIGHT OF THE 27TH IN THE STREETS OF INNSPRUCK.

IN fact, just about the time when the Prince's horses were being unharnessed from his carriage on the heights of Mount Brenner, the hired carriage stopped before a little inn under the town wall of Innspruck hard by the bridge. And half an hour later, when the Prince was sitting down to his supper before a blazing fire, and thanking his stars that on so gusty and wild a night he had a stout roof above his head, a man and a woman came out from the little tavern under the town wall and disappeared into the darkness. They had the streets to themselves, for that night the city was a whirlpool of the winds. Each separate chasm in the encircling hills was a mouth to discharge a separate blast. The winds swept down into the hollow and charged in a riotous combat about the squares and lanes; at each corner was an ambuscade, and everywhere they clashed with artilleries of hail and sleet.

The man and woman staggered hand in hand and floundered in the deep snow. They were soaked to the skin, frozen by the cold, and whipped by the stinging hail. Though they bent their heads and bodies, though they clung hand in hand, though they struggled with all their strength, there were times when they could not advance a foot, and must needs wait for a lull in the shelter of a porch. At such times the man would perhaps quote a line of Virgil about the cave of the winds, and the woman curse like a grenadier. They, however, were not the only people who were distressed by the storm.

Outside the villa in which the Prince was imprisoned stood the two sentinels, one beneath the window, the other before the door. There were icicles upon their beards; they were so shrouded in white they had the look of snow men built by schoolboys. Their coats of frieze could not keep out the searching sleet, nor their caps protect them from the intolerable cold. Their hands were so numbed they could not feel the muskets which they held.

The sentinel before the door suffered the most, for whereas his companion beneath the window had nothing but the house wall before his eyes, he, on

his part, could see on the other side of the alley of trees the red blinds of "The White Chamois"—that inn which the Chevalier de St. George had mentioned to Charles Wogan. The red blinds shone very cheery and comfortable upon that stormy night. The sentinel envied the men gathered in the warmth and light behind them, and cursed his own miserable lot as heartily as the woman in the porch did hers. The red blinds made it unendurable. He left his post and joined his companion.

"Rudolf," he said, bawling into his ear, "come with me! Our birds will not fly away to-night."

The two sentries came to the front of the house and stared at the red-litten blinds.

"What a night!" cried Rudolf. "Not a citizen would thrust his nose out of doors."

"Not even the little Cbateaudoux's sweetheart," replied the other with a grin.

They stared again at the red blinds, and in a lull of the wind a clock struck nine.

"There is an hour before the magistrate comes," said Rudolf.

"You take that hour," said his companion; "I will have the hour after the magistrate has gone."

(To be continued.)

## ATHLETIC DOINGS.

All ranks will be glad to learn of the victory of the McKee Hurling team in the first round of the Co. Dublin G.A.A. Championships. The fact of overcoming such a combination as University College should encourage this team to train consistently for coming matches.

Command Boxing Championships, due to take place before the end of March, should prove very interesting this year. Entries for the different weights will no doubt be plentiful and the boxing up to the standard.

Pte. Leslie of the Signal Corps is shaping like a coming champion. His recent victory over Pte. Daly, 15th Battn., warrants this remark. Daly recently fought a draw with Cpl. McDonagh, 25th Battn (who is Army Bantam-weight Champion and Irish representative) and was narrowly beaten on points in a subsequent contest. These facts bring Leslie into the championship line.

An Garda Síochana propose launching a large athletic programme during the coming summer. This programme will consist of contests between the Garda and the Army in Hurling, Football, Tennis, Handball and Water Polo. Another important item it proposes to include during "Garda Week" is a State Services Championship in field and track athletics, open to the Garda, Army and Civil Services.

\*\* Replies by "Ros Cairbre" and others to "Francis the Philosopher" are unavoidably held over.

**GOLF AT FINNER CAMP.**

Golf is very popular amongst the officers of No. 1 Brigade and the two Battalions (2nd and 6th) stationed at Finner Camp, and on Wednesday afternoon, 24th ult., a handicap was played on the Nine-Hole Finner Camp Golf Course. Apart from the side issues, three nice prizes were put up. The draws and results were as follows:—

Commandant Sean Cullen, 59. Commandant P. P. Hyde, 51 (scratch).

Captain O'Donovan (scratch), 51. Lieut. O'Donnell, 63.

Captain F. Magee, 62. Captain J. Toher, 47.

Captain M. Doyle (scratch), 50. Captain M. Murphy, 51.

Captain J. A. Smart (scratch), 45. Captain J. Dennigan, 57.

Lieut. P. J. McGoldrick, 51. Lieut. J. O'Neill, 60.

Lieut. M. Connery, 47. Lieut. J. Kelly, 54.

Lieut. M. Dunleavy, 58. Lieut. A. Swan, 50.

Lieut. McNabb, 63. Lieut. McManus, 51.

Captain J. A. Smart ran out the winner of the handicap with a nice score of 45. Lieut. M. Connery and Captain J. Toher had scores for the 2nd-3rd prize.

There was a big "gallery" of civilians as well as military, all very keen to see how far the different competitors could send the wee ball, and one would have thought by the amount of excitement that there was a match in progress between a Miss Leitch and some other great exponent of the game.

After such a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon we are sure to see a few more of such friendly combats.

This course has been declared by a professional player as the "finest and roughest" 9-hole course in Ireland.

**McKEE HURLERS WIN GREAT CHAMPIONSHIP GAME.**

The initial appearance in a championship game of the McKee Hurling Club created general interest in G.A.A. circles hence a good crowd turned up at Croke Park on Sunday last to witness their display against University College in the Dublin Championship fixture. The Army fifteen consisted, with three exceptions, of the G.H.Q. hurlers who gave such a splendid account of themselves last season. In Sunday's game there was plenty of dash and at every period the hurling was of a high order. Whilst McKee were as a team much quicker in attack their defence, though good, was not penetrated in the first moiety of the game, due to erratic shooting on the part of the Collegians' forwards. McKee forwards played a wonderful combination game and they held the substantial lead of 3 goals and 3 points to nil. The game was only five minutes old when Dinny O'Neill registered a minor. He soon after added another. Grimes, Leeson and Lt. Doyle all added goals, and the latter was also responsible for a minor.

The second half opened briskly and a complete change came over the game.

