

Vol. IV. No. 15.

April 24th, 1926.

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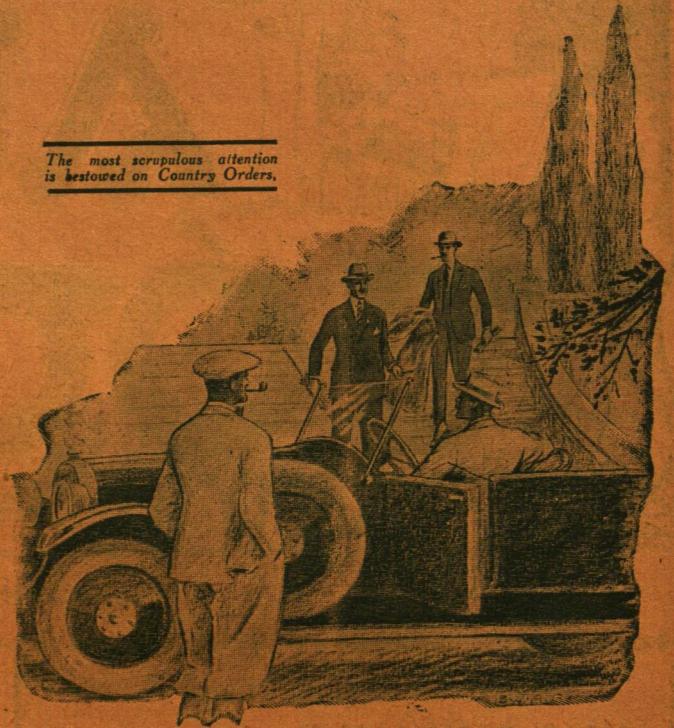
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The above is an extract from a letter received last week from West Africa. We are continually receiving such letters from other countries. A lady from New Zealand who got Science Polishes in Paris whilst on a visit there sent us a similar request.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

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

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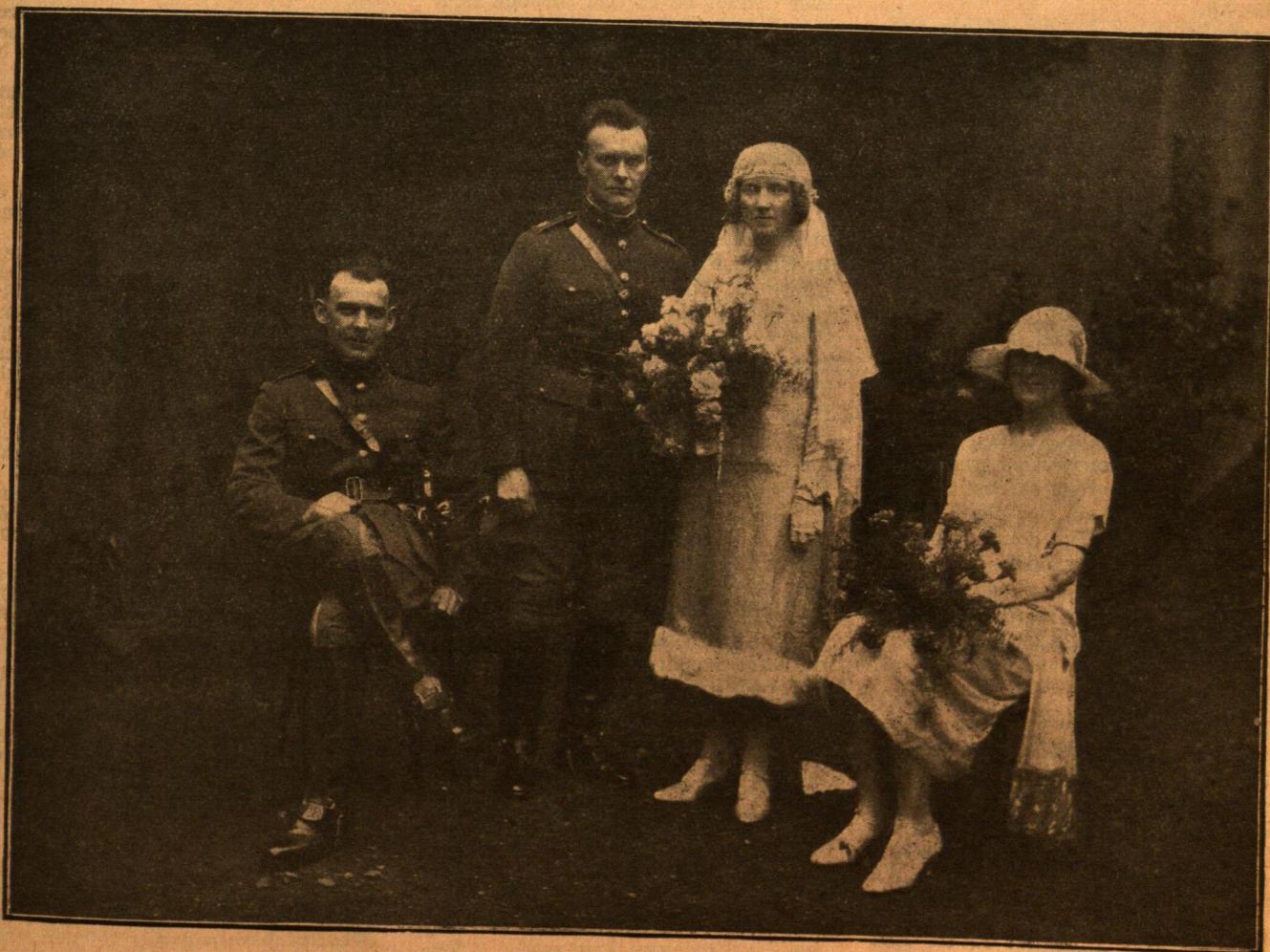
PUNCH & Co., CORK.

An t-Ógláic

Vol. IV. No. 15

APRIL 24, 1926.

Price TWOPENCE.



[Photo by Lafayette.]

MAJOR-GENERAL M. BRENNAN, ADJUTANT-GENERAL DEFENCE FORCES.

Married on April 14th, to Miss Conheady, of Limerick, at the University Church, Dublin, by the Most Rev. Dr. Fogarty, Bishop of Killaloe. The Bridesmaid was Miss May Moynahan, and Colonel Austin Brennan (brother) acted as best man.

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An t-Óglach

APRIL 24, 1926.

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.

Editorial Offices: G.H.Q., Parkgate, Dublin.

CÓMHRÁD AS AN EASARCIÓN.

Boxing.

THE Army is not playing the part it ought to play in the boxing world. The Irish as a race are the finest fighters in the world, and the Irish Army, representing as it does, the pick of the Irish race, should be playing a more conspicuous part in the world of sport, both national and international, than it has hitherto been doing. The explanation, perhaps, may be due to the fact that we have but too recently emerged from the broils of war, and have not yet settled down professionally to the serious work of carrying off the laurels of sport. Whatever the real explanation may be we feel that the time has now come when we should settle down in real earnest to the work of carving out our place in the world of sport. The columns of the Army Journal are open to boxing enthusiasts for any suggestions which they may have as to the improvement of boxing in the Army.

Army Stadium.

SOME time ago we printed a suggestion from the Army Athletic Association regarding the erection of an Army Stadium in memory of the late General Michael Collins. We have not heard anything about this worthy project for some time. We hope it has not been dropped. The Army could not have conceived a more worthy memorial to its first Commander-in-Chief than that of a great Sports Stadium. The late General Collins was a rare combination of true soldier and great sportsman, and the suggestion put forward was one that suited the purpose most admirably. We see no insuperable difficulty in carrying the project through. It is certainly a project

that cannot be carried through in a hurry, but so far as we know nothing definite has been done for a considerable time past to push it forward.

* * *

What's Wrong with the G.A.A.?

WHAT is wrong with the G.A.A.? Some ago there were two football events in Dublin: one was held in Croke Park, at which, we are informed, there were 1,000 spectators, the other was held in a well-known Soccer and Rugger Park, at which, we learn, there were about 25,000 spectators. These two facts give profound food for thought. Surely such a state of affairs proves beyond yea or nay that there is something radically wrong with our National Games Association. What is it? The wrangle about the ban still goes on with unabated vigour. In face of the cold facts does the ban matter? We think the time has come for a national stocktaking of our games and pastimes if we are not to be left hopelessly behind the times. Can the Army help in the work of rejuvenation?

* * *

Soldiers' Club.

IN the Soldiers' Club, 5a College Street, hot dinners may now be had from 1 p.m. to 3 p.m. on all Saturdays, Sundays and military holidays at very low rates. The same provision will be made for athletic teams if timely notice is given to the Manageress, Miss Kerr. We have visited the Club and wish to appeal to our readers to patronize it generously, thereby showing their appreciation of the interest that Cumann Sugraidh an Airm takes in the welfare of the Irish soldiers.

OFFICER BENEVOLENT FUND.

To the Editor of "An t-Oglach."

A Chara,—I have read with interest the extract published in your issue of 10th inst. regarding the establishing of an Officers' Dependants' Fund, and while agreeing with the main idea underlying the suggestion I must, however, point out that the writer allowed his enthusiasm to overreach his prudence and by so doing allowed a considerable douche of cold water to damp the ardour of other would-be supporters.

That the stopping of £1 monthly from our cheques "would not make very much difference" seems to indicate that your correspondent does not hail from the "junior" ranks, or if he does that he enjoys much happier circumstances than the great majority of his brother officers. At any rate that he should be a married junior seems incredible.

Then, too, his conception of a State Savings Investment which would yield 5 per cent. on the entire fund the first year places him among the ranks of optimistic visionaries.

His implied assertion that five out of every six officers are married is assuredly a slight exaggeration of fact.

As he does not allow for any payments out of the fund for the first six years one can hardly fail to ask "Why accumulate £68,650 so quickly without benefiting anybody?" Incidentally his calculation of interest for the sixth year is not quite consistent with that for the first. Does he insinuate that, to use a familiar weather forecast expression, "a deep depression" is to come into existence in connection with State Savings Investments.

The levity of the foregoing does not for a moment mean that I wish to ridicule the main suggestion. On the contrary I am fully in agreement with it not because I am a married officer, as you have by now probably guessed, but because I believe in its tremendous utility and its inevitable establishment. Most organised bodies have seen a recognised the advantages and necessity for some such funds. For example, the Irish National Teachers have to-day a strong and flourishing "Widows' and Orphans' Fund," the commercial travellers have a "Benevolent Fund," and various other organised or associated bodies have similar funds. If it is to come why not start it now.

I do not agree with a subscription of £1 per month, nor do I agree with the idea of having any subscription arbitrarily "stopped from our cheques." Why not have a purely voluntary subscription of, say, 5/- a quarter, or £1 a year? If an Officers' Association, as advocated by you, were formed the collection and administration of the fund would be simple matters. The subscription suggested would, allowing for non-subscribers, bring in about £800 annually, and unless abnormal mortality occurs in the commissioned ranks this should amply suffice and in fact grow from year to year.

(Continued on p. 4.)

OCCUPATION OF RINGSEND AREA IN 1916.

By GEORGE A. LYONS.

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

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

An Unexpected Terror.

When Friday dawned it bore the burden of many rumours of the gloomy night before. A new terror crept amongst us in the feeling that one's immediate comrade might go mad, or what was even worse, that you might go mad yourself. Each man eyed his companion with suspicious glances and a most uncomfortable uneasiness prevailed. For my own part I was amazed to find that the death of Peadar Macken had almost deprived me of further interest in the issue of the conflict. A strange bloodthirsty feeling began to possess me and I almost felt glad when Capt. MacMahon called me to make one of a party that was to "raise Hell for Leather" on Merrion Square.

Fire and Destruction Proposed.

This proposed enterprise, whatever it was, was countermanded by De Valera and we were told to pack up and make ready for a retreat to the Dublin Mountains. A courier was despatched to Boland's Mills, across the Canal Basin, with orders to the O/C. there to set fire to the building and evacuate and report to H.Q. The O/C. in the Mills felt it would be a heinous crime to destroy such enormous quantities of potential food and the order was ignored.

The courier himself, however, attempted to carry out the order and fire the buildings. The task would probably have proved impossible owing to the "Sprinkler Stop-Valve" system that was installed, and this in such close proximity to unlimited resources of water. The anxious courier was secured and made fast a prisoner by order of the O/C. of the Mills. De Valera next gave an order to set fire to Westland Row Station. Lieut. Sean Quinn, who was operating at this point, found the task a difficult one for want of inflammable material, and no sooner had he achieved anything like success than I brought him a countermand from the Commandant and he had to essay the still more difficult job of putting the fire out without any water.

With a hurricane of expletives ring-

ing in my ears I returned to the Commandant to find him still in council with Capt. Sean MacMahon and Charlie Murphy, both of whom had very considerable influence with him in his decisions. Indeed it was under pressure from these two men that De Valera countermanded his order to fire Westland Row Station, which was in such close proximity to the church for which Charlie Murphy had a very special regard. The moral effect of the destruction of the church would, of course, have greatly injured our cause.

I was glad to meet the Commandant again in the field, but as he was soon rushing about in his old restless fashion and looking rather too picturesque in his bare head, with scarlet flannel puttees blazing beneath his green uniform, I ventured to suggest that he might seek more rest, as the men were rather anxious about the officers overworking themselves. He eyed me suspiciously. "Do you think I am going *insane* because I am wearing these?" he queried, as he pointed to the scarlet flannel puttees. "Sure," he added, "this is where I show my sanity." I walked away rather abashed and depressed. Everyone seemed to be thinking in terms of sanity and insanity.

Churches and Hospitals Misused.

The day wore on. The whizzing of bullets and the thickening of their leaden rain, as enemy marksmen increased in numbers and grew bolder in improving their positions, gave us furious cause to worry.

I have before alluded to the machine-guns on the tower of Haddington Road Church, now the roof of Westland Row Church was being misused against us. Marksmen had passed into Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital attired in the blue calico of the invalid soldiers. Most of them were seen to have stiff legs—their rifles were stuffed down their trousers. Our men in the Union Dispensary on the opposite side allowed them to pass unhindered believing them to be genuinely wounded, but were soon undeceived by their appearance at the windows of the Hospital. We sent a protest to the R.S. and threatened him with personal responsibility. The Matron, to her infinite credit, supported our protest and threatened to withdraw

the nursing staff, but apparently the evil continued.

Our position seemed rapidly becoming untenable. The enemy's net tightened. Forces were reported to be marching across the Loop Line from Amiens Street Station. I proposed to De Valera to destroy the bridges spanning Westland Row and Pearse Street. He declared he had no dynamite. It will be remembered that one of the great disasters to the general plans for Easter Week was the failure of the O/C. Explosives to distribute the material. In our area we had not even hand grenades, which seem to have been plentiful in other parts of the city. There was nothing for it but to await the advance of troops along the line. Night closed in and we set ourselves in the trenches once again to meet the onslaught that never was delivered. There was a slackening off of the enemy sniping during the night, for the darkness threw up the bright flash of the rifle, thus revealing the sniper's position.

