

Vol. IV. No. 19.

May 22nd, 1926.

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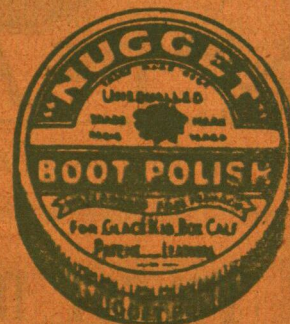
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An t-Óglac

Vol. IV. No. 19

MAY 22, 1926.

Price TWOPENCE.



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DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

AN t-ÓGLÁC

MAY 22, 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.

THE LATE BRIGADIER SEAN HALES.

THE many friends of the late Sean Hales, and the admirers of those ideals for which he stood, have resolved on erecting to his memory a monument worthy of a man who was a true friend, a sterling patriot, and a staunch champion of Irish freedom.

Of Sean Hales it can be claimed that, like O'Donovan Rossa in an earlier generation, he aroused the people of West Cork from a condition of torpor to a realization of their powers. Like his Fenian exemplar, he turned aside from a life of comparative ease to one of unremitting toil for Ireland.

Translating into practical effect, the lessons inculcated in his boyhood at the hands of his respected father, this noble son of West Cork embarked on a mission which placed his name high on the roll of Ireland's heroes.

The salient facts in the life of Sean Hales are well-known, from that day in Bandon when he hurled defiance at rack-renting landlordism, down to the establishment of the Volunteers in Ballinadee, and the Rising of Easter Week; from the days of the Frongoch internments to the inauguration of Sinn Féin and the I.R.A.; from the formation of the Flying Columns to the victory of Crossbarry, and the other stirring events which hastened the Truce.

But it is only those who had the privilege of personal intercourse with our dead leader who can really and fully appreciate his admirable personal qualities, such as his keen sense of justice; his magnanimous treatment of opponents; his regard for the welfare of the soldiers who served with him, and his wonderful buoyancy of

spirits which triumphed over all vicissitudes of fortune.

Those were the attributes that enabled the genial Sean Hales, both as an officer of the I.R.A. and as local leader of Sinn Féin, to make the National Movement impregnable in West Cork.

Sean Hales belongs not alone to Ballinadee, which has the honour of being his birthplace, or to County Cork, which was the centre of his activities, but to the Irish Nation, for whose freedom he had laboured so nobly and so well.

Therefore it is that we appeal with confidence to all our fellow-countrymen to aid in erecting a monument, which shall keep alive in the hearts and thoughts of future generations of the Gael the name and the ideals of the great Sean Hales.

The following gentlemen have very kindly consented to act as Trustees of the Fund:—

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Contributions will be gratefully received by the Trustees or by any member of the Committee, and the subscription lists will be duly published in the public Press at an early date.

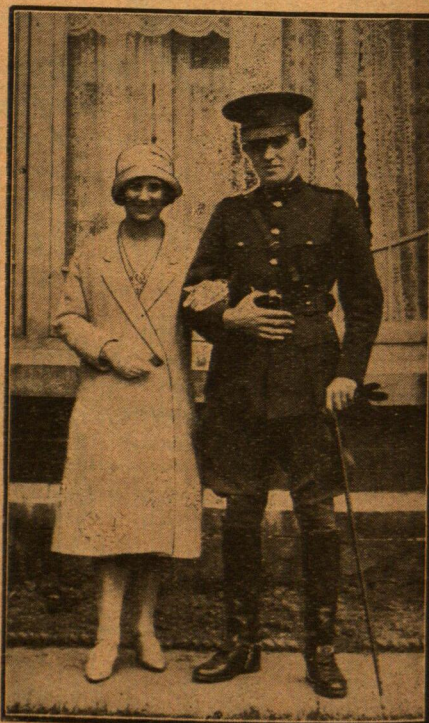
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[Photo Eggleston, Limerick.]

COMDT. E. J. CRONIN, Quartermaster, 9th Brigade, Curragh, whose marriage took place recently to Miss B. McMahon, at St. Joseph's Church, Limerick. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. McCarthy, Brigade Chaplain. The charming young bride is the second daughter of Mrs. McMahon, "Doonea," O'Connell Avenue, and of the late Hugh McMahon, timber merchant, Limerick.



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DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

FOUR COURTS AND NORTH KING ST. AREA IN 1916.

By Mr. JOHN J. REYNOLDS (*Author of "Footprints of Emmet"*),
Curator Municipal Art Gallery, Dublin.

FROM STATEMENTS MADE TO THE WRITER SHORTLY AFTER 1916, BY
ACTUAL PARTICIPANTS IN THE FIGHTING.

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

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

On Wednesday some of the Volunteer positions were under military fire from various distant points of vantage. It was extremely difficult to locate the military long range positions. The tower of Christ Church Cathedral, Power's Distillery, and other high buildings on the south side of the river appear to have been occupied. The Volunteers in the Malt House at Beresford Street by means of a powerful field glass discerned a machine-gun on the roof of Jervis Street Hospital playing in May Lane direction. The snipers in the Malt House concentrated their fire on the gun and after some time it was silenced.

Early in the week soldiers were reported in the Linen Hall Barracks, and on Wednesday morning it was decided to attack the building. The Volunteer officer in command, Capt. Dinny O'Callaghan, ordered the military to come out, and on their refusal some sticks of gelignite were inserted in the wall to force a breach, and the gate facing Lurgan Street was burst open with sledge hammers. The garrison who then came out under the white flag proved to be some forty of the Army Pay Staff dressed in khaki and an R.I.C. man. They were taken as prisoners to the Father Mathew Hall, and later in the week, when the severe fighting began, they were for safety transferred to the Bridewell. During the week their services were requisitioned under armed guard to assist near the bakery, and in filling bags for the barricades. In this connection it is proper to state that all acquainted with the facts testify as to the humane treatment of the prisoners in all cases by the Volunteers. In the Four Courts the prisoners were separated according to rank, the officers having separate rooms, and although the Volunteers were all on short rations themselves, the prisoners were provided with ample food, tobacco, etc. In the Four Courts the officers were supplied even with stimulants if required. Several of these prisoners, however, repaid the leniency of the Volunteers by identifying the latter or procuring them long terms of penal servitude.

On Wednesday a motor car was heard approaching from Bolton Street, but as it turned the corner facing the

first barricade a shot was accidentally fired. Immediately afterwards it was seen to be a Red Cross motor car as it turned off into a side street.

About 3 p.m. on Wednesday the Linen Hall Barracks were set on fire and soon the conflagration assumed enormous proportions, threatening to spread to the surrounding tenement houses and towards some of the Volunteer positions. A water hose and some men were requisitioned from the North Dublin Union to keep the fire somewhat under control. On Thursday it travelled eastwards and set fire to the extensive premises of Messrs. Moore, the wholesale druggists, of Bolton Street. Here the highly inflammable materials were soon ignited and the whole burning area became a roaring furnace, the barrels of oil being projected high into the air and exploding with a loud report. At night a pin could be picked up by the glare overspreading the surrounding streets. On Friday the fire subsided, the dying flames flickering at intervals in lurid and fitful flashes before they were finally extinguished. Towards the end of the week the severest fighting was carried on in pitch darkness, which completely enveloped the narrow streets now entirely deserted save by those engaged in the grim work of death.

On Wednesday the four houses at the corner of Bridge Street and Usher's Quay were burned. These projecting houses dominated from the opposite side of the river the Church Street Bridge position as well as the western wing of the Four Courts. The flames travelled southwards from the corner and, strange to say, skipping two of the intervening houses, burned the frontage at the Brazen Head Hotel in Bridge Street. But fortunately the historic hotel itself, situated in the rear, with its quaint old time entrance and courtyard—so famous in the annals of the United Irishmen—escaped unscathed.

On Wednesday also the Mendicity Institute after heavy fighting surrendered.

On Thursday in the North King Street area many of the residents, who had been at first incredulous, now began to realize the seriousness of the situation and left the neighbourhood, and

some of the shops were barricaded with corrugated iron and planking. An armoured car was reported in the vicinity, and all the barricades were manned to repel an expected military attack.

On Thursday about 9 a.m. the Volunteers stationed at Church Street Bridge under Peadar Clancy observed a body of about 20 soldiers cautiously proceeding in Indian file along the south side of the river by Usher's Quay towards the city. The first of the line was allowed to reach the corner of Bridge Street, when the Volunteers opened fire. Several of the soldiers were shot dead, whilst the remainder took cover under Ganly's colonnaded portico or rushed into the neighbouring houses. Almost immediately an ambulance arrived on the scene and removed the fallen men as well as their rifles and ammunition.

Towards the end of the week the military fire on Church Street Bridge, and from Smithfield through Hammond Lane on to the western wing of the Four Courts was very severe. Thomas Allen received a fatal wound, the bullet entering the building by one of the large windows of the Record Office. The late Fr. O'Callaghan (St. Paul's) and Fr. Augustine came a few minutes afterwards. On entering the room where the wounded Volunteer lay the clergymen found it necessary to creep along the floor to escape the fusillade of bullets which entered. A Red Cross doctor advised his immediate removal to hospital. He was taken away on a stretcher borne by three Volunteers. One of the stretcher bearers, all of whom wore white armlets, was severely wounded on returning.

About the same time two Volunteers were dangerously wounded at the Bridge barricade and removed.

On Wednesday at midnight in the open space in front of Reilly's Fort, now brightly illuminated by the fire from the Linen Hall, Com. Daly held a consultation with some of his officers as to sending a party to force their way to the G.P.O., but owing to the strong light which fell on the intervening streets it was not considered advisable to make the attempt.

The plan of the British Military Archives as officially stated was to establish

a circular cordon on the north from Kingsbridge up Infirmary Road, along the North Circular Road, and down to Amiens Street Station across Butt Bridge to Trinity College. On the west the cordon was thrown up Bridgefoot Street and Queen Street as far as King Street, then along King Street to join hands with the troops occupying Capel Street.

The main concentrated attack on the North King Street position at the end of the week when the military had obtained an immense augmentation occupied nearly two days' incessant fighting, from dawn on Friday until about 7 p.m. Saturday; whilst the final surrender in this area—at the North Brunswick Street position—outside the military cordon, which after the truce the Volunteers continued to hold under arms, was not accomplished until about 10 a.m. on Sunday—15 hours afterwards.

On Friday early the military had advanced into Capel Street and some short distance up King Street from Bolton Street. In the evening about 6.45 p.m. an armoured car rushed up Bolton Street and stopped at the main entrance to the Technical Schools. A party of soldiers jumped from the car and charging up the steps burst in the porch windows, and were proceeding to beat in the front door when Mr. Ward, the resident caretaker, appeared with the keys. He was covered with their rifles and backed down to the basement. The large building was searched, and furniture was hurriedly thrown out of the windows to form a barricade which crossed the road obliquely, blocking Bolton Street from the school steps to the north-west corner of Yarrhall Street opposite. 250 soldiers of the 2nd/6th South Staffords under Lieut.-Col. H. Taylor occupied the building as headquarters for the rest of the week—until 9.30 a.m. Monday. They fired towards the Volunteer positions from the upper windows and from the balustraded roof, but the fire from this post could have had but little effect as the Volunteer positions were hidden a considerable distance off, amongst the winding narrow streets. During their occupation the military corralled a great number of the neighbouring residents in the building.

On Thursday information was received that the troops were closing in; and on Friday morning heavy firing was heard in all directions.

On Friday evening in the distance the repeated roar of armoured cars rushing towards Bolton Street could be heard, and as night fell a Volunteer officer brought final instructions to the men holding the barricades and warned them to prepare for a supreme effort as an attack in force might be expected that night. Supplies of bombs and extra ammunition were brought to Reilly's, Clarke's, and other strongholds.

On Friday at dusk an armoured car from Bolton Street rushed up King Street quite close to Langan's barricade. The Volunteers at the barricade immediately opened fire, killing a soldier. The fire from the machine-gun

on the car fatally wounded a Volunteer at the barricade. After the car retired he was removed by Coleraine Street.

On Friday night within an ambit of a few yards round Reilly's Fort was fought a combat of frightful intensity. As the military approaching from Bolton Street attempted to push through to Church Street this Volunteer stronghold and the barricade in front bore the brunt of the first attack. Reilly's Fort was not visible, owing to a bend in the road, until a point is reached only some 50 yards from the building, when they at once came under close fire. Here they were met with a galling fusillade from the frontal barricade as well as from Reilly's further back, and laterally, by the enfilading fire from the Malt House in Beresford Street.

The military generally approached under cover of an armoured car, containing 12 or 15 men, which, rushing up the street, stopped suddenly at some selected spot, and under cover of fire from the machine-gun on the car would storm the houses on either side.