If McKee hurlers held the upper hand in the first half, University players were now much the better. They excelled in every department and soon settled down to wipe off the arrears. Scores came quickly and seemed as if they would eventually win. Midway through the concluding half only five points separated them. McKee forwards then became aggressive and a rare tussle ensued. Henrick, Leeson and O'Neill added scores for McKee, and in a fine finish Collegians gave a spirited display but went out of the championship to a superior side, who won on the scores:—

McKee H. C. 5 goals, 6 points  
University College 5 goals, 1 point

Of the Army players it may be said that each justified his selection. Costigan, O'Neill, Doyle, Power and Hayes (M.), however, deserve special mention.

**MISSIONS AND RETREATS IN THE ARMY.**

In previous years our Missions were held at different periods, but this year they are being held during the holy season of Lent. Arrangements are completed for a simultaneous spiritual effort during Passion Week. On Passion Sunday in all Garrison Churches there will be Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, during which the Act of Consecration of Ireland to the Sacred Heart will be recited. Then will follow the exercises of the Mission. During the week the troops will have an opportunity of making the Jubilee as ordered by our Holy Father Pius XI.

In the Curragh Training Camp the Mission will be of two weeks' duration and will be conducted by Fathers Philip, Chrysostom, and Augustine, O.F.M.

Kilkenny has secured the services of Fr. Kickham, C.M.

Limerick garrison will have the exercises conducted by the Redemptorist Fathers.

Athlone garrison will be cared for

during the Parochial Retreat, when one week will be reserved specially for the military.

Fr. O'Neill has secured the services of the Franciscan Fathers for Passion Sunday in St. Michael's, Cork.

Fr. Halpin, S.J., will preach in Portobello Barrack, Dublin, for the garrison and the A.C.E.

In the Garrison Church, Arbour Hill, Fr. Edward of the Passionist Congregation will resume his acquaintance with the troops from Collins Barracks, McKee and Islandbridge. St. Bricin's Hospital personnel will attend.

The Army School of Music has secured the services of the Rev. T. Kerr, D.D.

The Mission at Baldonnell (Army Air Corps) will be conducted by Marist Fathers.

Smaller posts will attend the Parochial Missions and special places will be reserved for the military.

It is to be hoped that the Missions will be as markedly successful as heretofore and that as a result the Army Branch of the Sacred Heart Sodality will increase in numbers as well as in fervour.

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## GOSSIP OF THE BARRACKS.

### No. 1 BRIGADE H.Q., FINNER.

We regret to announce the departure, for No. 5 Brigade, Kilkenny, of Captain D. G. Sweeney, Brigade Pay Officer. Captain Sweeney has been stationed in this Area practically since the formation of the Army, and was held in high esteem both by Officers' and "other ranks." He was always to the front in the matter of sport, and on many occasions held the "sticks" for Brigade H.Q. Football Team. We wish Captain Sweeney the best of good luck in his new station.

By the time these notes appear in print we will also have lost one of our most popular N.C.O.'s in the person of Sergt. O'Donnell, Army Signal Corps, who is leaving the Army to take up a position with the Marconi Company, as operator on board ship. We all join in wishing him success in his new sphere of activity.

"NR2."

### 2nd BATTALION, FINNER.

Owing to the playing fields being under water, no football or hurling took place at Finner for some time. Brigade H.Q. and "C" Companies were to have met in their league match on Wednesday, 17th ult., but the referee decided to postpone the event.

"B" Company are now in from Outpost, and we hope they will be able to get a good football and hurling team together. They have several good players of both games, and with a little practice others will soon shine.

The boxers have now been fixed up as regards a room for training, and we hope to be able to report them fit to meet anything in the Command or in the Army in the near future. Sergt. Burns, in whose hands the training has been placed, is a very capable man for the job.

The Sligo A.C. Team sent an invitation to our cross-country team to take part in a friendly run, but owing to unforeseen circumstances we were unable to accept their kind invitation.

We are planning a "night" for the joyful occasion (if ever) when we receive the medals for our football team that won the Command Final, and the Boxing Medals for our 1924-'25 team.

### 4th BATTALION, CASTLEBAR.

On Wednesday, 24th February, both football and hurling teams travelled by road to Athlone to fulfil their engagement with the 25th Batt. in that town in the second round of the No. 2 Bde. League. Both teams were under strength, having been advised, owing to the Mayo County fixtures being near at hand, to rest at least half of their members.

The football team fared badly, being beaten by 15 points to 7 points. The hurling team put up a much better show, and were leading up to fifteen minutes before full time, when the 25th Batt., through good work scored three goals in quick succession, the full-time score being:—25th Batt., 15 points; 4th Batt., 9 points.

We congratulate the 25th Batt. on winning the "double event."

"C" Company are now in possession of their new jerseys (green and red). Does this mean new cups, etc., during the year, or merely swollen heads?

"MAYO OBSERVER."

### 5th BATTALION, CURRAGH.

On opening my copy of last issue but one, the first thing that caught my eye was our artist's effective sketch of a Fatigue-d Party, and in all fairness to the "centre of training," I must state that this party was *not* supplied by this Camp. Why? Proof conclusive—there are two perfectly good brushes in evidence in the picture.

We do not progress very swiftly with our hurling league, and that is rather a pity, because we have certainly more opportunities this month of completing it than we will have next, when we will take over duties again. Another point about it is that it would be nice to have the medals presented to Headquarters Company Team on St. Patrick's Night—now, wouldn't it everybody. But really "isolation," is holding things up.

It is rumoured that "C" Coy. despatched quite recently a large number of their men's boots to Dublin to have patent "Square defiers" attached in readiness for the coming month—that is if "B" Coy. leave any Square behind them.

St. Patrick's Day promises to be memorable in our lines. It is practically certain, barring unforeseen difficulties, that our dramatic class will on that date give to the admiring world their first performance, entitled—well, "watch this space next week," as they say in advertisements.

Would it be possible to include weekly in our Journal the words and music of one of our traditional airs? Our National repertoire is extensive and would provide both information and enjoyment to the majority of our Army of an evening. (It would be possible—and expensive. And somewhat superfluous in view of the accessibility of such words and music already.—Ed.)

Sergt. (after a fruitless hour's search for an important file): "There now, Corporal, it can't be found. Where *did* you put it?"

Corporal: "I put it in the filing cabinet, Sergt."

Sergt.: "Great Heavens! Why didn't you leave it in a safe place."

Heard in the Sergeants' Mess:—A Railway Inspector issued orders that all accidents or near accidents were to be immediately reported to him by Station-masters. This wire was received the very next day: "Woman fell from platform in front of express train. Details will be wired later."

