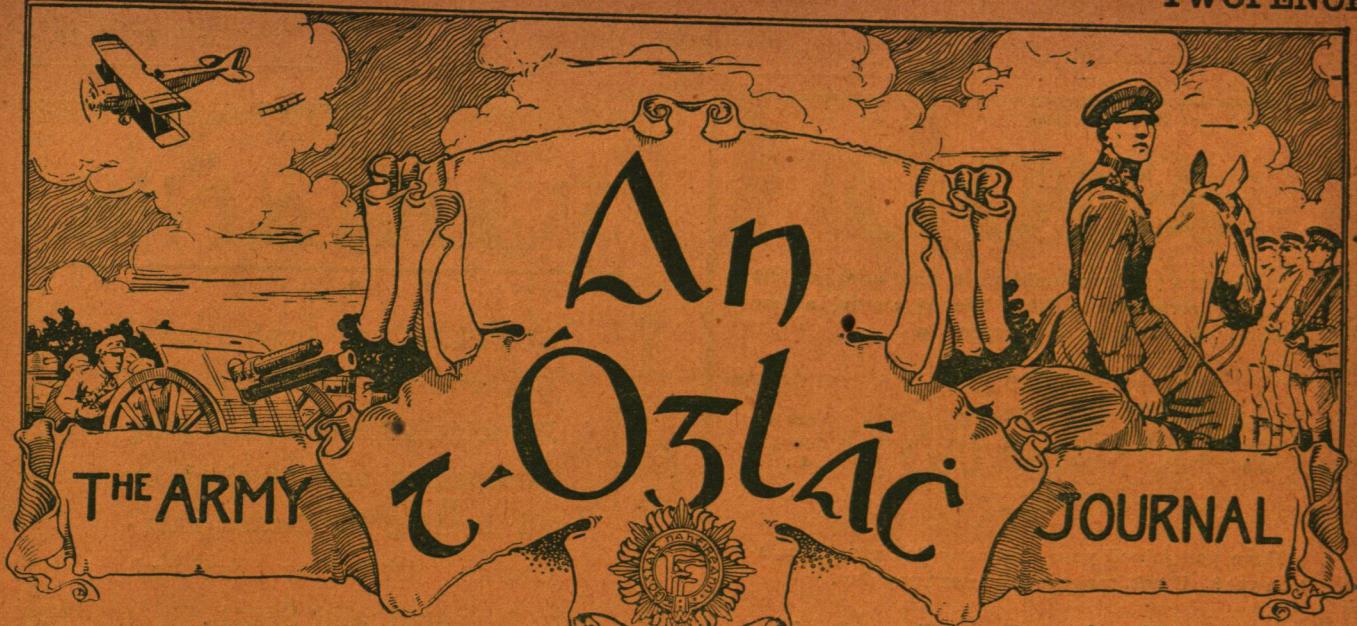


THE ARMY JOURNAL.

TWOPENCE.

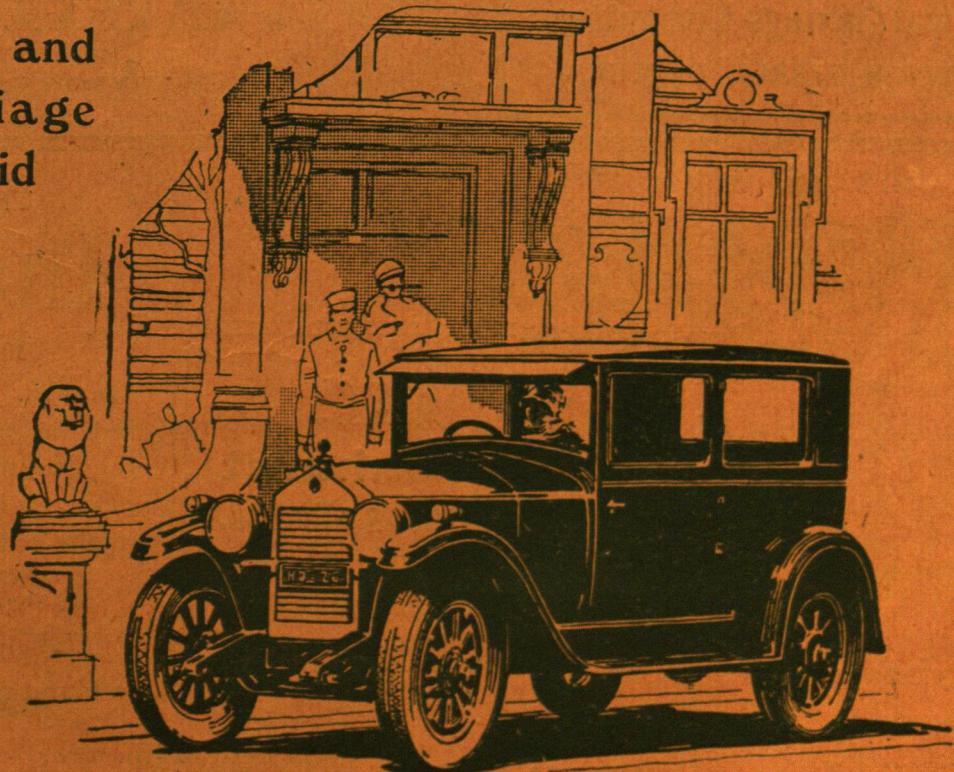


Vol. IV. No. 9.

March 13th, 1926.

£295 - ESSEX Coach - £295

Duty and
Carriage
Paid



**Clanwilliam Motors Ltd.
Mount St. Bridge, Dublin.**

Telephone 3364.

Telegrams—“Clanmotoco.”

MASON'S, Dame Street, Dublin (near Castle) for Goerz Cameras & Field Glasses.

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES



£100

In 5 years you can build up a fund of over £100 for your return to civilian life by saving a few shillings a week for investment in



Have you joined your Company Savings Association yet? If not, make a start next pay day.

Spend Wisely. Save Regularly.

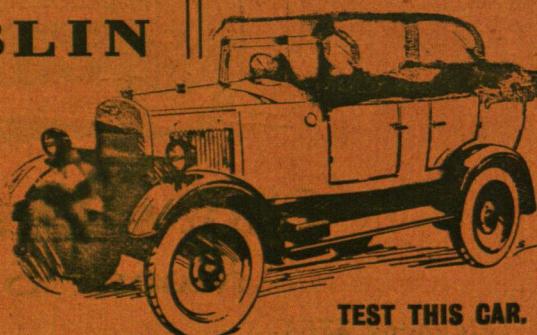
The Hon. Secretary of your Company Savings Association will give you full particulars, or write (no postage needed) to

**The Central Savings Committee,
63 DAWSON STREET, DUBLIN.**

Ireland Leyland

The Leyland Lorry is the world's masterpiece for efficiency in Transport by Road.

AGENTS:—
Ashenhurst Williams & Co. Ltd.
TALBOT PLACE
STORE STREET
DUBLIN



TEST THIS CAR.

THE
Trojan

Ten H.P. Three Door Four Seater from £160 gives forty miles to every gallon. It is roomy and reliable. It is entirely foolproof.

VARIAN'S

SUPPLIED to Irish Army, Government departments, Principal Railways, Shipping Companies and stocked by all leading hardware merchants all over Ireland, North and South.

Ask for them—get them.

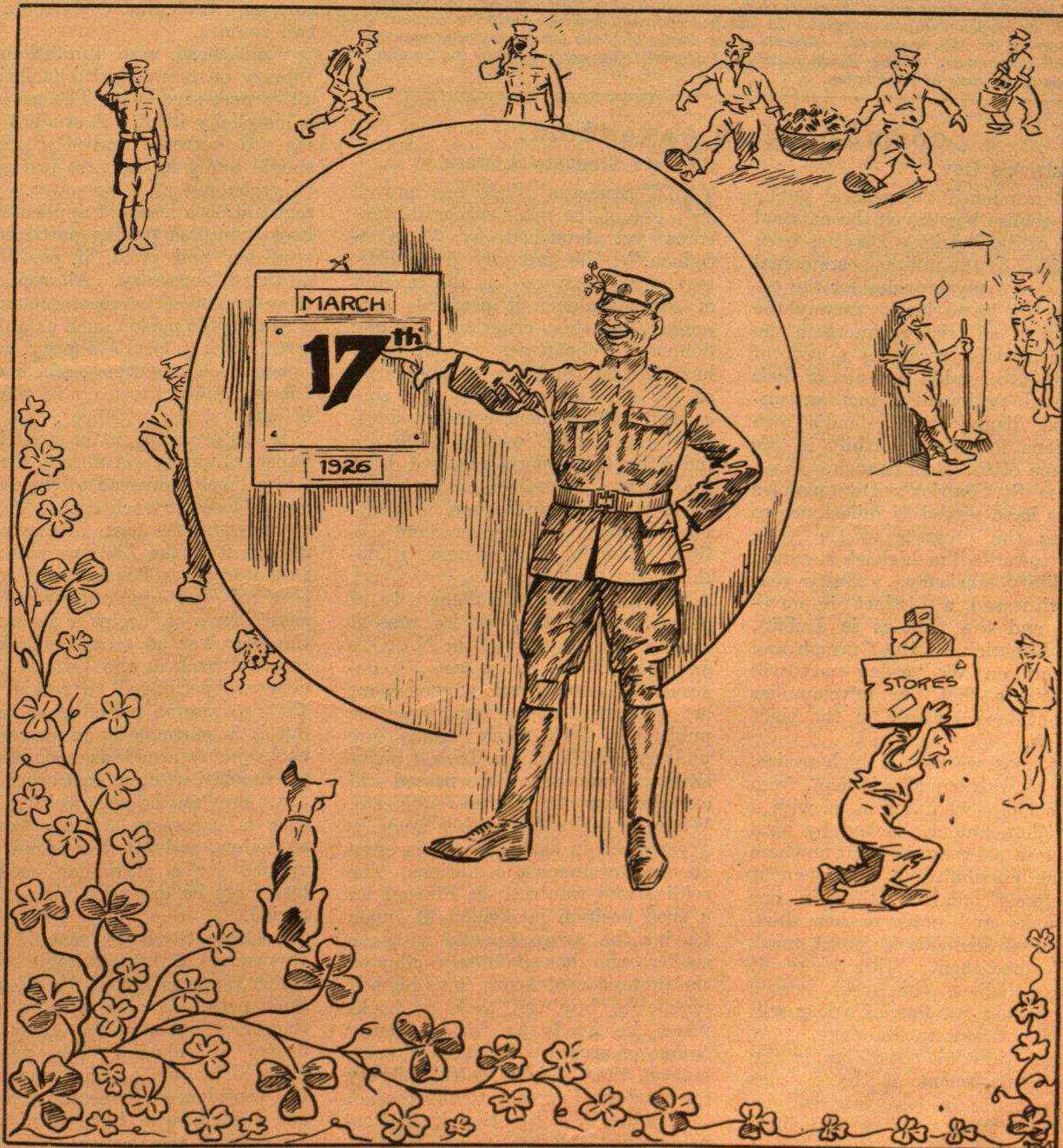
BRUSHES

An t-Ógláċ

Vol. IV. No. 9

MARCH 13, 1926.

Price TWOPENCE.



No "Fatigue" To-day!

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES

An t-ÓgláC

MARCH 13, 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.

CÓIRÉAD AS AN EAÍSARTÓIR.

St. Patrick's Day.

WE wonder if the general public realise how much the national aspect of St. Patrick's Day has been intensified by the military ceremonial which our Army provides for the occasion. It is no longer merely the incident of an Irish regiment in the British service receiving a sop of shamrock to remind the men of their restricted nationality, but an unfettered display by Ireland's own battalions following worthily in the footsteps of the Red Branch.

These St. Patrick's Day parades of ours have served as milestones to indicate the progress of the Irish Army towards the highest standard of military efficiency. Every year has witnessed a distinct improvement, and the parades in Dublin, Cork, Limerick, at the Curragh and elsewhere on Wednesday next will demonstrate that our development has continued steadily in the right direction.

Last year we earned high praise, tempered with sound criticism, from other soldiers who viewed us with a severe detachment, backed by hard training in older armies, but nowhere was the possibility of improvement more freely admitted than in our own ranks and nowhere has there been less inclination to "mark time" since then. With the result that we believe the most hostile critic on next St. Patrick's Day will be hard put to it to find fault. At the same time we trust that in the actual management of the parades the experience of last year will be turned to profit and certain little errors in time and personnel rectified. Parades of this character should comprise the pick of the Army, particularly as regards the rank and file, and scheduled times should be strictly adhered to.

Carnegie Students' Library.

OUR Students' Page has proved one of the most successful features yet launched by "An t-Oglach." The ordinary journalistic test of a "feature" is the amount of correspondence it produces and, judged by this criterion, Captain Johnston's department in our paper has reached the apex of popularity so far as "An t-Oglach" is concerned. His student correspondents are multiplying weekly and, to judge by the reports received from the various battalions and Special Services, every fifth man is a devoted student of our educational section, refreshing his memory, if nothing else.

But the "Student's Page" is, of course, rudimentary in its present stage. The majority of the N.C.O.'s and men of the Army who are desirous of educational advancement are well ahead of the lessons we are publishing. In their ranks are undergraduates of the Irish Universities and men who have passed stiff examinations in various subjects. Where a desire for further study is experienced in such cases it is often checked by financial conditions. The soldier who wants to fit himself for a good position in civilian life upon leaving the Army, equally with the soldier who has definitely adopted the profession of Arms, finds himself unable to buy the book or books which he needs for his particular course of study. In these circumstances the "Irish Central Library for Students" comes to the rescue.

This library is a section of the Carnegie Trust and has its offices at 32 Merrion Square, Dublin. It has been established for the purpose of lending books to students who cannot afford to buy all the books they require, and who have not access to

a Municipal Library, a University Library, or the National Library. No charge is made for the loan of books, but the borrower pays postage both ways—the least and most reasonable demand conceivable in the circumstances. Works of fiction and such non-fictional books as are suitable for the general reader rather than the student will not be supplied; nor any book that costs less than six shillings, nor, as a general rule, any book that costs more than two guineas.

With these wise limitations the Library offers wonderful facilities to all earnest students. The procedure is simplicity itself. A student wishing to borrow from the Library should apply in the first instance to be registered as a borrower. After registration a letter of application for books required (giving particulars of publisher and price, if possible) is all that is necessary. All applicants, however, must be recommended by a responsible person such as a magistrate, clerk to local authority, schoolmaster, schoolmistress, officer of the Library Committee or, in the case of soldiers, Army Officer.

Books are sent out in stout brown paper wrappers. A form of receipt and a label addressed to the Library are enclosed in each case. The borrower signs the form of receipt and returns it to the Library, with Saorstát stamps or Postal Order for the cost of postage outwards. The signed form of receipt is returned to the borrower as soon as books are received back at the Library. Readers are permitted to retain books for a maximum period of six weeks, but it is particularly requested that books be returned as soon as they are finished with, so that other applicants may not be kept waiting longer than is necessary. If the borrower so desires, and no other borrower has applied for a particular book, the loan may be extended for a further period.

Soldier Students should avail themselves of this admirable scheme, which removes many obstacles from their path. It goes without saying that no member of the Army would dream of abusing the privileges afforded by this Library, and in this full confidence we recommend all of our readers who have need of the Library—if they cannot get the required books without troubling it—to apply to the Librarian at the address mentioned for complete details of the scheme, together with application form.

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES



HOTEL METROPOLE GARRISON.

HOW TRAGEDY AND COMEDY WALKED HAND-IN-HAND WITH HEROISM IN EASTER WEEK, 1916.

By COMMANDANT CHARLES SAURIN.

(*Being the Ninth 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.]

In giving an account of the part played by the Hotel Metropole in the Rising of 1916 I would say that, from the military point of view, the effect of its occupation on the forces opposed to us was moral rather than material. Some really good marksmanship was displayed by a couple of men located at the Abbey Street corner of the block of buildings which contained the Metropole, but those of us who were actually quartered in the hotel itself during Easter Week were comparatively inactive.

This, in my opinion, was owing to the fact that, after the destruction of the south side of Lower O'Connell Street, the Metropole and adjoining buildings still commanded three important lines of approach to the main objective, the General Post Office. These were Middle Abbey Street, Lower Abbey Street, and Sackville Place. Evidently because the Metropole was occupied the British were deterred from attacking in force from the south side and hence submitted the hotel to a heavy bombardment in preference to taking it by storm. This, of course, was good tactics from the enemy's point of view. He didn't know how many were opposed to him, or from what holes and corners they would spring surprises; he had plenty of troops to form a cordon at quite a respectful distance, while his guns set fire to the other fellow's city and either burnt him in it or drove him out with his hands up.