Saturday dawned fair and bright, and an air of peace that was more demoralising than the din of war was beginning to prevail. Desultory firing in our immediate locality kept the boys from "slinging the hammer," but there was an ominous silence in the city. It seemed as if "something had happened"; perhaps all was over there.

The "G." Men on the March.

A report had reached us that England's police spies had emerged from their lairs, like worms crawling from under a stone when the storm had passed.

"The 'G' men are on the march," cried one tall, stripling youth with wonder in his eyes.

"The 'G' men?" queried a hefty looking stoic who was heavily laden with buckshot ammunition collected from his wounded companions who had fallen in the fray. "Faith if the 'G' men are Britain's last line of defence then we are going to come in for our own with a vengeance," he rejoined.

Mystery reigned around us until Sunday, when about noontide two girls from Cumann na mBan came with the order from Pearse to surrender. De Valera did not know the girls and refused to take the order until

countersigned by his immediate Superior Commandant, Thomas MacDonagh.

The Surrender.

A council of officers was held. Some of us had recognised the girls who brought Pearse's order as Miss O'Farrell and Miss Grennan, old workers in our cause. They had returned to the custody of the British officers, who undertook to conduct them to Comdt. MacDonagh for his signature, but we felt that the order was genuine, and the appointed hour for laying down arms was already upon us. De Valera

Meanwhile some of our men were forming a spartan band under Lieut. Sean Guilfoyle to "fight it out to the last." On it being considered that this proceeding would load the dice against any chance of De Valera meeting with mercy from the British the project was abandoned and we all decided to throw in our lot with that of the Commandant.

An Obstinate Optimist.

Joe MacDermott, optimistic to the very last, had gloriously misconstrued the nature of Pearse's despatch and ran down the lines exclaiming:—"By

this street and in Hogan Place adjoining. The women opened their doors and invited us to take refuge. Not a man moved from the ranks, though many must have been gazing on their closest friends and relatives. Men came running up to us with words of praise and offering to secure our arms. "Ah, men, men," exclaimed De Valera, "if you had come out to help us, even with knives and forks, you would not now behold us like this."

We turned a left wheel into Grattan Street. British officers came down from Mount Street to meet us; they were accompanied by troops carrying grenades in both hands.

"Halt!" The command came to us from De Valera. "Right turn." We were formed into line. "Lay down arms." This order was obeyed by the men flinging their arms on the ground with great violence as if they hoped to break them in the act.

"Two paces forward—March." We stepped clear of our arms.

"Left turn—Hands up—March." We marched into Lower Mount Street, through files of British bayonets, our hands above our heads. We were subjected to the "search" and passed De Valera as we were marched to Ballsbridge. De Valera stood with some British officers and most of us gave him the "salute" as we passed with a prayer of "God save you, sir." Some of the more impulsive men clasped his hand as they passed him and this action, as I had feared, drew tears from his eyes. I had urged the men to maintain military dignity to the end, but alas!

"Who can tell what heroes feel
When all but life and honour's lost."

(To be continued).

OFFICER BENEVOLENT FUND

(Continued from p. 2).

Why exclude single officers. Should not they also make provision for the future (should they now have no dependants)? In view of administration of the fund on the basis of length of membership no officer, married or single will benefit by remaining a non-subscriber.

Of course it is to be assumed that the fund is to aid and not maintain dependants. Income, capability for earning, state pension, etc., etc., will have to be taken into account and will incidentally prevent the complete exhaustion of the fund.

Has anyone else anything to say?
Hope I haven't encroached too much on your space.—Beir beannacht,

SOS.

[Note.—We wish that all our officer readers would write to us in the same frank and helpful spirit. We assure our correspondent that we are quite ready to "get on with it now," all we want is the necessary support from our officer personnel. The originator of the "Dependants' Fund" suggestion is a married junior officer. The criticism of our correspondent is most helpful, and the amendments he suggests are obviously matters for discussion.—Editor.]

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I go tonight with Monteith &
one man only of the boys - &
I am quite sure it is the most
desperate piece of folly ever committed
but I go gladly - It is only
right & if these poor lads at
home are to be in the fire then
my place is with them

P.S. Don't forget my sister Miss
Newman.

She is my very nearest one - &
she will be heart broken. Try to
see her some day & cheer her up.
Adrian R.C.

Facsimile of the last Letter written by Sir Roger Casement before leaving Germany on his tragic voyage.

explained that we could be shot at sight after that hour if found in arms. Most voices were raised in favour of fighting it out to the end. De Valera suddenly rose with tears in his eyes and declared:—

"I obeyed the orders of my superiors in coming into this fight. I will obey the orders of my superiors to surrender and I charge you all to observe the same discipline." He then departed with Lieut. Sean O'Byrne, who carried a white flag, and formed contact with the British in order to get instructions for the surrender.

Heavens! we have beaten Hell out of them and Pearse has ordered an Unconditional Surrender."

We Lay Down Arms.

Soon De Valera returned with details for the surrender. We were paraded with full equipment. All but Joe Curran lined up two deep and we marched out through Boland's gate into Macken Street. De Valera was at our head, Sean O'Byrne beside him carrying the white flag. We carried our arms at the "trail." We turned into Grand Canal Street and an ovation awaited us in

WIRELESS NOTES

CONDUCTED BY
Commandant J. SMYTH
 ARMY SIGNAL CORPS.

THE TELEPHONE RECEIVER.

The telephone receiver used in wireless reception is of the "watch" or small pattern. It is a counterpart (except as regards shape) of the original telephone receiver invented half a century ago by Professor Bell.

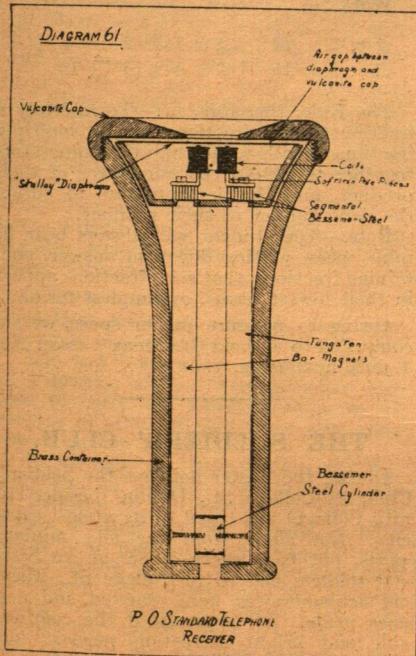


Diagram 61 is an illustration of the standard Post Office telephone, in general use for P.O. telephony, and Diagrams 62 and 63 are illustrations of watch receivers—horse-shoe and circular magnet type respectively.

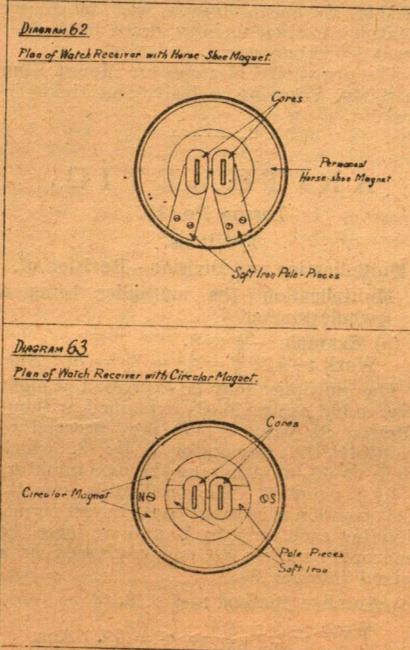
Diagram 64, Figs. 1 to 4, illustrates the evolution of the circular magnet.

Dealing with Diagram 61, the bars marked NS are permanent magnets. Bolted to the ends of these magnets are two soft iron pole pieces which are magnetised by the permanent magnets. Surrounding the pole-pieces are the telephone coils, which consist of a very large number of turns of fine insulated wire. The winding in the two coils is in opposite directions, so that a current sent through them has opposite magnetising effects, i.e., the current will tend to impart N magnetic polarity to the upper end of one core, and S polarity to the upper end of the other core.

A disc of stalloy (97 per cent. iron, 2.75 silicon, 1.25 manganese carbon) is clamped in such a position as to almost touch the cores.

This disc is normally attracted by the magnetised cores.

When a current flows through the coils in one direction the existing polarity is strengthened, with a resultant increased pull on the diaphragm (disc). When a current flows in the opposite direction the pole strength is decreased, with a consequent weakening of the pull on the diaphragm.



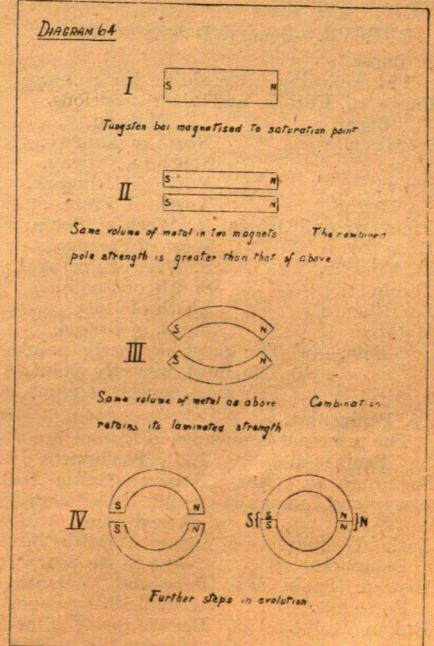
comes portion of the whole magnet system).

The watch receiver (Diagram 62) is identical, theoretically, with the receiver just described. The permanent magnet of horse-shoe shape is manufactured in a convenient form to fit into the small receiver case, and the soft iron pole-pieces are clamped to it so that their upper ends are nearly touching the diaphragm.

Diagram 63 illustrates the watch receiver with circular magnet, and Diagram 64, Figs. 1 to 4, illustrates the evolution of the circular magnet.

A telephone receiver is in its most sensitive condition when the diaphragm is nearest to the pole-pieces but without touching them.

In order to achieve this sensitive condition some receivers are adjustable. In



Currents of different direction or different strengths will give different magnetic pulls on the diaphragm, thus causing it to give out corresponding noises in the form of air waves. The diaphragm, when moved suddenly will cause a pressure in the surrounding air, and a series of these air pressures would be audible as sound or noise.

(Note.—The bar magnets are joined together at their lower ends by a piece of bessemer, thus converting the combination into a horse-shoe magnet. The bessemer is a magnetic substance, and be-

some cases the diaphragm may be clamped in position with respect to the magnets, in other cases the magnets may be adjusted to a similar position. An adjusting screw in the back of the receiver can be made to move the magnet to or from the diaphragm. The majority of loud speakers are identical in construction to the watch receiver. In the case of the loud speaker the magnets and diaphragm are larger.

A type of telephone receiver and loud speaker employing a finely balanced reed instead of a diaphragm will be described in due course.

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THE STUDENT'S PAGE.

UNDER SUPERVISION OF CAPTAIN S. O'SULLIVAN.

GEOGRAPHY.

Lesson No. 15.

The student is recommended to purchase and use an Atlas in conjunction with these lessons in AN T-OGLACH. In finding for himself the position of the various places (mentioned in the lesson) on the Atlas, he will thereby have a clearer idea of the location than by simply reading about it. A sufficiently good Atlas may be purchased for one shilling.

EUROPE.—General Details Continued.

9. Capes.

The following table shows the principal Capes of Europe and their positions.

Cape.	Position.
Nordkyn (a)	North of Norway.
Naze.	South of Norway.
Skaw.	North of Denmark.
La Hague	North of France.
Finisterre and Ortegal	N. West of Spain.
Roca (b)	West of Portugal.
St. Vincent.	S. West of Portugal.
Tarefa (c).	South of Spain.
Spartivento	South of Italy.
Matapan	South of Greece.

Note.—(a) The most northerly point.
(b) The most westerly point.
(c) The most southerly point.

10. Peninsulas.

The principal Peninsulas of Europe are—

Peninsula.	Position.
Scandinavian (Norway and Sweden).	Between Baltic Sea and Atlantic Ocean.
Jutland (part of Denmark).	Between Baltic Sea and North Sea.
Iberian (Spain and Portugal).	Between Atlantic and Mediterranean.
Italian (Italy).	Between Mediterranean and Adriatic.
Balkan (Greece, etc.)	Between Adriatic and Black Sea.
Morea (part of Balkan).	South of Greece.
Crimea.	South of Russia.

11. Mountains.

The greater European mountain ranges run from West to East. The lesser ones from North to South. The principal ranges are given hereunder, with their positions—

Mountains.	Position.
Scandinavian	Norway and Sweden.
Ural	North East Russia.
Caucasus	South East Russia.
Alps	France, Switzerland, Italy, Austria and Yugo Slavia.
Carpathians	Czecho Slovakia.
Apennines	Italy.
Balkans	Bulgaria.
Valdai Hills	Western Russia.
Pyrenees	Between France and Spain.
Sierra Nevada	Southern Spain.
Cantabrian	North-West Spain.
Jura, Cevennes, Vosges.	France.

Note.—The Alps, the greatest mountain range in Europe, contain the highest peak in Europe, Mount Blanc (15,781 feet), and the most celebrated peak in the world,

the Matterhorn (14,782 feet). Mount Blanc is situated on the borders of France and Italy, while the Matterhorn, some 40 or 50 miles to the east, is on the borders of Italy and Switzerland.

The Alps contain some of the finest mountain scenery in the world and numerous famous tourist resorts. They have often also been the scene of many mighty military combats and crossings from the days when the Irish King Daithi, in one of his European forays was killed by lightning in their vicinity, down to the last great European war.

The principal Volcanoes are Mount Etna in Sicily, Vesuvius in Italy, and Hekla in Iceland.

ARITHMETIC.

Lesson No. 15.

Fractions.

Multiplication and Division—Revision of.

1. Multiplication the multiplier being a whole number.

(a) Example :— $\frac{5}{8} \times 8$.

$$\text{Work :—} \frac{5}{8} \times \frac{8}{1} = \frac{40}{8} = 5 \text{ Ans.}$$

The multiplier may be expressed as eight over unity, as previously explained, without altering its value. We now proceed to multiply the numerator 5 by 8, which gives us 40—multiplying the denominators 8 by 1, equals 8. The product is now $\frac{40}{8}$. This fraction is reduced to its lowest terms, dividing each term by 8, and we have the improper fraction $\frac{5}{1}$, and expressed as a mixed number $5\frac{0}{1}$.

(b) Another method :— $\frac{5}{8} \times 8$.

$$\text{Work :—} \frac{5}{8} \times \frac{8}{1} = \frac{40}{8} = 5 \text{ Ans.}$$

Here we use the cancellation method, in the first instance—this method is the easiest and simplest, as it reduces the subsequent work of multiplying.