Five minutes ticked by. Then came this wire: "Everything O.K.; woman unhurt. Express train was stationary."

### THIS WEEK'S SOB STORY.

Accused: "Well, sir, I wanted particularly to proceed out of barracks; therefore I went out."

Officer: "Yes, you went out, but why didn't you apply for permission?"

Accused: "Because I particularly wanted to go out."

This Week's True Story: "C" Coy. take 5 more. (Beginning to C things better, eh?—Ed.)

We are taking a prominent part in the basket ball competitions in the Camp, and expect to come out on top, both in Officers and N.C.O.'s classes. A challenge match between N.C.O.'s and men on one side, and Officers, was witnessed on Wed., 23rd ult., and a really brilliant and exciting match it proved. The outstanding players on both teams were our Commanding Officer, Comdt. Philip J. Brady, Lt. James O'Reilly, Pte. Dillon, and, of course, "Mac." The result was a win for the N.C.O.'s and men by the narrow margin of one point—rather a surprise too, as they were expecting an uncountable win. Over anxiety on the part of the Officers to tackle, helped them to lose the match, as on one occasion a penalty, resulting in a score, was awarded against them for two Officers tackling together.

The teams were:—Officers, Comdt. Brady, Lt. O'Reilly, Lt. Murphy, Capt. Keogh, and Lt. Dalton. N.C.O.'s: Coy.-Sergt. McAteer, C.Q.M.S. McEvoy, Cpl. O'Hare, Pte. Dillon, Pte. O'Dignam.

J. A. Y.

### 6th BATTALION, FINNER.

At Finner Camp playing pitch, on Saturday, 20th Feb., Headquarters Coy. met "D" Company in the first round of the Battalion Football League, recently inaugurated by the Sports Committee. Much interest centred in the match, as the teams were considered even favourites, and although H.Q. Company won, many of us hold that ill-luck, rather than bad play, caused the defeat of "D" Company team. Many of what seemed to spectators to be certain scores, either struck the posts or cross-bar. The first twenty minutes passed off without a score on either side, and excitement was at a high pitch among the supporters of both teams, particularly when a scrum lasting fully two minutes, went for naught at the mouth of H.Q. Coy. goal. Fouls were rather prevalent, and in this respect Headquarters benefited by registering their first two points from "frees" towards the end of the first half. On turning over, "D" Company were first away, and Rabbitt re-

gistered a point. Play was now fast and strenuous, and a determined struggle for supremacy on both sides prevailed. Walsh (Knacker), Smyth, Treacy, McKenna, and Hanly, were much in prominence for "D" Company, while Dillon, Murphy, McDonagh and Conlin were Headquarters' stars. Headquarters Company goalie (Cpl. Hastings) made some brilliant saves. Lieut. Baxter had charge of the whistle, and a strict and impartial referee he was.

Result:—

H.Q. Coy. ... 1 goal 2 points.  
"D" Coy. ... 1 point.

Consequent on "D" Company's defeat by H.Q. in the first round of the league, "C" Company challenged the winners to a friendly match on the 24th, at Finner Camp pitch, and sprung somewhat of a surprise on H.Q. From the "throw-in" "C" Company tackled with vigour and determination, and assumed tactics which outclassed their opponents for some time. From a spectators point of view "C" Company was rather unlucky in the scoring area, while H.Q. registered a few rather easy scores in the early stages of the game. Lieut. Baxter played a great game for "C" Coy., as also did "Terry" McDermott, Dundas, Hans, and McSweeney. S.M. Kelly, Cpls. Dillon and McCauly were prominent for H.Q. Pte. Duffy (Pay & Accounts) acted efficiently as referee. Result:—

H.Q. Coy. ... 2 goals.  
"C" Coy. ... 1 goal.



### 11th BATTALION (Collins Barracks, Cork).

Well, here goes for a word from the 11th—my word! won't the circulation increase in our vicinity! (We hope it does. Welcome little stranger.—Ed.)

Our Battalion Sports Committee have arranged to hold a boxing tournament on the 4th March. Our boxers should give a good account of themselves. The energetic manager of the team, Cpl. Coote, is very optimistic. (Don't forget to let us know what happened.—Ed.)

Every encouragement is given to the companies in the sports line. Each Coy. has received a full supply of togs, footballs, hurleys, etc., and outstanding athletes (also Young Hopes) are given every opportunity of training.

The interest is very keen in the Competition for the Dalton Challenge Cup. Our only regret is that the donor of the Cup—Captain P. J. Dalton—has been transferred from us to the 18th.

"C" Company finished their Annual Course on the 11th February. Their splendid marksmanship on the Range during the final week was indeed a surprise. Pte. O'Callaghan would be a stalwart at Bisley, should we ever decide to compete there.

Quite a large number have been discharged during the past few months. We all miss our Orderly Room Sergeant, and wish him the best of luck in "civvy life," as he was always ready to do a good turn when with us.

Our Slogan (for the moment): "The Ones Away."

P. B.

### 15th BATTALION, CURRAGH.

The night of the 21st ult. was a gala night for the 15th. The football and hurling teams were receiving their laurels (the Cups and Medals for the Command Championship of 1925 in both games) and were celebrating the event. The 8th Battalion football, and the Reception and Training Depot hurling teams, runners-up in the championships, were present as our guests. The attendance also included the Rev. Father Mahon, President, Command Sports Committee; Colonel J. Vize, O.C. 8th Brigade; Comdt. O'Conlon, O.C. 15th Battalion, and the Officers of the 15th Batt.

Colonel Vize kindly consented to present the trophies to the teams, and said a few words of encouragement and praise to each individual. He congratulated the Battalion as a whole on their wonderful success in sport in the Army, and as an old Gael, he added, that he was glad to see the spirit of friendly rivalry that existed between both winners and losers, and was proud of the boys of his own Brigade.

Rev. Father Mahon also congratulated the teams on their achievement. He spoke of the value of sports to soldiers, pointing out that it provided the participants with a healthy form of outdoor exercise and enjoyment, and also helped to "fit" them for the more serious game of war.

Comdt. O'Conlon, in replying on behalf of the Battalion, thanked Father Mahon and Colonel Vize for their good wishes, and congratulated both winners and losers on the splendid spirit displayed by both, on and off the playing field.

Songs were contributed by many of those present, and Pte. Winters added further to his reputation as a comedian. The entertainment finished with the "Soldier's Song."