Whilst advancing in the darkness the military fired into practically every house in the line of advance, and the few terrified inhabitants who had had the temerity to remain throughout the terrible night took refuge in the cellars, or by lying flat, face downwards, on the floor, sought to escape the continuous fusillades; whilst the flying bullets shattered everything around.

In storming the houses several soldiers were shot down. During the conflict a soldier who was noticed with clubbed rifle bursting in a door accidentally killed a comrade beside him through the premature explosion of the gun.

Langan's barricade during the night was under heavy fire. It was manned by six men, who had a box of grenades placed conveniently near the middle of the barricade. As the night was pitch dark aim was taken at each flash of the enemy's rifle, the double report being sometimes followed by a scream or a groan in the darkness when a bullet reached its mark. Some soldiers also crept along the roofs of the houses on each side and rained down bombs into the street, beneath.

When some soldiers had effected a lodgment in a house on the South side of the street between Anne Street and Church Street they worked under cover into closer range by boring through the interior of the houses towards Church Street. The party manning the front barricade at Langan's between 3 and 4 a.m. retired to Reilly's Fort.

To stop the advance an incessant fire was kept on the street near the abandoned barricade from Reilly's and the Malt House. The military continued to fire on it during the night, and unintentionally it served as a decoy to draw their fire, whilst as an obstacle it continued to impede the nearer approach of the armoured cars.

During the night the crashing sound of breaking woodwork as the military burst into the houses and the excited cries of the officers as they urged the men forward could be heard. Occa-

sionally a star shell would rise above the houses, its weird blue tint illuminating the darkened streets for a few brief seconds, whilst the Volunteers in Reilly's crouched in the shadows or took cover beneath the window sills to prevent their forms being silhouetted against the walls behind as an easy mark for the sniper's bullet. The woodwork of the windows and doors was splintered, and the bags barricading the frontage were cut to pieces by the hail of bullets, their contents dropping into the street. In the distance was still heard the roar of the motor cars and the boom of artillery.

During the night a Volunteer officer called to Reilly's Fort and directed two men to go to a disused house at the west corner of Beresford Street to drop hand-grenades on any armoured car which might approach the position. They immediately proceeded to the house and entered it in the rear by Stirrup Lane, which being out of the firing line made a safe line of communication between Church Street and Beresford Street. Six men took up a position lying near the entrance of the lane to cover the retreat of the bombers. One of the men upstairs cautiously raised the window, and preparatory to throwing the grenade, stooped under the window sill and struck a match to ignite it. In the momentary gleam of the match a military sniper's bullet entered the window and passed clean through the Volunteer's hat, which he still keeps as a souvenir of his experience.

The whole party then took up a position lying across Beresford Street at a barricade only a few feet from King Street. All troops endeavouring to pass King Street to Reilly's came under close enfilading fire from this party.

On Friday (about 8 p.m.) the firing had become so heavy that it was decided to remove for safety the Linen Hall Army Pay prisoners from the Father Mathew Hall to the Bridewell nearer to Four Courts. They were conveyed to the prison under heavy fire, the bullets spattering the walls around the party, who stumbled in the dark over the obstacles strewn between the barricades. At this time the fire from the armoured cars was terrific, searchlights played upon some of the streets, and hand grenades seemed to burst everywhere. Several of the Volunteers were coming in wounded to the Father Mathew Hall.

The Bridewell was reached at length, where, at the gate, a Volunteer, temporarily installed as gaoler stood in readiness with a large bunch of keys attached to his girdle. The prisoners were duly counted as they entered, and were then led through dimly lighted passages guarded by armed Volunteers with fixed bayonets to three large cells on the ground floor. The prisoners were well treated by their captors, who provided them with cigarettes, etc. Some of the soldiers who had returned from France seemed to take a professional interest in the situation, descending for the edification of their captors on the various familiar sounds of rifle fire, machine-guns, and heavy artillery.



Some time after the prisoners were locked up a large water main burst which flooded the lower cells and threatened to drown the prisoners. The leakage was stopped, and the flooded cells reopened and cleared of water. The prisoners were then secured for the night.

In the early hours of Saturday morning several houses on both sides of North King Street had been occupied by the military and the Malt House in Beresford Street was now under heavy fire from the back of the houses in Anne Street and the south side of King Street, where they had obtained a footing by boring through the houses. Reilly's Fort was also under renewed fire from these houses.

Later the military, emboldened by their success, attempted a bayonet charge towards Reilly's. They were allowed to pass Langan's barricade, some taking the middle of the road, whilst others, more cautious, sidled onwards in short rushes under cover of the houses, or ran obliquely from side to side across the street. Just as they reached Beresford Street they broke as they met the frontal fire from Reilly's, whilst at the same moment they were caught by the lateral fire from the Beresford Street barricade on their left, as well as by heavy fire from the Malt House further back.

In one charge some 8 or 9 soldiers were killed and several wounded. The Volunteers crossed the barricades and captured the bayonets, rifles and ammunition of the fallen men. They nearly all fell in a group opposite Sammon's Repository on the roadway, where their bodies lay till next day. This rebuff stopped the military advance for some time.

The Volunteers at the Beresford Street barricade were shortly afterwards ordered to retire to the Father Mathew Hall, whilst the party in the Malt House held on until 3 p.m. on Saturday.

During Friday a Canadian corporal, armed with a revolver, which he carried in his hand, and who had been leading parties of soldiers and was taking a prominent part in searching the neighbouring houses, entered the premises of Mr. O'Toole, Tobaccoist, North King Street. He ordered the latter under arrest leaving two soldiers on guard. He had scarcely left the house when he fell shot dead close by at the corner of Beresford Street. His body was shortly afterwards removed on an armoured car.

The Volunteers were also attacked on the west side by a party of Staffords and Sherwood Foresters who had come towards Smithfield by Queen Street in an armoured car on Friday evening. Upon their arrival the soldiers were dropped into various houses in the neighbourhood, and a barricade was erected which, running from Queen Street to George's Lane opposite, blocked Queen Street near Stoneybatter.

At a late hour on Friday night under cover of darkness they advanced eastward towards the Volunteer position at Church Street, firing into suspected houses on the way. They eventually

took position at Egan's public house at the corner of Smithfield Market, which, projecting out of line, enabled them to fire on to the Church Street barricade. Some soldiers were shot in this neighbourhood, probably by advanced picquets or isolated snipers. The last volley was fired here at 5.25 p.m. on Saturday.

On Saturday before dawn the bombardment subsided somewhat, but shortly afterwards began with redoubled vigour, the main attack being concentrated on Reilly's Fort. The Volunteer officer in command of this section, a man of cool and determined character, who with unceasing vigilance had been going from position to position throughout the night, now came to Reilly's and remained with the garrison.

About 7 a.m. Patrick O'Flanagan was sent out for hand-grenades to the barricades at the Father Mathew Hall, which place he reached safely.

The open space in front of Reilly's was now swept east and west by the military cross-fire from both ends of King Street.

Returning on his dangerous errand Patrick O'Flanagan had just reached the middle of this street when he was seen to trip slightly. The impetus carried him into the doorway of Reilly's, where he fell. It was seen that the gallant young Volunteer was fatally wounded, and despite every attention paid him by his companions he soon afterwards breathed his last.

Between 8 and 9 a.m. on Saturday it was decided to evacuate Reilly's and attempt to regain the Father Mathew Hall.

(To be continued).

MAYNOOTH VOLUNTEERS IN 1916.

We have received the following for publication:—

12 South Main Street,
Naas.

A Chara,—I have read with deep interest Comdt. Colgan's account of a heroic episode in Irish history. 'Tis a pity that such a gallant soldier should allow his well-known prejudice against some of the old Volunteers of North Kildare to cloud his sense of fair play. I refer to the following paragraph:—"Capt. Byrne and Thomas Harris arrived about 6.30 p.m. to inform us that notwithstanding their endeavours and entreaties they had failed to mobilize the Companies in Naas-Newbridge area. It was this area that housed all the big noises, they who accepted the various offices and spoke in terms of blood and thunder."

The above is inaccurate and unfair. May I crave permission to give the correct version of the part played by the men of this area.

In the town of Naas in 1916 there were four members of the I.R.B., who comprised the sole strength of the local Volunteer Company, while Alfred Sweeney (who now has a newsagency in the town) was an enthusiastic and trustworthy despatch carrier. Easter

Saturday we received word that mobilisation was cancelled. On Sunday night we received orders to parade at Bodinstown on Monday at 1 o'clock. Michael O'Kelly, Thomas Traynor and myself obeyed that order, but failed to meet anybody. We remained in the vicinity of Sallins until after 5 o'clock. When I returned home I met five men from Caragh Coy. who were anxious to get into Dublin, or to do something to help, and asked me for advice. I explained that I was in the same position as themselves. On Tuesday night a couple of us joined the Kill Coy. (composed of, as well as I remember, the Traynor Bros., Kelly, Brady, Dunne, and one or two others) and met Fr. O'Brien. Fr. O'Brien told us that he would go into Dublin on Wednesday morning and bring us back word what to do. Fr. O'Brien, however, found much more important work to do in Dublin and did not return until the end of the week.

When Fr. O'Brien did not return on Thursday morning I was sent. I got as far as Dolphin's Barn Square and past a detachment of British military coming in from Dun Laoghaire, but failed to get down Cork Street without a military permit. I may mention that during an outburst of firing I took refuge in the shop of Mr. Jessop, Chemist, with whom I had a brief conversation; perhaps he may recall the incident. Anyway I failed to get through and returned with what information I could get.

I wish to emphasise the fact that at no time on Monday were Naas Coy. in touch with Capt. Byrne or Thos. Harris. Therefore the statement that they failed to mobilise them is not correct. The last time that I had seen Capt. Byrne was on Good Friday prior.

I am also aware that several men in the Newbridge-Athgarvan area anxiously awaited word which did not come, while the Kenny Bros. in Rathangan were likewise situated.

If North Kildare did not play a more prominent part it is due solely to the fact that the area was left leaderless and without instructions.

I do not understand Comdt. Colgan's references to big noises who accepted positions. As far as Naas was concerned the highest office held or wished for was that of Irish Volunteer.

Mise, le meas,

THOMAS PATTERSON.

VALUE OF HISTORY IN WARFARE.

To keep the brain of an army going in time of peace, to direct it continually towards its task of war, there is no book more fruitful to the student than that of history. If war, in its just aspect, is but a struggle between two wills, more or less powerful and more or less informed, then the accuracy of decisions arrived at in war will always depend upon the same considerations as those of the past. The same errors reappear leading to the same checks. The art of war is always to be drawn from the same sources. —Foch.

WIRELESS NOTES

CONDUCTED BY

Commandant J. SMYTH

ARMY SIGNAL CORPS.

AERIALS.

Dealing with the type of aerial which complies with the Postmaster-General's stipulation as regards length (i.e. overall length, including lead-in wire not more than 100 feet), the conditions for best signals are:—

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2. Good earth.
3. Earth lead of good conducting material preferably stranded copper insulated.
4. Earth lead as short as possible.
5. Free end of aerial higher than lead in end.
6. Aerial run in direction which is directive with respect to the station from which you wish to receive.

Condition 1 requires no explanation. The higher you go the farther the aerial is from the earth and all associated conductors, such as trees, the metal in roofs, etc. All these conductors absorb energy from the wireless waves with the result that the wave-pressure available in the case of a low aerial is reduced in proportion to its

proximity to earth or other conducting substances.

Condition 2. The earth plate, Fig. 1, forms a connection with the earth itself, and the dotted line represents the portion of the earth underneath the aerial which acts as a counterpoise or capacity to the aerial, and may be considered as portion of the aerial circuit. Now if the earth plate is buried in very dry ground the connection is a poor one, as dry ground offers very high resistance to the flow of electric current. Now in order to have perfect results, the electric current must be able to flow as freely from the plate through the earth along, or in the neighbourhood of the dotted line as what it does in the copper wire of the aerial itself.

For perfection, not only should the ground actually touching the earth plate be damp, but the ground all the way underneath the aerial should also be damp. For high power transmission this is even more important owing to the tremendous amount of current dealt with. A high resistance will carry a small amount of cur-

Fig. 1.