(c) Example :— $\frac{7}{18} \times 4$.

$$\text{Work :—} \frac{7}{18} \times \frac{4}{1} = \frac{28}{4 \times 1} = \frac{7}{1} = 7 \text{ Ans.}$$

(d) Example :— $\frac{8}{10} \times 5$.

$$\text{Work :—} \frac{8}{10} \times \frac{5}{1} = \frac{4 \times 1}{1 \times 1} = 4 \text{ Ans.}$$

The Rule therefore, is:—To multiply a fraction by a whole number, multiply the numerator of the fraction by the whole number, and place their product over the denominator of the fraction, expressing this result in its lowest terms or as a mixed number.

2. Multiplication, the multiplier being a fraction.

(a) Example :— $\frac{5}{8} \times \frac{3}{15}$.

$$\text{Work :—} \frac{5}{8} \times \frac{3}{15} = \frac{15}{120} = \frac{1}{8} \text{ Ans.}$$

Here we multiply the numerators of both fractions together, giving us the numerator of their product, and multiplying the denominators, gives us the denominator of their product.

(b) Another method :— $\frac{5}{8} \times \frac{3}{15}$.

$$\text{Work :—} \frac{5}{8} \times \frac{3}{15} = \frac{1 \times 1}{2 \times 3} = \frac{1}{6} \text{ Ans.}$$

Here we again use the cancellation method, which simplifies the work.

(c) Find the product of $\frac{5}{8} \times \frac{3}{15} \times \frac{2}{3}$.

$$\text{Work :—} \frac{5}{8} \times \frac{3}{15} \times \frac{2}{3} = \frac{5 \times 3 \times 2}{6 \times 15 \times 5} = \frac{30}{450} = \frac{1}{15} \text{ Ans.}$$

Cancellation method :—

$$\frac{5}{8} \times \frac{3}{15} \times \frac{2}{3} = \frac{1 \times 1 \times 1}{1 \times 15 \times 1} = \frac{1}{15} \text{ Ans.}$$

(d) Find the product of :— $\frac{2}{3} \times \frac{3}{7} \times \frac{1}{14}$.

$$\text{Work :—} \frac{2}{3} \times \frac{3}{7} \times \frac{1}{14} = \frac{2 \times 1 \times 1}{1 \times 1 \times 15} = \frac{2}{15} \text{ Ans.}$$

The Rule, therefore, is:—To multiply a fraction by a fraction, or to multiply fractions together, multiply the numerators together to obtain the numerator of their product, and the denominators to obtain the denominator of their product.

Note.—The student will always bear in mind when writing down an answer, containing fractions, that such fractions appear in their lowest terms, or simplest form.

Owing to pressure on our space, we are compelled to withhold Grammar Lesson No. 4 until next issue.

THE SOLDIERS' CLUB.

During the Easter holidays the Soldiers' Club, 5A College St., Dublin (beside Trinity College) was taxed to its utmost capacity. Not alone from the city military posts, but from every corner of An Saorstát soldiers flocked to College St., where old acquaintances were renewed and new ones made. All appreciated the comfortable and bright recreation rooms, while the catering left nothing to be desired. Beds were at a premium, and several were content with an easy-chair while on the waiting list. The committee have made provision for additional beds, but desire to notify soldiers coming from the country that it is necessary to book in advance: a Post Card to the manageress, a few days previously will secure sleeping accommodation.

The Club has become increasingly popular with soldiers who wish to spend a few days of their leave in Dublin. For those who are anxious to know how their "pockets" will be affected, the following information regarding prices will be found useful:—

Bed and breakfast can be obtained for the comparatively low price of 2s. 6d.

Dinner, consisting of joint, potatoes and vegetables, with fruit salad, or pudding, can be obtained for 1s. 3d. Teas and suppers are supplied at canteen prices.

A soldier on leave during the holidays who was unable to procure accommodation, spent the first few days of his leave in one of the hotels nearby at a cost of 7s. 6d. per day. He stayed at the Club for the remainder of the time, where his daily bill amounted to 4s. 6d. only. He states that not only were the meals supplied at the Club far superior to those he received in the hotel, but that he was more comfortable in every way.

ARMY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Eastern Command Annual Convention.

The Annual Convention of the Eastern Command A.A.A. was held in the Men's Recreation Room, Collins Barracks, at 14.30 hours on the 8th instant. There were present: Major-Gen. Daniel Hogan, Hon. President; Rev. Father Piggott, C.F., Chairman; Captain Patrick Tuite, Hon. Secretary.

Delegates in attendance included Comdt. M. Noone and Lieut. McNally, 22nd Batt.; Capt. Barry and Lieut. Ledwith, 21st Battalion; Rev. Father Drea, C.F., 5th Bde.; Capt. Cosgrove, 7th Brigade; Capt. J. P. Murphy, 6th Brigade; Comdt. O'Hegarty and Lieut. Gray, 27th Batt.; Comdt. Gantly and Lieut. Donnelly, 7th Batt.; Comdt. F. Friel, 17th Battalion; Capt. Duffy and Capt. Harkins, Command Headquarters; Lieut. Timmon, 23rd Batt.; Comdt. Hanrahan and Lieut. Lennon, 20th Batt.; Comdt. R. Daly, Adjutant, 6th Brigade; Comdt. Ryan and Capt. McKenna, 24th Batt.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

The Hon. Secretary's report, which read as follows, was adopted:—

"The last Convention was held on the 3rd February, 1925. Arrangements were made to carry out Championships in all branches of athletics, and these were commenced on the 17/6/25.

"In football, 6th Brigade beat 7th Brigade; and in hurling, 7th Brigade beat 6th Brigade in the first round ties, the winners meeting the 5th Brigade in both hurling and football. 6th Brigade were winners of the football championships, and 5th Brigade were winners of the hurling. All ties were played at Croke Park, and although the matches were splendid exhibitions of both hurling and football, they were very badly supported by all ranks. The Command Athletic Championships were held in the sports field attached to the Hibernian Military School on the 11th July, Command H.Q. team winning the large majority of the events. The 5th Brigade were not represented in these championships by a single athlete.

"The boxing championships were held in Portobello Barracks on the 26th March, 1926, 7th Brigade capturing 4 of the weights; 6th Brigade 2, and 5th Brigade 1. No entries were received from the 13th or 7th Battalions, although there are some useful boxers in the last-named.

"In the Champions and Medical Services Cups competitions the Command teams played the Western Command at Longford on the 29th June. In the football tie we were beaten by the narrow margin of one point, and in the hurling tie we won easily despite the fact that the 5th Brigade did not send the men selected to play for the Command.

"In the final our hurling team got a walk over, Southern Command refusing to travel.

"In the All-Army Championships our football team beat G.H.Q. in the final after a drawn game, and our hurling team lost to G.H.Q. by the narrow margin of one goal in the final of Championship, after a great game.

"The All-Army Athletic Championships were decided at the Curragh on the 9/9/25. Our team considerably weakened owing to the fact that the selected men did not turn up; captured four of the championships.

"The All-Army Boxing Championships have not been decided, and so far no date has been fixed.

"Finances did not benefit anything by the Championships, for the hurling and football ties were secured at a rent of £6, at Croke Park, and the two gates only amounted to £9 odd. This sum did not cover the expenses incurred for advertising, etc. No gates were taken in the athletic or boxing championships.

"The Committee, on behalf of the hurling team, accepted the challenge of G.H.Q. to play them for a set of gold medals on the 4/7/25. The match ended in a draw. The re-play was fixed for the 31st July, but your Committee decided that, in view of the approaching championships, they could not risk having any of the players injured, and notified G.H.Q. team to that effect. G.H.Q. then took a walk over.

"Your Committee held twelve meetings during the year; the 6th Brigade were represented at all meetings; the 7th Brigade at eight and the 5th Brigade at five meetings.

"There were no appeals or objections during the year, and this is a very satisfactory matter to have to report.

"The winners of the Command Championships in hurling and football have not yet received their trophies. This is due to the fact that efforts were being made by your Committee to have the Cumann Sugraídh an Airm provide the medals for the winners. These efforts were not successful, and arrangements have now been made to procure the medals from the Command Funds.

"A suitable ground for the holding of the Command Championships and Sports fixtures is a matter of urgent necessity. Up to present, matches had to be played in the Phoenix Park, and on a few occasions Croke Park was secured, but in the latter case the receipts did not justify the expenditure.

In conclusion I would like to point out that the Committee did not always get the support that it should have got. In some cases athletes selected to represent the Command were not sent forward, with the result that the chances of the Command in that particular competition were jeopardised. In more than one case reports asked for from a secretary of a Brigade Committee received no attention until several applications had been made to him. This is not as it should be, and if your committee are to make the Command athletic teams as successful in the sporting arena during the coming season, as they have been in the past, they will require the whole hearted support and co-operation of all ranks.

The season now closing has been one of success, and progress, and the Command can congratulate itself on its strong position in the realms of national sport in the Army."

In the unavoidable absence of the Hon. Treas., it was decided to send a copy of his report to each Brigade.

ELECTION OF COMMITTEE.

The existing committee having vacated, the election of officers for the coming year was proceeded with.

Rev. Father Piggott was appointed Chairman to the meeting during the election of officers. Major-General Daniel Hogan was unanimously elected Hon. President for the ensuing year. Rev. Fr. Piggott, C.F., was unanimously elected Chairman. Major McNally was unanimously elected Hon. Treasurer. Comdt. O'Hegarty was unanimously elected Hon. Secretary.

Each Brigade to send one representative, and one from Command H.Q. team. The above representative to be in attendance at next meeting, to take place on the 16th inst., at 3.30 p.m. in Men's Recreation Room, Collins Barracks.

Notice of the motions submitted from each Brigade and Battalion were now dealt with. First motion proposed by Rev. Fr. Drea, 5th Brigade, seconded by Comdt. Hanrahan, 20th Battalion. Motion 1: "That the A.A.A. either adopt the G.A.A. rules or draw up separate bye-laws to govern Gaelic Games in the Army."—5th Brigade.

An amendment proposed by Comdt. Hanrahan, and seconded by Comdt. Noone: "That the Command Committee A.A.A. appoint a sub-committee to go into the G.A.A. official guide and delete any rules which do not apply." This amendment was carried by a majority of 17.

Motion 2, proposed by Comdt. Hanrahan and seconded by Captain Lennon, 20th Batt.: "That Command Championships in hurling and football be decided inter-Battalion, and not inter-Brigade."—5th Brigade.

An amendment proposed by Capt. J. P. Murphy, 6th Brigade: "That the Command Championships be decided inter-Brigade and not inter-Battalion."

Further amendment proposed by Capt. Tuite, 22nd Batt.: "That the winning Battalion in the Brigade represent the Brigade in all Command Championships." On a division being taken, Capt. Tuite's amendment was carried.

The third motion was proposed by Comdt. Hanrahan and seconded by Rev. Fr. Drea, and passed; the word "or" being deleted from the motion: "That the Command Sports Committee defray the expenses of athletes reporting to Dublin or elsewhere for training, or to take part in inter-command competitions."—5th Brigade.

The fourth motion was passed over because, as the Chairman pointed out, the medals in question would be purchased immediately and despatched to the winners of the 1925 Hurling and Football Championships.

Motion 4: "That it be an instruction to the incoming Command Sports Committee to supply medals to the winners of the 1925 Command Hurling and Football Championships without delay."—5th Brigade.

Motion 5: "That a ban on all foreign games be imposed by the A.A.A."—5th Brigade.

Motion 6: "That the ban on inter-national games be removed."—5th Brigade.

The fifth motion, proposed by Comdt. Hanrahan and seconded by Rev. Father Drea, 6th Brigade.

The sixth motion, proposed by Lieut. Gray and seconded by Capt. Cosgrove, 7th Brigade.

These two motions were taken together, and after some discussion an amendment to the sixth motion was proposed by Lieut. Gray and seconded by Capt. Cosgrove, which was as follows: "That the A.A.A. cater for all international games."

The two motions having been put to the meeting, the fifth motion was carried by a majority. (It was decided to forward

Motion 9: "That where a club has been ordered to supply athletes to represent the Command, and refuses or fails to do so, such club should be suspended for six months."—22nd Batt., 7th Brigade.

The above three motions were carried unanimously.

Motion 10: "That it be an instruction to the incoming Command Committee to devise means to have Handball Courts erected in the various Barracks throughout the Command."—22nd Batt., 7th Bde. The above motion to go forward to the notice of the Executive Council of the A.A.A.

The G.O.C. also instructed Capt. Tuite to see the Command Engineer in connection with the field at Portobello Barracks.

Motion 12: "That chess, billiards, and cross-country running be included in the programme of Command Championships."—22nd Batt., 7th Bde. Motion 12 proposed by Lieut. McNally and seconded by Capt. Cosgrove. "Motion carried."

Motion 13: "That any team taking the field for a competition after the appointed time shall be permitted to take part in the competition, but shall forfeit the points, even though they win the game."—22nd Batt., 7th Bde.

Motion 13, proposed by Lieut. McNally and seconded by Capt. McKenna. It was decided to alter this motion to read after the word "time" without reasonable explanation, must take part instead of permitted to take part.

Motion 14: "That where a delegate from a club to the Command Committee misses three consecutive committee meetings, he shall be suspended, and the club shall not be entitled to appoint a new delegate."—22nd Batt., 7th Bde.

Motion 14 was proposed by Lieut. McNally and seconded by Capt. Tuite. An amendment was proposed by Capt. Murphy and seconded by Comdt. Ryan: "That two consecutive meetings be substituted for three consecutive meetings." Amended motion carried.

The following Officers were appointed as a sub-committee to revise rules of the G.A.A. Official Guide *re* Motion 1:—Capt. Tuite, 22nd Batt.; Capt. Murphy, 6th Brigade; Capt. Harkins, Command Staff; Rev. Fr. Piggott, C.F.

A letter was read from the Executive Council A.A.A. to the Command Council *re* entries for "Irish Amateur Boxing Championships." With the permission of the G.O.C., it was decided to enter twelve competitors.

EASTERN COMMAND H.Q., BATTALION, SPORTS.

SERG. HIGGINS HAS GOOD DAY.

The Headquarters Batt., Eastern Command, held their first annual sports at the Sports Ground, Esplanade, Collins Barracks on Wednesday, 14th inst. There was a splendid crowd present, and No. 2 Band, under Lieut. A. K. Duff, Mus.B., enlivened the proceedings. Judging by the initial endeavour, these Sports will undoubtedly be one of the big meetings of the Army athletic season in future. It is early in the season to draw comparisons regarding Army performers, but Wednesday's sports revealed talent as yet little noticed. In particular the performances of Sergt. Higgins may not be repeated in Army sports this year, and again, they may. Training and enthusiasm alone, coupled with time, shall tell. In the 880 Yards Race, Pte. Malone, of "D" Coy., ran a great race, finishing second. He should soon have a win to his credit at this distance. The One Mile and Three Mile races were great victories for Pte. Spittle, who is a strong and finished runner. An Open Three Mile Race is looked forward to shortly, when many Army long-distance runners who "fancy" themselves will provide a thrilling race. There are plenty of them in the Dublin area, and there is no need for modesty on a race track.