The Premier Company are to be congratulated on winning the Inter-Coy. Cross-Country run on Wednesday, 24th ult. They not only won the event, but proved themselves to be possessed of great staying power. The running of Pte. O'Keefe, who finished first, calls for special commendation: he finished the four miles run in 23 minutes, and his running at the finish would compare favourably with the finish of a 200 yds. Lieut. Sean Collins Powell was second—just 30 yards in the rear of O'Keefe—and Pte. Richardson, Premier Coy., came in a good third.

The following are the placings according to merit:—

First, "A" Coy., 8 men in first 20; second, "D" Coy., 6 men in first 20; third, "B" Coy., 5 men in first 20; fourth, "C" Coy., 1 man in first 20.

Individual placings were as follows:—Pte. O'Keefe, 1st, "A" Coy.; Lieut. Powell, 2nd, "B" Coy.; Pte. Richardson, 3rd, "A" Coy.; Pte. Jordan, 4th, "B" Coy.; Pte. Healy, 5th, "B" Coy.; Pte. Sullivan, 6th, "D" Coy.; Sergt. Reynolds, 7th, "A" Coy.; Pte. Farrell, 8th, "B" Coy.; Pte. Conjoice, 9th, "A" Coy.; Pte. Sullivan, 10th, "D" Coy.; Pte. McLoughlin, 11th, "C" Coy.; Pte. Kennedy, 12th, "D" Coy.; Pte. Danagher, 13th, "A" Coy.; Cpl. Harrigan, 14th, "D" Coy.; Cpl. Sunderland, 15th, "B" Coy.; Pte. McCaffrey, 16th, "A"

Coy.; Pte. Armshaw, 17th, "D" Coy.; Pte. Bray, 18th, "A" Coy.; Pte. Monaghan, 19th, "A" Coy.; Pte. Walsh, 20th, "D" Coy.

"A" Coy. have accordingly been selected to represent the Battalion in the Command Championships to be held on the 10th inst. The Battalion tests will be held on the 3rd inst., over a course of six miles. A wristlet watch will be given to the first man home.

Why did "C" and "H.Q." Coy. send in nil returns for "An t-Oglach" this week? (That is a question we would like answered.—EDITOR).

"D" Coy. have still that challenge open to any football team in the Battalion.

Who was the last to lay eyes on our "Indoor Recreations Committee"?



### 5th BRIGADE NOTES (19th & 20th Batts., Kilkenny).

A boxing tournament was held in the Gymnasium, Kilkenny Barracks, on Monday night, 22nd Feb. The Hall was crowded, and the arrangements were all that could be desired.

The boxing itself was, on the whole, good, but there were a few bouts which were not up to standard. After the fights a very enjoyable supper was served in the Sergeants' Mess, for the boxers, and visitors from the 20th Batt., and I have been asked to give the thanks of the boys of the 20th to the Committee. Details of the boxing are as follows:—

Three-round contest: Pte. O'Brien, 19th, v. Pte. Lehane, 19th. This was a regular rough and tumble affair, which gave Lehane plenty of scope to swing his right. He was the winner on points.

Three-round contest: Pte. Moran, 19th, v. McDonagh, 19th. This was a fairly good contest, inasmuch as it showed us a promising youngster in Moran, who very easily beat his more experienced opponent on points.

Four-round contest: Pte. Mahony, 19th, v. Pte. Casey, 20th. Another fairly good contest, with the experienced Casey winning on points, against an opponent who never seemed to properly settle down.

Six-round contest: Pte. Joynt, 19th, v. Pte. Marley, 19th. This contest, which was expected to prove a terrific struggle, fizzled out. Neither of the men made any attempt to "mix it." The bouts didn't even prove exhibitional. (Yes, but who was awarded the verdict?—EDITOR).

Six-round contest: Pte. McCullough, 19th, v. Pte. McKenna, 20th. This was the fight of the night, and proved to be the finest exhibition of boxing witnessed here for a long time. McCullough had his long reach and splendid footwork to thank for his easy victory. McKenna was at all times handicapped by his very short reach, but his footwork was perfect, and with his store of ringcraft he kept the 19th man hard at it. The victory of McCullough was very popular, as it settled a long-standing question. We hope to see these men meet again.

Four-round contest: Pte. Murphy, Bde. Staff, v. Pte. Lennon, 19th. An absolutely "terrific" struggle. Who could

expect such a "champion" to exist in the Bde. Staff? (Why?—Ed.). The way these novices "mixed it" must have made some of the quasi-pros. wake up. The 19th man was a winner on points, but he had to fight all he knew to get the points, and it is possible a different decision would have been made were the fight a six-rounder. Everyone is looking forward to the return contest.

Three-round contest: Pte. Phillips, 19th, v. Pte. Connell, 19th. This was a short-lived affair, Phillips so overawing his opponent that he cried off the second round.

Six-rounds contest: Pte. McGlinchey, 19th, v. Pte. Morrison, 19th. This contest was expected to settle many questions as to which was the better man. Unfortunately both of them were disqualified in the first round for "not trying."

The result of the tournament only goes to prove the dearth of really good men in the 19th Batt. I cannot speak yet for the 20th Battalion, as they have not had a real "try out" up to the present. I understand that the Amusements Committee intend running fortnightly "novices" contest, which may result in new talent being found.

As a result of my remarks last week re "Savings' Certificates," I understand that a Club is being formed in the Barracks. This is indeed good news, and I hope that I may be able to state next week that similar clubs will be formed in the Outposts.

"A" Coy., 19th Batt., were on the "range" on Monday, 22nd ult., and succeeded in breaking several records and two gas mantles. The C.Q.M.S. very nearly broke his "pince-nez" trying to locate the target. But when he did so he succeeded in beating Sergt. Darmody's total.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love—and flowers. *A propos*, the flowers in the Sergeants' Mess were dusted last Friday. The Treasurer must be pleased about it.

Not a little amusement was caused last Wednesday (24th ult.), when the Batt. Q.M. discovered that the far-seeing Committee had sent away the "rubbers" and retained the "cushions." Still they made the attempt.

Great joy in Transport circles; Pte. Fallon has returned from Maryboro'.

The Office Boy is hard at it again tossing "Pancakes," which accounts for the smile on the face of the B.S.M., not to mention the "draught" in the P.A.'s billet.

It was with great regret that a certain C.Q.M.S. announced that his contest (six rounds) with a Sergeant in Carlow is postponed till the next tournament. So Plum "Duff" must feel safe now to "carry on" for another while.