While merely touching on the military side of the question I have filled in the blanks with personal reminiscences of life in the Hotel Metropole during its three day's occupation and trust that these recollections will, in the absence of lurid accounts of "battle, murder and sudden death," interest and amuse the readers of "An t-Oglach."

An Address by Padraig Pearse.

I was one of a party of sixty-six which, with some half-dozen prisoners, evacuated posts in the Fairview district on James Connolly's instructions and

marched into the city on the Tuesday night of Easter Week, 1916. I will not give an account here of this march or of our reception and somewhat informal entry to the G.P.O. on our arrival there just at nightfall, as my story is chiefly concerned with the Hotel Metropole.

I might mention though that in rounding the corner into Prince's Street I fell and cut my hand on the broken glass with which the pavement was covered and hastened straightaway to the Medical Aid Post within the G.P.O., being directed there by Bill Reilly, who, his usual cheerful self, was doing sentry duty on the loading platform in the yard. This little mishap and the necessity of having the wound attended to was the cause of me missing an address given by Patrick Pearse to the Fairview contingent, which assembled for the purpose in the new public office just within the main entrance. Later on, Oscar Traynor gave me the gist of the speech, which was to the effect that Dublin, by "rising" had redeemed its honour, lost when Emmet failed in 1803 through lack of the capital's support. I was extremely sorry to have missed hearing Pearse on this occasion, but it could not be helped.

When I joined my party in the G.P.O. a Cumann na mBan girl was serving out large slabs of rich cake, a tasty but hardly a nourishing form of food. Lying near by was a heap of saddlery and sabres, evidently removed from horses which were shot during the Lancers' senseless charge on the preceding day. On top of the wooden structure which enclosed the entrance porch a Volunteer, attired in top hat and frock coat, was strutting about and posturing, much to our amusement. Armed men in uniform and in civilian clothes were stationed at the barricaded windows and boxes of bombs were placed within their reach. Behind the grille of the public counter a girl was working a typewriter and I observed Joseph Plunkett standing nearby, his throat swathed in bandages.

Tribute to Political Opponent.

Our party was now numbered off and divided into three groups, one being retained in the G.P.O., another sent to reinforce our position in the Imperial Hotel opposite, and the third, of which

I was a member, being detailed to hold the block of buildings extending from Prince's Street to Manfields' boot shop at the corner of Middle Abbey Street. This was a most important line of defence, inasmuch as it afforded protection for the G.P.O. on its south side, and in addition, covered any approach up or down Abbey Street.

We numbered about twenty-two as we marched into O'Connell Street and halted on the cobble stones, standing at ease while James Connolly gave instructions to Oscar Traynor, whom he put in charge of the group. Oscar, who held the rank of Lieutenant in my own Company, was inclined to protest at an appointment for which he thought he was unfitted, but Connolly said, "Isn't it enough for you that I tell you?"

No further remarks were passed. Traynor saluted and marched us in file down the street, now absolutely deserted but for ourselves.

We wheeled to the right to enter the Hotel Metropole and the double glass doors were ceremoniously opened for us by a couple of waiters. We proceeded across the hall, a few men being detailed to see to the securing of all possible means of entrance, and Traynor led the remainder of us up the wide-carpeted stairs.

On the first floor we discovered the Manager with his wife and another lady seated in a lounge. Our mission was briefly explained to him and he accepted our presence with a philosophic shrug.

Oscar Traynor now set some of our men to work fortifying the windows of the drawingroom floor and sent me in charge of seven others to the top floor. I ascertained the number of rooms which looked into O'Connell Street, all of which opened off a wide corridor running the length of the hotel, and told off different men to certain of them, taking care to leave intervening apartments vacant so as to distribute my small force as much as possible. Some of the room doors were locked, but in a moment the butt of a rifle knocked in the panels of one and a shoulder sent the shattered frame flying back on its hinges. I was too late to stop this destruction, but just in time to save young Eddy Byrne as he raised his American single-barrelled shot gun, with the muzzle pointing directly at his head, to batter in another door. It is regret-

table to recall that Byrne, who had excellent service in later years, met his death from the accidental discharge of a shot gun during the Truce period.

Getting Master Key.

An alert, handsome, dark, foreign-looking young fellow with a marked London accent suggested to me that I should get the Master key from the Manager, and leaving him in charge of the others I descended to the first floor, where I found that philosophic gentleman calmly preparing to leave the premises.

With the aid of the point of my sword bayonet he got the Master key off the ring in the most obliging manner and presented it to me without saying a word. His wife, however, asked me if it would be possible to obtain a car to convey herself and friends to Westland Row Station.

I said it was hardly likely and she then requested me to provide them with an escort of a couple of Volunteers for fear of being waylaid by looters.

I told her that nothing would be more dangerous to their safety than the company of any of our men, who would only draw the fire of the British Crown forces.

She admitted that there was a certain element of danger in this and then asked what about their personal property—her dresses and so on.

I informed her that such things would be respected by us and that we were not out for loot.

She followed her husband down the stairs, saying "Thank you very much for being so nice when you might easily have been otherwise."

I recount this incident merely to show that a little courtesy and forbearance went a long way towards making a favourable impression even on those who obviously held opposite views to us.

I returned to my command and opened the locked doors. Practically all the rooms must have been occupied, as beds were unmade and trunks full of personal property had been dragged out of corners and apparently packed hurriedly but had been all seemingly abandoned at the last moment by their owners.

I approached a room at the end of the corridor from which a light was shining and just then a girl emerged from it crying bitterly. She walked past me and went downstairs. Her trunk full of clothes was left unfastened, but she never returned to claim it. She was the only occupant of any apartment on the top floor when we took over the hotel.

Downstairs, however, a Citizen Army man found a guest seated in the smoke-room and brought him before Oscar Traynor, stating that he was a spy, a British officer in mufti.

When asked how did he know his prisoner was an officer he replied, "When I said 'Quick March' he stepped off with the left foot."

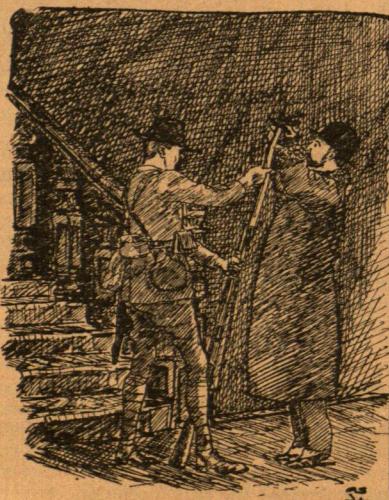
However, the suspect proved to be a master in Portora Royal School and was allowed to leave the premises after establishing his identity.

Early Hours of Occupation.

For the next hour or so I was busy putting the top floor in a state of defence, getting the glass smashed in the huge oval windows of the occupied rooms and erecting barricades well above the sills. The latter were necessary, as all the top rooms had gable windows projecting from the roof, and a stone balustrade ran round the parapet wall of the hotel intercepting the view unless one stood on a chair and saw well over the top. During the remainder of the night I posted certain of the men on sentry duty in the rooms at each end of the corridor while the others had an opportunity of sleeping.

There was intermittent rifle and machine-gun fire in various parts of the city, but the O'Connell Street area was comparatively quiet. Lawrence's toy shop had, earlier in the evening, been looted and set on fire, but shots fired by us over the heads of the mob had dispersed them long ago.

I managed to secure a sleep before dawn. Sean Russell, who was acting



Sword, Bayonet and Key Ring.

as second in command to Oscar Traynor and was constantly on the move from one floor to another, obtained breakfast for the eight of us at a fairly early hour.

During the night our line of defence had been strengthened by cutting through from the Metropole drawingroom on the first floor into Eason's and thence through the other buildings to Manfield's, where a post was established and Messrs. Hopkins & Hopkins' establishment at the corner of Eden Quay.

From about eight o'clock on Wednesday morning curious civilians started creeping up the approaches to O'Connell Street peeping round the corners and in many cases even venturing on to the street itself. They were becoming quite used to rifle fire, for occasional shots did not scare them in the least. Great activity on the part of our fellows on the opposite side could be observed from

our position so high up in the Metropole. I could see parties crossing between the G.P.O. and the Imperial Hotel, from the Imperial along the footpath to the Munster and Leinster Bank, and from there across to Reis' the jewellers. From the latter shop a way was burrowed down to the D.B.C. and Hopkins & Hopkins.

Abbey Actor Plays Gallant Part.

About eleven o'clock firing from Trinity College became fairly intense and it was apparent that the Crown forces had got into position on the south side of the river with a view to attacking the O'Connell Street area. None of them, however, ventured over the bridge, nor could a bit of khaki be discerned, as far as I could see, in Abbey Street or passing up and down Marlboro' Street. O'Connell Street itself and the side streets were now clear of civilians and any of our men who ventured forth did so at great risk. A shop directly opposite us had been converted into a Medical Aid Post and a girl stood out on the path in front of the doorway waving a large Red Cross flag.

At one time I saw Captain Weaver, O/C. "E" Company, 2nd Battalion, dressed in civilian clothes, rounding the corner of the Munster and Leinster Bank. Later, in the afternoon, as he was coming down the stairs of the Bank and passing a landing window a sniper in (I think) Mc Birney's shot him. He died in three minutes.

On another occasion I saw Arthur Shields, of the Abbey Theatre, rifle in hand, crossing from the Bank to Reis' and, as a matter of fact, he went backwards and forwards from Lower Abbey Street to the G.P.O. through a terrific hail of fire five times during the day.

It was particularly thrilling to stand in a secure position and look down on parties of our fellows scampering across the street, or doubling over slowly, heavily laden with wireless gear and ammunition boxes, while the bullets scored chips out of the tram sets all around them.

Sometime about the middle of the day very heavy machine-gun and rifle fire was directed upon the Munster and Leinster Bank, and from where I stood I could look right down through the windows into the first floor and see the defenders stretched behind their barricades replying to the enemy attack. Jack Stafford, now serving in the Army with the rank of Captain, was out on a little balcony which projected over the footpath and occasionally he would come up quickly, take rapid aim and fire towards the Ballast Office, ducking back again and awaiting his opportunity to get another shot. It is remarkable how he escaped being hit, as the balcony and the walls of the bank all around him were flecked with white where showers of bullets were striking.

[Commandant Saurin's narrative will be continued in our next issue. In the immediate future we will publish the story of the fighting in the Ringsend area and the narrative of a Cumann na mBan nurse who was in the G.P.O. during Easter Week. To avoid disappointment, order your copies].

= WIRELESS NOTES =

CONDUCTED BY
Commandant J. SMYTH
ARMY SIGNAL CORPS.

THE TWO-VALVE TUNED ANODE SET.

Like the Two-Valve Set described in last issue, the Two-Valve Tuned Anode set is very efficient, with the advantage that it is just a trifle more selective in tuning. The operation of this set is not quite so simple owing to the fact that there are two tuned circuits, i.e., the aerial circuit and the tuned anode circuit. If these are absolutely in step the results are poor and there may also be a certain amount of distortion.

How the set works:—The incoming waves in cutting the aerial induce in it alternating voltages of the frequency to which it is tuned. These voltages are thrown on to the grid and filament of the first valve as explained in previous articles. When a positive half cycle is thrown on to the grid it assists the positively charged plate in attracting electrons from the filament and thus increasing the amount of current flowing in the plate or tuned anode circuit. When the negative half cycle is thrown on to the grid it opposes the flow of electrons from the filament, the result being that the current in the tuned anode circuit is reduced in value. A current varying in value at the frequency of the incoming waves is flowing through the tuned anode coil, the result being that there is a varying voltage across it. One end of this coil is connected to the grid of the second valve by means of a grid condenser as explained in connection with the One-Valve Set. The combination of grid condenser and grid leak rectifies the high frequency oscillations on which the telephony is superimposed, and we have in the plate circuit of the second valve variations of current which are the electrical counterpart of the telephony. In series with the plate of the second valve is the reaction coil and the headphones or loud-speaker.

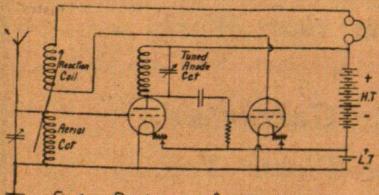


Fig. 1.—Reaction on to Aerial

The reaction coil may be coupled to the aerial coil as in Fig. 1, or to the tuned anode coil as in Fig. 2. The former arrangement is not recommended owing to the fact that reaction direct on to the aerial circuit introduces violent radiation from the receiver which causes the trouble known as oscillation in other receivers.

When the reaction coil is coupled to the tuned anode coil the oscillations are practically confined to the tuned anode and their resultant amplification to the plate circuit of the second valve.

Reaction direct on to the aerial circuit, however, if carefully operated introduces but little disturbance. In order to achieve this desirable condi-

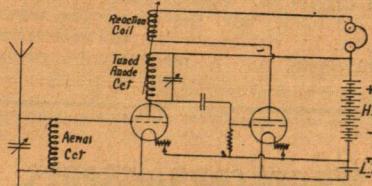


Fig. 2.—Reaction on to Tuned Anode

tion searching for the carrier wave should be done very quickly and when it is discovered the reaction coil should be moved slightly away from the aerial coil to a positive where the oscillation ceases. The final adjustment for strong signals can then be made without causing interference to other sets.

Approximate cost of components for a Two-Valve Tuned Anode Set (bat-

teries, valves, headphones and cabinet omitted):—

	£ s. d.
1 Two Coil Holder ...	0 2 3
1 One Coil Holder ...	0 1 0
3 Coils (B.B.C. Short Wave Band) ...	0 9 0
3 Coils (B.B.C. High Power Station) ...	0 12 0
2 Variable Condensers, .0005 mf. ...	0 17 0
2 Filament Resistances ...	0 4 6
3 Condensers (2 mf., .002 mf. and .0002 mf.) ...	0 4 6
1 Grid Leak Megohm ...	0 1 0
8 Terminals ...	0 1 3
1 Sheet of Vulcanite, 12 x 10	0 7 6

Total (approx.) £3 0 0
Tuning in with Two-Valve Tuned Anode Set:—

1. Adjust both condensers to approximate value.
2. Close up reaction until you hear a muffled click. The tuned anode circuit is now oscillating.
3. Adjust tuned anode condenser until you hear a high-pitched note.
4. Loosen the coupling of the reaction coil until oscillation ceases.
5. Complete the final stages of tuning on both condensers.

The Two-Valve Tuned Anode Set should give good loud-speaker results up to 30 miles from the Broadcasting Station; good 'phone signals from a number of European stations, and moderate to good signals from a number of American stations.

Functions of Condenser and Inductance in tuning:—

Wavelength may be expressed either

**Before Purchasing your WIRELESS
Consult PAYNE and HORNSBY, Ltd.,
The Wireless Stores
— Monument House —**

O'CONNELL BRIDGE — DUBLIN

Write for Price List. :: :: Trade Supplied.

Buy your Wireless Goods from the only firm in the country with actual BROADCASTING EXPERIENCE.

You have the advantage of the highest technical advice obtainable.

A further supply of CONCITE to hand.

THE DAVENTRY CRYSTAL	... price 1/6.
Nickel-plated DETECTORS 4½d.
Brass DETECTORS 4d.
Variometers 1/3, 1/6 and 2/6.

We are cheapest in the WORLD for D.C.C. Wire.

We are the original importers of the famous Continental Phone, 12/6.

Make sure they are genuine.

Technical Advice from Geo. Hornsby. Radio Calls 6 I.R. and 6 W.K.

'Phone Dublin 2418.

in terms of length or in terms of frequency. Expressed in terms of length it means that one wave has travelled in space a certain distance in metres, feet, etc., before the next one follows it up.

Expressed in terms of frequency it means that a number of waves are propagated in one second of time.

Again it may be explained by stating that a certain number of waves following one another in space will cut through an aerial in one second of time.

The longer the wavelength the smaller the frequency. If the waves are long it will take them a longer time to pass a given point, therefore fewer waves will pass in one second of time.

In analysing condenser and inductance effects frequency and time will be the factors taken into account.

We will first deal with inductance.

Every conductor capable of carrying electric current possesses this quality in greater or less degree. The inductance depends on the magnetic field which is propagated by the current. When a current is flowing through a wire a magnetic field exists around that wire. If the wire is coiled and the coils brought close to one another the magnetic field around one coil adds itself to the magnetic field around its neighbouring coil and so on. The total strength of the magnetic field will be proportional to the number of turns in the coil. The greater the magnetic field the greater the inductance.