Col. J. E. Vize, Officer Commanding 4th Brigade, Limerick, was married on Monday last to Miss Rose Kavanagh, second youngest daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Joseph Kavanagh, Castle Street, Wicklow.

Photo. shows Misses Bride and Eileen Kavanagh with the bride in centre. Behind them are (reading from left to right) Comdt. P. Brady, Curragh Training Camp, who acted as best man, Mr. E. Kavanagh, brother of the bride, and Col. Vize, the bridegroom.

The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. M. Cogan, C.C., at St. Patrick's Church, Wicklow.

The photo. was taken by Mr. C. E. Vize, Photographer, Wexford, a brother of the bridegroom.

this motion to the Executive Council of the A.A.A.).

Motion 7: "That any club failing to fulfil its engagement be suspended for six months."—22nd Batt., 7th Brigade.

Motion 8: "That where an athlete is selected to represent the Command in any branch of athletics, and where such athlete refuses to represent the Command, such athlete be suspended for six months."—22nd Batt., 7th Brigade.

Motion 11: "That it be an instruction to the incoming Command Committee to secure and equip a suitable sports field in Dublin for Command fixtures."—22nd Batt., 7th Brigade.

Motion 11 was proposed by Lieut. McNally and seconded by Comdt. Noone. After some discussion the G.O.C. directed the Rev. Chairman: "To see the Command Quartermaster in connection with the sports field at St. Bricin's Hospital."

There were many "enquiries" as to Pte. Deans, who finished second to Spittle in the Three Mile Race. He should do well this season, for he ran a well-judged race throughout.

Details:—

Putting 16 lbs. Shot: Corporal Gallagher, P.A. Corps (1 ft.), 32 ft. 8 ins., 1; Private McGarvey, P.A. (1 ft.), 31 ft. 7 ins., 2; Pte. O'Brien, H.Q. Coy., (2 ft.), 31 ft. 2 ins., 3. Eleven competed.

100 Yards Flat (Confined): First Heat—Sergeant Higgins, H.Q. (4 yds.), 1; Pte. Judge (5), 2. Second Heat—Corporal Brennan, M.T. (3), 1; Private Homan (5), 2. Third Heat—Sergeant Earnshaw (5), 1; Sergeant Murray (6), 2. Fourth Heat—Private Keenan, H.Q. (3), 1; Private Moorehouse, P.A. (scr.), 2. First Semi-final—Higgins, 1; Brennan, 2. Second Semi-final—Keenan, 1; Earnshaw, 2. Final—Higgins, 1; Earnshaw, 2; Keenan, 3. Won by 1 yard. Time, 11 secs.

High Jump (Open to Collins Barracks)—Sergeant Higgins, H.Q. (6 ins.), 5 ft. 2½ ins., 1; Private Barry, A.C.C. (5 ins.), 5 ft. ¼ ins., 2; Private Gough, P.A. (2 ins.), 5 ft., 3. Eight competed.

880 Yards Flat (Open) Handicap: Cpl. Mullally, P.A. (35 yds.), 1; Pte. Malone, D Coy. (50 yds.), 2; Pte. Walsh, A.C.C. (55 yds.), 3. Won a great race by a yard. Time—22 mins., 4/5 secs. Twenty ran.

Javelin (Confined, Scratch): Private O'Brien, H.Q., 91 ft. 3 ins., 1; Pte. Kneel, H.Q., 90 ft. 1 in., 2; Cpl. Kelly, P.A. Corps, 87 ft. 4 ins., 3. Eleven competed.

Tug-o'-War: Final—Military Police beat H.Q. Transport Company, 2 tugs to nil. Four teams competed.

Throwing the Discus (Confined)—Pte. McGarvey, H.T. (10 ft.), 85 ft. 4 ins., 1; Corporal Gallagher, P.A. (5 ft.), 84 ft. 1 in., 2; Private O'Brien, H.Q. (10 ft.), 84 ft., 3. Eleven competed.

Obstacle Race: Final—Pte. Donnelly, A.C.C., 1; Private Walshe (Signals), 2; Private Kneel, H.Q., 3. Twenty-five competed.

One Mile Flat (Confined) Scratch: Pte. Spittle (Signals), 1; Cpl. Mullally, P.A., 2; Private Comerford, A.T. Corps, 3. Won by 20 yards. Time, 4 mins., 48 secs. Nine ran.

Long Jump (Open): Sergt. Higgins (9 ins.), 19 ft. ½ in., 1; Private Barry, H.Q. (10 ins.), 18 ft. 6 ins., 2. Eleven competed.

440 Yards (Confined): Pte. Moorehouse, P.A. (scr.), 1; Pte. Keenan, H.Q. (10 yds.), 2; Sergt. Hoffles (10 yds.), 3. Won by 15 yards. Nine ran.

Sack Race: Private Kneel won.

Hop, Step and Jump (Open), Scratch: C.Q.M.S. Doyle, 21st Batt., 42 ft. 11½ ins., 1; Pte. Barry, A.C.C., 42 ft. 5 ins., 2; Sergeant Higgins, 41 ft. 2 ins., 3. Ten competed.

Three Miles Flat (Open), Scratch: Pte. Spittle, 1; Private Deans, 6th Brigade Staff, 2. Nine started. A fine race, in which the placed men raced abreast from the start until the last lap, when Spittle showed fine form in winning by 80 yards. Only two finished.

Officers' Tug-o'-war: 21st Batt. beat H.Q., 2 tugs to 1.

Siamese Race: Final—Private Walshe (Signals) and Sergeant Earnshaw (H.Q.) won.

McKEE F.C. DEFEAT PARNELLS IN ROUSING LEAGUE GAME.

In their Dublin Senior League tie with Parnells, on Sunday last at Croke Park, McKee footballers gained a meritorious victory over Parnells. The game showed McKee in good form, but a slippery pitch marred what would have otherwise proved a very close game. On the Parnell's side were seven Army players, all of whom merited their selection. McKee team had not the services of Capt. J. P. Murphy, who was absent owing to a bereavement in his family. Parnells were at times dur-

For McKee, Doyle, Sullivan, Conlon, Ryan, O'Beirne, Bates and Tummon were the pick.

THE GAME.

McKee started with wind and sun in their favour, and Higgins almost scored in the first minute. A raid by Parnells looked promising until Sullivan came to the rescue, fielding well. There was evident signs of a close struggle for victory. Both defences were well taxed, and the soft ground held both sets of forwards. A spell of ill-luck alone kept Parnells from gaining the lead. A raid by McKee forwards was checked by Pickens, who sent



The marriage of Major D. J. (Sam) Doyle, Army Medical Services, and Miss Nancy Mackey, daughter of Mr. James Mackey, Butterfield House, Rathfarnham, took place at the Parish Church, Rathfarnham, Co. Dublin, on Wednesday last.

Senator M. F. O'Hanlon was best man and the bridesmaids were Miss McCarthy and Miss Anna Mackey.

[Photo. by Shakespeare.]

ing the game superior to McKee, and with more luck, might have at least effected a draw.

The game was clean throughout, and was at least on a par with the semi-final between Gardai and Kickhams, which preceded it. Of the Parnell players, Mahony was their star player, whilst Sheridan, Nugent, and Murrhy were also prominent.

on to Quinn. The latter had a clear run through, and sent in a terrific shot, which Conlon was lucky to get rid of. The sustained attack of Parnells soon had its reward. After 15 minutes' play, Devine crossed to Sheridan, and the latter left Murrhy in possession to send over for a splendid point. Almost immediately Keogh

(Continued on p. 12).



Clementina

BY

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CHAPTER XVIII.—continued.

Clementina was silent, her driver was no more talkative. They were alone and together on the road to Italy. The embarrassment, from which Wogan's confession of fear had procured them some respite, held them again in a stiff constraint. They were conscious of it as of a tide engulfing them. Neither dared to speak, dreading what might come of speech. The most careless question, the most indifferent comment might, as it seemed to both, be the spark to fire a mine. Neither had confidence to predict, once they had begun to talk, whither the talk would lead; but they were very much afraid, and they sat very still lest a movement of the one should provoke a question in the other. She knew his secret, and he was aware that she knew it. She could not have found it in her heart even then to part willingly with her knowledge. She had thought overmuch upon it during the last day. She had withdrawn herself into it from the company of her fellow-travellers as into a private chamber; it was familiar and near. Nor would Wogan have desired, now that she had the knowledge, to deprive her of it, but he knew it instinctively for a dangerous thing. He drove on in silence while the stars paled in the heavens and a grey, pure light crept mistily up from the under edges of the world, and the morning broke hard and empty and cheerless. Wogan suddenly drew in the reins and stopped the cart.

"There is a high wall behind us. It stretches across the fields from either side," said he. "It makes a gateway of the road."

Clementina turned. The wall was, perhaps, ten yards behind them.

"A gateway," said she, "through which we have passed."

"The gateway of Italy," answered Wogan; and he drew the lash once or twice across the pony's back, and so was silent. Clementina looked at his set and cheerless face, cheerless as that chill morning, and she, too, was silent. She looked back along the road which she had traversed through snow and sunshine and clear nights of stars, she saw it winding out from the gates of Innsbruck over the mountains, above the foaming river, and after a while

she said very wistfully, "There are worse lives than a gipsy's."

"Are there any better?" answered Wogan.

So this was what Mr. Wogan's fine project had come to. He remembered another morning when the light had welled over the hills, sunless and clear and cold, on the road to Bologna—the morning of the day when he had first conceived the rescue of Clementina. And the rescue had been effected, and here was Clementina safe out of Austria, and Wogan sure of a deathless renown for the accomplishment of an endeavour held absurd and preposterous; and these two short sentences were their summary and comment.

"There are worse lives than a gipsy's."

"Are there any better?"

Both had at this supreme crisis of their fortunes but the one thought—that the only days through which they had really lived were those last two days of flight, of hurry, of hope alternating with despair, of light-hearted companionship; days never to be forgotten, when each snatched meal was a picnic seasoned with laughter; days of unharnessed freedom lived in the open air.

Clementina was the first to perceive that her behaviour fell below the occasion. She was safe in Italy, journeying henceforward safely to her betrothed. She spurred herself to understand it, she forced her lips to sing aloud the *Te Deum*. Wogan looked at her in surprise as the first notes were sung, and the woeful appeal in her eyes compelled him to as brave a show as he could make of joining in the hymn. Thus they sat side by side pretending with their voices that never were two people so grateful for a happy issue out of affliction. But they dared not look towards each other. Furthermore the words faltered, the tune wavered joyless and hollow in that empty morning. Clementina was the first to make an end of the pretence.

"Drive on!" she said suddenly.

"Yes. That is safer," said Wogan. He brought the lash of the whip smartly across the pony's back. Clementina had a sense that she was being driven into bondage, she who had just been freed.

It was the morning of Sunday, the

30th of April, and as the little cart drew near to this hamlet of thirty cottages the travellers could hear the single bell in the church belfry calling the villagers to Mass. Wogan spoke but once to Clementina, and then only to point out a wooden hut which stood picturesquely on a wooded bluff of Monte Lessini high up on the left. A narrow gorge, down which a torrent foamed, led upwards to the bluff; and the hut, of which the windows were shuttered and which seemed at that distance to have been built with an unusual elegance, was to Wogan's thinking a hunting-box. Clementina looked up at the bluff indifferently and made no answer. She only spoke as Wogan drove past the church door and the sound of the priest's voice came droning out to them.

"Will you wait for me?" she asked; "I will not be long."

Wogan stopped the pony.

"You would give thanks?" said he. "I understand."

"I would pray for an honest heart wherewith to give honest thanks," said Clementina in a low voice; and she added hastily, "There is a life of ceremonies, there is a life of cities before me. I have lived under the skies these last two days."

She went into the church, shrouding her face in her hood, and knelt down before a rush chair close to the door. A sense of gratitude, however, was not that morning to be got by any prayers, however earnest. It was merely a distaste for ceremonies and observances, she strenuously assured herself, that had grown upon her during these ten days. She sought to get rid of that distaste, as she knelt, by picturing in her thoughts the Prince to whom she was betrothed. She recalled the exploits, the virtues which Wogan had ascribed to him; she stamped them upon the picture. "It is the King," she said to herself; and the picture answered her, "It is the King's servant;" and lo! the face of the picture was the face of Charles Wogan. She covered her cheeks with her hands in a burning rush of shame, she struck in her thoughts at the face of that image with her clenched fists to bruise, to annihilate it. "It is the King! It is the King! It is the King!" she cried in her remorse, but the image persisted. It still wore the likeness of Charles Wogan; it still re-

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peated, "No; it is the King's servant." There was more of the primitive woman in this girl bred in the rugged countryside of Silesia than even Wogan was aware of, and during the halts in their journey she had learned from Mr. Misset details which Wogan had been at pains to conceal. It was Wogan who had conceived the idea of her rescue—in the King's place. In the King's place Wogan had come to Innspruck and had effected it. In the King's place he had taken her by the hand and cleft a way for her through her enemies. He was the man, the rescuer, she was the woman, the rescued.

She became conscious of the futility of her attitude of prayer. She raised her head and saw that a man kneeling close to the altar had turned and was staring fixedly towards her. The man was the Prince of Baden. Had he recognized her? She peered between her fingers; she remarked that his gaze was puzzled. He was not then sure, though he suspected. She waited until he turned his head again, and then she silently rose to her feet and slipped out of the church. She found Wogan waiting for her in some anxiety.

"Did he recognize you?" he asked.

"He was not sure," answered Clementina. "How did you know he was at Mass?"

"A native I spoke with told me."

Clementina climbed up into the cart.

"The Prince is not a generous man," she said hesitatingly.

Wogan understood her. The Prince of Baden must not know that she had come to Peri escorted by a single cavalier. He would talk bitterly, he would make much of his good fortune in that he had not married the Princess Clementina; he would pity the Chevalier de St. George. There was a fine tale there. Wogan could trace it across the teatables of Europe, and hear the malicious inextinguishable laughter which winged it on its way. He drove off quickly from the church door.

"He leaves Peri at nine," said Wogan. "He will have no time to make inquiries. We have but to avoid the inn he stays at; there is a second at the head of the village, which we passed."

To this second inn Wogan drove, and was welcomed by a shrewish woman, whose sour face was warmed for once in a way into something like enthusiasm.

"A lodging, indeed, you shall have," cried she, "and a better lodging than the Prince of Baden can look back upon, though he pay never so dearly for it. Poor man, he will have slept wakefully this night. Here, sir, you will find honest board, and an honest bed for yourself and your sweet lady, and an honest bill to set you off in a sweet humour in the morning."

"Nay, my good woman," interrupted Wogan hastily. "This is no sweet lady of mine, nor are we like to stay until the morrow. The truth is we are a party of four, but our carriage snapped its axle some miles back. The young lady's uncle and aunt are following us, and we wait only for their arrival."

Wogan examined the inn and thought the disposition of it very convenient. It made three sides of a courtyard of which the fourth was open to the road. On the right and the bottom were farm buildings and a stable; the inn was the wing upon the left hand. The guest rooms of which there were four, were all situated upon the first floor, and looked out upon a thicket of fir trees at the back of the wing. They were approached by a staircase which ran up with a couple of turns from the courtyard itself and on the outside of the house wall. Wogan was very pleased with that staircase; it was narrow. He was pleased, too, because there were no other travellers in the inn. He went back to the landlady.

"It is very likely," said he, "that my friends when they come will after all choose to stay here for the night. I will hire all the rooms on the first floor."

The landlady was no less pleased than Mr. Wogan. She had a thought that they were a runaway couple, and served them breakfast in a little parlour up the stairs with many sly and confusing allusions. She became puzzled, however, when after breakfast Clementina withdrew to bed, and Wogan sauntered out on to the high road, where he sat himself down on a bank to watch for Captain Misset. All day he sat resolutely with his back towards the inn. The landlady inferred that here were lovers quarrelling, and she was yet more convinced of it when she entered the parlour in the afternoon to lay the table for dinner and saw Clementina standing wistfully at the window with her eyes upon that unmoving back. Wogan, meanwhile, for all his vigilance watched the road but ill. Merchants, pedlars, friars, and gentlemen travelling for their pleasure passed down the road into Italy. Mr. Wogan saw them not or saw them with unseeing eyes. His eyes were turned inwards, and he gazed at a picture that his heart held of a room in that inn behind him, where, after all her dangers and fatigue, a woman slept in peace. Towards evening fewer travellers passed by, but there came one party of six well-mounted men, whose leader suddenly bowed his head down upon his horse's neck as he rode past. Wogan had preached a sermon on the carelessness which comes with danger's diminutions, but he was very tired. The head was nodding; the blow might fall from nowhere and he not know.

At nightfall he returned and mounted to the parlour, where Clementina awaited him.

"There is no sign of Captain Misset," said he.

Wogan was puzzled by the way in which Clementina received the news. For a moment he thought that her eyes lightened, and that she was glad; then it seemed to him that her eyes clouded, and suddenly as if from pain. Nor was her voice a guide to him, for she spoke her simple question without significance.

"Must we wait, then, till the morning?"

"There is a chance that they may come before the morning. I will watch

on the top stair, and if they come I will make bold to wake your Highness."

Their hostess upon this brought their supper into the room, and Wogan became at once aware of a change in her demeanour. She no longer embarrassed them with her patronage, nor did she continue her sly allusions to the escapades of lovers. On the contrary, she was of an extreme deference. Under the deference, too, Wogan seemed to remark a certain excitement.

"Have you other lodgers to-night?" he asked carelessly.

"No, sir," she said. "Travellers are taken by a big house and a bustle of servants. They stay at the 'Vapour Inn' when they stay at Peri, and to their cost."

As soon as she had left the room Wogan asked of Clementina, "When did her manner change?"

"I had not remarked the change till now," replied Clementina.

Wogan became uneasy. He went down into the courtyard and found it empty. There was a light in the kitchen, and he entered the room. The landlady was having her supper in company with her few servants, and there were one or two peasants from the village. Wogan chatted with them for a few minutes, and came out again much relieved of his fears. He thought, however, it might be as well to see that his pony was ready for an emergency. He crossed silently to the stable, which he found dark as the courtyard. The door was latched but not locked. He opened it and went in. The building was long, with many stalls ranged side by side. Wogan's pony stood in the end stall opposite to the door. Wogan took down the harness from the pegs and began to fix it ready on the pony. He had just put the collar over its head when he heard a horse stamping in one of the stalls at the other end of the stables. Now he had noticed in the morning that there were only two horses in the building, and those two were tied up in the stalls next to that which his pony occupied. He walked along the range of stalls. The two horses were there; then came a gap of empty stalls, and beyond the gap he counted six other horses. Wogan became at once curious about those six other horses. They might, of course, be farm-horses, but he wished to know. It was quite dark within the building; he had only counted the horses by the noise of their movements in their stalls, the rattle of their head ropes, and the pawing of their feet. He dared not light a lamp; but horses as a rule knew him for a friend. He went into the stall of the first, petted it for a moment, and ran his hand down its legs. He repeated the process with the second, and with so much investigation he was content. No farm-horse that ever Wogan had seen had such a smooth sleek skin or such fine legs as had those two over which he had passed his hands. "Now where are the masters of these horses?" he asked himself. "Why do they leave their cattle at this inn and not show themselves in the kitchen or the courtyard? Why do they not ask for a couple of my rooms?" Wogan stood in the dark and reflected.

Then he stepped out of the door with even more caution than he had used when entering by it. He stole silently along to the shed where his trap was housed, and felt beneath the seat. From beneath the seat he drew out a coil of rope and a lamp. The rope he wound about him under his coat. Then he went back to his staircase and the parlour.

Clementina could read in his face that something was amiss, but she had a great gift of silence. She waited for him to speak. Wogan unwound the coil of rope from his body.

"Your Highness laughed at me because I would not part with my rope. I have a fear this night will prove my wisdom." And with that he deliberately began to break up the chairs in the room. Clementina asked no questions; she watched him take the rungs and bars of the chairs and test their strength. Then he cut the coil of rope in half, and tied loops at intervals; into

snatch your Highness out of Italy, even as I did out of Austria. And of a truth it would be the easier undertaking. Here are we five miles from the border, and in a small tavern set apart from a small village, instead of in the thick of an armed town."

"But we might start now," she said. "We might leave a message behind for Mrs. Misset, and wait for her in Verona."

"I had thought of that. But if my mere suspicion is the truth, the six men will not be so far from their six horses that we could drive away unnoticed by any one of them. Nor could we hope to outpace them, and six men upon an open road; indeed, I would sooner face them at the head of my staircase here. And while I hold them back your Highness can creep down that ladder."

"And hide in the thicket," she interrupted. "Yet, yet, that leaves you alone. I could give you some help." And her face coloured. "You were so

bluff. There was a hut; two hours would take you to it, and there you should be safe. I will keep the enemy back till you are gone. If I can, when all is over here, I'll follow you. If I do not come, why, you must—"

(To be continued).

McKEE v. PARNELLS

(Concluded from p. 9).

beat Pickens for possession, and scored the equaliser, Keogh following the kick-out, again tested Gunn in Parnells goal, and the latter fisted away cleverly. A bout of midfield play ended in Doyle putting McKee ahead with a point. Play was now fast, and Quinn twice in succession failed at scoring from frees close in. O'Beirne at centre-field, for McKee, showed a big improvement on recent displays. Tummon had a solo run from midfield, and was unlucky in finishing by sending round the post. Parnells now had an innings, and a goal seemed certain for them when Conlon ran out to stop a low cross-shot. McKee put on another spurt and a well-taken shot by O'Beirne struck the cross-bar. From the rebound into play, Tummon ran up and, securing, sent over the bar for a point. Parnells defence was now doing good work. Mahoney was the hero of the team always where danger lay. Nugent, near the finish of the half, struck the cross-bar. Doyle was fouled and, taking the free, scored a point, leaving McKee leaders at half-time on the score:—

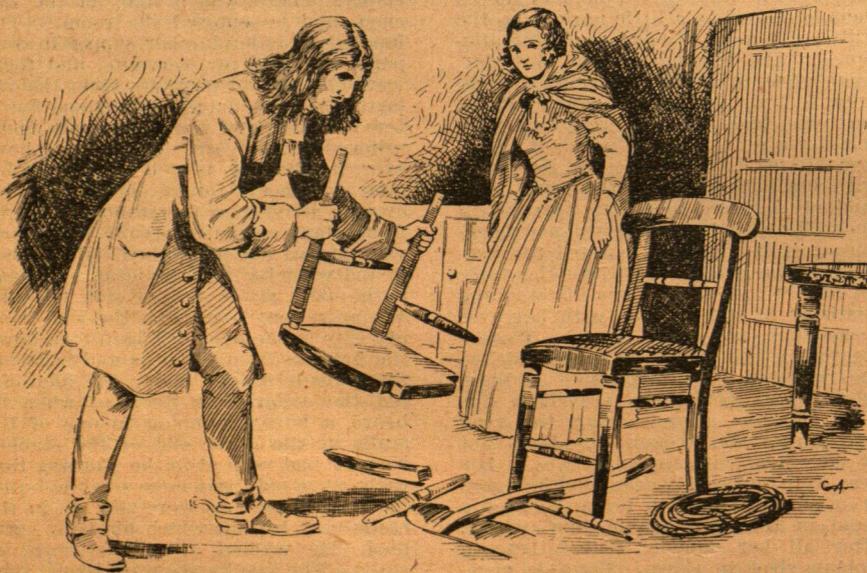
McKee F.C.	4 points.
Parnells	1 point.

On resumption, Parnells showed up better, and with a strong wind in their favour kept Conlon busy in McKee goal. Sheridan, in the first minute, sent in a rasping shot which Conlon cleared at the expense of a "50." The free proved unavailing, and Ryan sent to Higgins, who gave Mooney a splendid chance of scoring. He was, however, bundled off his shot and sent wide. In a Parnell rush, Devine sent well up, and Sullivan was forced to send to touch. Parnells had most of the play for some time, and Bryan skimmed the post. Ball control was now difficult, and the game continued in a hail-storm. A fine rush by Parnells ended in Nugent sending over the bar for a minor. In the next minute Fenneral, for McKee, picked up a good pass from Mooney and scored a point. From the kick-out Tummon secured and, passing to Doyle, the latter had hard luck in striking the bar. Keogh caught the rebound, and with a fast ground shot, left Gunn helpless, scoring the first goal of the match.

Parnells now renewed the pressure, and single-handed, Mahony scored a splendid point. The game now opened up and resolved itself into a battle of defences. O'Shea and Tummon put in neat work, but Parnells defenders stoutly contested every inch of their territory. In the closing stages Parnell forwards missed narrowly on several occasions. From a free close on time, Nugent, with a point, reduced McKee's lead. Both teams fought a good game to the end, with McKee winners on the score:—

McKee F.C.	...	1 goal 5 points.
Parnells	...	4 points.

McKee team: Conlon, Sullivan, Bates, Ryan, Doyle, Higgins, Brannigan, Tummon, Keogh, Gough, Fenneral, O'Beirne, Flood, O'Shea and Moore.



"And with that he deliberately began to break up the chairs in the room."

the loops he fitted the wooden rungs. Wogan worked expeditiously for an hour without opening his mouth. In an hour he had fashioned a rope-ladder. He went to the window which looked out on the back of the wing, upon the little thicket of fir trees. He opened the window cautiously and dropped the ladder down the wall.

"Your Highness has courage," said he. "The ladder does not touch the ground, but it will not be far to drop should there be need."

The window of Clementina's bedroom was next to that of the parlour and looked out in the same direction. Wogan fixed the rope-ladder securely to the foot of the bed, and drew the bed close to the window. He left the lamp upon a chair, and went back to the parlour and explained.

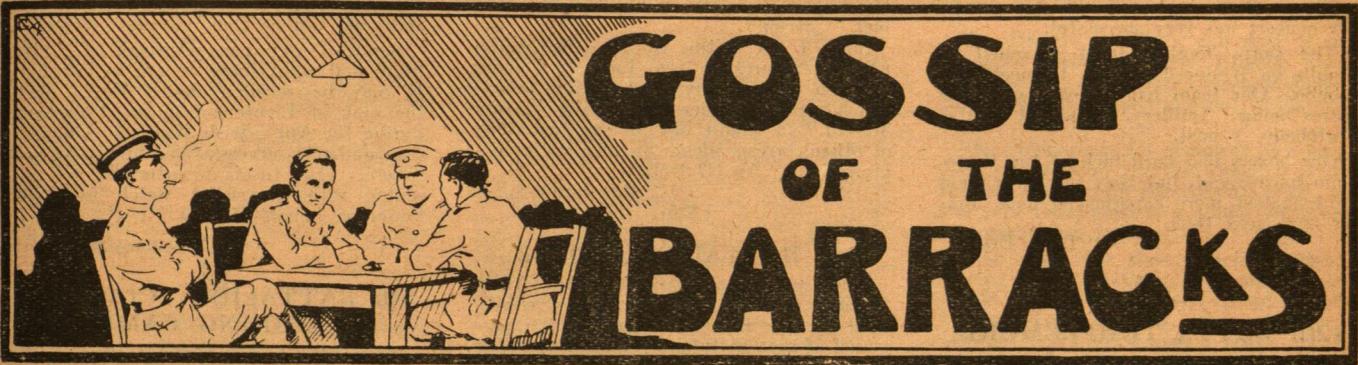
"Your Highness," he added, "there may be no cause for any alarm. On the other hand, the Governor of Trent may have taken a leaf from my own book. He may have it in mind to

kind to tell me I had courage. I could at the least load your pistols."

"You would do that?" cried Wogan. "Ay, but you would, you would!"

For the first time that day he forgot to address her with the ceremony of her title. All day long he had schooled his tongue to the use of it. They were not man and woman, though his heart would have it so; they were princess and servant, and every minute he must remember it. But he forgot it now. Delicate she was to look upon as any princess who had ever adorned a court, delicate and fresh, rich-voiced and young; but there was the rare woman flashing out like a light over stormy seas, the spirit of her and her courage.

"You would load my pistols!" he repeated, his whole face alight. "To be sure you would do that. But I ask you, I think, for a higher courage. I ask you to climb down that ladder, to run alone, taking shelter when there's need, back to that narrow gorge we saw where the path leads upwards to the



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

**No. 5 BRIGADE NOTES
(19th & 20th Batts.).**

On Wednesday afternoon, 7th inst., the Brigade Staff met and defeated the 19th Battalion, Headquarter Company, in the first round of the Brigade League.

The match was the subject of discussion between rival supporters during the past week, and small wonder was it that a great crowd turned up to witness what was indeed a thrilling 60 minutes' struggle.

Play from the outset was of a very brisk and dashing nature, with the ball kept mostly in the Staff half of the field. Spasmodically the Staff attacked, and were rewarded by a point, but although at half time the scores stood 5 points to 1 in favour of the Staff, it was not by any means a true reflex of the play, as the H.Q. Company were very unlucky not to score several times in the first 20 minutes. In the second half the Staff played a much improved game, and were it not for the splendid saving of Power in the H.Q. goal, the scores would have mounted up higher than 1 goal 5 points to 4 points in favour of the Staff at the long whistle.

However, the match was very enjoyable, for what it lacked in science was amply made up for by dash and energy—enthusiasm was at no time lacking. Of the winners, special mention must be made of Comdt. Fox and Taaffe, while two new selections in Flynn and Condon justified their inclusion. "Baby" Cunningham and Mullally also were to the fore. Of the losers, the goalkeeper—Sergt. "Bill" Power—was a star. Lanigan also played a good game, as did "Tom" Breen.

Capt. O'Farrell, of "A" Coy., 19th Batt., refereed.

At the conclusion of the football match a hurling match was contested by representatives of "A" and "B" Companies. "B" Coy. was at full strength, and as "A" Coy., which had only a scrap team, played a good game, only to be defeated by the small margin of four points. The premier hurling Company attacked at once, and at the end of five minutes' play they were 1 goal and 1 point up. The second half saw "B" Coy. pressing more strongly than ever, with a little more success, but towards the end "A" Coy. added a few points, the scores being: "B" Coy., 3 goals 6 points; "A" Coy. 2 goals 5 points.

The Brigade Staff played only thirteen men on Wednesday, so their victory over H.Q. is very meritorious. There must have been a number of sore throats in the

billets of the "cushy files" of both the Staff and H.Q. as a result of the shouting. Amongst the side-line celebrities could be observed the Brigade S.-M. with an able band of assistants (counter cheers from the opposition). We are still wondering why all the H.Q. supporters faded away after the first few points.

This week's slogan: "Carry on boys, I'm done," as the Dining Room Orderly said after he had consumed six mens' rations.

The Sergt.'s Mess members were in luck on Tuesday, 6th inst. for once, as a very benevolent member presented them with much "needed" dough.

In the list of discharges for the current week we have to mention with regret the departure of two old and valued friends, i.e., C.Q.M.S. Morrissey and Cpl. Smith, both were well known in the *old Corps*, and their loss is but yet another link added to the chain of the good fellows who have left us. May their luck be as bountiful as the wishes of their friends.

C.Q.M.S. Meagher (the Battalion athlete) is at present in training for coming events. It is not surprising that he has taken a sudden dislike to "duff."

"ARGUS."



16th BATTALION.

Our sporting correspondent is still in happy vein with the doings of the Battalion. We are delighted, as there is no great demand for pessimists these days, and there are no vacancies for any in the 16th Battalion.

The Cross-country "Command" Championships were run off on Sunday, 28th ult., at Ballincollig. The morning was ideal for the work, and 29 entrants faced the starter's tape. Lieut. Smith, late "D." Company, 16th Battalion, was there with a strong team from the 12th Batt., Templemore. He not alone secured second place with his team, but was himself fourth man home. We were all glad to see him in such good form, and we expect to see his name figure prominently in the Journal this season. The 16th annexed the premier honours by having the quota first past the tape. "B" Company contributed largely to this end, Pte. Joe Whelan, the Army champion, being the first man home, with Ptes. McDonnell and Hayden in hot pursuit. Sergt. Paddy Collins finished 9th. Capt. Murran, O.C. "B" Company, was prevented from taking part in the run as he was suffering

from a heavy cold. He has champions and coming champions in his Company, and he is leaving nothing undone in the matter of training them. Mossy Doyle, our champion boxer, proved that he can run as well as box, for he too contributed to the team's success.

The work of changing the Camp Field into "Collins Athletic Grounds" is proceeding at a pace to be equalled only by Messrs. Siemens Schuckert.

The Command Boxing Championships have now been fought out at Limerick. The 3rd Brigade winning eight fights out of nine.

A good few of our Senior N.C.O.'s have returned this week from the A.S.I. All are looking exceptionally fresh, and expressed themselves as feeling fit after their three months hard work. They also speak in praise of the excellent way in which they were treated, and the generous assistance given them both by Officers and Instructors alike. All they now wish for are the results. We hope these will exceed expectations.

The Mission, which was so well attended for the past week, in the Garrison Chapel, finished up on Sunday night. A select choir from one of the local churches, under the direction of Professor Shanahan, was in attendance, and the singing was a fitting close to a successful week's spiritual work. The Rev. Father McElligott spoke in eulogistic terms of the Officers, N.C.O.'s, and men of the Southern Command, and on every hand is heard expressions of pleasure on the results of the Mission.

"SOUTHERN CROSS."



ARTILLERY CORPS, KILDARE.

"B" Company of the 8th Battalion have left here and have been replaced by "B" of the 5th.

On Saturday, 10th, a "soccer" match was played here between Oakville and Curragh Transport.

Oakville were easy winners, with score: 3 goals to nil.

The departure of B.Q.M.S. Lynch, on transfer to the School of Music, is much regretted by all ranks. He has been with the Corps since its formation, and was very popular.

On Friday, 9th March, the Corps Dramatic Class gave an entertainment in the local picture-house in aid of the Kildare Pipers' Band.

There was a very good attendance, and the concert was very successful.

The Corps football team travelled to Dublin on Wednesday, 14th, to meet Portobello. Our team had an easy win, the scores being: Artillery, 3 goals 2 points; Portobello, 1 goal.

Our boxers had hard luck at the Portobello tournament, but they put up a good fight against more experienced men. Better luck next time.

"TRAIL EYE."



12th BATT., TEMPLEMORE.

We are glad to be able to inform the soldiers of other Units that their comrades of the twelfth are pillars of the thrift movement—and that the "double tap" at the Post Office is just as regular as pay-day in Barracks.

While we have the greatest admiration for the soldiers concerned, we do not hesitate to say that it is false economy on their part to neglect the investment of two-pence each week on a copy of their own Army Journal.

A recent audit of Mess Accounts of the Sergeants' and Corporals' Messes, by Officers of the Battalion, revealed the fact that the management of both Messes leaves nothing to be desired.

A further football contest on the League system took place on Saturday, 10th inst., the rival teams being H.Q. Coy. and "C" Coy. The display was mediocre. The full-time scores were: H.Q. Coy., nil; "C" Coy., 1 goal 2 points.

On Monday, the 12th inst., a meeting was held for the purpose of selecting a Battalion hurling team. One delegate from each of the five Coys. was present. The meeting was short and sweet, and if the fifteen we selected don't ably represent us in the premier Irish game, then—na bac leis.

Four Companies were represented in a Cross-country contest on the 13th inst., held in the Garrison Sports Field. All the competitors have improved considerably since they first took to this form of sport.

We feel sure that Cpl. Sheedy, "B" Coy., will show to advantage in the Brigade and Command Championships this year. He runs with great freedom and style. Pte. Murphy, of "D" Coy., is doing very well, but owing to a sprained foot he was unable to compete in the Cross-country run. Pte. Greaney, of "D" Coy. competed and was quite fresh after finishing a distance of three miles in eighteen minutes.

H.Q. Coy. met "A" Coy. in football at the Garrison Sports Field on 14th inst. The game was well contested, and only in the final stages did "A" Coy. register the score which gained them the victory.

Scores were: H.Q. Coy., 2 points; "A" Coy., 1 goal 2 points.

At the same venue "B" and "D" Companies met in a football contest also. The scoring in this match was as follows: "B" Coy., 3 goals 1 point; "D" Coy., 1 goal and 3 points.

We are inclined to think that our suggestions about including poetry in each issue of the Army Journal was useful. In

the last issue of the Journal we see the first "spasm."

Since I am writing about some of the weekly features in the Journal, I must mention another very interesting article which appeared under the heading "Army Mascot." I would like to see the views of other correspondents on this matter expressed in "An tOglach."

"ROS CAIBRE."



3rd BATTALION, BOYLE.

Since our last appearance in the Army Journal, the Battalion has been strengthened by the arrival of some of the personnel of the 6th Infantry Battalion, which was recently disbanded. From past acquaintances there is probably no Unit with which we are more desirous of being linked.

Corporals Dillon and Higgins, and Ptes. McDonagh and McDermott, all well known on the football field, are amongst those we have taken under our wings.

The Battalion team defeated the Sligo County team at Boyle on the 28th March. The match was very well contested, but in the last twenty minutes the military asserted their superiority, and won by 9 points to 5.

The team suffered its first defeat of the season at Castlerea on the 11th inst., when they were beaten by the South Roscommon team in a challenge match. The military were leading by two points until the last five minutes, when the home team were lucky to score a goal, which secured them the victory.

A road-race over a distance of five miles, under the auspices of the County Sligo Harriers, was held at Sligo on Easter Sunday, the 4th inst. Thirteen competitors faced the starter. Of these, seven were from Lieut. Sheerin's team; Pte. Mitchell came first, and Pte. Quigley third. The placed men received valuable medals for their victory.

With the transfer of Pte. Cullen to "B" Coy., the H.Q. Company football team have lost their captain. "Barney," who was always prominent in his sweater, will be missed. We hope he will continue to wear his medal for "B" Coy.

Cpl. P. Doherty was narrowly defeated in the final of a local golf tournament. Corpl. Doherty, who made his debut only recently, is a promising player.

"BROADCASTER."



17th BATTALION, MULLINGAR

The Battalion hurlers beat Westmeath Selected on the score: 6 goals 8 pts., to 2 pts.

The following is the result of a recent handball tournament in the Battalion:—

Seniors: H.Q. Coy. beat "D" Coy., "C" Coy. beat "B" Coy.

Intermediate: H.Q. Coy. beat "D" Coy., "B" Coy. beat "C" Coy.

Junior: "D" Coy. beat H.Q. Coy., "B" Coy. beat "C" Coy.

The football match between the Battalion and Mullingar was a big surprise indeed, because we never boasted of a football team.

To Corporal Allen and Pte. Lyons in

their recent bereavements, all ranks in the Battalion tender their deepest sympathy.

Sergt. Power has returned to "civic life," and right sorry we are to lose him. It may be recalled that "Moss" held the rank of Lieutenant in the Volunteers during the Anglo-Irish War. Good luck to him, and may success attend him in his new sphere. Prior to his departure he was presented with a wristlet watch by Capt. Power on behalf of "D" Coy.

"CARLOW'S SUB."



5th BATTALION, CURRAGH TRAINING CAMP.

Hush: We had a Mess Meeting. We understand, as a result, that onions are barred. That's all.

"A" Coy. have now settled down in Kildare, and are enjoying the change immensely. We heard a rumour that they played the Artillery in a game of football. They are very quiet about the score (though it must have been big) for the Artillery.

What does Tom think of Peter, and when?

First Private: "See that fellow over there. He's always grumbling."

Second Private: "Is he?"

First Private: "Yes. He's just been vaccinated, inoculated, had three teeth drawn, and was fined 10s.; but nothing ever makes him cheerful."

Football and hurling matches were going strong during the past week. The Battalion Hurling League was "dug up" again, and H.Q. opposed "C" in the semi-final. After a very good match "C" Coy. came out the winners. An unfortunate collision occurred between Pte. Murphy, H.Q. Coy., and Pte. Cummins, "C" Coy., resulting in the latter's admission to Hospital. We are glad to note that Cummins is now all right again. As a result of the match between "C" and H.Q., "A" Coy., who had gained a bye in the semi-final, arrived from Kildare to play "C" in the final. The match took place on the Battalion pitch on Wednesday, 14th inst., and proved a "cushy thing" for "A," who ran out easy winners. It is whispered that a set of medals is really going for the winners. Isn't it a pity though that this fact was not made known at the commencement of the League. "D" Coy. accepted the challenge of H.Q. as issued in "An tOglach," and the two Coys. met on the 14th. The match, which was the cause of keen excitement, was not contested to a conclusion, as the pitch was required by the hurling finalists.

I regret to announce that it is not possible to publish the doings of our Sports Committee, as promised in last week's issues. Oysters are not to be compared to the members for closeness.

The "Gunner" is now in the ideal spot for "sight-setting"—with the Artillery boys. Can't he get the range?

I have to announce, in all fairness to "B" Coy., that they are now well to the front in the weekly sales of "An tOglach." "C" Coy. are a good second though, and Lt. Hiney intends to give "B" a race for it; that's the spirit.

Our sympathies are extended to Pte. Coughlan, of "D" Coy., on his recent bereavement.

The annual meeting of the "Romances" Club was held under favourable conditions. The committee for the coming year was elected as follows:—President, a Sergeant from "B" Coy.; Vice-President, a Sergeant from "C" Coy.; Secretary, a Barrack Accountant.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

What did "Five and Six" do with the Easter egg?

Who was the machine-gun instructor who mistook the feed-arm pawl for the body locking-pin?

"JAY."



ISLANDBRIDGE BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

As usual, we turned out to the Park on Wednesday week last for recreation, but when we arrived there I noticed that about four men out of 150 had hurley sticks, and that we hadn't even a football to kick, with the result that the men were "moping about" with their hands in their pockets for over two hours. I afterwards enquired about some sports gear which was purchased some time ago, and was told on reliable authority that almost £300 was expended on same. Surely to goodness all this gear couldn't have disappeared? Or if it is a case of being short only footballs and hurleys, then let the Sports Committee get busy and replenish the shortage. Jerseys, boots, etc., are absolutely no good unless we have the football and the hurley.

Well done, Ordnance! And who can say otherwise? Perhaps, Ned, you are "puggled." Well, I'll explain. On the 1st April the Corps was called out and informed that an ammunition boat was expected on 5th April, and every man was to be at his post at 7.15 a.m. on that morning. Hard luck on the Corps to lose the holiday, as that date coincided with Easter Monday! But not even a moan of disappointment, although they very well knew what the unloading of an ammunition boat meant! Well, luck was in their way, as the boat didn't arrive until the following day, and then the Corps were up and at it in earnest. Down in the hold—up in the magazine, they worked like demons. It was believed to be a "four days" business," but I think the boys had arranged it between themselves to break all records, as they didn't leave "a round" on the second evening! Not bad for a Corps that can't even boast of a collar badge! A very special word of praise is due to Lieut. Lynch on the way he arranged every detail and supervised the operation.

Did anyone in the Bridge visit the Theatre Royal on any of the last two Sundays? Well, I was there, and I was certainly delighted to see our friend, Tom Burke (of Supply and Ordnance Sub-Department), taking down the house with his delightful singing both in "Faust" and "Il Trovatore." I hear he is on again next Sunday.

Welcome, Cpl. Lawlor, to Islandbridge, you might think this a queer place in the beginning, but after a time here, sure you will find it all right.

Are you asleep "Me Larkie"? I asked for some information a short time ago, but never got it?

"ANOV."

4th BATTALION, CASTLEBAR.

On Sunday, the 11/3/26, the Battalion hurling team played a friendly game with Ballyhane in Castlebar. As this was the third meeting of those teams in which the military has two victories to their credit, great interest was centred in this game, as the Ballyhane boys are training hard in the hope of winning this year's Junior County Championship, and they left no tooth in the fact that they were going to lower the military laurels this time. The game opened at a great pace, with the Ballyhane forwards pressing, and good combination on their part resulted in a minor. From the puck out the military got possession, and after a neat bit of play Flynn scored a goal for the military, shortly after, the same player was successful in registering a further minor. Play at this time was very exciting, both goalkeepers being called upon several times to defend their sticks, shortly before the interval the military became very aggressive, resulting in Burke finding the net with a strong puck from the right wing. The military were pressing when the short whistle blew.

Military	3 goals.
Ballyhane	1 point.

On the resumption the backs for the military had plenty to do, the Ballyhane forwards could not be shaken off, and, through clever play, scored a goal. This score put both teams on the move, and gave the spectators a good exhibition of the code. With each side going at their best, there was little or nothing between them. Midfield play ruling from now to near the finish, when the military again predominated, and were successful in registering another goal per Carney, when the final whistle sounded, the score stood:

Military	4 goals.
Ballyhane	1 goal 1 point.

The Student's Page in the Army Journal is now finding its usefulness. Several N.C.O.'s are studying it with great earnestness, and not later than Friday morning last, several of the head chaps had to turn to a few back numbers to get themselves out of a knotty problem.

My circular letter to O.C. Companies and Coy. Correspondents, with reference to the forwarding of reports to the Battalion correspondent, does not seem to have had the desired effect. Some Companies are still shy in sending in their reports.

Castlebar Town team, and incidentally the Gaels of the 4th Batt., have lost another friend in the person of Mr. T. Devereux, Castlebar. Since the Batt. took over Castlebar as their headquarters he has always identified himself with them, and through him three of the Battalion team were given the honour of representing Mayo County in All-Ireland Junior Championship, 1925. The Batt., as a whole, join with me in wishing him a prosperous career in the land of the "mighty" dollar.

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15th BATTALION, CURRAGH.

The Officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the Battalion wish our late Brigade Commander—Col. J. E. Vize—the best of luck and good fortune on the event of his marriage.

The Colonel was the recipient of a beautiful presentation by the Officers of the Brigade, comprising the Brigade Staff, 5th and 15th Battalions, at a dinner on Thursday night, 8th inst.

H.Q. Coy. won their match yesterday, beating "C" Coy. by a good margin, thanks to Cpl. Nother, who scored 3 goals. The result was:—H.Q. Coy., 3 goals 1 point; "C" Coy., 1 goal 1 point.

I am pleased to say that "Sean," our Orderly Room runner, has resumed duty. The square seems to have done him the world of good, and if rumour proves true, we expect to have him in H.Q. Coy. in the near future.

The Orderly Room Corporal has returned off leave (deficient of pipe). Did he get a ticket for it?

We are anxious to procure the latest gramophone record—"When I Get My Civvie Clothes on," by Major Liston.

Since our last notes were published we have won five more Cups at the Command Boxing Tourney.

"PREMIER."



PORTOBELLO BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

On Wednesday, 14th inst., No. 4 Group, G.H.Q. Command, A.A.A., met Artillery (Kildare) in the Command Football Tournament, and considering that the members of No. 4 Group team were playing together for the first time, they put up a very creditable show against a more experienced team. The result was:—

Artillery	3 goals 1 point.
No. 4 Group	1 goal.

Barney Higgins (A.T.C.) and Flood were the outstanding Group players, whilst Davis and Brannigan were conspicuous in the Artillery side.

Tom Hayes, of G.A.A. fame, officiated as referee.

A further stage in the 7th Brigade Football Championship was advanced on Wednesday, 14th inst., also, when teams from the 23rd and 27th Battalions tried conclusions. There was a good crowd present when the match started. With the wind in their favour the 27th soon got going, and after some exciting play succeeded in scoring a goal in grand style. The 23rd team then got busy and kept Rooney, the 27th goalie, stepping lively. He made some splendid saves by fisting clear, but eventually the 23rd scored a minor. Before the interval the latter had added two more points to their score, and at half time the figures were:—

27th Batt.	1 goal.
23rd Batt.	3 points.

On resuming, the 23rd Batt. forced matters, and soon gained a point. A minute later Higgins (23rd) added another minor. Excitement ran high, and after some fine passing the 27th Batt. scored a point. Both teams were now straining every nerve, but the 23rd had the better staying power and surer shots.

time had added two goals and three points to their score. Result:—

23rd Batt. ... 2 goals 8 points.
27th Batt. ... 1 goal 1 point.

It was a great game, fought well and clean, and both teams are to be congratulated on their display. Lieut. Tummins, Sergets. Fennell and Higgins for the 23rd, and Rooney, Morgan and Maley for the 27th, were the shining lights in two particularly good teams.

C.Q.M.S. O'Connor was a very efficient referee.

The Brigade Cross-country Championship also was brought off on Wednesday, 14th inst., and resulted in a win for the 23rd Batt. Congratulations! And "Rory," may your shadow never grow less!

The usual weekly dance for N.C.O.'s and men took place on Thursday evening, 15th. (By the way, when are we going to have another Cinderella in the Gymnasium). A large number attended, and a very pleasant evening was spent. A very noticeable change took place in the Dance Band, and we highly compliment the committee, and hope they will endeavour to keep this Band engaged for the remainder of the season. Considerable credit is also due to this Committee for being able to clear and get the Gymnasium ready in time considering that for the two previous nights it had been the venue of the I.A.B.A. Championships.

Our Assistant-Quartermaster (Capt. P. McColgan) has joined the noble army of Benedicts. He has the hearty good wishes of all ranks, and we hope himself and Mrs. McColgan may live to enjoy many happy years.



ARMY CORPS OF ENGINEERS (Griffith Barracks, Dublin).

HANDBALL NOTES.

Those old handball rivals—the "Bats," the "Ref.," and the "Cavalry charger from the County without land," having exhaustively argued the point as to their respective superiority, decided to put it to a practical issue, and a series of matches took place recently before a large and, well, perhaps distinguished crowd. After some very fine play and walking exercises looking for the ball, the "Bats" won the best of three games by the score:—

Bats 21 21
Others 2 3

This is ample proof of the consistent improvement shown by these exponents, and the complaint of the cavalry charger that he had not recovered from the effects of damp spirits will not carry any weight.

Unfortunately, in consequence of this defeat, the "Ref.," has retired from the arena.

The finals of the outstanding G.H.Q. Command Handball Championships were played in Beggar's Bush Alley between the C.H.Q. Engineers and Gormanston, not between Portobello and Gormanston, as the Beggar's Bush correspondent states. Two worthy members of this Unit—Corpl. Paddy Maher and Private Jack Hughes—won the Soft Ball Doubles Final by the scores 11-21, 21-8 and 21-7, and also the Hard Ball Doubles by the scores 15-21, 21-18, and 21-10. The Hard Ball Singles went to Pte. Whelan, Gormanston, by the scores 21-18, 15-21 and 21-17.

In passing, it seems extraordinary that such an exhaustive programme should be imposed on four players in the one afternoon. An exacting game like Handball, especially between good players, requires careful training, yet we understand, little previous notice was given to enable the players to get into trim. Under the circumstances the display given by Corpl. Maher and Pte. Hughes was remarkably good, and we feel quite proud of such representatives.

Under the peculiar Group System, the above-mentioned players have always been vaguely described as Portobello, suggesting they were the pick of an entire Barracks. We do not recollect if there has ever been a representative handball player from Portobello, and as our duty is to our own Unit first, the further doings of these players will be recorded by us, no matter for whom they may be selected to play.

After this growl:—

We are glad to note that the new gate has passed the critical examination of two senior members of the Clerical Staff.

We have had no news from the West, so we presume "Davey" is still there. He has developed a taste in wall-paper.

"Spud," we believe, has taken on until the new house is built. "Old Timer" suggests that "Spud" must have influential friends.

Richmond L.O. has gone into "Dock." We believe he developed a high temperature on being requested to take water internally.

We extend a hearty welcome to "Francis" or the "Wanderer." We well remember his amusing lubrications.

"CAT'S-WHISKER."



14th BATT., LIMERICK.

A very successful Cinderella Dance was held in the Garrison Gymnasium on Easter Sunday night, under the auspices of the N.C.O.'s at New Barracks. The Hall, to Coy.-Sergt. Jacklin's credit, resembled a veritable fairyland, and won the admiration of our civilian patrons. Indeed it has been said that the entertainment was one of the best of its kind ever held in the New Barracks, even during the British occupation. Officers representing the Brigade and Battalion Staffs were in attendance for a time and expressed themselves as delighted with the entertainment.

To the confusion of the commentator-general of the 4th Brigade, "D" Coy. beat Bde. H.Q. Coy. in the replay of the hurling match which resulted in a draw, on the 7/4/26. The scores on this occasion—9 goals 1 point, to 2 goals 1 point—makes one sure that even though stout arms may be in the offices and workshops, they still lie dormant. However, a few more experiences with our Company teams may bring them to life.

"C" Coy. has been transferred from Ennis to Battalion Headquarters for training. They have been replaced in Ennis by a Platoon of "B" Coy. The civilian population in Ennis regret their departure, as they made themselves highly popular there with all shades of creed and class.

A quiet military funeral recently left our Garrison Chapel. It made us pause

a while and realise that in the midst of the labours and pleasures of camp life grim death will find its victim. The funeral was that of Cpl. J. Moloney, 10th Batt., who died in Haulbowline Military Hospital, and whose remains were brought back to Limerick, his native city, to be laid to rest. To a heartbroken widow and four children, left to mourn his loss, we tender our sincere sympathy.

"TRUMPETER."



ΝΟΤΑΪ Ο'Ν ΙΑΘ ΞΑΤ.

Ο'Σ ΡΥΘ ΞΟ ΉΡΥΛ "ΚΥΝΟΒΑΛΟΣ" ΙΜΕΪΞΤΕ ΑΡ ΑΝ "ΣΙΟΚΡΑΝ" ΑΞΥΣ ΝΑΪ ΝΕΪΤΟΙΡ Ε Ο'ΡΑΞΑΙΤ, ΤΑΙΜ-ΣΕ ΑΣ ΙΑΡΡΑΙΟ ΤΑ ΑΙΤ ΜΑΡ ΞΣΥΙΟΒΝΟΪΡ ΟΟ'Ν "Τ-ΟΞΙΛΑΪ" Α ΤΟΣΑΙΝΤ ΞΟ ΟΤΙ ΞΟ ΣΤΙΟΞΕΡΑΪ ΣΕ ΞΑΡ Ν-ΑΙΣ—ΜΑ'Σ ΡΑΘΑ ΝΟ ΞΕΑΡΡ Ε.

ΤΡΕΪΝΕΑΛΑ. ΗΪΛ ΤΕ ΡΑΪΟ ΑΞΑΜ ΡΑΟΙ ΣΕΪ, ΑΪ, ΜΑΡ Α ΝΟΕΙΝΤΕΑΡ ΣΑΪΞΙΟΥΪΡ ΪΝΗ Ϊ ΜΒΛΙΑΪΝΑ, ΤΑ ΕΑΞΛΑ ΟΡΜ ΝΑΪ ΜΒΕΪΟΪΜΪΟ ΙΝ ΑΡ ΣΑΪΞΙΟΥΪΡ Α ΟΙΟΥΪΕ. ΤΟΙΡ ΘΡΟΙΛΛΕ, ΜΥΣΑΕΤΟΙΟΥΪΤ, ΚΛΕΑΑ-ΛΥΤΑ, ΪΡΛ, ΤΑΙΜΪΟ ΣΑΪΡΥΞΤΕ ΑΜΑΪ ΙΣ ΑΜΑΪ. ΗΪΛ ΤΕ ΚΛΟΙΣΙΝΤ ΑΞΑΤ Ο ΕΤΡΕΘΞΑΣ ΤΥ ΑΡ ΜΑΪΟΙΝ ΞΟ ΟΤΕ ΤΥ ΙΝ ΤΟ ΞΟΤΛΑΪ ΣΑΝ ΟΙΟΥΪΕ, ΑΪ—"ΤΟΜΠΥΞ ΞΑΡΤ, ΜΕΑΚΜΑΪΝΣ,—ΚΛΕ, ΨΕΑΣ, ΚΛΕ, ΨΕΑΣ, ΚΛΕ." ΜΑΡΑ ΉΡΥΛ ΣΑΪΡΑΙΝΤ ΝΑ ΡΟΪΛΙΝ ΑΞ ΣΚΕΑΤΟΪΜΑΙ, ΤΑ ΟΪΑΒΑΛ ΕΪΚΙΝΝΤ ΕΙΛΕ ΟΑ ΟΪΕΑΝΗ. Α ΞΙΑΡΚΥΙΣ Ι ΞΕ'Ν ΥΑΙΡ Α ΒΕΑΣ ΨΕΙΡΕΑΪ ΤΕ ΣΜΑΪΤ ΜΙΛΕΑΤΑ ΑΞΥΣ ΤΕ ΣΑΪΞ-ΟΥΪΡΕΑΪΤ. ΜΟ ΤΟΜ Α ΛΥΑΙΝ ΑΡ ΑΝ ΤΕ Α ΞΥΡ Α ΛΕΪΤΡΟΕ ΑΡ ΒΥΝ ΑΡ ΟΥΪΣ.

ΤΑ ΞΟΜΠΛΑΪΤ "Α" ΑΡ ΨΕΑΡΞ-ΤΡΕΪΝΕΑΛΑ Ϊ ΞΟΪΡ ΑΝ ΞΟΜΟΡΤΑΣ ΕΑΪΑΡ-ΞΟΜΠΛΑΪΤΑ Α ΒΕΑΣ ΑΞ ΤΟΣΝΥ ΑΡ ΑΝ 18ΑΪ ΙΑ ΨΕ ΛΥΞΝΑΣΑ, 1926. ΤΑ 150 (ΞΕΑΪ Ϊ ΞΑΟΞΑΪ) ΜΑΡΑΝΝΑ ΑΞ ΨΥΛ ΨΟ'Ν ΞΟΜΠΛΑΪΤ Α ΞΑΒΑΡΡΑΣ Α ΞΥΡΟ ΘΡΟΥΪΞΤΕ ΑΣ ΞΑΕΪΟΪΞΕ ΑΞΥΣ ΟΑ ΉΡΥΞ ΣΙΝ ΤΑ ΣΕΑΝΣ ΜΑΪΤ ΑΞ ΑΡ ΞΟΜΠΛΑΪΤ ΡΕΪΜ ΜΑ ΤΑ ΡΑΪ Ε ΑΡ ΒΪΤ ΛΕΪ— ΞΟ Ν-ΕΪΡΥΞ ΑΝ Τ-ΑΪ ΛΕΪ—ΣΙΝ Α ΉΡΥΛ ΤΕ ΡΑΪΟ ΑΞΑΜ ΛΕΪ.

ΣΠΟΪΡΤ. ΒΑ ΞΕΑΡΤ ΤΟ ΞΥΜΑΝΝ ΚΛΕΑΑ-ΛΥΤΑ ΑΝ ΞΑΤΑ ΑΝ ΞΟΪΛΑ ΨΟ ΒΑΪΝΤ ΟΪΟΪ ΡΕΪΜ. ΤΑ ΡΥΝΑΪΟΕ ΑΝ ΞΥΜΑΪΝΝ ΙΜΕΪΞΤΕ ΑΡ ΟΪΡΣΑ ΞΟ ΟΤΙ'Ν ΚΥΡΡΑΪ ΑΞΥΣ Ο'Α ΉΡΥΞ ΣΙΝ ΒΑ ΞΕΑΡΤ ΡΥΝΑΪΟΕ ΕΙΛΕ Α ΞΕΑΡΑΪ ΞΟ ΣΕΑΛΑΪΑΪ ΙΝ Α ΙΟΝΑΪ. ΤΑ ΞΑΡΤΕΑΝ ΡΥΝΕΑΝΝΑ ΑΝ ΒΑΪΝΕ ΙΜΕΪΞΤΕ ΞΟ ΟΤΙ'Ν ΚΥΡΡΑΪ ΡΕΪΣΙΝ ΑΞΥΣ ΒΑ ΟΪΟΪ ΞΟ ΨΟΞΡΑΪ ΞΑΡΤΕΑΝ ΕΙΛΕ 'ΝΑ ΙΟΝΑΪ. ΤΥΞΕ ΝΑΪ ΞΥΡΥΡΕΑΡ ΚΟΜΟΡ-ΤΑΪΣΪ ΒΑΪΝΕ Ϊ ΡΕΪΛΕ ΕΑΪΑΡ-ΞΟΜΠΛΑΪΤΑ ΑΡ ΣΥΒΑΛ ΑΞΥΣ ΞΑΒΑΡΡΑΪ ΣΕ ΣΙΝ ΨΕΪΣ ΞΥΝ ΝΑ ΨΪΡ ΙΣ ΚΥΣΤΕ Α ΤΟΣΑΪ ΑΜΑΪ Ϊ ΞΟΪΡ ΚΟΜΟΡΤΑΪΣ, ΑΝ ΒΛΙΑΪΑΝ ΣΕΪ ΞΥΖΑΪΝΝ. ΒΑ ΞΕΑΡΤ ΡΕΪΣΙΝ ΞΟ ΨΑΒΑΡΡΑΪ ΚΛΕΑΪΤΑ ΨΟ ΛΥΪΤ "ΤΑΡΡΑΪΝΞ ΝΑ ΤΕΑΪΑ" Ϊ ΒΕΪΟΪΝ ΞΟ ΞΥΡΥΡΕΑΪ "ΕΞΤΡΑ ΡΑΤΙΟΝΣ" ΣΠΡΕΑΪΟΪ ΕΪΚΙΝΝΤ Ϊ ΒΡΑΪΟΡΑΪΞ ΜΟΡ Ϊ "ΞΟΪΟΕ."

ΚΑ ΉΡΥΛ ΑΝ ΟΪΡ ΨΡΑΜΑΪΘΕΑΪΤΑ, ΝΟ ΑΝ ΉΡΥΛ ΣΕ ΙΜΕΪΞΤΕ ΑΡ ΑΝ "ΣΙΟΚΡΑΝ" ΤΕ "ΚΥΝΟΒΑΛΟΣ." ΤΟ ΞΕΑΡΑΜΑΡ ΞΟ ΜΒΕΑΪ ΟΙΟΥΪΕ ΞΑΡ ΚΙΝΝ ΑΞΑΪΝΝ Ϊ ΗΑΛΛΑ ΝΑ ΞΑΤΑΡΑΪ ΟΙΟΥΪΕ ΛΥΑΙΝ ΝΑ ΚΑΞΣΑ, ΑΪ ΡΑΪΟΡ ΝΙ ΡΑΪΒ—ΒΪ ΛΥΪΤ ΛΕΪΡΥΞΤΕ "ΑΝ ΚΛΥΪΟ ΚΑΡΤΑΪ" Ϊ "ΑΝ ΚΡΑΪΠΙ ΟΞ" ΑΣ ΙΪΤΑΪΡ ΞΑΝ ΞΕΑΪ Ϊ ΉΡΥΛ ΣΕ ΕΥΡΤΑ ΑΡ ΑΪΪΟ ΞΟ ΟΤΙ ΛΥΑΙΝ ΚΑΞΣΑ ΣΕΪ ΞΥΖΑΪΝΝ?

ΚΕ ΉΕ ΑΝ ΣΑΪΞΙΟΥΪΡ Α ΨΟΒΑΪΡΤ ΤΕ ΛΥΑΪΞ ΑΝ ΞΑΤΑ ΞΟ ΡΑΪΒ "ΝΕΡΥΪΟΞ ΒΡΕΑΚ-ΔΑΪΝ" ΑΪΞΕ Ϊ ΞΕ'Ν ΕΑΟΙ ΑΡ ΞΑΪΤΥΞ ΛΟΪΞΕΑΣ Ϊ ΟΪΥΙΡΤΕ ΛΕΪΣ?

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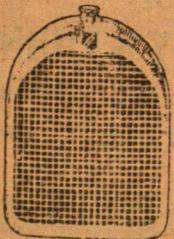
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bás an t-úchtóra mac éinneí sgríosta amach?

Cé n-áoir ar éiríne ná cóimarcáí Céime le "neo" 7 "Seán," a fuairéadar tóanta ar maoin Lúain Cásca i sClocár na mNá Riáslata i nSailim?

Ní sáó Racáí na Scuabanna Sruidse a tábairt amach san sCac seo feasta—tá sáó fear san sCac in a "Úrapáí Ós."

Cé hé an t-O.N.C. a cur salan in a curáin té i tSeac Ósta i sCacair na Sailim—an raib sé mlis? "A Úabál! So sábalis Dia Sinn."

Cé hé Captaen S.S. "Dunáite"?

Céart a tábairt "neo" nuair a tábairt Compl. "Dunáite" Compl. "A" san sCuirte peite?

An fíor é so tburil Sáirt. Compl. éiríne as cuminead ar foelóir nua a cur i n-easár—ná molpáinn tó é sin tó tóeanam má's ruo é so tburil seac tburcal is píce air ar beal.

Cois an bealac, a tóimnic, tá tú as tóeanam so maí.

Páilte róimac, a Sáirt. Ó'Raighis—tá tú tó sáitíoir críochnuige anois.

Tá an Céad Cac sáeóealac as toul ar asáir—so mall acé so fíor. Táinis tburil fear aréir, tóine ó'n 4ad Cac 7 beirt ó'n 25ad Cac—Céad míle páilte rómpa. Is olc an sáitíe nac mbeireann maíeas tó tóine éiríne. Tá Lion Compl. "O" as méadú—agus annsan "cío-pimís."

"ní feadram."

BOXING TOURNAMENT AT PORTOBELLO.

On Tuesday and Wednesday nights last, the Gymnasium here held great crowds to witness the Irish Amateur Boxing Championships. Amongst those present were: The Minister for Defence (Mr. P. Hughes), Generals O'Duffy and Murphy, of the Garda Síochana; Col. Joe Byrne, Cork, and Col. J. H. McGuinness, O.C. 7th Brigade.

As all our readers will have seen the results in the daily papers, the following remarks will suffice.

There was a large number of entries for the various weights, and of the number that actually engaged in the contests, the Army furnished 49.2 per cent. made up as follows:—

Fly-weights: 4, and 2 reached Final. Bantam: 6, and 2 reached Semi-Final. Feather: 8, 3 reached Semi-Final and 1 the Final.

Light: 3, 1 reached Final and won Championship.

Welter: 5, 3 reached Semi-Final and 1 the Final.

Middle: 3. Cruiser: 2, one reached Semi-Final.

The 5 Army finalists were:— Cpl. McDonagh, 25th Batt., Athlone, won the Fly-weight Championship.

Pte. McCullough, 19th Batt., was runner-up for Feather-weight Championship.

Pte. "Mossy" Doyle, 16th Batt., won the Light-weight Championship.

Pte. Morgan, 23rd Batt., Portobello Barracks, was runner-up for Welter Championship.

Pte. Leslie, A.S.C., Collins Barracks,

Dublin, was unfortunately slightly overweight for the Bantam Competition, and that "pound of flesh" made all the difference. He would probably have won the Bantam Championship, but in the Feather Class he was up against a harder-hitting, heavier and very strong youngster in E. Cooper. He gave a remarkable display of pluck in sticking it out to the end of three gruelling rounds.

Pte. McCaffrey put up a very creditable display against a more experienced man in Pte. McCullough in the Feathers.

Our "Boy" Murphy, Cork, did not get the verdict over Garda Flanagan, of the Metropolitan Division.

Pte. "Mossy" Doyle, the Tailteann Feather Champion, does not usually waste much time "fiddling" in the ring, but his furious attacks on his opponent in the Light-weight Final on Wednesday night were simply amazing. It is rumoured that something happened to hurt his feelings that night, and he passed it on.

Cpl. Myles McDonagh, 25th Batt., Athlone, swept the board. He beat last year's champion in the very first fight of the series, and continued in brilliant fashion to run out the winner of the Fly-weight Championship.

The new champions are:—

Heavy-weight: Garda O'Driscoll.

Cruiser-weight: Garda Flanagan.

Middle-weight: Garda Chase.

Welter-weight: Garda Cooper.

Light: Pte. Doyle, 16th Batt., Cork.

Feather: E. Cooper (Phoenix B.C.).

Bantam: F. Trainor (St. Paul's B.C.).

Fly: Cpl. McDonagh (25th Batt., Athlone).

Of these, Garda O'Driscoll and Garda Cooper are last year's champions.

F. Trainor (St. Paul's B.C.) is the lad who won the Championship in the "Army Week" boxing at the Rotunda in 1923. He was then serving in the Kerry Command, and is a son of Thomas Trainor, who was executed by the British in Mountjoy Prison, April 26th, 1921.

The Officials were:—Referees, Surgeon F. J. Morrin, Pres., I.A.B.A.; Mr. W. E. Davis, Comdt. Colgan, Sergt.-Major Doogan. Judges, Mr. E. St. John Lyburn, Comdt. McCarthy, Capt. O'Brien, Mr. W. O'Carroll, Mr. J. Forde, Mr. E. Solomons. M.C.'s, Sergt.-Major Cook, Mr. J. Hayden. Timekeepers, Mr. J. J. Healy, Mr. G. McLaughlin. Hon. Treas., Major Doyle. Hon. Sec., Mr. T. P. Walsh.

The gymnasium was placed at the disposal of the I.A.B.A. by kind permission of Major-General Hogan, G.O.C. Eastern Command.

NOTICE.

On and after Saturday, April the 24th, stamps in payment will not be accepted for any sum over two shillings and sixpence. As we allow poundage to be deducted in respect of Postal and Money Orders, there is no need to be making payments of large sums in stamps; as it finally results in a loss to us. Stamps in payment after the above date will NOT be ACCEPTED.

Dealing with the tournament, our correspondent, "La Verte," writes:—

"I was disappointed by two factors of the Championships which were decided at the Gymnasium, Portobello Barracks, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 13th and 14th inst.—the poor attendance, probably due to lack of advertising, and the failure of the Army to draw with the Guards in the capture of championship titles. 'Boy' Murphy was unlucky; and we gave away the Bantam honours, which either Daly or Leslie, I imagine, could have won had they done the weight. Still, we must honour the present holders as worthy of their titles.

"Cpl. McDonagh was the outstanding boxer at the tournament; his fight with last year's winner, Rogers, was brilliant. Con. Leslie, Corps of Signals, proved himself a boxer who will be winning honours soon; and 'Mossy' Doyle was seldom seen so furiously boxing since 1924."

A detailed report of the Boxing Tournament at Portobello Barracks on Wednesday, 21st inst., will appear in our next issue.—EDITOR.

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Write on only one side of the paper. Postcards preferred.

"Laughter is the one gift that God has denied to beasts and birds."—Pearse.

1st Orderly: "You haven't the art of getting a shine on; give me your leggings and I guarantee you can see your face in 'em when I'm finished."

2nd Orderly: "No thanks."
1st Orderly: "Coward!"

Chairman (of Pensions Committee): "I don't see what grounds you have for claiming a pension. You admit you were not in the war."

Applicant: "But I have suffered much misery because of one who was in the war. My wife's first husband was killed in the conflict."

A Highlander from Tobermory asked at the Oban railway station the price of a ticket to Killin.

"Hoot awa'," replied Donald, "it's far ower dear! I'd rather walk!" and off he started.

He had not proceeded far when the train came tearing along, whistling as it neared a station.

"Ye needna whistle for me!" said Donald. "I made ye an offer aince, and ye wadna tak' it; sae you can gang on. I'm no' comin'."

The Temperance Advocate: "Think of the homes whisky has wrecked, my friend."

The Gay Young Dog: "Yes, but I say, sir, what about all the ships water has wrecked?"

Commanding Officer: "Where were you born?"

Prisoner: "Cork."

Commanding Officer: "And you were brought up there?"

Prisoner: "Oh, often, sir."

Pte. Walsh: "I believe Hartigan left the Infantry and joined the Air Corps."

Bugler: "Well, he is no earthly use anyway."

Officer to N.C.O. at general knowledge test: "What is a cape?"
N.C.O.: "A cape is a piece of land extending into the water."

Officer: "What is a gulf?"
N.C.O.: "A gulf is a piece of water extending into the land."

Officer: "And what is a mountain?"
N.C.O.: "A mountain is a piece of land extending into the air."

Small Boy (who has been chased by a turkey): "All right! Just you wait till Christmas, and I'll knock the stuffing out of you."

Magistrate: "You have the privilege of challenging any of the jury if you desire to do so."

Prisoner: "Thank you, sir. I'll fight that little red-whiskered chap at the end if he'll step outside."

Sergeant: "Would you like a little something Scotch, Corporal—the real thing?"

Corporal: "Well, now really—"
Sergeant: "Of course you would. Orderly, bring out that big pot of Dundee marmalade."

Small girl (to cat carrying kitten in its mouth): "You aren't fit to be a mother, you aren't! Why, you're hardly fit to be a father."

"I would have married that girl if it hadn't been for something she said."

"By Jove, what did she say?"
"No."

He that observeth the married shall not wed, and he that regardeth the single has no alternative.

Private: "I've never seen such dirty towels in my life, and I can never find any soap in this ship."

Corporal: "Well, you've got a tongue in your head, haven't you?"

Private (muttering): "Yes, but I'm not a cat!"

"I told him he was a brute, and returned all his presents."

"And what did the creature do?"

"Sent me a dozen boxes of face-powder in return for what he had taken home on his coat!"

"These aeroplanes are getting more dangerous than ever."

"Someone killed again?"

"No; but I see a chap got married in one yesterday."

The burglar sat in his prison cell, And sadly shook his head.

"I stole those silver spoons, and now I cannot stir," he said.

He: "Wonderful chap Bill. He can drink more than any man I know."

She: "I don't see that drinking's a virtue."

He: "No, by Jove, it's a gift."

Most men sow wild oats, 'tis said,
But with advancing age
They change their tactics, and instead
Grow sage.

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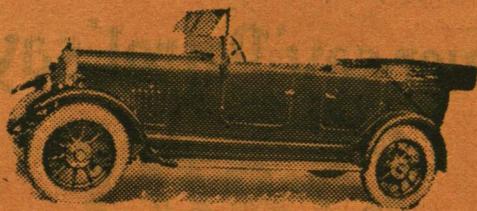
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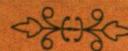
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