We overheard a "wireless fiend" en-thuse over getting Daventry on a cat's whisker. Needless to say the cat was *not* a Kilkenny one.

The Signals' Billiards Champion is hard at practice in view of the County Cup. So is a clerk in the 20th Batt., and a member of Pay Staff.

I hear that Billiards fans in Maryboro' are awaiting their cues to commence record-breaking on their return to Kilkenny.

The Miniature Range erected in the Barrack Square, Wexford Barracks, is being sorely tested under the supervision of Sergts. Keeffe and Gough. "Dick" says its much easier "ropin' them in" than teaching the youngsters to shoot.

The Monster Whist Drive on Wednesday evening, 24th Feb., was a big success. The Ladies' First Prize was won by Miss Connors, with Mrs. Riddell a very popular second. The Gent's First was won by Pte. Greene, "C" Coy., while the seven other prizes were evenly distributed, but as usual the "Riffs" drew a blank. The wireless somewhat compensated for the absence of the Gramophone.

Since the Boxing Tournament several "challenges" are flying about. Not the least interesting is the match between "Sam Browne" and Sergt. Frame, and then of course the Pay Office "hopeful" v. "The Signal Corps Champion"; so the next tournament will be worth charging for.

The Bde. S.M. informs me that a daily course of plying the "deck scrub" is very good exercise for those in training.

"ARGUS."



## 24th BATT., DUNDALK.

Now that the season of fasting is with us, the Scribe finds that more time can be "Lent" to things literary than heretofore. He has sworn off Nicotine, Canteen, and all the rest of it for the six weeks, and having had his fountain pen sharpened—well, re-enter the scribe. (Loud and prolonged applause—particularly from the deputy in Collins Barracks, Dublin.—Ed.)

Things have been happening at such a furious pace in the 24th Batt. of late that one is at a loss to know what to "broadcast" (and what to keep dark); but I think that the fact most worthy of note is the all-round effort being made in the way of sports and amusements. Never in the annals of Battalion history (said the impassioned orator) has everyone been so hard-working in this direction. Comdt. Ryan seems to have brought with him a regular atmosphere of sport, which has pervaded the Battalion to such an extent that certain of our N.C.O.'s and men are surprising themselves with their own promoting and organising abilities.

Someone has started a Billiards Handicap, and since its inception everybody seems to be looking for him. So far the first round is not finished, but I don't know anybody who would like to lay 33 to 1 against Pte. Barber, who "saw off" the hitherto undisputed lightweight cham-

pion—the Barrack Accountant. Anyhow, Barber, at minus 20, is not a certainty—he's a gift.

The Battalion Concert Troupe is forging gaily ahead, and judging from the blood-curdling shrieks and screams one hears in the vicinity of the concert hall, these afternoons, it seems a certainty that Blüie and Washington are rehearsing with all their might. Bugler Brady makes a welcome addition to the troupe. On Friday, 19th, the troupe travelled to Clones and did a "show" for "D" Company. Captain Cassidy gave every assistance, but as the troupe has no advance agent, things were not quite so finished as at Dundalk. Of course Joe Kelly fairly finished the footlights when he started his hornpipe; but then Joe was always a "dark horse."

The N.C.O.'s local course does away with a long-felt want, and when any of "ours" go to the Curragh now, they will be more at home with the R.F.'s and "the axis of the barrel" than others.

I am informed on thoroughly unreliable authority that a certain hurling enthusiast in barracks is spending sleepless nights over a hurling team which has been missing for the greater part of 12 months. Will finder please notify "Northern Lights," c/o "An t-Oglach" Office. No reward offered.

On Sunday, the 21st ult., a team from the Battalion played a friendly with a local team—the Geraldines—at Castlebellingham. The game was fast and well-contested throughout. Scarcely had the game commenced when the Battalion team scored the first point by the aid of Toner. The Geraldines then got to business and soon made the equaliser. At half-time the scores were: Geraldines, 1 goal 1 point; Military, 2 points.

On resumption the military team fairly got going, and in a short time had placed the first goal to their credit. Matters now began to settle down, and the Geraldines seemed content to act on the defensive. On the final whistle sounding the scores stood:—Military, 1 goal 3 points; Geraldines 1 goal 1 pt.

The opposition offered by the Geraldines was strong, and the victory for the Battalion team certainly augurs well for its future.

The Battalion Handball Tournament commenced on Sunday, the 21st ult., at 12 noon. "A" Company, with the aid of Ptes. Moran and Rourke, proved their mastery over "C" Coy., and "H.Q." Coy., by their selection of Captain Kavanagh and Pte. Dolan. A.T.C. were successful in their game against "D" Coy. It is hoped to finish the tournament, so far as the "doubles" are concerned, on Wednesday, the 24th. Medals are offered for the winners. (Let us know what happened.—Ed.)

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The appearance of notes from this quarter seems to have caused much comment, a lot of curiosity, and, best of all, a considerable increase in the sale of "An t-Oglach" at the "Bridge."

Some people here took exception to some of the first notes. The writer would like it to be clearly understood that his notes should not be taken seriously, as he would be very sorry to hurt anyone's feelings.

Liam Devlin's henchmen have now taken charge of the Canteen at the Bridge, and it is generally believed that the change will appeal to all ranks, as such items as sausages, bacon and eggs, etc., will be much oftener availed of for a "night repast." We must, however, thank the members of Cumann Sugraidh an Airm for their gallant and unstinted help in the matter of providing for the welfare of the troops in the past few years.

Talking about Canteens reminds me of the fact that such places are all very well when the money is plentiful, but when otherwise it is rather a long fast from 5 p.m. in the evening until 7.30 a.m. the following morning. Perhaps our Q.M. would form a Mess Committee and consider the matter of providing light suppers for the troops. Anyway, it should be worthy of a trial. Perhaps in our next notes we shall be able to report progress. ("It is a consummation devoutly to be wished": see this week's leader.—Ed.)

We appreciate "Me Larkie's" remarks regarding G.H.Q. runners. Hearing so much of their fame, we naturally thought that being so near the Park, their runs would have been through such verdant plains. However, we wish "Me Larkie" the best of luck in all his efforts appertaining to the welfare of the boys of McKee in sport and otherwise.

Pending the arrangements for a Billiards Tournament, mentioned in my last notes, might I suggest a match between the N.C.O.'s and men. The men are willing, what say the N.C.O.'s?

What was the result of the sports meeting held on 23rd Feb.? Who were the members present? And why so much secrecy?