Inductance is sometimes termed electrical momentum. When a voltage is applied to such a coil the resultant current does not reach its full value instantaneously. The current in the first instance is used up in establishing or building up the magnetic field. Again, when the voltage supply is cut off the current does not cease immediately. The magnetic field in collapsing continues the current until the magnetic field completely disappears. It follows then that if a coil with a large number of turns is included in a radio circuit the frequency is low, i.e., it takes a comparatively long time for the current to reach its full value and drop to zero again. Then if we want a low frequency and long wavelength we introduce a coil with a very large number of turns. We use a big inductance.

To sum up, an inductance in the first instance tends to stop the current, and when the voltage or pressure is cut off it prolongs the current.

A mechanical simile is a weight which will first of all oppose being moved, but when once moving it will oppose being stopped. A heavy shell, for example, opposes the firing charge in the first instance, but once it gets moving it

opposes being stopped. We may therefore consider inductance as being the electrical counterpart of a weight or mass.

A condenser possesses what is known as capacity and has the opposite effect electrically to an inductance. If a condenser is included in an electrical circuit it will become charged with electricity. One bank of plates will be charged positively and the other bank negatively. Unlike an inductance, the condenser does not oppose the initial flow of current. It allows the current to flow until it is fully charged. If the charging voltage is now shut off and the condenser is connected to a circuit it will part with its charge in the same period of time that it took to charge up. The bigger the condenser the longer period of time it will take to charge and discharge. Consequently the lower the frequency and the longer the wavelength. A condenser is the electrical counterpart of a mechanical spring.

The spring does not oppose pressure until it is compressed, and when it is compressed it is capable of giving back the energy which was forced into it.

Comparing the inductance coil and condenser with their mechanical counterparts, the inductance coil, which has the appearance of a spring, is the electrical counterpart of a weight; the condenser, which has the appearance of a weight, is the electrical counterpart of a spring. This latter comparison has recently been given by Mr. Donald Murray, one of the greatest living authorities on Machine Telegraphy.

The combination of inductance and condenser affords a means of adjustment to all wavelengths. For long waves we use a combination of big inductance and big capacity. For short waves we reduce both to the appropriate values.

[Reply to "D. X." unavoidably held over until next week.—Ed.]

We are connoisseurs

in Toilet Requisites, Razors,
Strrops, Tooth Brushes, Pastes,
Hair Brushes, Combs, Nail
Brushes, Soaps, etc., etc. : :



Hamilton, Long & Co.

LIMITED,

5 LOWER O'CONNELL STREET
(Opposite O'Connell Monument).

— AND —

107 GRAFTON STREET, DUBLIN
RATHMINES and DUN LAOGHAIRE

ESTABLISHED 100 YEARS.

Why not keep your Mess-Room beautiful with "Mac's" Flowers ?

Always Fragrant, Fadeless and Economical.

BALLS and DANCES DECORATED
Prices on application.

The Industry recently started by
"MAC," CARICATURIST.

THE STUDIO,

37 Lr. Baggot Street,

DUBLIN.

Tel. 61780.

THE DUBLIN WIRELESS WAREHOUSE

For Parts and Sets that Work
and Work Well.

All Parts and Sets Guaranteed.

Our Business is to Please You.

11 EDEN QUAY & 37 HENRY STREET, DUBLIN.

{ Consult J. P. CAMPBELL, 6 Lr. Ormond Quay
Phone 5392. Irish and Continental Trading Co., Dublin. { WE ARE EXCLUSIVELY
WIRELESS—not dabblers.

is usually the beginning of a fairy tale, but "To see McHugh
Himself About a Bike" is to "live happy ever after."

39 Talbot St., Dublin.
Agent for all Makes from £4 15 0

HEADQUARTERS FOR WIRELESS

"ONCE UPON A TIME"

THE STUDENT'S PAGE.

CONDUCTED BY CAPTAIN J. JOHNSTON.

HISTORY.

SECTION II.

THE NOMADIC PEOPLES.

While in the fertile regions of the world mentioned previously peoples were beginning to settle down to an agricultural and more or less peaceable life and had taken to building houses, towns and cities, there developed simultaneously a thinner and more active population of peoples in the less fertile areas who lived mainly by the herding of cattle and hunting wild beasts. These have been called the **Nomadic** peoples and the fact of their existence and activities has had a profound effect on the growth of Civilisations throughout the ages.

The discoveries in the elaboration of implements and the use of metals gradually spread to them and improved their weapons and where tribes of these peoples amalgamated and became numerous they could form a serious menace to the settled populations. These people subsisted mainly on meat, milk and fruit and had little use for grain except such snatch crops as circumstances might permit them to gather. As their weapons and means of transport improved these peoples developed into very mobile and warlike bodies, and it was inevitable that they should see in the more settled peoples fair game for attack and plunder. In fact the Nomadic Peoples seemed to the settled peoples to be hard and savage barbarians, while the Nomads looked on the settled peoples as soft and effeminate.

Along the fringes of the developing towns and cities there must have been constant raiding and plundering by these Nomadic peoples and at, perhaps, more lengthy periods some tribe or leader would arise amongst the Nomads strong enough to enforce a sort of unity amongst the other tribes and then they would attack and conquer the nearest civilization.

As a general rule these Nomads when they conquered an existing civilization did not merely exterminate the settlers and carry off the booty, but they settled down on the conquered land, reduced the towns people and other settlers to servitude and tribute paying, while the leaders of the Nomads became Kings and Princes and, in fact, the aristocrats of the conquered area. Then the Nomad conquerors themselves enter on a new phase of development. They gradually settle down on their newly acquired possessions and they learn the arts and refinements of the conquered people, but for many generations they retain traces of their old nomadic habits. They hunt and indulge in open air sports, they drive and race chariots, and they regard work, especially agricultural work, as the lot of an inferior race and class.

In countless different ways this conquering of a people and assimilating of their civilization and culture has been the main story of history for the last 7,000 years or more, and the student must not lose sight of the immensely important effect of these

Nomadic invasions and conquests on all subsequent history.

We find that after some generations these Nomad conquerors become thoroughly settled down and develop a respect for arts and refinements and become themselves law abiding. They inter-marry or patch up some sort of toleration between themselves and the conquered peoples, and they gradually lose some of their original hardihood and war-like spirit, and as they do so events gather towards a fresh invasion by some as yet unsettled Nomadic Tribes, who will conquer the settled Nomads, assimilate their civilization and in turn settle, and so the tale goes on.

This process of conquest and re-conquest was particularly noticeable in the Mesopotamian area of early civilization, which lay open in every direction to invasion while it occurred to a far less extent in Egypt which was protected by desert to the west and by desert and sea to the east, while to the south she had only a negro people, consequently her history is less broken than that of the Mesopotamian peoples.

RACES OF PEOPLES.

Apart from the Negro peoples who inhabited the greater part of Africa and of whose antecedents little is known, the entire population of the world are considered by most authorities as being descended from three distinct prime branches, namely—the **Aryan** peoples, the **Semitic** peoples, the **Huns** and some as yet unknown race of peoples who populated **China** and formed a separate civilization and culture of their own probably at the same time, or possibly a little later than the beginnings we have described in **Egypt** and the **Mesopotamian** area, but very little is as yet known of the early phases of Chinese History, and it is not until about 2,500 B.C. that we begin to learn something of it.

The **Aryan** peoples were the prime branch from which all the European peoples are descended. These peoples spread gradually over the whole of Europe. They also populated **Egypt** and **India** and mixed to some extent with the **Semitic** peoples in **Asia Minor**. It is from these early peoples that we are descended.

The **Semitic** peoples were the prime branch which populated Asia Minor and held sway there for several thousand years, they obtained ascendancy over the early **Sumerian** peoples, and the Babylonian Empires were the product of their civilizations. The **Jews** are their present day descendants.

The **Huns** were a wild **Nomadic** people who ranged the northern parts of **Europe** and **Asia**, and apparently in the earlier stages caused much trouble to the Chinese civilizations, in which it seems they became partly absorbed about 1700 B.C. We will however, deal with their effect on European History in a later article.

These prime branches in the course of time divided up into many other races, details of which we will give in the course of further articles.

LANGUAGES.

It is improbable that there was ever such a thing as a common human language, in fact **Language** such as we know to-day must have been extremely limited up to about four or five hundred generations ago. Language must not be confused with race and one must not suppose that people who once speak the same language must be of the same race or blood, but a common language denotes inter-mixture of races, and, possibly, a common future.

One great group of languages now covers all **Europe** and stretches out to **India**, it includes English, French, German, Spanish, Italian, Greek, Russian, Armenian, Persian, Keltic and various Indian tongues, and the original language from which all these languages have developed may have been spoken by the tribes which wandered over Central Europe and Western Asia more than 6,000 years ago. All these languages appear to have many similarities in derivation and are known as the **Aryan Group**. It seems that the **Keltic** Group and the **Greek** Group have been direct developments of the Aryan tongue, whereas, French, Spanish and Italian are secondary developments of the prime **Latin** Group, and English, German, Dutch, etc., are secondary developments of the **Teutonic** Group.

The next prime Group is the **Semitic**, and this appears to have been the original language of the **Mesopotamian** peoples. From it have developed the Hebrew, Arabic, Syrian and Abyssinian languages. The **Semitic** Group appears to have developed quite differently from the Aryan and it varies fundamentally from it as regards its grammar and expression.

We have the **Hamitic** Group which may have radiated from a centre on the African Coast of the Mediterranean. From this Group there developed the tongues of ancient Egypt and certain Aegean peoples. The **Hamitic** speakers of to-day are the Mountain peoples of North Africa and some of the peoples of East Africa. Philologists also think there are some root traces of **Hamitic** in the Keltic languages.

There is also the **Negro** language Group the beginnings of which are extremely obscure and from which have developed the Bantu, the Sudanic and the Nubian languages. These languages are spoken to-day over the greater part of Africa.

From a group called the Ural-Altaic the languages of the Laplanders, the Finns, the Hungarians, the Turks, and the Siberian and Manchurian peoples have developed.

The Chinese languages come under what is known as the **Monosyllabic Group** consisting, as it does, of monosyllables. It includes Chinese, Burmese, Siamese and Tibetan. The difference between these Chinese tongues and the Western languages is profound, and in the Pekinese form of Chinese there are only 420 primary monosyllables, each of which may mean a diversity of things the different meanings being indicated either by the context or by the tone in which the word is spoken.

There is also a miscellany of more or less unimportant languages whose antecedents have not so far been traced.

RELIGIONS.

It is not the intention in these articles to deal with theological subjects, but it would be manifestly impossible to describe the history of mankind without reference

to what has been, perhaps, the most vital and powerful of the many influences through which man has been working out his destiny throughout the ages.

It would be idle to suppose that primitive men found Religion ready made and perfected with the shapes and forms in which we know it now. Religion must, like speech and writing, and, in fact, all other knowledge, have grown on mankind practically without his realizing it. It would probably have developed in its initial stages from the primitive ideas of fear and hope, and, perhaps, also, of propitiation of some unknown or imagined power or being. It must be realized that the mind of a fully developed primitive man was most likely on a par with that of a rather precocious child of to-day and that as yet many of the happenings which we can readily explain to-day were profound mysteries to him and were the cause of either fear or astonishment. It is interesting to try and interpret the thoughts of very early men. At first, no doubt, he would only be concerned with his immediate surroundings and would probably think in the strain of "Here is a bear!" "What will I do?" or "There is a Rabbit!" "How can I catch it?" But gradually, as speech developed and experience and observation taught him he would begin to think in a more complex way. In the first place he would be concerned with the primal laws of his tribe which would largely consist of a series of "musts" and "must nots." The tribe would be ruled by an Old Man who was probably a stern and rather brutal master of all the men and women in it, and this Old Man would, by kicks and cuffs, instil into the younger generation just what they might and might not do to keep him in good humour. The women both feared and venerated him and taught the children to do likewise while he in his turn protected and fought for them and sometimes abused them. In any case the Old Man became the ruling factor and theme in the lives of the younger members, who, no doubt, witnessed his prowess and strength and were told many tales of it by their mothers and older brothers and sisters.

It seems certain that from a very early age man buried his dead together with food, and often weapons and implements, and from this fact it has been argued that early man believed in an after life—he may have—but it is equally reasonable to suppose that he provided food and implements because he was not sure that they were dead, and, perhaps, their ideas in this respect may have been strengthened by dreams of the dead person being alive again. This would have been particularly the case with the Old Man of the tribe who was feared and venerated in life and would probably retain such fear and veneration in a magnified form after death. Further, the Old Man was regarded as the guiding spirit of the tribe during his life. Why not after death? Even as late as 337 A.D. divinity was attributed to the Roman Emperors. Hence it is an easy stage to imagine the Old Men of the tribes being glorified in course of time into Tribal Gods.

Then again we have the Sun, the Moon and the Stars, which in their turn, and, as man's thinking and talking power developed provided him with a plentiful supply of Gods. The Sun would early have been attributed with divine and wonderful

powers, for man must have soon realized that his very existence and the existence of his food supplies depended upon it, while the Moon provided light to enable him to watch his herds at night and, perhaps, to do his love-making, as it does to-day.

In the course of time, and particularly in view of the fact that the cradle of early man must have been in the sub-tropical regions where stars appear much more brilliant than they are in this part of the world, man would have come to study the stars and to recognise in his own simple way some of the star groups and to notice their relative positions in respect of hills, etc., during certain seasons, and he would come to regard the stars as faithful friends who watched over his life and work and informed him of coming events with unfailing accuracy. Hence, in time he named most of the principal Stars, attributed stories to them, worshipped them and made sacrifice to them at certain seasons.

The idea of "something forbidden" was also one that must have planted itself very early in the human mind, and these tabus as they were called became a most important factor in tribal life, and they still exist among savage peoples to-day in their primitive forms and amongst civilised peoples in more elaborate forms. These "tabus" were probably started by the old men of the tribes, extended by necessity and handed down by tradition until each tribe had its own particular sets of "tabus," and as common speech became more general

the "tabus" of one tribe became known to others and probably accepted by some.

Just as we have to-day, we had then, men who did a considerable amount of thinking within their limits, and men who thought little, and the former soon came to realize the advantages which accrued by having a knowledge of the Tribal or other Gods and the "tabus" of the Tribes. They invented ingenious stories in explanation of these "tabus" and invented or amplified the stories of the Gods. They also found formula for the propitiation of the Gods when they were angry or seemed neglectful, and they came to be looked upon as wise and probably wonderful by the less thoughtful people. These men naturally, in the course of time, fell into the roll of magicians, priests, Chiefs and Kings. They are not to be thought of as cheats or frauds, for they were, for the most part, very honest in their convictions; the Magician believed in his Magic, the Priest in his ceremonies, and the Chief and King in his right.

These early Religions, if they can be so called, soon developed some extraordinary unreasoning and cruel practices and Human Sacrifice was soon established as the chief function in them all. In fact, such practice exists in the Religion of some savage peoples even to the present day.

It will be interesting here to state the present position of the various Religions which exist to-day, shewing the approximate number of their followers and the parts of the world in which they predominate:

Name of Religion.	Place.	Date of Origin.	Approximate Number of Followers.
Brahmanism	India	Unknown	210,000,000.
Buddhism	India and other parts of Asia.	600 B.C.	
Confucianism and Taoists	China and various parts of Asia.	600 B.C.	439,000,000.
Shintoism	Japan	—	25,000,000.
Christianity	Nearly all Europe and scattered over various parts of the world.	A.D.	Catholic, 273 millions. Greek Catholic, 120 millions. Protestant, 171 millions.
		Total	584 millions.
Mahomedans	Parts of Asia and Europe	700 A.D.	221,000,000.
Animists	Negro races	Unknown	158,000,000.
Unclassified	Various	—	15,000,000.

Having outlined the commencements of civilizations we must now make a big jump, a jump of between 2,000 and 3,000 years, during which time the peoples that we have referred to were developing, becoming more civilized, perfecting their languages, learning to draw and to write, perfecting their implements and weapons, conquering and being conquered and all the time gradually spreading and increasing in numbers.

HISTORY EXAMINATION QUESTIONS. SECTION II.

- Give a short account in your own words, of the Nomadic peoples.
- What were the names of the three prime branches of peoples—from which branch are the European peoples descended?

3. What is meant by (1) a common language, (2) a Monosyllabic Group?

4. What accounts for the fact that the history of Egypt is less broken than that of Mesopotamia?

LABOUR T.D.'S. LECTURE TO ARMY OFFICERS.

"The Relation between the Citizen and the State" was the subject selected by Mr. Thomas Johnson, T.D., for delivery to the Army Officers in G.H.Q. Mess, McKee Barracks, on Monday night last.