What has happened to the scribe of the 'Bello?

What is the meaning of the term "deliciously damaged"?

**THIS WEEK'S AGONY?**

Sergeant of Fire Picquet to Bugler: "What would you do in case of fire?"

Bugler (promptly and with decision): "Blow 'Lights Out.'"

"AHOY."



**8th BATTALION, CURRAGH.**

On Sunday, 21st ult., our footballers were entertained to a social organised by the Officers and sporting enthusiasts of the 15th Battalion on the occasion of the presentation of Cups and Medals to winners of the Hurling and Football Championships. The "spread" was indeed a credit to this fine sporting Battalion, and everyone was well catered for.

After the presentation of the trophies to the winning teams by the Brigade Commander, Col. Vize, speeches were made on behalf of both winners and losers, which were much esteemed and applauded by all present.

After the speech-making a very enjoyable concert took place in which members of both Battalions participated, concluding with the "Soldier's Song."

We wish to congratulate this fine sporting Battalion for the proud record which they hold, and we hope we will have the good luck of meeting again in the Command Football Competition, for we intend to annex the victory we so narrowly missed last year. We hope that the grand spirit of comradeship which exists between both Battalions will never be diminished.

The Sergeants' Mess Billiards Competition has been brought to a close. The winner of the tournament—"Mick Whelan"—was a dark horse. We congratulate him on his victory. Jerry is now going to take him in hands for another big tournament which is to come off soon.

The Corporals and men are anticipating holding a Billiards Tournament in the near future. A very valuable prize is to go to the winner. It is hoped that every Corporal and man of the Battalion will enter and try his luck on the green baize.

The draws for the first round of the Inter-Coy. Hurling Competition have taken place. "A" and "D" Coys. met in the first match on Wednesday, 4th March.

We are still losing some of our old soldiers. The latest to vacate our ranks is "Rody" Culleton, of "A" Coy., who took his departure to civilian life on the 27th ult., accompanied by our best wishes.

"GRAVEL-CRUSHER."



**10th BATTALION, VALENTIA ISLAND.**

We are glad to be able to state that all the boys here have turned over a new leaf for Lent, and although a day and a half have already passed at the time of writing, nobody has quitted the ranks.

We wish to bring before the notice of all readers of this Journal that, as we are soon returning for another spell of home service, we have some articles to dispose of. Please look through the following advertisements, and perhaps we would be able to fill your requirements.

For Sale.—Rowing boat in perfect condition, save that it leaks like a sieve. Splendid opportunity for free feet-washing. Broken bow, and missing row-locks—the very thing for "the wind up." Apply to The Unlimited Sinking Co., Valentia.

For Sale.—Brown setter dog, rather the worse for wear, looks like greyhound at a quick glance: has seen hard times and dark days. Answers to the name of "Sago." Apply to North Cookhouse, Valentia.

For Sale.—Brand new motor-cycle, guaranteed to break the neck of any but the most experienced rider; will buck and shy at any other of its own species; gives off peculiar grunts from rear every few minutes; has collided only one hundred

and fifteen times with other vehicles during present owner's charge; absolutely guaranteed to make rider late for duty, if it does not, money will be refunded; handle bars slightly bent; carburettor choked; one tyre burst and the other punctured; otherwise in perfect condition. Owner going in for less strenuous exercise; will accept three hundred pounds or will exchange for a pair of boxing gloves and revolver. Apply to "Tin Lizzie," Hardup Garage, Valentia.

**TABLE ETIQUETTE.**

Soup.—Should be seen, not heard.

Peas.—Should not be stabbed, but should be gracefully carried to the mouth by means of a fork which you will find on the left-hand side of your plate (if lucky).

Gravy.—Should not be eaten with a knife; it is far easier to lick the plate.

Passing.—When one refers to "pass" the bread, one does not necessarily mean to "pass" as in Rugby. The same applies to butter, as the catcher may miss and, as everyone knows, butter is a trifle messy.

Jelly.—We admit it is rather an uneatable commodity, but it is not necessary to test its stability by balancing it on the end of the spoon.

Who was the guy at Waterville who developed the paper instead of the film, and is he still awaiting "developments"?

Who suggested that all footballers in future wear knuckledusters?

Who was the chap who, when detailed to play in a football match at Valentia, advertised as follows:—

"Wanted.—One suit of armour in good condition, able to stand wear and tear; concrete-lined preferred?"

Who was the guy who asked the barber if he had a hair-cut to spare.

Of course the following casts no reflection on the motor-cycle which we have already advertised:—

You'll see that blinking motor-bike of his, A-coming down the hill with tons of "jizz."

At umpteen m.p.h., the engine red with heat,

But, alas! there'll be no rider on its seat.

"CYCLONES AND BLIZZARDS."



**18th BATTALION, CORK.**

Our boxers are busily preparing for the coming big fights. We are looking forward to some good contests and expect to see our lads come out on top in the Brigade Boxing Tournament.

Our lads are making themselves useful at other sports, too, and we hope to see a good football team picked from this Battalion.

The hurling match on Wednesday, "H.Q." Companies resulted in a draw, 24th February, between "C" and but we hear "C" intend to get a "walk over" in the next match. So look-out "H.Q."!

The camp field is now getting to look like something big in Sports Grounds and we intend it to be the scene of many hurling and football matches in the near future.

Some of our lads, we see, are paying a lot of attention to the loud speaker and gramophone in our splendid Garrison Recreation Hall. We hear "Nobby" is going to buy an outsize record of "I'm drifting back to Dreamland" waltz all for himself.

What about recording some of the voices heard from the square between the hours of 9 a.m and 12.30 p.m.

Is it a fact that our "Cha" will not be burned any more and that the doors of our dining hall are going to be opened immediately on the sound of "Cookhouse" call.

This week's big thought:—

How many years will it take me to become a Cook, and, if so, why?

BALL HOP.



### 27th BATT., PHOENIX PARK.

In response to the kind invitation of the Editor of "An t-Oglach" I shall endeavour in this week's issue to disclose a little further information about the personnel of the 27th Infantry Battalion.

Winding my way in and out of the various Company lines (Company offices included) I hear people who have read last week's issue of the Army journal inquiring of one another, "Who is this fellow Murphy and to which Company does he belong?" As a matter of fact I was asked the question myself and for obvious reasons I in turn put the same question to others. For the information of those who think that they are on the right track it is as well to state that I do not hold a lucrative and important job in the Battalion Orderly Room, neither should it be inferred from my nom-de-plume that I belong to "D" Company.

In last week's issue I remember saying something about the installation of a "Loud Speaker" in the Men's Recreation Rooms. Well, as there is no smoke without fire, we knew that the "doings" would come, and it did on last Wednesday evening.

Like many others I was there watching the performance with my hands in my pockets (of course, the Provost Sergeant did not see me). In silent admiration we watched the conglomeration of ropes, ladders aeriels, and "assistants" while progress towards the elementary squeaking was being made. Eventually they got it going, and I can assure everybody that it has already proved itself an immense success.

Of course, the officers have got a similar installation and on Wednesday night last they had a mixture of Whist and the programme from "2 RN." By all accounts all the ladies and gents present were thoroughly pleased with the performance.

On last Wednesday evening I had the pleasure of witnessing an ideal football match between "H.Q." and "B" Companies. The game, which was a very well-contested one, was eventually won by "H.Q." Company, the score being 5-3 to 1-1. The splendid performance of both Lieut. Moore of "B"

Company and Corpl. Caulfield of "H.Q." Company are certainly worthy of mention.

The Cross-Country running craze is still with us, and as far as I can observe Sergt. Furlong does not intend to let many opportunities slip by him this year. We trust that the result of his efforts will be up to expectations.

The Billiards Tournament still continues to be the subject of much controversy. One individual was overheard remarking that only for the abominable "fluking" of his opponent he would have had a great chance of getting to the final.

I forgot to mention in last week's issue that "D" Company have taken unto themselves a lively and charming little mascot. As "Spokeshave" would remark: "How they got it, came by it, or found it, I know not."

The influx of would-be performers of the long arm balance on the parallel bars is steadily increasing in the Gymnasium. Mr. Lawlor must certainly "have a wonderful way with him."

B.S.M.—"Where is the parade, Orderly Sergeant?"

Orderly Sergeant—"They will be here soon, sir."

B.S.M.—"That won't do. Get stretchers and bring them out at once, me lad."

Between this and the next issue of "An t-Oglach" I shall discover all about the Hibernian (K)ights. Then and not till then shall you receive some revelations from

"MURPHY."



### 12th BATT., TEMPLEMORE.

I know of only one redeeming feature in the "open letter" sent to the writer of these notes by "Francis the Philosopher," and that is that it was the cause of creating an even bigger rush than usual for the Army journal in this Battalion. We are keenly looking forward to the publication of our replies to the "Philosopher."

We are again very hopeful of having a Play and Concert for St. Patrick's Night. In fact it will be an "all-green" night—something that would please "Francis the Philosopher," maireadh!

The Wireless loud-speaker is doing much to fill in what otherwise would be very monotonous evenings for thearrison.

We now have a great selection of books in the Corporals' Library, with the result that we cater for all. We got none of these books from No. 4 Brigade Library, mark you!

Isn't it a pity that the Army authorities wouldn't sanction the holding of some class of outdoor sport with a particularly national aspect for St. Patrick's Day. (Who said they didn't?—Ed.)

Spring has not yet made itself inviting enough to make us throw ourselves wholeheartedly into outdoor games, yet we are going as far as we can. We have a miscellany of games between hurling, football, handball, and basketball.

Mrs. and Capt. Tuohy, during their sojourn in Bristol, were the recipients

of a telegram of congratulation from the Committee of the Corporals' Mess, which they suitably acknowledged.

Changes have recently been made in the Corporals' Mess by the decrease in the strength. We regret the departure of worthy members such as John Hamilton and Jimmy Quigley.

ROS CAIRBRE.



### 13th BATTALION, GORMANSTON CAMP.

The boys of "A" Company will, I'm sure, be pleased with their new quarters in Millmount Barracks, Drogheda, which they took over from "B" Company on Saturday last. All good wishes to them during their sojourn in that historic town on the Boyne.

Not so lucky are their comrades who took over duty at Collinstown Camp, though the proximity of the metropolis and the excellent Bus service will enable them to enjoy their well-earned respite from duty.

Our Sports Secretary is hard at work and the Sports Committee with its weekly meetings should have a tonic effect on all classes of sport. An Inter-Company football match arranged between "A" and "B" Companies should prove interesting, as there is much friendly rivalry between these Companies.

Our best wishes go to those who have gone on free discharge during the past month. May they have every success in their venture in civilian life is the wish of

"ME BARKIE."



### A.C.E., GRIFFITH BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

With the approach of the long evenings, prospective champions and others (especially others) are girding their loins and getting their boots hobnailed. "Bet-you-a-dollar D." is looking forward to a successful and profitable season. The "Buts" almost regret the passing of twilight, as more worthy players will be able to beat them in daylight.

The now famous "Dublin 2RN" positively refuses to play until the Alley is made equal to the one at Ballymun. All others are ready and waiting to create records and arguments (especially the latter).

Who is O.C. Sandbags, and is base service sufficient qualification for such a job? The debating qualities of the football teams reached a high standard on a recent Wednesday.

In view of recent happenings we think the Golf Cup will be in the Officers' Mess as soon as any. "CAT'S WHISKER."

### TOO LATE

for publication in this issue we have received reports from Beresford Barracks, Curragh; Collins Barracks, Dublin; 3rd Battalion, Boyle; 1st Battalion, Galway, and "Me Larkie" (G.H.Q.).

Reports cannot be accepted later than the Saturday preceding date of publication. These reports reached us on Tuesday last.

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## 25th BATTALION, ATHLONE.

Congratulations to both our hurling and football teams on their victory over the 4th Battalion in the second round of the Brigade League. The matches were played on Wednesday, the 24th ult., at the Sports Field, Athlone, and the games were decided in a splendid spirit of friendly rivalry. Great enthusiasm prevailed, and the attendance was very large. The Pipe Band of the 25th Infantry Battalion rendered pleasing selections throughout the evening. The results are as follows:—Hurling, 25th Batt., 5 goals; 4th Batt., 3 goals. Football: 25th Batt., 5 goals; 4th Batt., 2 goals 1 point.

The following fixtures in the hurling and football leagues are of interest to the 25th:—

### 2nd ROUND—HURLING AND FOOTBALL.

3/3/26, 25th Batt. v. G.H.Q. (Ref. Capt. Fitzpatrick); 14/3/26, 25th Batt. v. 1st Batt. (Ref. Capt. A. Lohan).

Athlone is the venue for the above matches, and we confidently expect our teams to repeat their successes of 24th ult.