Major-General Brennan, Adjutant-General, in thanking the lecturer on behalf of the Officers, expressed the hope that they would have the pleasure of hearing Mr. Johnson again.



GOSSIP OF THE BARRACKS

With the Chaff winnowed from the Wheat by "Ned," who supplies his own Chaff.

NOTICE.—Owing to St. Patrick's Day falling on Wednesday next week, it will be necessary to go to press a day earlier with our next issue. In the circumstances we will be obliged if our correspondents will let us have their contributions at the earliest possible moment. Nothing received after Saturday, 13th inst., can be published in Vol. IV, No. 10.

Reports of St. Patrick's Day observances in the Army should reach us not later than the morning of the 20th for publication in the following week's issue. Good Photographs of National Festival ceremonies will be welcomed, but should be posted to reach us not later than Friday, 19th inst.—earlier if possible. Write name and address of sender, with particulars, on back of each photograph, and enclose stamps if return is desired.

G.H.Q., DUBLIN.

WHERE THE SOLDIERS OF IRELAND HANG OUT IN MCKEE (THIRD SPASM).

Oh, Mary, achushla, I've no hesitation Recommending McKee, it's a cushy old station. When you dig yourself in and tee-hee with attention, You can punch on for twelve and then look for a pension. Sure we've wet and dry canteens, the "doings" are fine, And on Sundays the "wet" is now open till nine! We've P.A. protection and Remounts to ride, And Signals for wireless, and then there's the pride Of McKee (name suppressed) and the clerks Who are up here for rations, haircuts, and larks. We've rumours of courses, and so far as I see, New drill will move mountains up here in McKee.

Congratulations to B.S.M. Connolly and Sergt. Jimmy Keyes.

Naturalists state that roller canaries can sing fourteen notes in one tune. That's nothing; we have ginks in McKee that can sing fourteen tunes on one note!

The "refresher" beeswaxing course in G.H.Q. is still draining the personnel of "G" Block. Several well-known faces from "G" are now to be seen "on the

building." As your man, Paddy Cahill, says: "It's proficiency pay and evening classes for the next course."

Sergt.-Major to habitual late arrival on parade: "Hi! my man; do you know what time this parade falls in?"

Your Man: "No, sir, they're always on it when I arrive."

Paddy Carr is still gaining Terpsichorean honours. Recently he won a special prize at a local carnival.

Orderly Sergt.: "Put out that light!" Gink: "It isn't a light, it's the moon, Sergeant."

Orderly Sergt.: "Well, put it out anyway, and don't give back answers."

It is with pleasure that we record another victory for Paddy Burns in the roped arena. He travelled to the Curragh, won easily (as prophesied), and brought back yet another silver cup to Room 26, G Block. Cpl. Jack Perry is a very capable trainer. A glowing tribute is paid to Sergt. Cotter Brogan for the attention and kindness shown by him to the G.H.Q. boys on their visit to the plains.

Overheard outside McKee Barracks:— Washerwoman: "Well, Mrs. B., ma'am, if the Government thinks they'll wipe my eye and stop my 'independent' allowances, I'll just write straight to the Colour Sargent' and expose them."

Gink: "You are a queer kind of a pal—you never tell me anything. You're like a closed book."

Mac.: "Well, you aren't what one would exactly call a loose-leaf ledger either."

Orderly Sergt. to new arrival: "Who are you? I don't know you from Adam."

Recruit: "You should, sir, I'm dressed different."

No, there's no truth in the rumour that the Sergeants in "A" Block are exchanging their new safety razors for Remount lanyards!

"G" Block, especially Room 26, is becoming a miniature Beggar's Bush, with wireless sets, gramophones, melodeons, bugles, cornets, banjos, and mandolines (not overlooking a few buckshee mouth organs and alleged vocalists). There is a persistent rumour about getting a canary. As Bill Ryan remarked: "All we need now is the bandstand from the Hollow in the Park."

Now that the daylight has improved in quantity and quality it might be opportune to suggest (in view of the fact that

we have a large number of handballers in McKee, and no ball alley) that the gable end of some of the disused stables could be used as a ball alley *pro tem.*

A recent Daily Routine Order states that stray dogs in McKee are to be evicted or destroyed; hence this pathetic ballad:

The gink's best pal was Archibald—
A nearly-dog that he miscalled;
But a new D.O.,
Made Archie go,
And as he went—how Archie bawled!

In view of the Irish Amateur Boxing Championships on April 13th and 14th, isn't it about time that the G.H.Q. Command got busy? There are quite a large number of really good novices that should get a chance. Why not a Command Tournament in McKee? We have the talent and the accommodation.

The Signal Corps boys are coming on. Their Wednesday Recreational parade is, to put it mildly, very imposing. With their brand new sports' outfit they do cut a dash. Sergt.-Major Woods is to be congratulated.

Our old friend, "Home Hints," states that a rice pudding should be left standing on a high shelf for half an hour before serving. We should smile! Imagine a rice pudding being left, unchaperoned, for half an hour in McKee! Yes, it would have to be a very high shelf—an aerial in fact!

The Remounts footballers are still looking for scalps. They have a very strong team, and Frank Reid informs me that, under the new captaincy of Dinky Moore, the boys expect to do great things this season.

We extend a 100,000 welcomes to the 'Bello scribe on his welcome reappearance. (It isn't him; it's another chap—Ned.)

I hope to extend an invitation to "Ahoy" on the "Bridge" shortly to attend our Command Tournament in McKee, where he will have the pleasure of meeting the 'Bello scribe and a few of the G.H.Q. "ginks."

The Men's Recreational Room is still minus a loud speaker:

The boys ask when,
They'll hear "RN,"
They've waited long you see.
It's somewhat quaint
To say there aint
"Loud speakers" in McKee.

Sergt. Jack Price is now the "sales
(Continued on page 13).





Clementina

BY

A.E.W. Mason

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

CHAPTER XII.—continued.

Rudolf ran across to the inn. The sentinel at the door remained behind. Both men were pleased—Rudolf because he had his hour immediately, his fellow-soldier because once the magistrate had come and gone he would take as long as he pleased.

Meanwhile, the man and woman, hand in hand, drew nearer to the villa, but very slowly. For, apart from the weather's hindrances, the woman's anger had grown. She stopped, she fell down when there was no need to fall, she wept, she struggled to free her hand, and finally, when they had taken shelter beneath a portico, she sank down on the stone steps, and with many oaths and many tears refused to budge a foot. Strangely enough it was not so much the inclemency of the night or the danger of the enterprise which provoked this obstinacy as some outrage and dishonour to her figure.

"You may talk all night," she cried between her sobs, "about O'Toole and his beautiful German. They can go hang for me! I am only a servant, I know. I am poor; I admit it. But poverty isn't a crime. It gives no one the right to make a dwarf of me. No! no!"—this as Wogan bent down to lift her from the ground—"plague on you all. I will sit here and die, and when I am found frozen and dead perhaps you will be sorry for your cruelty to a poor girl who wanted nothing better than to serve you." Here Jenny was so moved by the piteousness of her fate that her tears broke out again. She wept loudly. Wogan was in an extremity of alarm lest some one should pass or the people of the house be aroused. He tried most tenderly to comfort her. She would have none of his consolations. He took her in his arms and raised her to her feet. She swore more loudly than she had wept, she kicked at his legs, she struck at his head with her fist. In another moment she would surely have cried murder. Wogan had to let her sink back upon the steps, where she fell to whimpering.

"I am not beautiful, I know—I never boasted that I was; but I have a figure and limbs that a painter would die to paint. And what do you make of me? A maggot, a thing all body, like a nasty bear. Oh, curse the day that I set out

with such tyrants! A pretty figure of fun I should make before your beautiful German, covered with mud to the knees. No, you shall hang me first! Why couldn't O'Toole do his own work, the ninny? I hate him! He's tall enough, the great donkey; but no, I must do it who am shorter, and even then not short enough for him and you, but you must drag me through the dirt without heels!"

Wogan let her run on; he was at his wits' end what to do. All this turmoil, these tears, these oaths and blows, came from nothing more serious than this, that Jenny, to make her height less remarkable, must wear no heels. It was ludicrous, it was absurd, but none the less the whole expedition, carried to the very point of completion, must fail, utterly and irretrievably fail, because Jenny would not for one day go without her heels. The Princess must remain in her prison at Innspruck; the Chevalier must lose his wife; the exertions of Wogan and his friends, their risks, their ingenuity, must bear no fruit, because Jenny would not show herself three inches short of her ordinary height. O'Toole had warned him there would be a difficulty; but that the difficulty should become an absolute hindrance, should spoil a scheme of so much consequence, that was inconceivable.

Yet there was Jenny sobbing her heart out on the steps not half a mile from the villa; the minutes were passing; the inconceivable thing was true. Wogan could have torn his hair in the rage of his despair. He could have laughed out loudly and passionately until even on that stormy night he brought the guard. He thought of the perils he had run, the difficulties he had surmounted. He had outwitted the Countess de Berg and Lady Featherstone, he had persuaded the reluctant Prince Sobieski, he had foiled his enemies on the road to Schlestadt, he had made his plans, he had gathered his friends, he had crept out with them from Strasbourg, yet in the end they had come to Innspruck to be defeated because Jenny would not go without her heels. Wogan could have wept like Jenny.

But he did not. On the contrary, he sat down by her side on the steps and took her hand, gentle as a sheep.

You are in the right of it, Jenny," said he in a most remorseful voice.



Jenny looked up.

"Yes," he continued. "I was in the wrong. O'Toole is the most selfish man in the whole world—cowardly, too! But there never was a selfish man who was not at heart a bit of a coward. Sure enough sooner or later the cowardice comes out. It is a preposterous thing that O'Toole should think that you and I are going to rescue his heiress for him while he sits at his ease by the inn fire. No; let us go back to him and tell him to his face the selfish cowardly man he is."

It seemed, however, that Jenny was not entirely pleased to hear her own sentiments so frankly uttered by Mr. Wogan. Besides, he seemed to exaggerate them, for she said with a little reluctance, "I would not say that he was a coward."

"But I would," exclaimed Wogan hotly. "Moreover, I do. With all my heart I say it—a great lubberly monster of a coward. He is envious, too, Jenny."

Jenny had by this time stopped weeping.

"Why envious?" she asked with an accent of rebellion which was very much to Wogan's taste.

"It's as plain as the palm of my hand. Why should he make a dwarf of you, Jenny, for it's the truth he has done that; he has made a little dwarf out of the finest girl in the land by robbing her of her heels." Jenny was on the point of interrupting with some indignation, but Wogan would not listen to her. "A dwarf," he continued—"it was your own word Jenny. I could say nothing to comfort you when you spoke it, for it was so true and suitable an epithet. A little dwarf he has made of you, all body and no legs, like a bear—a dwarf-bear, of course; and why, if it is not that he envies you your figure and is jealous of it in a mean and discreditable way? Sure he wants to have all the looks and to appear quite incomparable to the eyes of his beautiful German. So he makes a dwarf of you, a little bear-dwarf—"

Jenny, however, had heard this phrase often enough by now. She interrupted Wogan hotly, and it seemed her anger was now as much directed against him as it had been before against O'Toole.

"He is not envious," said she. "A fine friend he has in you, I am thinking. He has no need to be envious. Captain

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES

O'Toole could carry me to the house in his arms if he wished, which is more than you could do if you tried till mid-day to-morrow." And she turned her shoulder to Wogan, who, in no way abashed by her contempt, cried triumphantly—

"But he didn't wish. He let you drag through the mud and snow without so much as a paten to keep you off the ground. Why? Tell me that, Jenny! Why didn't he wish?"

Jenny was silent.

"You see, if he is not envious, he is at all events a coward," argued Wogan, "else he would have run his own risks and come in your stead."

"But that would not have served," cried Jenny. It was her turn now to speak triumphantly. "How could O'Toole have run away with his heiress and at the same time remained behind in her bed to escape suspicion, as I am to do?"

"I had forgotten that, to be sure," said Wogan meekly.

Jenny laughed derisively.

O'Toole is the man with the head on his shoulders," said she.

"And a pitiful calculating head it is," exclaimed Wogan. "Think of the inconvenience of your position when you are discovered to-morrow. Think of the angry uncle. O'Toole has thought of him and so keeps out of his way. Here's a nice world where, hulking shapeless giants like O'Toole hide themselves from angry uncles behind a dwarf-girl's petticoats. Bah! We will go back and kick O'Toole."

Wogan rose to his feet. Jenny did not move; she sat and laughed scornfully.

"You kick O'Toole. You might once if he happened to be asleep. But he would take you up by the scruff of the neck and the legs and beat your face against your knees until you were dead. Besides, what do I care for an angry uncle? I am well paid to put up with his insults."

"Well paid!" said Wogan with a sneer. "A hundred guineas and a damask gown! Three hundred guineas and a gown all lace and gold tags would not be enough. Besides, I'll wager he has not paid you a farthing. He'll cheat you, Jenny. He's a rare bite is O'Toole. Between you and me, Jenny, he is a beggarly fellow."

"He has already paid me half," cried Jenny. It was no knowledge to Wogan, who, however, counterfeited a deal of surprise.

"Well," said he, he has only done it to cheat you the more easily of the other fifty. We will go straight back and tell him that it costs three hundred guineas, money down, and the best gown in Paris, to turn a fine figure of a girl into a dwarf-bear."

He leaned down and took Jenny by the arm. She sprang to her feet and twisted herself free.

"No," she said; "you can go back if you will, and show him what a good friend you are to him. But I go on. The poor Captain shall have one person in the world, though she's only a servant, to help him when he wants."

Thus Wogan won the victory. But

he was most careful to conceal it. He walked by her side humble as a whipped dog. If he had to point out the way he did it with the most penitent air; when he offered his hand to help her over a snow-heap and she struck it aside, he merely bowed his head as though her contempt was well deserved. He even whispered in her ear in a trembling voice, "Jenny, you will not say a word to O'Toole about the remarks I made of him? He is a strong, hasty man, I know not what might come of it."

Jenny sneered and shrugged her shoulders. She would not speak to Wogan any more, and so they came silently into the avenue of trees between "The White Chamois" and the villa. The windows in the front of the villa were dark, and through the blinding snowstorm Wogan could not have distinguished the position of the house at all but for the red blinds of the tavern opposite, which shone out upon the night and gave the snow falling before them a tinge of pink. Wogan crept nearer to the house and heard the sentinel stamping in the snow. He came back to Jenny and pointed the sentinel out to her.

"Give me a quarter of an hour, so far as you can judge. Then pass the sentinel and go up the steps into the house. The sentinel is prepared for your coming, and if he stops you, you must say 'Chateaudoux' in a whisper, and he will understand. You will find the door of the house open and a man waiting for you."

Jenny made no answer, but Wogan was sure of her now. He left her standing beneath the dripping trees and crept towards the side of the house. A sentry was posted beneath her Highness's windows, and through those windows he had to climb. He needed that quarter of an hour to wait for a suitable moment when the sentry would be at the far end of his beat. But that sentry was fiddling himself with a vile spirit distilled from the gentian flower in the kitchen of "The White Chamois." Wogan creeping stealthily through the snowstorm found the side of the house unguarded. The windows on the ground floor were dark; those on the first floor which lighted her Highness's apartments were ablaze. He noticed with a pang of dismay that one of those lighted windows was wide open to the storm. He wondered whether it meant that the Princess had been removed to another lodging. He climbed on the sill of the lower window; by the side of that window a stone pillar ran up the side of the house to the windows on the first floor. Wogan had taken note of that pillar months back when he was hawking chattels in Innspruck. He set his hands about it, and got a grip with his foot against the sash of the lower window. He was just raising himself when he heard a noise above him. He dropped back to the ground and stood in the fixed attitude of a sentinel, but with his face turned upwards.

A head appeared at the window, a woman's head. The light was behind,

within the room, so that Wogan could not see the face. But the shape of the head, its gracious poise upon the young shoulders, the curve of the neck, the bright hair drawn backwards from the brows—here were marks Wogan could not mistake. They had been present before his eyes these many months. The head at the open window was the head of the Princess. Wogan felt a thrill run through his blood. To a lover the sight of his mistress is always unexpected, though he foreknows the very moment of her coming. To Wogan the sight of his Queen had the like effect. He had not seen her since he had left Ohlau two years before with her promise to marry the Chevalier. It seemed to him, though for this he had lived and worked, up early and down late, for so long, a miraculous thing that he should see her now.

She leaned forward and peered downwards into the lane. The light streamed out, bathing her head and shoulders. Wogan could see the snow fall upon her dark hair and whiten it; it fell, too, upon her neck, but that it could not whiten. She leaned out into the darkness, and Wogan set foot again upon the lower window sill. At the same moment another head appeared beside Clementina's, and a sharp cry rang out, a cry of terror. Then both heads disappeared, and a heavy curtain swung across the window, shutting the light in.

Wogan remained motionless, his heart sinking with alarm. Had that cry been heard? Had the wind carried it to the sentry at the door? He waited, but no sound of running footsteps came to his ears; the cry had been lost in the storm. Yet for minutes afterwards he stood with his heart in his mouth. He was now so near to success that dangers which a month ago would have seemed of small account showed most menacing and fatal.

"It was the Princess-mother who cried out," he thought, and was reminded that the need of persuasions was not ended for the night with the conquest of Jenny. He had to convince the Princess-mother of his authority without a line of Prince Sobieski's writing to support him; he had to overcome her timidity. But he was prepared for the encounter; he had foreseen it, and had an argument ready for the Princess-mother, though he would have preferred to wring the old lady's neck. Her cry might have spoiled everything. However, it had not been heard; and since it had not been heard, Wogan was disposed to forgive it.

For the window was still open, and now that the curtain was drawn no ray of light escaped from the room to betray the man who climbed into it to any one who might chance to pass along the street below.

(To be continued.)

KEEP YOUR COPIES OF

"AN T-ÓS LÁC."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Army's 4th Annual Parade
in Dublin.

The arrangements for next Wednesday's military observance of the National Festival are as follows:—

The Parade will fall in on the Esplanade, Collins Barracks, at 10.30 hours, and the Salute will be taken at College Green at 11.30 hours by the Minister for Defence, who will be accompanied on the Saluting Base by the Chief of Staff and other members of G.H.Q. Staff.

The Units participating will march in the order given below:—

Mounted Advance Guard,
General Officer Commanding Eastern Command, and Staff.

Colours,

No. 7 Brigade under command of Col. McGuinness, consisting of:—No. 2 Brass Band, and Pipe Band; 22nd Infantry Batt., 27th Infantry Batt.

No. 5 Brigade, under command of Col. Gillreavy, consisting of:—No. 1 Brass Band and Pipe Band; 21st Infantry Batt.; 19th Infantry Batt.

1 Company of Military Police,
1 Company of Army Medical Service,
1 Company of Armoured Car Corps,
1 Company of Army Transport Corps (Mechanical and Horse),

No. 2 Battery of Artillery,

Army Signal Corps,
Rear Guard—Infantry.

An Infantry Guard will be posted at the Saluting Base.

The route will be:—North Quay, Parliament Street, Dame Street, College Green, O'Connell Bridge; N. Quays, Esplanade, at which last-mentioned place the Dismiss will be taken.

McKEE HURLERS ESCAPE DEFEAT.

McKee hurlers had a trial of strength by means of a friendly with Con Colbert H.C., at Phoenix Park, on Sunday last, 7th inst. There was a fair crowd present, many of whom no doubt came to see the new Army team in action. A good game was witnessed, and it was a very near thing that the Army club did not suffer their first defeat. In fairness to them, however, it should be stated that although a strong team was fielded many of their best players were spectators.

McKee started with a strong breeze in their favour, and Cooley drew first blood with a minor. This was soon followed by another from Pte. S. Hayes. Finn augmented, as did Costigan, off a "70." There was only one team in it in the first half, and Colberts, although defending stubbornly, were unable against the wind to make any headway. Cooley added a goal, and Grimes was responsible for a brace before the interval, when the scores stood:

McKee H.C.	... 3 goals	4 points.
Con Colberts	... Nil.	

On resuming, Colberts took full advantage of the breeze, and it soon became evident that a close finish would be the outcome. Gleeson, for the civilians, scored a point, which had the effect of livening up the play. This was followed by two goals from Bill Murphy, and a third from Gleeson. Colberts now had the game in

hand, and despite desperate efforts of the McKee forwards, Colberts back division was insurmountable. With only a goal between the teams, fine play was witnessed. Pte. S. Hayes received a nasty cut on the head and had to retire. From this to the end Colberts were the better team, and before the final whistle W. Murphy drew level with a well-taken goal. The final scores read:—

McKee H.C.	... 3 goals	4 points.
Con Colberts H.C.	... 4 goals	1 point.

Mr. M. Cahalin gave satisfaction as referee. The Colberts team, as a whole, although many veterans in the National pastimes appeared for them, gave a splendid display. Their most prominent players were Bert Gleeson and Willie, Jim and Jack Murphy. For the Army, Duffy, Costigan, Hayes (S.), Grimes and Stapleton were best.

McKEE H.C. HONOURED.

It is gratifying to note that thus early in its career our new Army Hurling and Football Clubs have been officially honoured by the selection of Capt. J. P. Hawe as Chairman of the Saturday League. We are confident that the League, in Capt. Hawe, will have a capable and impartial chairman.

Capt. Hawe and Capt. Tuite were both honoured on Sunday last, being appointed referees for hurling and football games under the auspices of the Dublin County Board (Senior Leagues).

It may be expected shortly that home and away matches with University College in both hurling and football will be sanctioned by the County Board. Such matches are very desirable.

1916—1926
THE HOUSE OF

"Willwood"

not alone stands, but has greatly increased in size since 1916—at that time it was less than half the size of to-day—employing about 350 hands. To-day their employees number over 800, and are still increasing.

To what do they owe this progress? Firstly—Quality is all their manufactures. Forging ahead even when times were troubled, believing that every cloud had a silver lining.

WILLWOOD manufacture the finest Jams and Jellies (from fruit grown on their own farm), Seville Orange Marmalade, Candied Peels, Sugar Confectionery, Liquorice Confectionery, Chocolates, &c.

One Standard "PURITY" maintained
in all our various manufactures.

WILLIAMS & WOODS, LTD.
(Estd. 1856).

Fruit Farm—Kilsallaghan (Co. Dublin).
Jam and Confectionery Works—Parnell St., King's Inns St., and Loftus Lane, Dublin.



Offices of Messrs. Williams and Woods, in Parnell Street, which the defenders of the G.P.O. sought to reach in Easter Week, 1916. [An tOglach Photo.]

GOSSIP OF THE BARRACKS

(Continued from page 9).

manager" for "An t-Oglach" in McKee Barracks. Since Jack has "taken office" he has pushed the sale of the Journal with his usual business "pep" and good humour, with the result that all the company boys had their copy last week. (Hats off to Sergeant Jack: undoubtedly a pearl of great Price!—Ned).

In future, baths for the Clerical Unit will be from 2 to 4 p.m., Saturday afternoon, *vide* D.R.O. These Knights of the Bath do not like their afternoon "off."

The passing of the control of the Dry Canteen from Cumann Sugraidh an Airm is regarded by the boys with a certain amount of regret. We would like to record our appreciation of the many acts of kindness we have received from the late manageress (Miss Kerr) and her obliging colleagues and helpers. It might not be amiss at this juncture to mention that according to D.F.R. 5 (1926) par. 2, the Dry Canteen is supposed to keep open until 10.15 p.m.

The 27th Batt. scribe "Murphy's" notes are read and much appreciated by the boys of the 27th Batt., who are, *pro tem.*, attached to McKee. Privates Lynch, Kenny, Hopkins, and Johnny Hutchinson, who are now quartered with the "Riffs" in "G" Block (Room 26 of course!), look forward with interest to "Murphy's" able comments and criticisms. I learn that "Martha," Jimmy Sullivan, and the rest of the boys who were transferred from here are going on O.K.

The Library in the Men's Recreational Room has undergone some alterations. The books are now—as the result of a "quick one," more evenly distributed.

Like old Mother Hubbard,
The gink went to the cupboard,
To get a good book for himself;
But when he got there,
The cupboard was bare—
"Book-worms" had cleared all the shelf!

Lives of wireless ginks remind us
We can make our sets complete,
If we can loose the wires that bind us
And the *aerials* from our feet!

Sergt.-Major to Orderly: "What do you mean by slamming that door in the Orderly Sergt.'s face? Don't do it again—that door has weak hinges!"

This week's slogan: "Home, James!"
"ME LARKIE."



CURRAGH NOTES.

There are reasonable grounds for stating that in the near future Beresford Billiards Team will challenge the pick of the Curragh Command. Should the project materialise, the challenge will, in the first instance, be intimated through "An t-Oglach." Those interested, therefore, are advised to watch these columns. (That's the spirit! Plenty of room, and a welcome for all such announcements.—Ned).

While wishing him every success in his future undertakings, his colleagues on the Pay and Accounts Staff (Beresford) keenly regret the departure from amongst

them of Pte. Richard O'Dwyer, who has left the Army on discharge (time expired). His affable disposition created for "Dick" quite a large circle of friends in the Army, all of whom will, like his immediate associates, be always pleased to learn of his welfare.

It affords us much pleasure to offer to C.S. Deery, of the R. & T.D., Gough, our hearty congratulations on the occasion of his marriage to Miss M. Bride, of Browns-town, Kildare, which took place at Sun-croft R.C. Church, recently. On the Sunday afternoon preceding the event, C.S. Deery's popularity was finely demonstrated when, acting on behalf of the N.C.O.'s and men of the Depot, Lieut. J. J. Cosgrave presented him with a handsome wedding gift in the form of a wallet of Treasury notes. At the marriage ceremony Sergt. P. Doyle, R. & T.D., acted as best man, and Miss Moira Bride (sister of the bride) as bridesmaid.

The N.C.O.'s and men of the Reception and Training Depot much regret the departure of Lieuts. Cosgrave, Cummins, Hoey, and McGovern, who have rejoined their respective Battalions.

Included in the recent R. & T. D. changes are Sergt. McCarthy (discharged), Sergt. Rudolph Leetcham (Officers' Mess) proceeded to Beresford Officers' Mess on detachment, and Pte. E. Slattery ("Tennis") and John Duff ("Q.M.") transferred.

K. P. K.



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

Consequent on the handing over of the Dry Canteen to a civilian contractor, and the cessation of operations in the barracks by Cumann Sugraidh an Airm, a Committee has now been appointed to carry out the good work started by the Cumann, viz., the brightening of barrack life, and the provision of comforts, etc., for the troops. We desire to thank the Cumann for the splendid work done in the past, and hope that our own Committee will not be found wanting in the future.

After the opening chorus last week, interest in handball in barracks has been greatly increased, and many eager enquiries have been made as to the likelihood of a tournament. Memories of the great struggles and unfinished arguments of last season have been recalled, and the "butter" from Cavendish Street has suddenly assumed a very determined look. The identity of "bet-you-a-dollar" has not yet been established, but he can be seen moving about, looking serene and confident.

A rumour that caused intense excitement among handball players and others, went round the barracks recently to the effect that the B.F.W. had been doing what the crows were doing all Winter, viz., inspecting the Ball Alley. As this was the first occasion of such an inspection the rumour created the foolish impression that the Alley was to be repaired almost immediately. Those "in the know" are well aware that great bodies move slowly, and perhaps the inspection

was merely the preliminary to an official inspection. (I hope this is not too involved). It is hoped, however, that a case for the improvement of the said Alley will be established before the harsh winds of December drive us again to indoor pastimes.

The opening match of the season was played one evening last week between those old rivals the "Bats," opposed by the "Ref." and the "Cavalry charger from the county without land." The first game went easily in favour of the latter side; in fact the Officer who was overhauling his car nearby was astonished at the frequent appearance of the Harold's Cross exponent who was engaged in chasing the ball. However, with the approach of darkness, the "Bats" came into their own and won the second game, due entirely to their abnormal ability to see in the dark. Further clashes are promised, and, with the Editor's kind permission, will be duly chronicled. (The Editor always welcomes tales of derring-do, as I happen to know.—Ned).

Has "Mac." abandoned football in favour of wireless, and is the frequent mention of "Amplifier," "Catwhisker," etc., instead of the customary "he was offside," a sign of increasing intelligence or the reverse?

What is his sparring partner's opinion of wireless in general, and the set in the bunk in particular?

Is his (the sparring partner's) faith in wireless shattered owing to the non-arrival of that long overdue "depression from the South," announced nightly by the official broadcaster?

Was it "2 RN" who said he could make a wireless set for nothing, and did the "Little Man" take it to mean that he would make it out of nothing?

Was it the "same feller" who said he could make a set for less than 1s. 3d., and has the Cavendish Street expert abandoned all other affairs to work this out? (Don't joke about serious matters. The Officer on the next landing has made a set for 1s. 10d.—and it works!—Ned).

Who is the best "Don" player in barracks, and is the erstwhile goalkeeper from "no county" a strong claimant to the title?

When will that long overdue grade pay arrive, and will the Pay Officer require a lorry to convey it from the Bank?

Would some kind reader define the words "unimportant" and "unfortunate."

"CATSWHISKER."



A.T.C., No. 2 COMMAND COY., ATHLONE.

Sincere gratitude is tendered by every N.C.O. and man of No. 2 Command Coy., A.T.C., to our O.C. (Lieutenant T. R. Marsh) and Lieutenant C. J. Hueston, for having secured a four-valve wireless set, exclusively for the use of the N.C.O.'s and men, and installed same in the men's sleeping quarters. We claim to be the first Company in the Army to have radio reception of four-valve capacity actually in our dormitory. This unique privilege has been made possible by the kind permission of Colonel McLoughlin (Officer Commanding No. 2 Brigade), to whom the N.C.O.'s and men are greatly indebted.

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES

Lieutenant Hueston (who is himself a radio enthusiast) superintended the erection of the outside gadgets as well as the assembling of the "innards." When our Officer i/c Workshops had completed his secondary adjustments, and a 2RN programme was plainly heard by all present, there was no doubt of the pleasure it gave. Our Commanding Officer, who was also present at the inaugural ceremony, had only to look around to satisfy himself of this fact.

Our electrician has now taken control of the set, and mystifies his hearers by such unknown factors as "oscillation," "reaction," "resistance," etc.

Tucked away, surreptitiously, in the folds of not a few mattresses, are current editions of the *Wireless Weekly*, and "Daventry Debates" are the order of the day, or rather the night. But we are not selfish in our good fortune. Members of the 25th Battalion, or Corps Companies, are cordially invited to share our transmitted pleasure, even if the "reaction" of our generosity re-"coils" on the Room Orderly, who will have to be more industrious in his daily preparation for the Orderly Officer's Inspection.

The "lead" shown by our Commanding Officer, with Colonel McLoughlin's consent, could be followed by many other Units in the Army. I am sure that Commandant J. Smyth, whose radio articles are being read with such interest in "An t-Oglach," will be interested to hear of our innovation.

On the afternoon of the 3rd inst. our drivers and fitters of No. 2 Command Company, at first disposed to counteract the chilly breeze by punting their new football, decided to watch the interesting tussle between the Special Services and the 25th Battalion. It is not necessary to enumerate here the names of the opposing teams, our interest being mostly centred on the prowess of four of our Company—Lieutenant C. J. Hueston, C.Q.M.S. Greene, Privates Millar and Gill—who represented the Army Transport Corps. The respective positions of this quartette were:—Lieut. Hueston and Pte. Gill, half-backs; Pte. Millar, outside right; C.Q.M.S. Greene, being in the last line of defence. From the kick-off, Lieut. Hueston started with his usual dashing game, and the members of his Company, chilly wind and all else forgotten, were heard to remark that he had started too hot a pace to last to the end of the game. But in this the side-line experts of our Company were wrong, for in the middle of the first half, on receiving a lightning pass from Captain Lohan, Lieut. C. J. Hueston only missed a goal by the deflection of the strong south-westerly breeze, scoring the first point for his side. The tireless efforts of C.Q.M.S. Greene, Ptes. Gill and Millar, who, it has to be admitted, left the confines of their allotted positions, were mainly responsible for feeding the forwards. Unlike previous matches between those two ancient rivals, the game was maintained with vigour right to the end, the final score being, Special Services 5 points, 25th Batt. 1 point.

After the match some of our men affirmed that the four players of this Unit were of the utmost importance to the resultant win of the Special Services. In all fairness, I think, this viewpoint was

seen through goggles. However, our football team, without any outside aid, should make a tough battle with any other Special Service Unit in the Command.



NEW BARRACKS, LIMERICK.

Now that the Garrison Church has been opened, as reported in "An t-Oglach," there will be more "out of barracks" Church Parades. Every Catholic in barracks has an opportunity of attending Devotions during Lent, and a goodly number are availing themselves of the opportunity. The Brigade Chaplain, Father R. McCarthy, is now living in barracks, and everybody is delighted with the change that has taken place.

Wireless and other pastimes are going strong just now.

We welcome Captain P. Swan, our new Brigade Paymaster, and hope he will be as popular in the Brigade as Capt. P. Dineen, who is about to leave us, on transfer to the Curragh Command.