The First Round of the Battalion Chess Tournament is almost finished. The game has caught a great hold of all ranks in the 25th, and some excellent exponents are being discovered in the present competition. Cpl. Gannon and Pte. Whelan, both of "B" Coy. deserve special mention for their splendid play. The results so far are as follows:—

### 1st ROUND OF THE CHESS TOURNAMENT.

Winners,	v.	Losers.
Pte. Whelan	v.	Lieut. Marrinan.
Cpl. Gannon	v.	Lieut. Doyle.
Capt. Kelly	v.	Pte. Wilkes.
Capt. O'Higgins	v.	Pte. Codd, Thos.
Lieut. Coughlan	v.	Capt. Gribbon.

What about starting a Battalion Chess Team. Recent form indicates possibilities and justifies a challenge to some of our friends in the West.

Pte. Whelan, who has shown such ability at Chess, has a splendid record as an all-round athlete, and holds the Battalion Medal for that honour—running, jumping, boxing, hurling and football are the more strenuous games he excels in.

His numerous admirers will be pleased to hear that Cpl. Myles McDonagh, 25th Batt., of boxing fame, has extended his service in Oglagh na h-Eireann for a further period of two years, and intends to carry on the good work he is doing in upholding the honour of the Army in amateur sport.

Coy.-Sergt. Canavan has returned to us from the A.S.I., where he has been an instructor for the past 12 months.

The Battalion Football Team wore their new colours—red and green—for the first time when they played and won their match against the 4th Batt. on Wednesday, the 24th inst.—surely a good augury for the future. (In this connection we would direct our readers' attention to the 4th Batt. Notes, wherein it is stated that "C" Company have got their new jerseys, which are green and red, as distinct from the red and green of the 25th. This must facilitate the spectators greatly.—Ed.).

"AN tSIÓNAIN."

## PORTOBELLO BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

Seems ages since news or growls from this quarter have been heard, doesn't it?

As your erstwhile regular correspondent seems, like the "Flowers that Bloom in the Spring, tra la"—to have nothing to do with the case, it has occurred to your humble to butt in. Do you mind? (On the contrary; we extend the glad hand. "Carry on, Sergeant-Major."—EDITOR).

What has been happening here lately? Oh, lots of things!

Dancing, of course, is "off" during Lent—except for a "Cinderella" on St. Patrick's Night. The Minstrel Troupe is putting in overtime at rehearsals for Patrick's Eve Grand Concert, in the course of which "Dinny O'Dowd" will be resurrected again under the able direction of Meggs. We hear that "Spud," "Kay," "Brum," and, last but not least, Meggs himself, will surprise the critics. Add to this the fact that the programme is mainly made up of songs of Ireland, by Irish composers, Irish dancing and recitations, and you will guess that we are getting on.

On Wednesday, 24th ult., our Chaplain Rev. Father Casey, gave a splendid lecture on "The Passion Play of Oberammergau," illustrated with very fine lantern views. The Barrack Recreation Hall-Theatre was filled with a very attentive audience, and the reverend lecturer is to be congratulated on the huge success of his effort. Mr. Comerford's Orchestra played suitable selections during the progress, and Miss Terry Owens gave us two songs, which were much appreciated.

We had a mixed Whist Drive on Thursday, 25th inst., and it was disappointing to notice that the number attending same was very small, notwithstanding the fact that substantial prizes were given. The reason, of course, was, that as we had no tame millionaire to finance the project, a small charge per "card" had to be made.

Miss Grogan and Mrs. Leslie won first and second ladies' prizes respectively, and Corporal C. Kelly and Private J. Kelly, both of 23rd Batt., were the successful "gents."

Private Lyons, 23rd Batt., won the wireless set which was raffled for.

A very good evening's enjoyment—but, oh, the attendance! It almost makes one feel so "blue" that the champion pessimist seems like a double-dyed optimist in comparison.

Here is the aforesaid pessimist's latest dirge:—

'Twas ever thus, from childhood's hour  
I found my fondest fancies spoiled.  
I never grew a cauliflower  
But when full-grown—'twas always boiled.  
I never trained a terrier pup  
To greet my footsteps in the passage.  
But just when I had reared him up  
To love me, he was turned to "Sausage."

Ah, well! Perhaps I'll have more—and better—news next time.

MONTHLY SETTLEMENTS  
ARE NOW DUE.

## ARMY AIR CORPS, BALDONNELL.

A very exciting Rugby match was played at Baldonnel on the 24th ult. between the 21st Batt. and the A.A.C. It was a splendid game throughout, and ended in a well-deserved victory for the visitors by 5 points to nil. We are looking forward to a return match in the near future, when we feel confident the decision will be in our favour, as we lacked some of our best men on this occasion.

It is a pity that someone in a position to do so does not promote more sport in the camp, as it is badly needed. Why not hold a boxing competition? We feel certain that, given a little training, a very good display of the "noble art" would be witnessed. The door money would easily compensate for any money spent on prizes.

The "loud speaker" in the Men's Recreation Room, I am sorry to say, is a failure. I can hear it at the moment of writing, sending forth what my friend next to me is pleased to term "hideous noises," and everyone agrees with him. (Write our Wireless Editor for advice on the matter.—Ed.).

The A.A.C. bulked largely in the public eye during the past week or so owing to the way in which our Officers responded when volunteers were asked to assist in the search for the shipwrecked sailors on the Galway coast in the face of adverse weather conditions. Truly they have shown us a splendid example of bravery and devotion to duty.

Since writing to you last, an "unforeseen incident" took place: a previous "well-behaved" plough of ours has "deserted."

It is alarming to note that a substitute in the same shape, but two sizes larger, and with brass fittings, has made its appearance in exactly the same spot. The following little rhyme seems to us appropriate:—

Quite recently in the A.A.C.,  
The Rookies took to farming,  
They went out so grand to plough the land,  
All wind and weather scorning;  
They worked all day all bright and gay,  
But their plough was gone in the morning.

—(Words taken from the front wheel of a Crossley).

If it "keeps fine for us," the Provost Sergt. won't have to buy all the gloves he has been promising us.

It has been proposed and carried unanimously that a larger supply of "An t-Oglach" be ordered and sold throughout the Camp. (Managerial cheers.—Ed.).

"BAWN."

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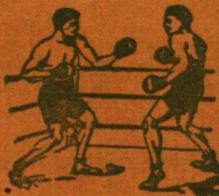
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