Provision is now being made for all married N.C.O.'s and men regarding quarters in barracks. In fact the Engineers, Police, and the Quartermaster's Staff, are already represented by one N.C.O. each. By the end of March we hope to have all available quarters full. Then the Bugler will not be needed for Reveille, as the rising generation (at least the portion living in barracks) will do the needful. (Obviously, my dear Watson, this correspondent is a grim, determined young bachelor.—Ned).

Who said the tennis season was in?

The Brigade Pipe Band is going strong. No. 1 Army Band is all right in its own way, but when it comes to blowing wind at the rate of 30 miles per hour, for music rely on the Pipers' Band at Limerick. (Can they raise the wind before pay day?—Ned).

Since Messrs. Siemens arrived in our midst quite a lot of the boys have been issued with several pairs of boots, "on repayment," of course we have a bus service now in Limerick, and they convey you to the scene of the "Shannon Scheme," but this mode of conveyance is always "too full for words."

"NED O' THE HILLS."



3rd BATTALION, BOYLE.

The Officers of the Battalion are presenting a set of gold medals for the winners of the Inter-Company Football League. (As Thucydides was wont to remark in his more expansive moments: "That's the stuff to give them!"—Ned).

Every footballer in the Battalion is doing his utmost to secure for his Company (and likewise for himself) these valuable trophies. "A" Company have already registered the first points by defeating "C" Company by 4 points to 1 point.

The Football League matches are still causing much excitement, and every team is zealous in its endeavour to secure the medals offered for the winners. Owing to the low strength of H.Q. and B. Cos., both teams have been amalgamated, and this decision has caused no little criticism amongst the other Companies. The result of the match played on the 2nd

inst. between the combined teams and "A" Company consoled some of those who objected to the union, as the latter team emerged victorious by a narrow margin of 2 goals.

The Battalion team is now the leading team in North Roscommon, and in the team picked to represent that area against South Roscommon at Boyle on 7th inst. we notice no fewer than nine players from the Military Barracks.

Below is the Inter-Company League Table to date:

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
"A" Coy.	...	2	2	0	0
"C" Coy.	...	1	0	1	0
"D" Coy.	...	1	1	0	0
"H.Q." Coy.	2	0	2	0	0

The Battalion hurling team made its debut at Sligo on the 24th ult., when the military met the Civic Guards of the Sligo Division in a friendly match. After some excellent play on both sides, and great excitement, the military succeeded in winning by 7 points to 3.

The finals of the Inter-Company Boxing Competitions were brought off on the 27th ult. at Boyle, and some good exhibitions of the game were given. The principal event of the day was the contest between Pte. Ryan ("D" Coy.) and Pte. McQuaide ("C" Coy.). After some splendid boxing by both men Pte. Ryan was awarded a victory on points, but to do justice to the vanquished we must mention that he was considerably lighter than his opponent. Other results were as follows:—Pte. McNulty ("D" Coy.) drew with Pte. McLaughlan ("C" Coy.); Pte. Bleee ("C" Coy.) beat Pte. Doherty ("B" Coy.); Pte. Ryan ("A" Coy.) beat Pte. Maher ("C" Coy.); Pte. Ryan ("C" Coy.) beat Pte. McGarvey ("A" Coy.); Pte. O'Rawe ("C" Coy.) drew with Pte. Devlin ("A" Coy.).

The Battalion boxing team are now getting a touch up for the Command Championships at Athlone, where they hope to write their name with the pen of supremacy. (By gosh, that's a great phrase—a real knock-out.—Ned).

A very interesting challenge billiards match was played recently in a local billiards room between Corpl. McMenamin and Corpl. Doherty (Gaughan) of "A" Coy. Both men showed splendid form, but in the concluding stages Corpl. McMenamin asserted his superiority and won by a good margin. He is a promising billiard player, and in the near future we hope to see his name in connection with big events in this game. Sergt. O'Donnell and Corpl. McGee are now playing a challenge match, the former receiving 300 in 1,000, and the event is yet doubtful, as Sergt. O'Donnell is registering "remarkable breaks."

We have noticed a strong revival of handball lately, and when the present rush is over we expect to have these Inter-Company Competitions.

In the latest competition for the cleanest room in barracks an enthusiastic N.C.O. in H.Q. Company detailed two men to burnish the nails in the floor. He must be a "manicurist."

One of the best-known N.C.O.'s of the Battalion—Sergt. O'Byrne—has returned to civilian life. By his always retiring disposition he made himself popular with

the N.C.O.'s of the Battalion during the past four years. A man of versatile abilities, we wish him luck.

Since the commencement of the Lenten season, the National uniform is an outstanding feature in the local Church each evening. We are pleased that this exemplary conduct has been noted by both the local clergy and laity.

"BROADCASTER."

4th BATTALION, CASTLEBAR.

On Sunday, 28th ult. the 1st Batt. (Irish-speaking) journeyed to Castlebar from Galway to meet our home team in the second round of the Brigade (No. 2 Bde.) League. The weather was all that could be desired, and the spectators were treated to a good exhibition of the games. Both matches were played in splendid spirit of friendly rivalry.

The Football was first. From the throw-in the 4th pressed and held the advantage throughout. The 1st Batt. were the heavier side and appeared to be better trained, but lacked the combination of their more experienced opponents. Their forwards pressed very hard, and had it not been for the clever play of Captain Fitzpatrick (who has recently come back to form) the 1st Batt. would have finished with a bigger score to their credit. When the final whistle sounded the score stood: 4th Batt. 10 points, 1st Batt. 1 point.

The hurling was a better-contested game, and did not lack excitement on the part of players and spectators right to the end. The 1st Batt. opened the scoring by a goal per Lieut. O'Connor. This was quickly supplemented by a minor per the same player. For about fifteen minutes after this the play was mostly mid-field. Capt. Fitzpatrick, receiving a pass from the right wing of the 4th, "dubbed" the ball along his line, beating all his opponents, and finished by sending a terrific shot under the crossbar, giving the 1st's goalkeeper no chance to save. From this the game became very exciting, both sides scoring several times. Up to the last five minutes the 4th were leading by a point, when, by an excellent bit of play on the part of the forwards, the 1st put through a great goal, thereby winning a hard, but clean game by the narrow margin of two points. The final scores being: 1st Batt. 15 points, 4th Batt. 13 points.

Mr. T. Devereux and Mr. P. Raynsford, Castlebar, had charge of the games respectively, and refereed most impartially.

The monthly meeting of the Batt. Sports Committee was held on Tuesday, 2nd inst. Comdt. J. Haughey, president, in the chair. It was unanimously agreed that all Special Services be attached to H.Q. Coy. for sport, no matter where stationed in the Battalion Area.

The following draws were made in the Inter-Company Football and Hurling League, which will be started on 10th inst.:— "H.Q." Coy. v. "D" Coy. at Ballina (football), 10/3/'26; "C" Coy. v. "B" Coy. at Ballina (football), 10/3/'26; "A" Coy. v. "B" Coy. at Castlebar (football), 13/3/'26; "D" Coy. v. "C" Coy. at Castlebar (hurling), 13/3/'26; "B" Coy. v. "H.Q." Coy. at Castlebar (hurling), 20/3/'26; "D" Coy. v. "A" Coy. at Castlebar (football), 20/3/'26; "H.Q." Coy. v. "C" Coy. at Castlebar

(football), 24/3/'26; "A" Coy. v. "D" Coy. at Ballina (hurling), 24/3/'26.

It was agreed to hold Gaelic games, Irish concerts and dancing (Irish) in each Garrison on St. Patrick's Day, immediately after the review of troops by the Commanding Officer.

"MAYO OBSERVER."



7th BATTALION.

(Where have you been rusticating "Bioranach," and why? Don't lapse again.—Ned).

Spring is with us again. The birds in "D" Coy. are, however, essaying to count their chickens before hatching. Or is a recent happening in the cook-house a forerunner of an approaching election in Tipperary?

Who is responsible for the slogan: "Mops part worn"?

The heartiest good wishes of the Officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the 7th Infantry Battalion are extended to the B.S.M. on the occasion of his recent faring forth on the great adventure.

SaoÍSAL FAOÁ PE SEÚN CÚGAIÚ ÁGSUS RAC
Ó DÍA ORAÍÚ.

The Whist Drive and Wireless Concert on Tuesday, 2nd inst., in the Recreation Room were an undoubted success. The Sartorial Department came out winners and, incidentally, if not quite a loud speaker, proved a good substitute.

Much thanks are due to the Commanding Officer and the Adjutant for the energetic manner in which they are promoting the interests of the N.C.O.'s and men in the matter of providing recreation both indoor and outdoor.

"AN BIORANACH."



8th BATTALION, CURRAGH.

The Students' Page in "An t-Oglach" is getting more interesting every week. This, I am sure, is one of the many causes of the Army Journal's wonderful popularity among the men. This Page alone is well worth the value of the magazine to a person who desires to educate himself, and we hope our boys will take full advantage of it. (On behalf of self and Captain Johnston, I looks towards you and likewise bows. But, joking apart, you will find our Students' Page hard to beat.—Ned).

We congratulate our two boys who represented the Battalion in the boxing on the 26th ult. on the splendid performance they achieved, and we hope good luck will be theirs when they don the gloves for their next battle. We also wish to congratulate the losers on the game way they fought. (That's the proper sporting spirit!—Ned).

The Command boxing tourney takes place about the end of this month. We hope our representatives will do well in whatever weights they enter for.

The Command Basket Ball League which was postponed some time back has re-started. We met the 26th Batt. on 2nd inst., and won easily by 8 points to nil. (When is basket ball going to be introduced to Dublin?—Ned).

OUR TEAS

are the pick of the market; are unvarying in quality and give universal satisfaction.

Prices—1/6; 1/8; 1/10; 2/-; 2/2; 2/4; 2/6; 2/8;
2/10; 3/-; 3/2.

CHINA TEAS—2/8 & 3/2.

BECKER BROS., Ltd.
8 STH. GT. GEORGE'S ST.
and 17 NORTH EARL ST.

MR. WILLIAM KNÖDEL

announces that he has opened a most up-to-date Ladies and Gentlemen's

HAIRDRESSING SALOON

AT

1 NORTH EARL STREET
(Corner of O'Connell St.) First floor

With the most beautiful outfit in Ireland.

T. WALSH,
Victualler & Contractor,
54 MOORE STREET,
DUBLIN. (Phone 3655).

Constantly supplied with Prime Irish Beef, Mutton, and Lamb as in Season.

Deliveries City & Suburbs Daily.

"We are all for the Tea, we are all for the Tea ;
No sweater, safer beverage I ever hope to see.
It is pleasant, it is cheery, and it makes the spirit
free,
The chosen cup of thousands, is the 'MAGNET'
cup of Tea."

ONLY AT
YOUNG WARREN'S
The Firm that Knows Tea.
17 Talbot Street, and
69 Lower Camden Street, Dublin
Telegrams: "Teamagnet" Phones: 3685 & 51817.

JOHN MILLER
Manufacturing Goldsmith & Jeweller
17 DUKE STREET, DUBLIN
All Kinds of Gold and Silver Medals to Order. Watches, Clocks and Jewellery of Every Description Repaired.
Special Terms for Army Clubs.

In the first round of the Inter-Coy. Hurling Competition, "A" Coy. beat "D" Coy by 21 points to nil. (Looks as if the losers didn't give "A" d—, doesn't it?—Ned).

The Sergeant's Mess have started another Billiards Tournament, and to the great delight of the members of the Mess, the two great billiard stars, Napper Tandy and the Barrack Services representative were drawn against one another. We are assured of a great duel, and the caterer—"Jerry"—is anticipating levying a charge for admission on the evening of which they are to meet. (These are the notes held over from last issue owing to late arrival. We pant to hear the result of this Homeric struggle.—Ned).

"GRAVEL-CRUSHER."



14th BATT., LIMERICK.

Here we are, the good old 14th—as good as the rest of them. Our long silence is broken at last, and "Trumpeter" bows to the readers of "An t-Oglach." (And jolly well about time too.—Ned).

We have things peculiar to our Battalion of which we feel justly proud, and which we want others to know. When we hear "G.H.Q. calling," and voices from our brother Battalions on every side, it would never do to hide ourselves in the background. It would savour of false modesty. (Oh, "Trumpeter, what are you sounding now?"—Ned).

We are cutting a great figure on the sports field. Our boys are at it with a will. (And camans, and footballs, and things.—Ned). The first round of the Inter-Battalion League was brought off last week in hurling and football. Head-quarter Coy. went down to "A" Coy. in hurling, but secured football honours from "B" Coy., who went down easily to the "Staff."

Our Officers, N.C.O.'s, and men are taking a keen interest in these games, which will go far to ensure a good year in the Gaelic arena.

We feel pardonably proud of the remarks passed by the Chief Commissioner of Garda Siochana on the conduct of two of our comrades in giving prompt assistance to a Civic Guard who was in difficulties when arresting Norwegian sailors. That, together with a somewhat similar incident last year, testifies to the friendly co-operation and good feeling that exists between the sister services in Limerick.

I hope the front page cartoon in the No. 7 issue of "An t-Oglach" was not meant for the Sergeant's Mess, New Barracks. Although we admit the disappearance of a knife occasionally, we do not think it necessary to resort to the very drastic remedy suggested by the artist. (No, "Trumpeter," it wasn't your Sergeants' Mess. But there was a hostelry in *Lúinneach lium glas* many years ago (opposite Barrington's Hospital) where they chained the pewter pots to the counter.—Ned).

Our Married Quarters are now tenanted by our married N.C.O.'s, who seem very happy in their new surroundings. (As a remarkable illustration of self-restraint, I will refrain from commenting on this news.—Ned).

"TRUMPETER."

15th BATTALION, CURRAGH.

The Battalion had a very busy time in the sporting line last week.

The Cross-Country team has been picked from the first 12 men home in the Inter-Company run, and we intend to make a bold bid for the Command Championship on the 10th inst.

Our football and hurling teams have not been idle, and the football team can place to their credit a win from the 5th Batt., on the 24th Feb., whilst our hurling team after a hard struggle in a friendly match, succeeded in winning by one goal from the Artillery on the 3rd inst. We thank the gunners for the game, and hope to have many more in the near future.

The latest game adopted (basket ball) seems to find favour amongst the Officers, as our Officers team is making a good bid for the final of the Inter-Command Competition. Victory was snatched from the 26th Battalion team after a ding-dong struggle on the 2nd inst.

Our boxers are still going ahead. In the tournament held recently in the Command Gymnasium, Pte. Joynt proved successful in a six-round contest, while Pte. Daly, after one of the finest fights seen in the Gymnasium for some time, was narrowly beaten by Pte. Leslie, A.S.C.

We sincerely regret the loss of Cpl. Farrell, the Army mile champion, who has been discharged from the Army, and we wish him every success in civilian life.

The following draws were made for the Battalion Inter-Company Football League:

"B" Coy. v. "D" Coy.; "A" Coy. v. "H.Q." Coy., to be played on Wednesday, 17th inst. We expect to see one Company blazing forth in colours similar to those worn by the Battalion team.

I hope the Sports Secretary is on the job. They say Buglers make good Quarter-masters, so they must be cute.

I sincerely hope that in our next report we shall be able to say that we are the Command Cross-country Champions.

It also gives us much pleasure to acquaint the Editor with the fact that as "An t-Oglach" is having a great demand in the Battalion it will be necessary to increase our weekly supply by 50 extra copies. (Hymns in praise of the 15th Battalion are being sung in the Circulation Department.—Ned).



17th BATTALION, MULLINGAR

At last our boxers have got going, and we hope to hear of their success on the 9th, when several of them meet the local talent. (And we hope that you will duly chronicle it in our next issue.—Ned).

The Inter-Company League matches have been held up owing to the condition of the camp field. Now that the field has not been used for the past fortnight it should be in great form for the second round of the League.

We trust that all our boys will journey to Crookedwood on St. Patrick's Day and support the Batt. hurling team, who are playing their first match of the season against the pick of Westmeath. (It's the sporting thing to do.—Ned).

If the boys shoot as well in the hurling match as some of them did in the recent practice in the miniature range, Westmeath will have to look sharp.

The C.O. promises to give a "big night" on St. Patrick's night if the boys beat Westmeath.

We all hope to see the B.S.M. back amongst us shortly, and trust that the A.M.C. will make a new man of him at the Curragh Hospital.

We regret to announce the death of Pte. P. Harpur, "C" Coy., on 2nd inst., at St. Brinc's Hospital, Dublin.

Who was the N.C.O. who asked if he was entitled to a voucher when sent to measure the distance of a farm-house in the recent test of judging distance for Officers?

Have the 10th Batt., Kerry, any relation of our Yank on their strength? I notice they mention "European" quarters in their notes. Judging by B.S.C.T.'s cartoon it would appear that he has met a friend of ours.

"CARLOW SUB."



21st BATTALION

(Collins Barracks, Dublin).

Just fancy our Rugby team defeating their Baldonnel friends in their initial match at Baldonnel on the 24th ult.! They are now seeking further matches with all and sundry. On Wednesday, March 10th, a friendly encounter has been arranged to take place at Ripley Park, and they are hopeful of following up their Baldonnel victory. The opposition will be a selected civilian side, and with Capt. Gleeson, of Engineers, assisting the latter, a fine exhibition is assured.

On the same day as the Rugby match at Baldonnel our billiards team from the Men's Recreation Room again succeeded in lowering the colours of the Baldonnel side. The 21st teams are grateful to the Officers, N.C.O.'s, and men for their treatment on the occasion, and the "Air Boys" lived up to their reputation. (The 21st are trying to achieve an altitude record evidently.—Ned).

The Sergeants of Collins Barracks, Dublin, are looking forward to something special on St. Patrick's Night. The caterer and the "Exchequer" will have their hands full, but where could you find better men for the task.

The midnight disturbers are gradually taking their departure from our midst, thanks to the able shooting of a certain party.

Who got the box containing only one boot, instead of a pair?

With the change at our "Dry" the boys are enjoying the varied menu.

The boys of "C" Company having finished with their Square work, now complacently observe "B" Coy. going through the ordeal.

"Pool" should have been mentioned in last issue instead of "Skittles," which would create fun for the "Listeners-in." If only 2RN could get on.

The Billiards team in Collins would be glad to have some away matches.

How about our friends at Gormanston, and what about a Rugby or Gaelic football match with the same sports!

Careful study of the planets and the Defence Forces Acts lead us to believe that we will have a new ball alley not later than the Spring of 1975.

What has become of the cross-country runners in the Battalion?

Is there any truth in the sensational rumour that a new billiard table is being got for the Men's Recreation Room?

Can a good football and hurling team be gathered this season. (And if not, why not?—Ned).

When is training to be started for the different events in the coming Battalion sports? Are the individual Companies getting a move on. (Again, if not, why not? Sounds as if somebody was slacking.—Ned).

Will football and hurling fixtures amongst the Battalions in the Brigade be arranged this season on the League system—"home and away" games?

What Company purchases the most copies of "An t-Oglach" weekly. (Ah! now you're asking. And why the dickens don't they purchase twice as many?—Ned).

Arbour Hill residents are agitating for a grocery.

What is keeping the new Scoutmaster and his flock so quiet these times, and what has happened to the popular concerts? (The prevailing inertia apparently.—Ned).

Where are the boxers in the Battalion. (Doesn't this man ask pithy questions?—Ned).

Why is so little advantage taken of the loud speaker at the Recreation Room? Now boys take a little more interest and appreciate a good thing, in view of the expense and trouble the Committee took upon themselves. (Are you sure that the best possible results are being obtained from your wireless. What stations are you getting?—Ned).

By the time these notes have appeared the Battalion Sports Committee will have met and made preliminary arrangements for the Second Annual Battalion Sports Meeting.

Our B.P. "Bird" is now a very live wire.

The usual weekly "Whist" took place on Tuesday night last week, and many new prize-winners were amongst the batch.

"Jerry" is now monarch of all he surveys.

A few more weeks will see a lot more of the familiar faces gone—more's the pity. (The hardships of peace, my lad.—Ned).

When is Sergt. P. going to let the scribe have that long promised poem? (And what are we going to do about it when it comes?—Ned).

T. D. (not a Member of the Dail) promised something for these notes. Now then, send them along. Others in the Battalion might also assist the Scribe, who does not now find it so convenient to be amongst the crowd as heretofore. (Come on boys, lend a helping hand.—Ned).

Pleasing to see Barber Kavanagh about and doing after his hospital sojourn.

Cpl. Frank Mulligan will soon be leaving the boys, and he carries with him to a far-off land the best and most sincere wishes of all who knew him in the Batt. (Was there any that did not know him) as also other Units in the barracks.

The Scribe has been informed that the "scouts" held a successful concert at Arbour Hill Hall on Sunday night, 28th ult. Perhaps some of the Committee would kindly oblige with date of the next one before same takes place. It is said that our N.C.O.'s caterer was one of the

"turns" of the night, and gave of his best. (What is the name of the Secret Society?—Ned).



ARMY SCHOOL OF MUSIC (Beggars' Bush Barracks, Dublin)

Apologies are due for protracted interval between the issue of last notes on the School and present publication (three weeks). It is not due to negligence, but rather to want of material, there being very little to record. Seeing, however, that our worthy Editor of "An t-Oglach" is prepared to accept all contributions, no matter how small, a special effort will be made to forward weekly reports in future. (You've struck the right note.—Ned).

The last recital in Theatre Royal by No. 1 Band was an unqualified success, Colonel Brase, as usual, coming in for a special ovation. The vocalist for the occasion, Mr. P. J. O'Toole, tenor, was very warmly applauded.

No. 2 Band, under the baton of Lieut. Duff, broadcasted a magnificent programme on Sunday evening, 28th Feb., and I am sure listeners-in were delighted. Incidentally, I hope the correspondent (Shanghai) who acclaimed the D.M.P. Band in the "Evening Herald," and voted the programme one of the best yet heard, will please note that the credit was due to No. 2 Army Band. (That correspondent ought to be Shanghaied.—Ned).

Everybody who is the lucky possessor of a listening-in set will be glad to hear that No. 1 Army Band, under the conductorship of Colonel Brase, will broadcast on St. Patrick's Day.

In the Theatre Royal, on Sunday, 14th inst., the same band will give a sacred recital, the vocalist for the occasion being Mr. Duffy (baritone), who will contribute sacred songs. The programme will consist of items by Beethoven, Bach, Schubert, Gounod, and Brase, etc., and should prove most appropriate during the present holy season. The small attendance of the military has been regrettable feature of Army Band recitals, but perhaps this little reminder will have the desired effect. (Readers will please note that our slogan: "Support 'An t-Oglach' advertisers," applies particularly to the Army Bands.—Ned).

In the football field the School is still supreme, having disposed of the Army Corps of Engineers and Army Medical Services. The Boys, not to be outdone, have defeated two outside Boys' teams.

Several of our handballers have entered for the Junior Soft Handball Championship, and an auspicious beginning has been made by our two first entrants, Ptes. Scanlon and Mullins, easily disposing of their opponents.

A feature of our indoor amusements each week is a Whist Drive, which is thoroughly appreciated by a large number of the men, S.M. Cork being the M.C.

Mr. Liam Devlin has taken over the Dry Canteen from Cumann Sugraid an Airm, and the present moment is opportune to heartily thank the members of the Committee, who have been so generous to the Boys. Not alone has the Committee presented the Boys with a magnificent three-valve wireless set, a number of

library books, book-case, and twelve occasional tables, but as a parting gift, the sum of £30 has been handed to the School Chaplain (Rev. J. McLaughlin) for their sole benefit. Colonel Brase is especially appreciative, and takes it as a personal compliment that his boys should receive such generous treatment.

The usual monthly meeting of the Men's Sacred Heart Sodality was held in the Barrack Church on Friday, 6th inst., when over 80 per cent. of the available strength attended Mass and received Holy Communion. It is most gratifying to see our membership increasing every month, and Father McLaughlin is highly delighted with the results achieved, but will not be completely satisfied until the 100 per cent. has been reached. So come along, boys; pull together and we shall reach the goal of the good father's ambition during the coming Mission.

"MUSICA."



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

On Sunday, 28th February, the 20th Batt. football team travelled to Bagenalstown to fulfil an engagement with the Co. Carlow Junior champions. The weather was ideal and the turf in excellent condition.

Before a very large crowd both teams lined up promptly at 2 o'clock. The 20th won the toss and elected to play with the wind. They pressed from the start, and ere 20 minutes had elapsed they had succeeded in making a score of 3 goals and 2 points. Before half-time the home team tried hard to bring the play into the visitors' end, but without avail. Half-time score:—20th Battalion, 3 goals 2 points; Co. Carlow Juniors, Nil.

On resuming play the 20th pressed again, and after a neat passing movement by Stanford, Power, and O'Connor, the latter succeeded in scoring a goal with a fast ground-shot, which gave the home custodian no chance. After some ding-dong play the home team succeeded in scoring a point, which was later augmented by two more, while just before the whistle blew for full time, the 20th were awarded a free kick, on being taken by Price, resulted in a point. The final scores were:—20th Batt., 4 goals 3 points; Co. Carlow Juniors, 3 points.

The scorers for the 20th Batt. were:—Stanford, Scully, and O'Connor, 2 goals, and Connolly, Saunders, and Price, points.

On Wednesday, 3rd March, a football match was "billed" to take place between teams representing the 19th and 20th Battalions. As the match was something in the nature of a local "Derby," excitement was rife during the previous week. At 2 o'clock a great crowd assembled at the Sports Field, Kilkenny, but as there was no sign of the 20th Battalion team arriving up to 3.30, the 19th Batt. claimed the match. It later transpired that the tender conveying the visiting team had a "breakdown" (as Army tenders will), and it was not until almost 4 o'clock that they were able to reach the field. It was a pity that the two teams couldn't come to an agreement, and play the match there and then, but perhaps they may be prevailed upon to finish it out some other Wednesday. Anyway, I'll

be optimistic and hope for the best. (And what the devil does that mean?—Ned).

I learn that the 20th Battalion team are in great form, especially Price and Connolly. (What team? Hurling, football, or shove-ha'penny?—Ned).

C.Q.M.S. Meagher is "hard at it" training for the plethora of forthcoming football matches, and of course his *vis-a-vis*, Noonan, is not putting on any weight.

Another successful Whist Drive was held in the Gymnasium on Wednesday night (Fortnight, or week). Why the blue blazes of Ballyporeen don't you date your news?—Ned). The Ladies First and Second Prizes were won by the Misses Doyle, while the gent's first was "caught" by Butler of the Transport.

Up to the present we have not been affected very much by discharges, but from now on we expect to lose two or three of our "athletes," not the least notable being Noonan. Sergt. Dick Power departed on discharge on Wednesday, 3rd inst. We are all sorry to lose "Dick" who was one of the old hands.

The Brigade Staff "peg" is so much worn away that a hook will now be required.

It will not be the fault of the Bde. S.M. if the Brigade Staff do not turn out better shots than even Sergt. Darmody. They have got the rifles, and are getting practice (in keeping them clean), so now all they require is tons of "four-by-two."

As the Transport refused to "take up" basket ball, it has been decided that it will fall to the lot of the Brigade Staff to introduce this game in No. 5.

I hear that the new "play" is going to be a *very* topical skit.

The Orderly Room Sergt. of the 20th Batt. was so pleased with the photographs that he ordered several copies, but he was disappointed it didn't appear in "An t-Oglach." (Did it reach us?—Ned).

The 19th people say it was the "price" of the 20th to lose the match on Wednesday. Personally we are inclined to blame the Transport.

We have it on good authority that the two B.Q.M.S.'s are eagerly looking forward to the advent of "Swords" as a free issue. . . .

I overheard Sergt. H. enquiring in the Mess how it was that we have no Irish class in barracks. . . . Perhaps Lt. S. O'S. would oblige. We know one or two people who would be grateful.

I am looking forward to "Me Larkie's" spasm next week, as I feel sure that there will be a certain amount of parries and thrusts in his work.

A propos: Why shouldn't the Gormanston scribe change his pseudonym to "Me Sarkie"?

"ARGUS."



PORTOBELLO BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

On Wednesday evening, 3rd inst., the Recreation Hall was crowded when the Rev. F. A. Gleeson, C.C., Bray, began his lecture on "Rome and the Jubilee Year." An audience wrapt in attention followed with keen interest the words of the Reverend gentleman. The lantern slides illustrating the various places mentioned were splendid. The appropriate vocal numbers contributed by Miss Terry

Owens and Messrs. Jervaine and O'Toole, together with the musical items rendered by Mr. Comerford's Orchestra were highly appreciated. A hearty vote of thanks to the lecturer and the artistes was proposed by the Rev. R. J. Casey, Brigade Chaplain.

On Wednesday afternoon, 3rd inst., we were treated to a very fine and exciting game of football composed of picked teams of the 22nd Batt. On one side were H.Q. and "A" Companies, and their opponents were made up from "B," "C," and "D" Companies. In the first half, playing with the wind, "B," "C," and "D" made most of the advantage to be gained, and at half time the score stood at: "B," "C," and "D" Coys., 2 goal 4 points; "H.Q." and "A," nil.

On changing ends things began to get very brisk. The "H.Q." team assumed the aggressive with a vengeance, and time and again scored. "B," "C," and "D" Coys. made valiant attempts to increase their score, but without avail, and at full time the score stood:—"H.Q." and "A" Coys., 2 goals 5 points; "B," "C," and "D" Coys., 2 goals 4 points.

Capt. Tuite, Batt. Adjutant, officiated as referee.

The great "stretch" in the evenings has caused our athletes to get busy again, and after 5 p.m. many can be seen getting off the "Winter rust" by doing five laps of the football field, finishing up with a fast sprint. If appearances go for anything there does not seem to be a dearth of "sprinters" and "stayers" in this Barracks.

As for boxing—everybody's doing it. Before these lines appear in print we shall have the 22nd Batt. Championship Tournament and a Novices' Competition at all weights, open to all Units in the Brigade Area. Two great nights in store, we are sure, and, from what we hear, some real good talent will be on view. Entries are pouring in for the Brigade Tournament.

Two of our leading "Fistic Lights" were boxing at Inchicore at the G.S. Railway Club's tournament on the 3rd inst., a perusal of the Press reports and the opinions of some who saw the bouts, lead us to believe that Pte. Tracy, of the 22nd Batt. was decidedly unlucky, to say the least of it, not to have gained the decision in his match with Wright of the Phoenix Club.

Pte. Morgan, 23rd Batt., was, to our great surprise, beaten by McDonnell, of the Ex-National Army Boxing Club.

The Amusement Sub-Committee met on Friday, 5th inst., and a good deal of business was got through, that augurs well for the future. We noticed that Sergt.-Major Phelan, 22nd Batt., is now a member, and we have no doubt that he will be a decided asset.

"Holly" and "Murty," the respective heavy and bantam-weight champion cueists, are to try conclusions at last.



24th BATT., DUNDALK.

As mentioned in last week's issue, sport seems to be the prevailing factor in the Battalion. An invitation from a newly-formed Gaelic Football Club in Ardee was accepted, and the match played in Ardee on Sunday, the 28th February. Owing to a number of the usual players

being on week-end leave, the Battalion team was not able to turn out as strong as possible; nevertheless they done splendid, but suffered their first defeat of the season at the hands of St. Mochtas. The military team was well received, and the crowd present showed their appreciation in our effort to promote Gaelic football by the rounds of cheering which greeted the arrival of the players. The match was well contested, and although the Batt. team was unable to secure the laurels of victory, they were the unlucky losers. "Snowball" fought to secure the point which would have meant a draw, but without success.

The Battalion Handball Championship in the "doubles" was played on the 28th ult., and as expected, "A" Coy. by the aid of Moran and Rourke, gained first place. Captain Kavanagh and Pte. Dolan, of the A.T.C., played a great game, but the better players won. These are the first winners of Championship Medals in the Battalion.

Our next item on the programme was the boxing contests held on Wednesday, the 3rd inst. The programme was fairly extensive. Only the middle and heavyweight contests were held, and as this was the first of the boxing "epidemic," it was well patronised. The best fight of the night was between two catch-weights, blindfolded, who made a great effort to knock out the Commanding Officer, Commandant Ryan, who was acting as official referee on the occasion. The contest of Pte. Washington and Pte. Marshall evoked considerable interest. Marshall is reckoned by "A" Coy. as the real stuff, but on this occasion had to go under to a much superior opponent; however, Marshall, although defeated, was given a great ovation, and, with a little training, more should be heard of him in the near future. This is Brady's opinion, and of course the remainder of the Battalion have to agree.

An advertisement appeared in our last issue for a hurling team; the sticks have since arrived, and the arrival of the "stiffs" is anxiously awaited.

Q.M. of "A" Coy.: "Say, Jack, who was the lady in the Reception Room?"

Jack, "C" Coy.: "That's no lady; that's my wife." (Overheard in the Sergeants' Mess).

A number of the old boys in the Battalion have gone on discharge, and the best wishes of their comrades accompany them on their entry into civilian life.

"NORTHERN LIGHTS."

DON'T HESITATE.

If Punctuality and Service are to be relied on,

Order your
TAXI from **A.&B.**

THE PIONEER TAXI FIRM.

Minimum Charge 2/6. Day and Night Service.

Phone No. 2367, 2368. Telegrams—"Waitanee."

Special Terms for Weddings, Race Meetings and Touring.

A.&B. TAXIS, Ltd.,
PORTOBELLO, DUBLIN.

ARTILLERY CORPS, KILDARE.

The Editor need not blame me for our long silence. The Artillery Corps seem to have developed a bad habit of keeping out of the way of the scribe. (Who said the Editor didn't blame you? We have no use for these shy, retiring violets.—Ned).

The Sergeants' Mess Dance, which was held some weeks ago, proved a huge success. (Yes, but if you had sent in the report earlier you could have added other adjectives.—Ned).

Why the delay in putting in the billiards table in the Sergeants' Mess? It took so long for it to come that one would expect our Sergeants to stop from bed a night to get it up.

Amongst some recent discharges from the Corps were "Jazzer" Dunne and Driver James, of Jew's harp fame. The best wishes of their former comrades go with them to civilian life.

What is wrong with the band, or when is it going to re-appear in public? (And when it does we hope nobody will repeat the first query.—Ned).

The Dramatic Class are producing another concert on the 12th inst., which is being looked forward to with great interest. A lot of new talent will make its debut. (All right; it's your look-out, not ours.—Ned).

The Men's Library is now open. The selection of books is large and varied. The best recommendation the library can get is that the books are seldom on the shelves.

We have had several hurling and football matches recently. Our teams have met the 8th, 15th, and 26th Battalions. The honours were pretty evenly divided. (You will observe, dear reader, how they like to blush unseen.—Ed.).

The 15th Battalion beat our hurling team on the 27th ult. We wonder if "hockey" had anything to do with it. (And we would like a further explanation of the surmise.—Ned).

It is so long since we have asked any questions that we feel entitled to an answer to the following:—

When are we going to know if we are

**THE GRAMOPHONE
JOHNSON COURT STORES**
Beside Clarendon St. Chapel

GRAFTON STREET, DUBLIN

FOR LATEST

"BELTONA" RECORDS

LISTS FREE.

Open till 9 p.m. Look for Electric Sign.

HOPKINS & HOPKINS

Manufacturing Jewellers and Silversmiths,

Opposite O'Connell Monument, DUBLIN.

Telephone 3569.

Telegrams "Meyther, Dublin."

being transferred to Curragh Command for sport? At present we are "nobody's child."

(We would like to offer a prize for the answer to this anguished query, but from diplomatic reasons we refrain.—Ned).

"SQUEER EYE."

**27th BATT., PHOENIX PARK.**

During the past few weeks I have been interesting myself in promoting the sale of the Army Journal, and whilst so engaged last week, I came across one individual who had just purchased a dozen copies. Well, now, if every man bought one for himself, instead of waiting until everybody else had read theirs, in the hope of getting a read for nothing, we would not be doing badly at all. But, imagine! One man in possession of a whole dozen copies. Naturally, I asked him his reason for purchasing so many, and he very politely explained that the issue in question contained delightful references to himself, and that he intended to "broadcast" the good news to all and sundry, particularly to his relations, and of course the "relation to be." I trust that they will all be as thoughtful when they discover that somebody has gone so far as to actually print nice things about them in the Army Journal.

(Well, say we, defiantly, we don't apologise. He probably deserved it).

I do not know to whom I should attribute the remark that "Variety is the spice of life," but I have grave suspicion that the "gods" in "A" Coy. had something to do with its origin (They must be old soldiers.—Ned) because they seem to have an excellent variety (in turn of course) of the various phases of soldiering. At the moment their particular fashion is "fatigues and dungarees"; and, indeed, as the eloquent "Glover" is wont to remark: "This is a gift."

Nothing like a little encouragement, is there? Especially when it comes from the right quarter.

I have just learned that a certain N.C.O. has decided to broadcast some of his famous recitations in the near future. In view of the fact that he proved himself a "howling" success the last time that he recited in public, I propose to parade myself and my friends at the "sphout" of the loud "sphaker" on the night this great event takes place.

By the way, there is something new in "D"; at least they have got a new Coy.-Sergt. in the person of A/C.S. Quinn, who had charge of the Batt. Police up to his being promoted to his present appointment. Congratulations, old man.

Béarla Seacthána na Saeóilge agaínn tar éis tamallín eile, agus ar feadh na Seacthána sin ba éart do'n Sáé Oifigeácl agus Sáé Saigíofair, a chúd a Óéanáim ar son a tíre pén.

Is móra é érígé é, ar nuaointe pén a bheit ag ceannach na rudaí atá óeanta i ndíthe eile ar feadh na h-Eorpa agus a leiteadh seo sgéal ocl ag ár lucht oibre pén abaire i n-Éirinn.

Tá súil agam go mbeirí sgéal eile agaínn i n-Éirinn tar éis Seacthána na Saeóilge seo cuighinn agaínn agus go mbeirí Sáé peast i n-Áirm órá ceannach na rudaí atá óeanta i n-Éirinn agus go mbeirí sé os poistlum ar a tícheall, a tseangá pén, teanga na Saeóil.

Slán libh aois, a cárde,

"MURCAADA."

"SEARCHLIGHT."—We will be glad to receive up-to-date reports from you. Please give name, rank, etc., with each contribution.

"SCARECROW."—Study the "Gossip" appearing in this issue, and try again—altering your *nom de plume* if you like. We will be glad to publish your contributions if you will give us a chance.

"HARRYOWN."—Have you come to an arrangement with our old and esteemed correspondent, "Ros Cairbre"? At present he fills the bill so far as your Battalion is concerned, and if you have any news you should hand it to him.

PATRICK KAVANAGH & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail Provisioners,
Grocers, Pork and Family Butchers,

Wholesale Depot and Stores:

74 to 78 COOMBE,

Branches: 37-39 WEXFORD STREET,
68, 71, 72 New St. & 4 Dean St.

Phone: Dublin 1266.

Telegrams, "Kavanagh, Dublin."

**THE IRISH JEWELLERY & METAL
MANUFACTURING CO. OF IRELAND,
LTD.,**

**37 LOWER KEVIN ST.,
DUBLIN.**

For Military Cap Badges and Buttons,
Officers' Gold Stars, Medical Officers'
and Chaplains' Badges, and every
description of Military Decoration.

Sports Prizes & Medals a Speciality

Large Stock of Goods suitable for
Prizes, Presentations, etc.

New 1926 Catalogue free.

WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF THE ARMY MEDALS.

"ROS CAIRBRE'S" REPLY.

Straight Talk to "Francis the Philosopher."

INSINUATIONS REFUTED.

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

A Dhuine Uasal,—At first I felt inclined to treat this "open letter" with silent contempt, because I think it would be difficult to conceive a more effective reply than that from your own pen in answer to "Francis the Philosopher," but on second thoughts, which they say are best, I decided on replying. I want to be as brief as possible, and am sure I will be more hampered for space for matter than for matter for space.

The Philosopher asks, "Since when has it been a matter for grief that a sensible, efficient, and intelligent N.C.O. should read a Buffalo Bill story?" When he failed to accept my remarks on this question in the spirit in which they were penned I am constrained to enlighten him, since "there are none so blind as those who will not see."

I notice that he was particularly careful to omit any mention of Canon Sheehan's books, P. H. Pearse's writings, and the poetry of Thomas McDonagh. Could he not see that the matter for grief was that the N.C.O. in question was engrossed in a Buffalo Bill story as compared with the writings of any of these authors.

And then he goes on to remark "if I am sincere," and makes what I am sure is mocking reference to the Book of Kells. As regards my sincerity I must say that it is not wild notions prompt me to write on these matters for the Journal of our Army, and regarding the extracts from the Book of Kells, I would say that anything that represents the genius of our forebears (as do these extracts) will always be admired by me.

It looks as if the reference to the Soviet Government were made by way of insinuating that the books received from No. 4 Brigade Library were never returned. Any books which were not returned we always send their value in Money Orders.

If Francis the Philosopher is the person that I think he is, I remember, at his own request, sending him a list of books which he promised to exchange during August, 1925, but he never had

D. McDEVITT,

Civil & Military Tailor
Late of 12 Dawson Street.

Note New Address:—

18 KILDARE STREET, DUBLIN.

Representative visits Stations regularly.

PARKGATE PHARMACY

(R. L. Boyd, L.P.S.I.)

55 PARKGATE STREET, DUBLIN
Medicines, Drugs, Films, Razors,
Slops, &c. Developing - Printing

On presentation of this Coupon a
Special Discount will be given to
Soldiers in Uniform.

the courtesy to reply. He seems to be virtuously indignant when I say that "good educational books are not available in Barracks." I wonder if he read the 26th Battalion notes in No. 7 issue?

If he thinks I am interested in the Soviet Government he is mistaken. There is but one Government at the moment which claims my services, and I think that I served that Government long before Francis set foot on our shores, and I also think he would be helping "An t-Oglach" much more by keeping the Editor informed of happenings in his Brigade than by airing his prejudicial views on "Ros Cairbre's" Notes.—Is mise le meas mor agam ort,

"ROS CAIRBRE."

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

A Chara,—I was surprised to see a letter signed "Francis the Philosopher" in the last issue of "An t-Oglach" charging "Ros Cairbre" with a pedantic style in his notes to that journal. I am pleased, however, that someone has awakened from the dormant state (which he has been in for nearly two years) to contribute to our Army newspaper.

It is obvious to any reader of "An t-Oglach" that "Ros Cairbre" has never shown a vain ostentation of learning in his reports to "An t-Oglach." He has, in my opinion, been concise, simple, and to the point. It is entirely wrong for the "Philosopher" to charge "Ros Cairbre" with being a pedant because he simply advocates the reading of our Irish authors in preference to a "Buffalo Bill" story.

The "Philosopher" has, in my opinion, shown more of a pedantic style in the third paragraph of his letter than "Ros Cairbre" has ever shown in any of his notes. The comparing of "Pte. Murphy" sketches to Buffalo Bill is indeed ridiculous and ludicrous. Where is the comparison between a Buffalo Bill story, teeming with nonsense, and the "Pte. Murphy" sketches, drawn from everyday Army life and full of genuine wit and humour.

There seems to be an accusation—most certainly an insinuation—in his letter that the 12th Battalion received from the Brigade books which were never returned, hence the hint about the borrowing and retention of books in Soviet Russia. His remarks are certainly uncalled for, in view of the fact that this Battalion have returned every book or its worth in money. The Philosopher might therefore have used a little more discretion and military etiquette and not used disparaging remarks, which are incorrect. It would be much better if the Philosopher would come into the open with proof that we have retained the books of which he speaks.

As far as I am aware the 12th Battalion is not specially interested in Soviet Russia or its laws, and the N.C.O.'s and men prefer to study the laws and language of their own country. If perhaps they had served in the "Foreign Legion" and elsewhere they might know more about the Soviet Government of Russia and less about their own.

In conclusion might I suggest that the "Philosopher" should find a more practicable way of helping our journal than by indulging in destructive and useless criticism.—Is mise do chara,

"MISNEAC."

12th Battalion, Templemore.

We have received several other letters in support of "Ros Cairbre" and regret that our space does not permit us to publish these tributes to one of our most steadfast correspondents. One comes from Limerick and the writer professes a disparaging knowledge of "Francis the Philosopher." The other comes from a Corporal of "Ros Cairbre's" own Battalion, and reveals the fact that our correspondent's identity is well-known in the Battalion and that he is held in high regard by his colleagues.

It is significant that we have not received a single letter in support of "Francis the Philosopher."

AN OFFICERS' CLUB IN DUBLIN.

To the Editor of "An t-Oglach."

A Chara,—I trust that the suggestion of a Club for Officers of the Army will not be allowed to drop. A good way to obtain a consensus of opinion on the matter would be to hold an informal debate at McKee Barracks one evening, when all officers interested in the project could attend and express their views. The attendance at the debate would give a rough idea of the popularity of the suggestion. Obviously many reasons for and against an Officers' Club cannot be stated in the public Press.—Is mise,

LIEUTENANT.

Portobello Barracks.

OGLAIGH NA h-EIREANN.**ARMY SCHOOL OF MUSIC.**

No. 1 BAND.

SACRED CONCERT
THEATRE ROYAL,
Sunday, 14th March, 8 p.m.

CONDUCTOR - COL. FRITZ BRASE.
Vocalist—Mr. P. DUFFY.

PROGRAMME.

1. March of the Holy Grail (Parsifal) Wagner
2. Overture—Coriolanus Beethoven
3. Kol Nidri (very ancient Hebrew Melody) Bruch
4. Prelude—Choral and Fugue (G Minor) Bach
5. Lament for the Death of a Hero Brase
6. Good Friday Music (Parsifal) Wagner
7. Overture—Iphigenia in Aulis Gluck

Booking at Theatre.

Prices (including Tax):—

BOXES (See Plan); DRESS CIRCLE 4/9;
PARTERRE 3/-; UPPER CIRCLE 1/10 (un-
reserved); GALLERY 1/-.

A Large Selection of
SPORTS PRIZES

Irish made Cups, Potato Rings and Medals in Stock.
Original Designs submitted

Beautiful Brooch miniature reproduction of Cap Badge in Silver at 8/6 and in Gold at 32/6 post Free.

EDMOND JOHNSON LTD.

The Manufacturing Jewellers and Silversmiths of Ireland.

94 GRAFTON STREET, DUBLIN.

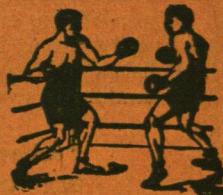
SUIT CASES,
BAGS,
etc.

Elvery's



WATERPROOF COATS,
GREEN LEATHER COATS,
ETC.

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



Boxing Gloves,
Punch Balls, Boots.

Running and
Gymnastic Outfits.

ALL SPORT

ACCESSORIES:

45 & 46

Lr. O'Connell St.
34 Nassau St.

DUBLIN

78 Patrick St., CORK



**SPORTS PRIZES
CUPS & MEDALS**

Largest Selection in Ireland at Half
Jewellers' Prices

ILLUSTRATED LIST ON APPLICATION.

MEREDITH'S

Pawnbrokers and Jewellers

48 CUFFE STREET, DUBLIN.

RAZORS

guaranteed to shave. Try my 5/- Special Silver Steel German Hollow Ground Razor. Money returned if not satisfied. Other lines—Crown and Sword 3/-; Ator 5/-; Kropp 10/6. Your old Razor Reground, Set and Stropped for 6d., postage 3d.

McQUILLAN

Razor Specialist

35-36 CAPEL STREET, DUBLIN.

MUFTI

Suits, Handicraft Tailored, to Order 7 to 12 Gns.
Fine Quality Ready for Service Suits 4 to 7 Gns.

THOMPSON'S

Military Tailors,

8 Westmoreland Street, Dublin.

Aerated Waters, Cordials, Syrups and
Fruit Wines of every description

**KEITH'S IRISH
Mineral Waters**

LIMITED

7 PIM STREET, DUBLIN.

Telephone : Dublin 4059.



SCIENCE

"Could you arrange to send Science Polishes to this country, we can get nothing here like it."

The above is an extract from a letter received last week from West Africa. We are continually receiving such letters from other countries. A lady from New Zealand who got Science Polishes in Paris whilst on a visit there sent us a similar request. She says:

"Science Polish is the best I have ever used, and it would compel a ready sale in this country."

Manufactured by

**PUNCH & Co.,
CORK.**

*Pratt's
preferred*
BECAUSE

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

PRATTS
PERFECTION SPIRIT

On Top in all Road Tests

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

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



Motor Radiator Manufacturers and Repairs,
Honeycomb Film Block Specialists,

72 BRIDE STREET, DUBLIN.
Phone—Dublin 4630.

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

Lamps—Repaired and Plated.

Metal Spinning.

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

ALEX. THOM & Co., LTD.

MESS STATIONERY EMBOSSED WITH
ARMY CREST, &c. MESS ACCOUNT
:: BOOKS, RECEIPT FORMS, AND ::

All Printing Requirements of Irish Army
PROMPTLY SUPPLIED.

**2 CROW STREET
and IONA WORKS DUBLIN**

Telephone No. 2613 Dublin.

LIAM DEVLIN

ARMY CONTRACTOR, WHOLESALE GROCER
TEA, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT

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

Bonded and Bottling
Stores:
SEVILLE PLACE

DUBLIN—PRINTED AT IONA WORKS, BY ALEX. THOM & CO., LTD.

COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES