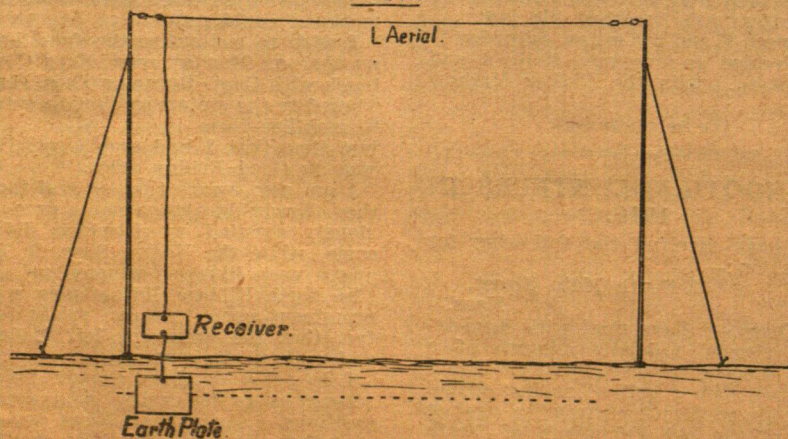
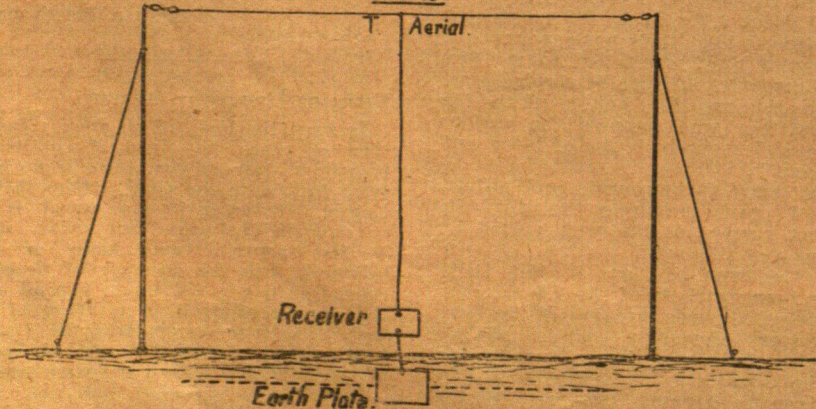


Fig. 2.



rent, whereas it will not carry a big current; just in the same way as a small pipe will carry a small amount of water, whereas it will not carry a great volume of water. In very dry earth a simple means of improvement in condition is to bury wire netting a foot or so underground, and underneath the aerial. The netting should make good metallic contact with the earth plate or the earth lead. It is not necessary to have this netting exactly symmetrical with regard to the aerial.

Condition 4. When the aerial is oscillating, the greatest current effect is apparent at the point where the aerial joins the earth. Now the earth lead is part and parcel of the aerial. Therefore the ideal position for the receiver would be just at the earth plate itself. This, of course, is not usually practicable. The nearest approach to this ideal condition is a short earth lead.

Condition 5. The free end of the aerial is known as the high potential end. If a charge of electricity is introduced at the free end it will flow through the aerial and apparatus to earth. The voltage due to this charge is proportional to the distance of the point where the charge is introduced from the earth or other conductors. If the free end is near the ground the charge will induce an opposite charge in the ground or conductors nearest to it. Unlike or opposite charges of electricity attract one another; the result being that one charge tends to hold the other bound by mutual attraction. Consequently the charge on the aerial tends to remain where it is instead of flowing to earth through the apparatus to perform useful work.

It may be taken that the higher the aerial as a whole, the greater the voltage effects for the operation of the set. It must not be assumed from the foregoing statement that it is an advantage to have the lead-in end low. Get the aerial as high as possible at both ends. If it is possible to get a height of 50 feet at the receiving end, and 20 feet at the free end, by all means fix up this arrangement. If, however, it is possible to reverse the heights, much better results will be obtained.

Condition 6. This condition is of little consequence to the average amateur who must of necessity take advantage of local conditions as regards height and direction. Again, most amateurs are desirous of receiving from all directions. For best results from any particular station, the lead-in end should point towards that station. In the case of a T aerial, i.e. with the lead-in from its centre reception is pretty nearly uniform in all directions.

THE CAGE AERIAL.

This is an arrangement of wire or wires which may be of any convenient size or shape, and is used generally where space does not permit of the use of an aerial of the ordinary type. The cage should be poised as high as possible, and the lead-in should be well clear of all metallic conductors. If it were possible to have the cage sufficiently high to give a down-

WIRELESS

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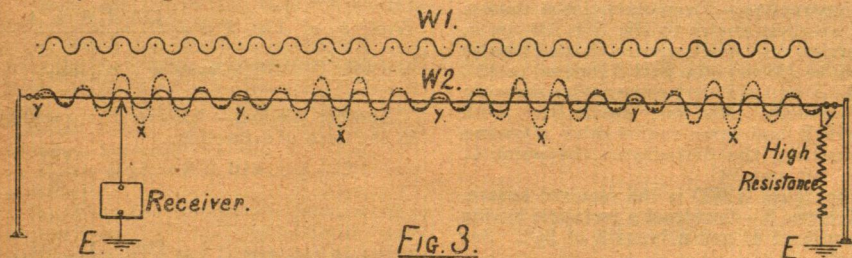
Ógligh
na hEireann
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

lead approximating to 100 feet, it would be the ideal aerial for broadcast reception. A good clearance above buildings is, however, the great difficulty in this case.

THE BEVERIDGE AERIAL.

This is a very long aerial which is earthed at the far end through a high resistance. There is, however, little or no advantage in its use if the Postmaster-General's limitation as regards length must be complied with.

Theory of long earthed aerial:—



The received waves W1 (Fig 3), set up oscillations or waves of alternating current of a similar frequency in the aerial. These waves travel comparatively slowly through the wire owing to its inductance. The waves, however, maintain their frequency of so many per second. Although travelling slower, they are still the same frequency as the aether waves from which they were propagated. At certain points in the aerial the two sets of waves are in step and added to one another. See points marked X, Fig. 3.

If the receiver is connected to any of these points, very loud signals are received. The signal strength at these points is gradually built up as the waves travel along the aerial and the signals at X4 would be stronger than at X1.

If the receiver is connected at the points Y, comparatively weak signals are received owing to the two sets of waves being in opposition at these points.

There is practically no limit to the length of Beveridge aerial which may be used. Aerials of this type, from some hundreds of yards up to 9 miles in length, are in use in the United States.

"Whoever writes on strategy and on tactics ought confine himself to teaching National strategy and tactics only, for no other can be profitable to the nation he is addressing."—von der Goltz.

To the Editor, "An t-Oglach."

A Chara,—I have recently constructed a receiver of the type described in "Wireless Notes," issue No. 14, and am very pleased with the excellent results obtained. The set is a crystal two-valve reflex, and for purity of tone, volume and selectivity, is all that can be desired. It is at present situated in the Co. Limerick, from whence Dublin and all the main B.B.C. stations have been received at excellent 'phone strength. Daventry is received well on a loud-speaker. Other

stations heard were Radio-Paris and Madrid.

I have listened-in on many two and three-valve receivers, but, for pure reception and volume, I believe there is nothing to beat the crystal-valve reflex circuit.

The "Wireless Notes" by Comdt. Smyth are most helpful and interesting, and should prove of great benefit to those readers of "An t-Oglach" interested in wireless.

"REFLEX."

"Napoleon was above all a student of character, and of the passions and feelings which influence men's conduct. By means of spirit-stirring proclamations, by appeals to their love of glory and all those points upon which he knew Frenchmen to be susceptible, he was able to extract from his soldiers everything that they were capable of. Let Officers of all ranks ponder on this subject, and in their own sphere, no matter how humble that may be, let them endeavour to call out the finer and better qualities of those serving under them."—Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE G.A.A.?

To the Editor, "An t-Oglach."

A Chara,—"Jackeen" nearly goes the whole hog when he suggests that a sentimental minority insists on coercing a broad-minded majority (and are getting away with it) into swallowing a detestable, sugarless pill called "The Ban."

"Interested" frankly admits that to his own amazement he became "interested" in a game of Rugby, but in the next breath—as it were—his interest is replaced by intense shock and horror that such a game should receive the favourable attention of Officers.

Wherefore is the use of such hypocritical narrowmindedness, what purpose does it serve? The true sporting instinct dormant in all of us should not permit of bigotry, where sport is concerned, and while the ban is kept on against "foreign" games, all our sporting instincts will be buried in the stagnation of bigotry.

There is only one key to the solution—"remove the ban." In go-ahead days, such as we live in, there is no room for old-fashioned sentiment. It is not too much to suggest that were it not for the Army, and its support, the ban would not be in existence, because it is mainly through the support which was given to Gaelic football and hurling by the Army that enthusiasm is kept up. But in contra-distinction to those in civilian life, who can play any game they choose. We in the Army are not so fortunate. It is decreed that we must not play Soccer or Rugby, and, therefore, we have perforce to turn to Gaelic in a half-hearted manner, and try and work ourselves up into an enthusiastic heat which somehow never exceeds the lukewarm state. There are others of us, of course, who prefer golf and tennis, and, strange to relate, we can play either of those games to our heart's content, and at the same time we do not seem to break any laws of the ban. Why the distinction? They are all classed as "foreign games."

In a nutshell, the Ban is a "wash-out." We are blessed with a free country, why should our sporting instincts be curtailed? Let us play Gaelic, Soccer, Rugby, Golf, or Tennis to our heart's content on the broadminded field of sportsmanship, as our desires may decree.

The A.A.A. must wake up to the fact that they are catering for an Army of sportsmen. The G.A.A. is an obsolete institution, a hot-bed of disaffection, run on old-fashioned lines and guided by narrow-minded principles. Are we to cut ourselves adrift from the rest of the sporting world? Do we refuse to take our stand with other Nations as regards sport? I, for one, very much doubt it.

The recent victories of an Irish Rugby Team thrilled us with a pride that succeeded in spurring us on in the belief that we can take our stand against any nation in the field of sport. Our boxers travel to England, Scotland and several other European Nations to uphold our honour in their particular sphere, and yet, forsooth, there is a "Ban."

For the sake of our long-standing reputation for sportsmanship and fair play, we must REMOVE the barrier and take our stand with other Nations. If we are refused this concession there is only one

(Continued on Page 9).

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

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

THE STUDENT'S PAGE.

UNDER SUPERVISION OF CAPTAIN S. O'SULLIVAN.

SCALE DRAWING AND MAP READING.

LESSON NO. 3.

CONSTRUCTIONS—Continued.

Exercise 6.—Draw a straight line at right angles to a given straight line AB.

- (a) from a given point "A" in the line.
(b) from a given point "C" without the line.

Construction.—Place your set square on the line AB so that one of the edges containing the right angle lies evenly on the line. Then place the ruler against the second edge of the right angle as shown in figure 1 (a).

Now holding the ruler firmly with the fingers of one hand slide the set square to the front keeping the edge firmly against the ruler edge (a quarter or half inch to the front is quite sufficient).

Bring the ruler to the front of the set square as shown in figure 1 (b) and slide the set square to the right or left as required until the edge shows contact with the point A. From A draw the line AD, without altering the position of the set square.

(a) **Then AD is drawn at right angles to AB.** Sliding the set square to the point C draw a line CE meeting AB in E.

(b) **CE is also drawn at right angles to AB.**

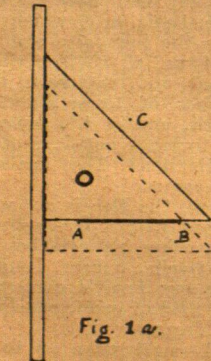


Fig. 1a.

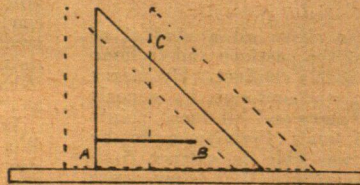


Fig. 1b.

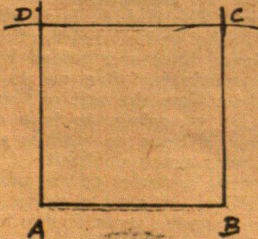


Fig. 2.

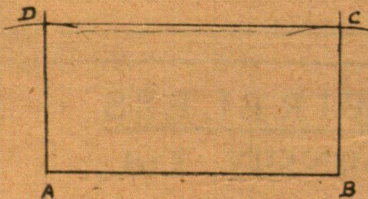


Fig. 3.

ARITHMETIC.

Lesson No. 18.

Fractions—Precedence of Signs.

It was omitted from Lesson No. 16 of May 1st to explain that the word "of" in addition to implying multiplication has a

Exercise 7.—On a given straight line AB construct a square. See Fig. 2.

Definition.—A square is a four sided figure having its four sides equal and its angles right angles.

Construction.—From the point A draw a line at right angles to the line AB, as in Exercise 6. With centre A and radius equal to AB cut off a part AD equal to AB.

With centre D and same radius draw an arc directly over the point B. With centre B and same radius draw a second arc cutting the first arc at the point C. Join DC and BC.

The figure ABCD is the required square.

Exercise 8.—Construct a rectangle having a length of 4" and a breadth of 2½". See Fig. 3.

Definition.—A Rectangle is a four sided figure having its opposite sides equal and its angles right angles.

Construction.—Draw a line 4 inches long and mark it AB. From A draw a line at right angles to AB. With A as centre and a radius of 2½ inches (from ruler) cut off a part AD. With B as centre and same radius draw an arc directly over the point D. With D as centre and radius equal to AB (i.e. 4") draw another arc, cutting the first arc in "C." Join D to C and B to C.

ABCD is the required rectangle.

If, however, we were merely to substitute the sign x for the word "of" we would get, $8 \div \frac{1}{2} \times 4$. Now as shown in Lesson 16, the expression must be solved from left to right:—

$$8 \div \frac{1}{2} = \frac{8}{\frac{1}{2}} \times \frac{2}{2} = 16, \text{ and } 16 \times 4 = 64 =$$

Answer.

The comparison of both answers will show the secondary effect of the word "of" and the student is well advised to remember this.

Fractions of concrete quantities.

Example (a) Find the value of $\frac{4}{5}$ of £10 2s. 6d.

$$\text{Work } \frac{4}{5} \text{ of } £10 \ 2 \ 6 = \frac{£10 \ 2 \ 6 \times 4}{5} =$$

$$\frac{£40 \ 10 \ 0}{5} = £8 \ 2 \ 0 = \text{Answer.}$$

Another Method.—Express the quantity in the form of a fraction.

$$2/6 = \frac{1}{3} \therefore £10 \ 2 \ 6 = £10 \frac{1}{3} = \frac{£81}{8}$$

$$\frac{4}{5} \text{ of } £10 \ 2 \ 6 = \frac{4}{5} \text{ of } \frac{£81}{8} = \frac{4}{5} \times \frac{81}{8} =$$

$$\frac{81}{10} = £8 \ 1 \ 10$$

$$\frac{1}{10} \text{ of } £1 = 2/- \therefore £8 \ 1 \ 10 = £8 \ 2 \ 0 = \text{Ans.}$$

Example (b).—Find the value of $3\frac{3}{8}$ of 3 tons 4 cwt. 3 qrs. Reducing $3\frac{3}{8}$ to an improper fraction we have $\frac{27}{8}$. We now multiply the quantity by 29 using factors. The nearest number to 29 for which there are factors is 28 (4×7).

Work
Multiply
by 4

$$\begin{array}{r} 12 \ 19 \ 0 \\ \times 4 \\ \hline 48 \ 76 \ 0 \end{array} = 4 \text{ times quantity.}$$

Multiply
by 7

$$\begin{array}{r} 90 \ 13 \ 0 \\ \times 7 \\ \hline 630 \ 91 \ 0 \end{array} = 28 \text{ times quantity.}$$

Add

$$\begin{array}{r} 48 \ 76 \ 0 \\ + 630 \ 91 \ 0 \\ \hline 678 \ 67 \ 0 \end{array} = \text{once quantity.}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 93 \ 17 \ 3 \\ \times 3 \\ \hline 279 \ 51 \ 9 \end{array} = 29 \text{ times quantity.}$$

We now divide by 8 since we desire to get $\frac{27}{8}$ or $(29 + 8)$ times quantity.

$$\begin{array}{r} \text{tons. cwt. qrs. lbs. ozs.} \\ 8) \ 93 \ 17 \ 3 \ 0 \ 0 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 11 \ 14 \ 2 \ 24 \ 8 \\ \text{tons. cwt. qrs. lbs. ozs.} \end{array}$$

Answer 11 14 2 24 8

Rule.—Multiply the quantity by the numerator of the fraction and divide by the denominator.

The division may be worked first if desired.

MENTAL EXERCISES.

(Time—10 minutes).

1. A man spends $\frac{3}{8}$ of his money and lends half of the remainder. If he now has 3s. 6d. left, how much had he at first.

2. If $\frac{7}{8}$ of a ton of coal costs £2 2s. 6d. Find the price of 1 ton 15 cwt.

3. A bicycle bought for £9 was afterwards sold for $\frac{1}{3}$ of its purchase price. Find selling price.

4. $\frac{1}{2}$ of $\frac{1}{3}$ of a sum of money exceeds $\frac{1}{4}$ of $\frac{1}{2}$ of it by 2s. What is the sum.

GRAMMAR.

Lesson No. 5.

POSSESSIVE CASE OF NOUNS.

As a general rule the Possessive Case Singular of Nouns is formed by the addition of the apostrophe and the "s" to the Nominative Case Singular thus:—

Nom. Sing.	Poss. Sing.	Nom. Sing.	Poss. Sing.
Man	Man's	country	country's
Patrick	Patrick's	lady	lady's
Ship	ship's	sheep	sheep's

There are, however, some important exceptions to this rule.

(a) When the Nominative Singular ends in *es* the "e" being sounded the Possessive Singular is formed by adding the apostrophe only. Compare "James's book" and "Moses' rod." The "e" in James is not sounded, therefore we add 's. The "e" in Moses is sounded, therefore the ' only is added.

(b) When the Nominative Singular ends in "ss" or "ce" and the following noun commences with the letter "s" the apostrophe only is added, e.g., for justice' sake.

Since the plural of the English nouns is generally formed by adding *s* to the singular the Possessive Plural is in general formed by the addition of the apostrophe only to the Nominative Plural.

Nom. Plur.	Poss. Plur.	Nom. Plur.	Poss. Plur.
Boys	Boys'	Officers	Officers'
Ladies	Ladies'	Countries	Countries'

When the Nominative Plural does not end in "s" then the Possessive Plural is formed by adding the apostrophe and "s," as men, men's; children, children's; sheep, sheep's.

POSSESSIVE CASE—PERSONAL PRONOUNS.

A full declension of the Personal Pronouns is set out hereunder and should be memorised.

	SINGULAR.		
	Nom.	Poss.	Obj.
1st Pers.	I	mine	me
2nd Pers.	You	yours	you
	(Thou)	(Thine)	(Thee)
	PLURAL.		
	Nom.	Poss.	Obj.
	We	ours	us
	You	yours	you
	or		or
3rd Pers.			
(Masc.)	He	his	him
Fem.	She	hers	her
Neuter	It	its	it
	They	theirs	them

As a general rule names of abstract qualities and of inanimate (non-living) things should not be put in the possessive case except where by a figure of speech called **Personification** we refer to certain things as being masculine or feminine. For example we generally speak of a ship as *she*, therefore we speak of "the ship's crew." We would not, however, say "the room's door." We say "the room door," i.e., using the word "room" as an adjective or "the door of the room," i.e., retaining the word as a noun.

"Make a man proud of himself and of his Corps, and he can always be depended upon."—Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE G.A.A.

(Continued from Page 7).

thing to do—Let us have a Ban that is a Ban, a Ban that won't savour of the ridiculous, let us close our shores to all those who are Un-Irish enough to foster Foreign Games. It must be the "Whole Hog" or nothing—and of course the Army must—as ever—lead the way. We must repudiate all such "foreign" Games as "Golf, Tennis, Billiards, Rugby, Soccer," and confine ourselves severely to Gaelic Football and Hurling. The penalty is severe, but someone must pay the piper, and, contrary to all precedents, let it be the long suffering majority. Time alone will tell whether we are self-supporting or not.

Apologising for my "long-windedness."

Is mise le Meas Mor,

"ARGUS."



To the Editor, "An t-Oglach."

A Chara,—I read "Gunner's" letter and criticism of my views regarding foreign games in last week's issue of your journal with scorn. For his information, I may remind him that my attitude and views are similar to those of the premier Irish sporting organisation—the G.A.A.—which all true Irishmen will admit, has been instrumental in fostering and encouraging our native games during the past 20 or 30 years. Apparently "Gunner" is antagonistic to the G.A.A. simply because it stands for Irish ideals and against the anglicisation of our native games and pastimes.

His glorification of Soccer and Rugby, and his condemnation of our own games speaks for itself and for "Gunner's" noble ideals of patriotism. However, he is more candid than others of his type, as he practically admits that our Irish games are only a humbug.

Nevertheless, I would remind "Gunner" that it was not the Soccer or Rugby players who made it possible for us to belong to an Irish Army to-day. The men who faced the might of an Empire from 1916 to 1921 were, in nine cases out of ten enemies of foreign games, and all that they stood for. I can go further and state that nine out of ten of them were either members of the G.A.A. or its sister organisation, the Gaelic League. Pearse, McDermott, Collins, and McSwiney looked with contempt on the Soccer players. And if we are to continue towards the goal of complete freedom, why not follow in their glorious footsteps?

Regarding "Gunner's" remarks concerning Golf, Tennis, Billiards, etc.; if he is the ideal sportsman that he professes to be, I would advise him sport a tanner on a G.A.A. Rule Book, and he will learn my reason for not condemning the playing of those games in the Army. I accept his ignorance as an excuse for his criticism in this respect.

"Gunner," just like his friend "Jackeen," apparently can speak for the Dublin garrison only, but bear in mind that the Units serving in Tipperary, Cork, Kerry, Galway, Mayo, and Donegal also belong to the same Irish Army, whose sporting life "Gunner" is so interested in, and in nearly every case they are satisfied with the games their fathers played.

Finally, Mr. Gunner, where did you get the figures when calculating your big majority for "Seoninism"? There is nothing like high notions, but remember, this is an Irish Army—not an Irish garrison similar to that of a few years ago.

Mise le meas,

"INTERESTED."



The Editor, "An t-Oglach."

A Chara,—In reply to "Transport's" letter in this week's issue, may I place the following facts before him. I am not in any way opposed to the National Games. In my opinion they should come first, and every encouragement should be given to foster them.

My complaint, and in my humble opinion a just one, is that one or two games are singled out and banned by the G.A.A. If we are to have a ban on foreign games, then by all means let it operate generally and include such games as Polo, Water Polo, Tennis, Golf, Billiards, Baseball, etc., none of which have had their origin in Ireland or could be described as National Games. Let us use Irish sports gear, footballs, etc. Then we cannot complain, but, as long as the G.A.A. make fish of one and game of another, there will always be just cause for complaint.

The A.A.A. was inaugurated to provide recreational pastimes for the Army. Gaelic football, as played by most Army Units at present, cannot be described as a recreational pastime. Referees appointed to take charge of games in most cases are either ignorant of the rules, careless of the development of the game, or afraid to give their opinion. There are, of course, exceptions; Capt. Fitzgerald can control a game as it should be done. Several games I have witnessed, including the G.H.Q. Command Semi-final, on last Wednesday, developed into what is commonly called a "scrapping match." This is what Gaels (sic) are doing to foster sport. Soccer and Rugby have, so far, been kept clean and free from dirty play and it is for that reason they appeal to the sporting element.

Transport is under the impression that I am hostile to the G.A.A. games. May I state that I contributed 2s. 6d. weekly to help to start them in the Army. I attended all the matches in which my Unit took part, and paid many a bob to see games in Croke Park.

The National Games are catered for from sports funds, and as we who cannot play Gaelic football and hurling also contribute to these funds, why is it we cannot have the games we want. There is no fear of Rugby and Soccer ousting Gaelic. There are enough men to keep both going, and I would again point out that there are individuals who are masters of both games. I am delighted to see that Capt. H. Cannon is again to hold the fort for Ireland against France. He also took his place for G.H.Q. in last year's All-Army Final. There are many more like him hidden away behind the Ban. Give them a chance and let Ireland take her place in sport among the free countries of the world.

Thanking you for insertion.

Yours,

"GUNNER"

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Clementina

BY

A.E.W. Mason

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CHAPTER XIX.—continued.

"Now what will I do to you?" said Wogan. "Did you not fire at my back? That's reprehensible cowardice. And with my own pistol, too, which is sheer impertinence. What shall I do with you?" The man's expression was so pitiable, his heavy cheeks hung in such despairing folds, that Wogan was stirred to laughter. "Well, you have put me to a deal of inconvenience," said he, "but I will be merciful, being strong, being most extraordinarily strong. I'll send you back to your master the Emperor with a message from me that four men are no manner of use at all. Come in here for a while."

Wogan took the unfortunate man and led him into the parlour. Then he lit a lamp, and making his captive sit where he could see any movement that he made, he wrote a very polite note to his Most Catholic Majesty the Emperor, wherein he pointed out that it was a cruel thing to send four poor men who had never done harm to capture Charles Wogan; that no king or emperor before who wanted to capture Charles Wogan, of whom there were already many and by God's grace he hoped there would be more, had ever despatched less than a regiment of horse upon so hazardous an expedition; and that when Captain O'Toole might be expected to be standing side by side with Wogan it was usually thought necessary to add seven batteries of artillery and a field-marshal. Wogan thereupon went on to point out that Peri was in Venetian territory, which his Most Catholic Majesty had violated, and that Charles Wogan would accordingly feel it his bounden duty not to sleep night or day until he had made a confederation of Italian States to declare war and captivity upon his Most Catholic Majesty. Wogan concluded with the assurances of his profoundest respects, and was much pleased by his letter, which he sealed and compelled his prisoner upon his knees to promise to deliver into the Emperor's own hands.

"Now where is that pretty warrant?" said Wogan, as soon as this important function was accomplished.

"It is signed by the Governor of Trent," said the man.

"Who in these regions is the Emperor's deputy? Hand it over."

The man handed it over reluctantly. "Now," continued Wogan, "here is paper and ink and a chair. Sit down and write a full confession of your audacious incursion into a friendly country; and just write, if you please, how much you paid the landlady to hear nothing of what was doing."

"You will not force me to that," cried the fellow.

"By no means. The confession must be voluntary and written of your own free will. So write it, my friend, without any compulsion whatever, or I'll throw you out of the window."

Then followed a deal of sighing and muttering. But the confession was written and handed to Wogan, who looked over it.

"But there's an omission," said he. "You make mention of only five men."

"There were only five men on the staircase."

"But there are six horses in the stables. Will you be good enough to write down at what hour, on what day, Mr. Harry Whittington knocked at the Governor's door in Trent and told the poor gout-ridden man that the Princess and Mr. Wogan had put up at the Cervo Inn at Ala?"

The soldier turned a startled face on Wogan.

"So you knew!" he cried.

"Oh, I knew!" answered Wogan suddenly. "Look at me. Did you ever see eyes so heavy with want of sleep, a face so worn by it, a body so jerked upon strings like a showman's puppet? Write, I tell you! We who serve the King are trained to wakefulness. Write! I am in haste!"

"Yet your King does not reign!" said the man wonderingly; and he wrote. He wrote the truth about Harry Whittington. For Wogan was looking over his shoulder.

"Did he pay you to keep silence as to his share in the business?" asked Wogan, as the man scattered some sand over the paper. "There is no word of it in your handwriting."

The man added a sentence and a figure.

"That will do," said Wogan. "I may need it for a particular purpose." And he put the letter carefully away in the pocket of his coat. "For a very particular purpose," he added. "It will be well for you to convey your



party back with all haste to Trent. You are on the wrong side of the border."

CHAPTER XX.

THE GOD OF THE MACHINE DOES NOT APPEAR.

WOGAN went from the parlour and climbed out of the house by the rope ladder. He left it hanging at the window, and walked up the glimmering road, a ribbon of ghostly white between dim hills. It was then about half-past twelve of the night, and not a feather of cloud stained the perfection of the sky. It curved above his head, spangled like a fair lady's fan, and unfathomably blue like Clementina's eyes when her heart stirred in their depths. He reached the little footway, and turned into the upward cleft of the hills. He walked now into the thick night of a close-grown clump of dwarf oaks, which weaved so dense a thatch above his head that he knocked against the boles. The trees thinned; he crossed here and there a dimpled lawn in the pure star-shine; he traversed a sparse grove of larches in a dreamy twilight; he came out again upon the grassy lip of a mountain torrent which henceforth kept him company, and which speaking with many voices seemed a friend trying to catch his mood. For here it leaped over an edge of rock, in a tiny waterfall, and splashed into a pellucid pool, and the reverberating noise filled the dell with a majestic din; there it ran smoothly, kissing its banks with a murmur of contentment, embosoming the stars; beyond it chafed hoarsely between narrow walls; and again, half a mile higher up it sang over shallows and evaded the stones with a tinkling laugh. But Wogan was deaf to the voices; he mounted higher, the trees ceased, he came into a desolate country of boulders, and the higher he ascended the more heavily he walked. He stopped and washed his face and hands clean of bloodstains in the stream. Above him and not very far away was the lonely hut.

He came upon it quite suddenly, for the path climbed steeply at the last, and stepping from the mouth of a narrow gully he stood upon the edge of a small plateau, in the centre of which stood the cabin, a little house of pine-wood built with some decoration and elegance. One unglazed window was

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now unshuttered, and the light from a lantern streamed out of it in a yellow fan, marking the segment of a circle upon the rough rocky ground, and giving to the dusk of the starshine a sparkle of gold. Through the window Wogan could see into the room. It was furnished simply, but with an eye to comfort. He saw, too, the girl he had dared to bear off from the thick of a hostile town. She was lying upon a couch, her head resting upon her folded arms. She was asleep, and in a place most solitary. Behind the cabin rose a black forest of pines pricking the sky with their black spires, and in front of it the ground fell sharply to the valley, in which no light gleamed; beyond the valley rose the dim hills again. Nor was there any sound except the torrent. The air at this height was keen and fresh with a smell of primeval earth. Wogan hitched his cloak about his throat, and his boots rang upon the rock. The Princess raised her head. Wogan walked to the door and stood for a little with his hand upon the latch. He lifted it and entered. Clementina looked at him for a moment, and very curiously. She had no questions as to how this struggle with the Governor of Trent's emissaries had fared. Wogan could understand by some unspoken sympathy that that matter had no place in her thoughts. She stood up in an attitude of expectation.

"It grows towards morning," said she.

"In two hours we shall have the dawn," he replied, and there was a silence between them.

"You found this cabin open?" said Wogan.

"The door was latched. I loosed a shutter. The night is very still."

"One might fancy there were no others alive except you and me across all the width of the world."

"One could wish it," she said beneath her breath, and crossed to the window where she stayed breathing the fresh night. The words, however, had reached to Wogan's ears. He took his pistols from his belt, and to engage his thoughts loaded the one which had been fired at him.

After a little he looked up and saw that Clementina's eyes dwelt upon him with that dark steady look which held always so much of mystery and told always one thing plainly—her lack of fear. As she said suddenly, "There was trouble at Peri. I climbed from the window. I had almost forgotten. As I ran down the road past the open court I saw a little group of men gathered about the foot of the staircase. I was in two minds—whether to come back and load your pistols or to obey you; I obeyed, but I was in much fear for you. I had almost forgotten, it seems so long ago. Tell me. You conquered? It is no new thing. Tell me how."

She did not move from the window; she kept her eyes fixed upon Wogan while he told his story, but it was quite clear to him that she did not hear one-half of it. And when he had done she said, "How long is it till the morning?"

Wogan had spun his tale out, but

half an hour enclosed it from the beginning to the end. He became silent again, but he was aware at once that silence was more dangerous than speech, for in the silence he could hear both their hearts speaking. He began hurriedly to talk of their journey, and there could be no more insidious topic for him to light upon. For he spoke of the road, and he had already been given a warning that to the romance of the road her heart turned like a compass needle to the north. They were both gipsies for all that they had no Egyptian blood. That southward road from Innspruck was much more than a mere highway of travel between a starting-place and a goal, even to these two, to whom the starting-place meant peril and the goal the first opportunity of sleep.

"Even in our short journey," said Clementina, "it climbed hillsides angle upon angle; it swept through the high solitudes of ice where no trees grow, where silence lives; it dropped down into green valleys and the noise of streams. And it still sweeps on through dark and light, a glimmer at night, a glare in the midday, between lines of poplars, hidden amongst vines, through lighted cities down to Venice and the sea. If one could travel it, never retracing a step, pitching a tent by the roadside when one willed!" She stopped with a remarkable abruptness. She turned her eyes out of the window for a little. Then again she asked, "How long till morning?"

"But one more hour."

She came back into the room and seated herself at the table.

"You gave me some hint at Innspruck of an adventurous ride from Ohlau"—and she drew her breath sharply at the word as though the name with all its associations struck her a blow—"into Strasbourg. Tell me its history. So will this hour pass."

He told her as he walked about the room, though his heart was not in the telling nor hers in the hearing, until he came to relate the story of his escape from the inn, a mile or so beyond Stuttgart. He described how he hid in the garden, how he crossed the rich level of lawn to the lighted window, how to his surprise he was admitted without a question by an old bookish gentleman; and thereupon he ceased so suddenly that Clementina turned her head aside and listened.

"Did you hear a step?" she asked in a low voice.

"No."

And they both listened. No noise came to their ears but the brawling of the torrent. That, however, filled the room, drowning all the natural murmurs of the night.

"Indeed, one would not hear a company of soldiers," said Clementina. She crossed to the window.

"Yet you heard my step, and it waked you," said Wogan as he followed her.

"I listened for it in my sleep," said she.

For a second time that night they stood side by side looking upon darkness and the spangled sky, only there was no courtyard with its signs of habi-

tation. The pines enfolded them. Clementina drew herself away suddenly from the sill. Wogan at once copied her example.

"You saw—" he began.

"No one," said she, bending her dark eyes full upon him. "Will you close the shutter?"

Wogan drew back instinctively. He had a sense that this open window, though there was no one to spy through it, was in some way a security. Suppose that he closed it. That mere act of shutting himself and her apart, though it gave not one atom more of privacy, still had a semblance of giving it. He was afraid. He said, "There is no need. Who should spy on us? What would it matter if we were spied upon?"

"I ask you to close that shutter?"

From the quiet level voice he could infer nothing of the thought behind the request, and her unwavering eyes told him nothing.

"Why?"

"Because I am afraid, as you are," said she. "You would not have it shut. I am afraid when it stays open. There is too much expectation in the night. Those great black pines stand waiting; the stars are very bright and still; they wait wide-eyed. It seems to me the whirl of the earth has stopped. Never was there a night so hushed in expectation." And these words, too, she spoke without a falter or a lifting note, breathing easily like a child asleep, and not changing her direct gaze from Wogan's face. "I am afraid," she continued. "Of you and me I am the more afraid." And Wogan set the shutter in its place and let the bar fall. Clementina, with a breath of relief, came back to her seat at the table.

(To be Continued).

ARMY GOLFING SOCIETY.

Provisional Committee Appointed

We are glad to be able to announce that an Army Golfing Society has now been established on sound lines. At a preliminary meeting held recently, the following Provisional Committee was appointed for the purpose of carrying out the work of organisation:—President, Rev. Fr. O'Callaghan; Treasurer, Major-General F. Cronin; Hon. Sec., Colonel T. Bennett; Captain, Colonel T. O'Higgins.

Membership of the Society is open to all Army Officers, and to all ex-Officers; and the fee of membership, which is current up to the 31st Dec., next is only £1. A golf coat, with badge is being designed; and a Fixture List is being arranged for the year. It is the intention of the Society to arrange a whole series of functions with various clubs throughout the year; and valuable prizes are being put up for competition. It is obvious that very many advantages will accrue in the course of the year to the members of the Society. We trust, therefore, that the Society will be well patronised and supported throughout the Army.

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POPULAR IRISH ARMY BOXERS.



PTE. W. J. MURPHY,
16th Infantry Battalion,
Southern Command.

CPL. M. McDONAGH,
25th Infantry Battalion,
Western Command.

[Photo Beehan, Rathmines.
PTE. M. DOYLE,
16th Infantry Battalion,
Southern Command.

THREE OF THE BOXERS WHO REPRESENTED IRELAND AT BERLIN, IN THE INTERNATIONAL BOXING CONTESTS, IRELAND v. GERMANY, ON FRIDAY, 14th INST.

Pte. Doyle beat his opponent—Altner—on points, after a fierce struggle. Pte. Murphy was beaten on points by Stewart, and after a very close contest Cpl. McDonagh was defeated by Fricks.

Pte. W. J. Murphy, of the 16th Inf. Battalion has added many honours to his name. He participated in numerous fights, in the majority of which he was victorious. He is winner of the Middle-weight Championship of Ireland in 1924, and in the same year he won the Cruiser-weight Championship of the Army. He was selected on the Irish Olympic and Tailteann teams for the International Championships in 1924 in Paris and Dublin respectively.

Pte. Murphy received International honours on at least five other occasions. One of his best contests being in Glasgow, when he took the ring against the Marquis of Clydesdale.

In April this year Murphy was defeated by Guard Flanagan by a narrow margin after an extra round, in the Semi-final of the Irish Cruiser-weight Championship. Flanagan, it may be mentioned, subsequently won this championship.

Cpl. Myles McDonagh, 25th Inf. Batt., who won the Fly-weight Championship of Ireland at the recent Championships held under the auspices of the Irish Amateur Boxing Championships. This young athlete has had a remarkable career in the

fistic arena since he started boxing nearly three years ago. During that time he has taken part in close on one hundred contests, many of which he has won by the K.O. route. On at least five occasions he has represented his country in internationals, which include the Tailteann and Olympic Games in 1924. In the same year he annexed the Irish Fly-weight Championship, and in 1925 was beaten narrowly on points in the semi-final of the Bantam-weight Championship by that rugged fighter, Pte. Buckley, of the 15th Infantry Battalion.

He has also won championships in the Curragh and Western Commands, and at present holds the Bantam-weight Championship of the Army.

Private Maurice Doyle, 16th Infantry Battalion, who won the Light-weight Boxing Championship of Ireland at the recent contests held under the auspices of the Irish Amateur Boxing Association. This ever-popular exponent of the fistic art has established a splendid record in the amateur ring. Having won the Feather-weight Championship of the Army in 1923, he annexed the Irish Feather-weight title in 1924, and the Army Light-

weight title in the same year. In 1924 he also enjoyed the distinction of being selected as one of the Irish representatives in the boxing sections of the Olympic and Tailteann Games, and in the latter contests secured the honour of being the only member of the home team to secure the title of "Champion of the Irish Race."

Doyle has figured in about one hundred battles in the roped arena, where his wonderful speed and stamina have secured for him a long chain of victories. Those who have had the pleasure of seeing Doyle in almost all of his contests state that his best effort was witnessed in Paris in 1924, where he was forced to accept defeat by a very narrow margin of points at the hands of Jackie Fields, U.S.A., who subsequently won the World's Feather-weight Championship as a result of this competition.

On at least five other occasions this little fighting machine has been selected on Irish International teams, the latest being his inclusion in the selection due to represent Ireland v. Germany, at Berlin.

The boxers are due to box in Chemnitz, Saxony, this week.



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

No. 3 COMPANY ARMOURD CAR CORPS (Collins Barracks, Dublin).

After considerable silence, we are now about to blow our trumpets, and we really mean to be heard too; even should our lungs fail, we shall take recourse to our "Klaxons."

Since the departure of our old boys, things have been running very easily in the athletic sphere, but now, under a watchful eye, the new boys are steadily advancing to "form" that will surprise some of our opponents in the near future.

We should be delighted to hear of an Inter-Company Gym. Class Competition here in barracks, and, by the way, what about our Sports Batt. offering a prize?

Should any local punters take a tip, we have a very "dark horse" who will surely uphold our colours when the sprinting season starts (straight from the horse's mouth).

In consequence of the amendment in the Motor Drivers' Licence Fee, many of our boys have become very enthusiastic about learning to drive. In fact one "vocalistic" aspirant to the art has been heard to sing:—

"If you cannot double clutch, never mind.
If the gears begin to grind, never mind.
When the Major cannot hear, just bang her into gear;
All you need is how to steer, never mind."

J. L.

PORTOBELLO BARRACKS.

We are nearing the completion of the 7th Brigade Football Championships, and indeed, if the 7th Batt. do not field a team, the 23rd Batt. have already run out winners, as they easily defeated 27th Batt. on Monday, 3rd inst.

We were treated to a great hurling match on Wednesday, 6th inst., the contestants being the 22nd and 23rd Batts. As a matter of fact it was very much to everyone's surprise that the 23rd Batt. fielded such a sound team at all, as it was understood the 22nd Batt. were getting a walk over. From the throw in, the 23rd Batt. attacked, and Matthews soon scored a goal. This made the 22nd get busy, but the 23rd defence was sound, although the 22nd Batt. missed many chances which should have been productive of points. Consistent play and co-operation enabled the 23rd to bag another "Major" and

one minor point before the half-time interval, left the half-time score:—

23rd Batt. ...	2 goals 1 point.
22nd Batt. ...	Nil.

On resuming, the 22nd Batt. attacked, and Grey scored a point. From the puck-out, the 22nd again took control, and after some great play Hogan added a major. The 23rd now attacked fiercely, the result being the raising of the green flag in the 22nd territory. This was hotly disputed by the 22nd supporters, but the referee, after consulting the umpires, awarded a goal. Then Tom Barry got his "dander up," and leading his men in great style, raided the 23rd territory successfully to obtain a goal. To the final whistle the play was fiercely contested, but Barry managed to net three more goals.

The final scores were:—

22nd Batt. ...	5 goals 1 point.
23rd Batt. ...	3 goals 1 point.

Rumour has it that it is the recent transfers from the 26th Batt. that have made the 23rd team so unexpectedly formidable. At any rate there is no doubt that the 23rd Batt. has now a hurling team that will take some beating, and were it not for the fact that the great little Tom Barry was on their side, the 22nd Batt. would have been vanquished.

In the Brigade Billiards Championship Semi-final, Cpl. Quinn, Brigade H.Q. Staff, beat Capt. O'Byrne, Brigade Pay Officer, by 19 points. Cpl. Quinn now meets either Comdt. F. Devlin or Sergt. Morrissey, 22nd Batt. in the final.

"Rory" O'Connor has a grouse because there has never been an All-Army Long-distance Championship of ten miles. He has heard that in July next there may be a combined Military, Garda, and Civil Service Sports Gala, and he hopes that the Army will enter a team for the long-distance race, to be decided at that fixture. We hope his information is correct. A triangular contest such as this would be well worth seeing, and the Army should figure prominently.

In connection with sports, generally, we should like to know when the Battalions of this Brigade are going to hold their Annual Sports.

In boxing circles in the near future, Pte. Bracken, 22nd Batt., is going to make a stir. He is training consistently and his win at Dundalk recently surprised the critics. Georgie Collins is also going strong. It proves something when he was sent for, to box with the champions who were training in McKee Barracks prior to their trip to Germany.

We noticed with regret that "Karachi" was absent from the 22nd team in their last match. Is he giving up football?

On Thursday night, the 6th inst., the Gymnasium was, as usual, crowded for the weekly dance for N.C.O.'s and men. Rumour has it that there is a possibility of having the time extended to 10.30 p.m. during the good weather. Let's hope so, in any case. We envy "Mac," controlling the Irish dancers, he has some job all right. Whilst on the subject of Irish dancing, we should very much like to see the dancers get on the floor much sooner than they are doing.

We were all very glad to see "Holly" on deck again. Welcome back "Little" stranger.

We wish to record the heartfelt sympathy of everybody in barracks to Corpl. "Bill" Molloy and his wife on the loss of their little boy "Paddy."

As a faint echo of the usual sprightly Portobelloings, we will endeavour to raise our voices and let the world know that the 23rd are not dead, "but only hideth their light under a bushel."

Our field of activities has extended during the last fortnight. "A" Company has gone on foreign service to Island-bridge, and the famous "C" Battery have gone to Baldonnell to keep watch and ward over the Flying Corps. "51" lost his cat during the operation.

We are still maintaining a stubborn struggle in the fascinating game of "rounders" and bitter are the battles waged 'neath the Old Clock Tower. The "Dug-Inns" head the league at the time of writing. "C" are scorching them up very closely.

On Wednesday last, the 12th inst., H.Q. Battalion and 23rd met in a friendly football match. The game was fast and furious from start to finish, with just enough "ginger" in it to make it highly interesting. The full-time whistle sounded with the following result:—

H.Q. Battalion ...	2 goals 4 points.
23rd Battalion ...	3 goals 1 point.

We noticed some of our old rivals of the 21st Battalion at the match. Were they weighing form I wonder? And will their prophecy come to pass.

The B.Q.M.S. has at last succeeded in beating Sergt. Garry at billiards. Jim said it was a fluke.

Musketry is now the order of the day. According to reports, targets will be annihilated when we arrive in Kilbride next month.

21st BATTALION (Collins Barracks, Dublin).

The 21st Battalion brought along a crowd of over 200 with them to Mullingar to witness the Brigade hurling and football fixtures with the 17th Battalion on the 6th inst., and, as expected, the 21st won the football, and the 17th won the hurling.

The 21st now await either 19th, 24th, or Command H.Q. team to battle for the final.

General sympathy goes out to Signaller Spittle in his recent sad bereavement.

Some of the Curragh contingent were up at the week-end looking well.

With the advent of the good weather, tennis is now much to the fore.

Lt. Ledwith is again back from his course of bombing, and things will be blowing up "A" Coy. way we expect.

The boys of "D" Coy. are now located at Mullingar on relief duty for a period. Our neighbours, the 19th Battalion, were at Dundalk on 11th inst., meeting 24th Battalion in hurling and football Brigade Championship; after two good games, the 19th won the hurling, and the 24th, football, the latter now meet Command Headquarters team in next round, which is already creating much interest in both camps. The 19th hurlers will not hear of defeat in the Command. What is that I hear the 17th hurlers saying?



SIGNAL COMPANY, ATHLONE.

We are very sorry to part with "Raff," who is leaving for America, with our hearty good wishes for his future success.

So "Me Larkie" has come back to his old place once more, he must have woke up with an awful start, and perhaps so would I if I only saw Part 2 Orders. Ahem!

What has Christie to say about the cancellation as regards "Kit." Will it affect the scribe as well, by any chance?

The mascot is delighted with the rumour about the spurs and top boots. More blem than ever.

We were all very sorry to hear about Con Leslie's defeat at Dundalk, but he can't be expected to win every time.

There is a rumour to the effect that "Jerry Mac." of H.Q. fainted on his return to barracks the other night, and it has been seriously suggested that he saw the ghost at last.

"GUNNER."



EASTERN COMMAND SIGNAL COMPANY (Collins Barracks, Dublin).

I suppose the "Spring" is to blame for our first appearance in "An t-Oglach," but don't blame us, blame the new "Summer Time."

Our two stars, "Walsh and Leslie" were a bit unlucky at "Dundalk" lately, but they are by no means beaten in spirit, as the future will prove.

Now that we have obtained sports gear, we will soon be looking for scratch matches. Perhaps the A.C.C. or the A.T.C. will oblige with a friendly match.

Our best regards and wishes go with Con. O'Mahony on his transfer to Cork. Best of luck, Con, old man!

The Secretary of the "Fresh Air Society," and his assistants, have left for Kilbride on "location."

"Bob" down to the open life again!

Our Sergeant left here *a la snail*, with his house on his back.

Our "wee" little Bobbie he went, Out to Kilbride with a tent,

As he always liked air,

He will find plenty there, And it won't even cost him a "scent."

A hearty welcome to "Fitz" on his arrival here from McKee. His model has not arrived yet.

Gormanston is beyond our wavelength. "Coyle" calling.

"SPEED COP."



ARMY TRANSPORT CORPS, CURRAGH.

We have received many congratulations on our turn-out at Punchestown races, where our mounted party was detailed to clear the course. The party consisted of three N.C.O.'s and 12 men, under Sergt. Fitzgerald.

A gymkhana was held at Ballysaxe on Sunday, the 9th inst. In the military race transport had two runners, Cpl. Hall steering Stewart, and Pte. Cullen, Staff House. Artillery had 4 runners in this event.

Cpl. Hall won easy by 4 lengths.

Our football team is doing well, Ptes. Goff, King, Kelly, Reddy, and Thornton are playing with Brownstown.

We wonder when Cpl. Black will purchase the new jerseys for Transport.

This week's call: "Did you get your gauntlets?"

"CPL. SEAN."



15th BATTALION, CURRAGH.

"B" Company's challenge to play any Company football team in the Command, has not yet been taken up. We hope some Company team will take up the challenge, as "B" are anxious to test their mettle.

Now that we have taken over Camp Duties for a month, our old barrack square is having a rest. "C" Company, and a platoon of "D" Coy. have taken over Kildare and Newbridge respectively. We hope the scribes will "get down to it," and send us all the interesting items they have, as there is no excuse now. Anything is likely to happen in a big city.

Our boxing team is still going strong. Pte. Joynt, H.Q. Company, was narrowly beaten in the final for the All-Ireland Flyweight Championship by Cpl. McDonagh, 25th Batt. We expect Joynt to go one better next time, and bring back the much coveted Cup.

We have "strength increase" in H.Q. Company by the addition of the personnel of the Pipe Band, late of the 26th Battalion, and I understand they can play football and hurling as well as pipes and drums, so come along H.Q., let's see what you can do?

"PREMIER."

ARMY CORPS OF ENGINEERS (Griffith Barracks, Dublin).

Keen rivalry appears to exist at present amongst the various units of the Army regarding the sales of "An t-Oglach." It is with regret I note that little or no interest appears to be taken in this competition as far as we are concerned. Why this apathy? Surely it is not asking too much of every N.C.O. and man in the barracks to spend twopence per week on a copy of the Army Journal. The Student's Page alone is worth the money, as undoubtedly in the near future tests will be set for promotion to Class I. Private, and a fairly high standard of education will be expected. This is only one aspect of the advantage to be gained by subscribing regularly to the Journal. Candidates for promotion are now required to pass an educational examination in addition to the professional tests. It is therefore up to every soldier to take advantage of the opportunities afforded him of improving his education, and so fitting himself to become an N.C.O. should he intend remaining in the Army, to take up a good position on his return to civil life.

The Officers have given a good lead, as one-fourth of the present supply is sold in the Officers' Mess, which means that every Officer takes a copy. It's up to the N.C.O.'s and men now to do their share, and so place the A.C.E. first on the list of Units selling the greatest number of copies of the Army Journal in proportion to their strength.

The football dispute has now been settled. The replay took place on Wednesday afternoon, the 5th inst., when the barrack team ran out easy winners by 4 goals to 1, thereby proving that the Selection Committee were not amiss when picking the players for the original team. We hope, however, that the "duds" will not retire from the arena, as they have some good players, worthy of their place on any team.

Has "Mac" abandoned the idea of forming a "No 3 Team"? We would suggest that he direct his attention to the formation of a tug-of-war team. "Weight" not "Wait" should then be his motto.

An attempt was made recently to dye the curtains in the Sergeants' Mess, but the results were not altogether satisfactory. It appears that the "Drummer" did not come up to scratch, being a bit "off colour." One would expect that dy(e)ing should have been much easier, seeing that a "Bishop" was in attendance.

The football debate has not yet ended; the latest dispute being the relative merits of a team composed entirely of married men versus the barrack bachelors. Conclusions were tried on Wednesday afternoon, the 12th instant, when a strenuous game was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic crowd of spectators. The match resulted in a draw. Granted fine weather, the replay will take place on the 19th inst., and we hope then to record the result.

"Richmond 2LO" has returned to duty after a prolonged spell in Hospital, and the "boys" were heartily glad to see him back. His earnest efforts to provide them with a tasty meal, even on Friday, are always appreciated.

The recent purchase of medals for handballers seems to have created great commotion.

24th BATT., DUNDALK.

With a profusion of apologies it is, that the scribe again enters the arena—and the only excuse he can offer for his many weeks of silence is that he was caught in the regular vortex of excitement which descended upon the Garrison. First of all Washington obtained his transfer to the civilian population, then Johnnie Byrne (of Sergeants' Mess fame) went down to "the sea" (Snackles said it was "stew" bad he didn't take on), then came a regular tornado of concerts, football and hurling matches, and boxing contests in barracks, a boxing tournament in the Town Hall, a four days' Mission, and a little visitation of the 'flu to finish with. So now, Ned, avic, don't you think the poor old scribe can be pardoned. (Thanks! I knew he would).

Seriously though, it has quite taken all one's time to keep pace with the almost incredible progression of sport and amusement of all kinds within the garrison, and 'tis a little more than surprising to see brought to light all the dormant talent in the 24th Battalion. Who would have thought a few short weeks back that such things would come to pass, as, for instance, "Topsy" playing basketball, Bill Mooney, K.O'ing the whole Battalion, and Larry Mulrey singing to a crowded house; not to mention Keyes dodging the 'flu.

Since last writing, the following items of military importance have occurred:—

"B" Company has gone to Gormans-ton.

"D" Company has returned from Clones and went back again.

Frank Boyle was going on fourteen days' leave (but it was cancelled), and A. Brady has been transferred to the Battalion Police.

The Inter-Coy. Football League has been started, and up to the present the League table stands:—

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
"A" Coy. ...	1	0	0	1	1
"B" Coy. ...	1	1	0	0	2
"C" Coy. ...	2	1	0	1	3
"D" Coy. ...	1	0	1	0	0
H.Q. Coy. ...	1	0	1	0	0

From the foregoing, it is apparent that "C" Company is going to give "B" a tight run for the Championship. This is largely due to the great interest taken by Capt. McKenna, who has at all times taken the keenest interest in the sport of his own Company.

An Irish language movement has taken shape in this same "C" Company, or, as they like to hear themselves called, "The Gaelic-speaking Rifles." Great progress has been made in this direction under the tuition of their popular Coy.-Sergt. All drill movements are now carried out on Irish words of command.

The Battalion held a boxing tournament in the local Town Hall on Thursday, the 29th ult., and thanks to the great assistance rendered by Capt. O'Brien, G.H.Q.; Comdt. P. Ennis, and a number of other willing helpers, the tournament proved a great success. This is the first venture of the Battalion in public, and it is hoped that many more such performances will be held in the near future.

The busiest man in the Battalion at the

moment is the Medical Officer, who has his hands full owing to the 'flu epidemic; but, as "Ginger" of the Horse Transport says, the 'flu is having a "rum" time, and there is really no need to worry.

The C.Q.M.S. of "C" Company would be pleased to know when the Engineer Sergeant is again going to bring forward his motion for a weekly Sunday charabanc excursion to be paid out of the vast surplus funds of the Sergeants' Mess. Steve hopes it won't come off until H.Q. have had their month at it.

Basketball has now come into the lime-light, but the Bugler of "D" Company, familiarly known as "Joe," has made a solemn declaration that no more games will be refereed by him.

"NORTHERN LIGHTS."



ARTILLERY CORPS, KILDARE.

In our last notes a report appeared of a football match our team played with the 15th Batt. team.

Portion of this report read: "Contrary to expectations, the match was clean throughout." So that your friends in the 15th, and any others concerned, may not labour under a false impression, we wish to repeat that portion of the report, as we sent it in: "Contrary to what might be expected, owing to a recent report from another unit, the match was clean throughout."

Our football team travelled to Dublin on Wednesday, the 12th to meet our old opponents—G.H.Q.

The match was played in the Park before a large crowd, final scores were:

Artillery ...	2 goals 3 points.
G.H.Q. ...	1 goal 3 points.

Our team have now to meet McKee in the final.

Heartiest congratulations to Capt. O'Boyle (of the 5th) on his recent marriage. Capt. O'Boyle spent many months in Kildare, and was very popular.

Speaking of concerts, I hear the Corps Dramatic Class are strenuously preparing for another public appearance.

A diminutive driver in No. 1 Battery has become so perfect at his foot drill that when he requires a horse to carry on he orders him to "continue the movement."

ARMOURD CAR CORPS,
ATHLONE.

Greetings to No. 2 Company, and our heartiest congratulations on their recent successes at the Dublin Sports. Of course we share a little of this glory ourselves, seeing that it was all the old boys of No. 4 Coy. who were responsible for bringing off the prizes. Oh, boys! how dull our little grey home in the West seems; but there's no use in grumbling. You people up there in No. 2 Coy. just wait a little while, and we will give you something to blow about. Already our C.Q.M.S. has a new store built to store our prizes in; at the moment it contains three prize Air-dales.

It is alleged that one of our drivers has told the cook that the best way to keep bacon from shrinking is to fry it in "Lux." "QUEEN OF THE WEST."

G.H.Q., CALLING.

Oh, Mary, McKee is now looking so grand, Sure, we've Springtime and flowers, and a Monday night band,
We have songbirds, and buglers, and trumpets galore,
And sweet words of command—och! we've them by the score.
But I'll sing dumb about them, or else I might see,
More red ink in my Pay Book—(money buckshee!)
But sure it's all for the sports fund, and between you and me,
I'm equipping a team (Tailteann) for McKee,
But, joking apart, about sports £ s. d.,
It's "cush" (not in "mush") in the Barracks McKee.

Mac to Orderly Sergt.: "Sergt., the roof is leaking, and the rain is coming through."

Orderly Sergt.: "Well, what do you want to come through—metal polish?"

In a recent Routine Orders the menu for the coming gastronomical season was given in detail—delightful no doubt—without the Caledonian "doubt." Hence:

The menu, its true,
In Orders Part Two,
Is "O.K." for gourmets in H.Q. and McKee.

It's lunch a la carte

(If you get a good start),

But if late, then you'll wait for tea!

Some of the details on the menu remind me of our young monkey gland days of salt, pepper, mustard, sago. However, we are thankful that it isn't salt, pepper, mustard, coddle!

Great preparations are going ahead in view of the forthcoming boxing contests under the auspices of the G.H.Q. Command. We anticipate some great contests, and I believe umpteen dark horses (not, of course, from the Remounts) will make their appearance. However, good sport is promised, and that's that!

The Spring in the air in McKee, tra la,

Has nothing to do with this case.

There is also a Spring at Reveille, you see, A spring out of bed for you and for me.

And if you're not on parade you'll click for "C.B."

Yes, that's something to do with the case, Then hurrah for the ginks that can sing with their springs,

All shaven and heel-balled, and other queer things,

And from 7 a.m. the B.S.M. sings—
"Tit willow, tit willow, tit willow."

We are all looking forward to our excursion to Newbridge on Sunday, the 30th, to see the Command hurling and football finals. There should be some sport, and slogans. "Up the Corps!" still rings in my ears since the last finals. Our new slogan this spasm will be "Up McKee!" However, let the best teams win, and again that's that!

The Reveille slogan (to quote Latin)—
a mensa et toro (from bed and board)
would appear to apply.

Oh, yes, there are some N.C.O.'s

That have their fads and freaks-o.

They'll smile on you for seconds-o.

Then you get "the bird" for weeks-o.

Congratulations are due to the ever-popular "Con" from the Remounts. The boys are wondering if he is going to enter anything for the next National.

Your Man: "Did Mac get his week-end pass?"

Gink: "He must—I can't find my civvy shoes!"

To cheer us up when things went wrong,
And nothing seemed worth while,
And on the Square when time seemed long,

The Lord made a Sergeant smile!
To still the pain of aching feet,
When on parade, what bless!
When we're waiting for a word to greet,
A sergeant said: Dismiss!

The new sports field is, I can assure you, thoroughly availed of by the boys on every possible occasion. The old slogan of "Here we go gathering knuts in May" would certainly be appropriate.

Apropos of the Spring, the call of the cuckoo and the notes of the lark, and of course not forgetting that melancholy cadence of the Reveille, an early-morning survey of McKee Barrack Square and its surroundings (not overlooking that Eastern atmosphere of the dry canteen, with its minarets and mosque-like towers keeping sentry-go over the cha and wads department) is very interesting. Within the billets the snoring contest is still at its height. Across the Square, in the Remount stables, the dismal creak of a wheelbarrow hopping gracefully over the cobbles proclaims that the night guards are up and at it. Walking across the Square, a sleepy-looking gink with his bedding and buckshee blankets piled gracefully (like our old pal, Atlas) on his head, winds his way to the billet, soliloquising, I presume, "Thank God, another night's picquet punched." From the direction of the cookhouse, your man may be seen gently gliding along with a mug of cha. He breaks his journey now and then, has a nip from the mug and passes on. It is probably a case of "Tee-hee," Sergt. You can, however, see and survey all the rest of the early morning beauties of McKee—if you feel like it! I did it once, and never again, thank ye kindly!

The cha wallah's slogan at Reveille:
"The early gink gets the early drink."

Mac: "It's a hard ould station."

Gink: "Aye, ferro concrete junction."

B.S.M. Casey who met with an accident recently, is progressing favourably, and we hope that he will be well in time for the Command finals.

Overheard after the hats and belts off promenade:—

Orderly Sergt.: "Give me your Pay Book, Murphy."

Your Man: "What did I get, Sergt.?"

Sergt.: "You didn't get—you'll give—10s. next pay day."

This week's slogan: "Wait for it, laddie, wait for it."

"ME LARKIE."



No. 1 BRIGADE.

We regret the departure of Comdt. Sean Cullen, Adjutant, No. 1 Brigade, to the Headquarters of the Curragh Training Camp. During his stay amongst us, Comdt. Cullen proved himself an ideal Officer by his example and the interest he showed in the welfare of each unit in the Brigade area. It was his sole aim to make No. 1 Brigade the premier Brigade in the Army, and he spared neither time

or labour with this object in view. We all join in wishing him the best of luck in his new appointment.

I notice the A.C.C. scribe is on the look out for boxers, and I have no hesitation in recommending him Pte. Barry, who, with Earshaw, took such a prominent part in No. 1 Brigade Sports last year.

"2RN."



4th BATTALION, CASTLEBAR.

On Thursday, the 28/4/25, a very interesting hurling match between "B" and "C" Companies in the first round of the Battalion League, was played at Blackfort Grounds, Castlebar. "B" Coy., who were last year's champions, were hot favourites, but "C" Coy. did not lack supporters to cheer them to victory, as it were. From the throw-in, play was pretty even, the ball travelling from end to end of the field. About half-way through the first half, Flynn, "B" Coy., shot a great goal. From the puck-out, Houlihan got possession, and after a supreme effort succeeded in scoring a minor. Shortly afterwards the same player scored a goal. Play became very fast now, and of a give and take order, until Flynn again got possession, and succeeded in scoring another goal, however, this did not daunt "C" Coy., who worked hard, and, through Haran, equalised. At half-time the scores were:—

"B" Coy. ... 2 goals 1 point.

"C" Coy. ... 2 goals 1 point.

On resuming, "B" Coy. got the upper hand, and added a few more scores to their credit, still "C" Coy. were doing wonders for an inexperienced team, and through a good coaching on the part of Coy.-Sergt. Houlihan, succeeded in keeping their opponents at bay. Towards the end the game became very fast, when the long whistle sounded, "B" Coy. were victorious by the score of:—

"B" Coy. ... 14 points.

"C" Coy. ... 10 points.

At a meeting of the Mayo Co. Board, held in Castlebar on Saturday, the 3/5/26, an objection was lodged by Charlestown Football Club to the McBrides (military) being awarded the match played at Kiltimagh on Sunday, the 18/4/26, on the grounds that the McBrides (military) played two illegal players (Lt. Galvin and Cpl. Lewin) in the Junior Championship, as they played senior last year for Castlebar. They also had a second objection, and claimed the match on the grounds that the military team was late arriving. Charlestown delegates withdrew the first objection, as they had been misinformed. After a prolonged discussion the Chairman, Mr. P. Rainsford, ruled that in the absence of the referee's report, the Board could not come to a decision.

On Wednesday, 5/5/26, the Battalion hurling and football teams travelled to Galway to fulfil their engagement with the 1st Batt. at Galway, in the first round of the No. 2 Brigade Championship, and succeeded in winning a double event.

The football match was the first to be played, the 1st Batt. playing with a very strong breeze in their favour, pressed very hard, and had the backs of the 4th on the defensive. After a few exciting exchanges, the 1st opened the score by shooting a

minor. From the kick-out the 4th got possession and worked the ball to their opponents territory, but failed to score. From the kick-out the 1st again got possession, bringing the ball to close range. Sergt. Harty tried a shot which was well saved by the 4th goalie, at the expense of a "50." From the free the ball was sent wide. From the kick-out the 4th obtained possession, and through good combination on the part of both line of forwards, succeeded in scoring a goal.

Half-time result:—

4th Batt. ... 1 goal.

1st Batt. ... 1 point.

On the resumption, the 4th, playing with the wind, had things pretty easy. Their lower playing of the ball gave them more control, and had their opponents on the defensive. After a neat piece of play they succeeded in scoring a goal. From the kick-out the 1st obtained possession, and through good combination on the part of their right full wing, succeeded in getting a point. From now on, the 4th were superior, and succeeded in scoring two more goals. The 1st Batt., although up against a better team, were not undaunted, and were awarded a goal. From the kick-out the 4th again got possession and succeeded in scoring another goal, which was quickly supplemented by two points.

The scores at full time were:—

4ad Cata. ... 14 points.

1ad Cata. ... 5 points.

The hurling match was a thrilling one, in the first half both teams playing up to expectations. At half time the scores were:—

1st Batt. ... 1 goal 3 points.

4th Batt. ... Nil.

On the resumption, the 4th, playing with the wind, got to work, and in a few minutes had registered 3 goals. Play was very fast, and the 1st Batt. were working like Trojans against the wind, but at no period could they penetrate their opponents' defence, who were playing a great game. When the final whistle sounded, the scores were:—

4ad Cata. ... 12 points.

1ad Cata. ... 6 points.

Captain Hogan, of the 25th Batt., had charge of the whistle.

The members of both teams have requested me, through "An t-Oglach," to thank the Officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the 1st Batt. on the very hearty welcome extended to them, and express the hope of having their Company in Castlebar in the very near future.

"MAYO OBSERVER."



9th BATTALION, BUNCRANA.

Dear Editor,—Our silence for a long while past, as far as our literary contributions to the Army Journal is concerned, does not in any way denote lack of energy on the part of our Battalion either in the support afforded by all ranks to the Official Army organ, especially since the introduction of the many new attractive features to that paper, or in the sphere of sport, and drama, as is testified to by the success and popularity of our dramatic class.

The weekly issue of the paper is eagerly awaited by the companies. Needless to say, the chief attraction being the facts

unfolded in the eventful history of our Rosin Dhu, 1916-'21.

Looking back along the centuries of her checkered history, from the mystic ages down to the present moment, it is doubtful if a more gallant body of men ever rallied to her call than did on that fateful Easter Monday morning, and their heroic stand against super-human odds, and the courage with which many of them paid the supreme penalty for their devotion, has never been eclipsed in the annals of any nation under the sun. The actual facts are so little known to our people in general, military or civil, outside the actual living participants, and those in touch with the Movement at the time.

Great credit is due to the Army Journal for its timely work in rescuing those valuable historical facts and recording them, for they might otherwise perish in oblivion or become distorted by the hand of time, as does nearly all traditional history.

Our Dramatic Class, under the capable guidance of Lieut. W. P. Fyans, is at the moment busily engaged in preparing to stage a grand military concert and variety entertainment at St. Mary's Hall, Bunrana, next week. A dance will also be given by the N.C.O.'s of the Battalion. Both events are keenly looked forward to by the people of Bunrana and the surroundings, not to speak of our friends in the city across the frontier, and a most enjoyable night is anticipated.

Our Inter-Platoon Hurling and Football League is in full swing, and the keenest competition is evinced between the Units as to which will carry off the laurels. A beautiful set of medals, suitably inscribed, will be presented to the winners in each case.

Representatives of the G.A.A. teams (hurling and football) in Innishowen, have approached us with a view to our assistance in reviving the national games in the Peninsula, and the formation of a League. Our hurling and football teams are booked every Sunday for months ahead. This is, of course, as it should be. The Army should always be a leading light in the fostering of our national games and pastimes.



10th BATTALION, TRALEE.

The 4th Brigade 1926 Finals in hurling and football were brought off at the Markets Field, Limerick, on the 22nd and 23rd ult., and once more the 10th Batt. has more than justified its claim to supremacy over the 12th Batt. in hurling, and over their friendly rivals, the 14th Batt. in football.

The opening day, Wednesday, closed with an easy win in Hurling for the 12th Batt. from the 14th Batt., while the 10th Batt. took the laurels from the 13th without great effort, even though the former were short some of their very best players; the play at both matches was very keen, if it lacked brilliancy.

The scores were, hurling:—

14th Batt. ... 5 goals.
12th Batt. ... 6 goals 3 points.

Football:—

12th Batt. ... 2 points.
10th Batt. ... 8 points.

The 10th and 12th Battalion hurling

teams took the field at 3.30 p.m., the latter winning the toss for wind and sun, and a half-hour's none too brilliant hurling resulted in the following score:—

10th Batt. ... 1 goal 1 point.
12th Batt. ... 1 goal.

There was a slight improvement during the second half, and at times there were brilliant flashes of hurling. I use the word flashes, as it conveys my meaning best since they came—only to disappear as quickly.

Final scores:—

10th Batt. ... 2 goals 2 points.
12th Batt. ... 2 goals.

Our outstanding players were:—Ptes. Naughton, Murphy, and Keeley.

Thursday morning found our football team rather stiff, and not a little down-hearted at the prospect of having to meet such a tough proposition as the 14th without our mainstay, Captain Brosnan. Many attempts from our supporters to postpone the match fell on deaf ears.

Our team were now almost dressed for the odds-on fray, and notwithstanding the cheery and optimistic disposition of Capt. Martyn and Lieut. McMahon, the players were gloomy until a cheer from our supporters rent the air to herald the arrival of the one Captain Brosnan. Each man's heart went up by leaps and bounds.

The teams fell-in to the whistle at 4.30 p.m., and the 14th won the toss for wind and sun, but we did not mind such a light stroke of adversity. After about 15 minutes' play, the 14th, helped by the climatic condition aforementioned, and a more than required mixture of Rugby tactics, scored a goal. Some fouling led to a nasty incident, which, however, blew off, and play was resumed. A determined rush from war sides resulted in a point per Cpl. Young before the half-time whistle went, when the scores were:—

14th Batt. ... 1 goal 2 points.
10th Batt. ... 1 point.

After a slight interval, we were again at it. No quarter was given, and none asked. The first fifteen minutes of, to say the least, very rough play, saw them still victorious by 1 point. Pte. Hegney, 10th Battalion, having scored a goal from a beautiful cross from Captain Brosnan, the remainder of the time found us continually in our opponents' territory, not even once did the ball get anyway near our goals. Success was crowned in the last 15 minutes by Corporal Young scoring a point from a very difficult position, and Pte. White adding to the scores by another point. Leaving the final scores at:—

14th Batt. ... 1 goal 2 points.
10th Batt. ... 1 goal 3 points.

Considering the difficult combination which they played, we wish to compliment our opponents on their fight for success.

Who was the man who looked into the loud speaker to see what band was playing?

The Orderly Sergeants here will make fine cross-country runners in time to come (so the bugler says).

Who was the bloke who proposed that a broadcasting station be set up in Ballymullen barracks so that all bugle calls could be broadcasted to our foreign stations—Waterville and Valencia.

The arrival here of Captain Eamonn Prendergast (new O.C. "B" Coy.) from Limerick was welcomed by all, and we wish him every success.

We wish Captain Patrick McCormack (late O.C. "B" Coy.) every success in his new role as 2nd in Command of the Battalion.

The departure of Lieut. Peter J. Young from here to the Army Air Corps, was much regretted. We hope, however, that he will reach higher heights.

The strength of the Battalion has been increased since the arrival of 50 men from the 11th Battalion (disbanded) who seem to like their new station.

"VAUX."



McKEE HURLERS GARNERING LEAGUE POINTS.

GOOD WIN OVER ERIN'S OWN.

By "FOAM."

At Croke Park on Sunday evening, 9th inst., McKee hurlers gained a meritorious victory over Erin's Own. It is pleasant to record that for the greater portion of the game there was a splendid attendance, many, no doubt, came to see the football final which followed. McKee fielded with only thirteen men at the start, and there is something wrong where this state of affairs is tolerated. Moreover, two of their players, Hawe and Henrick, although through injuries were far from fit, took their place on the team. Erin's Own were not at full strength either, notable absentees being Tony O'Malley, Lennon, and Flynn.

THE GAME.

Erin's Own soon settled down, and in the first few minutes Tim Kelly put them ahead with a point. They continued the pressure, and the arrival of the remaining McKee players came none too soon. O'Sullivan showed a perfect knowledge of the range and location of the posts. Receiving well out, he put over a well-judged point to equalise. And in the next minute Fitzpatrick, in Erin's Own goal, saved a great shot from O'Sullivan. McKee backs got plenty to do, and Griffin & Co., in the forward line, for Erin's Own, were unlucky on several occasions.

Good mid-field play by McKee ended in Lanigan (R) increasing the lead. Leeson soon followed with another. For a period a notable feature of the game was the work of the respective goalkeepers. Although in an unaccustomed position Capt. Hawe (McKee) did some remarkable saving. Fitzpatrick (the G.H.Q. man) who guarded the posts for Erin's Own, was also playing a great game. A long shot from McGrath was sailing goalwards when Finn completed the movement with a goal. McGrath and Costigan put McKee further ahead with points. Erin's Own were for a period playing up better, and Griffin scored a good goal for them, Hawe being rendered *hors-de-combat* in an effort to save. Griffin scored again for Erin's Own.

The exchanges were evenly distributed to the end of the half, when the scores stood

McKee ... 1 goal 5 points.
Erin's Own ... 1 goal 2 points.

On resuming, Erin's Own had a long



spell of attack. Griffin succeeded in drawing level, and the play became fast. McKee now gave of their best, and Leeson after receiving from O'Neill, shook the cross-bar. Henrick put McKee ahead again with a goal. Fitzpatrick soon after saved from McGrath and Henrick. There was only one team in it from this to the end. McKee kept up a persistent attack, and splendid mid-field play, in which Hayes (S), Costigan, and O'Neill, were prominent, gave the forwards plenty of opportunities. McGrath put on another minor for McKee, as did Leeson. The latter soon afterwards scored one of his best goals of the season. Leeson gave his best display with the club since its formation. Near the end Henrick scored again for McKee, who were easy winners on the score:—

McKee	3 goals 8 points.
Erin's Own	2 goals 2 points.

BOXING IN ATHLONE.

One of the most successful boxing tournaments held in the Midlands for quite a long time was that witnessed in the Gymnasium, Custume Barracks, Athlone, on Tuesday night, 4th inst.

The bouts in which the local Boxing Club was represented evoked particular interest, but the tit-bit of the night was the contest between Cpl. McDonagh, of the 25th Battalion, Athlone, the All-Ireland Fly-weight Champion, and P. O'Brien, of St. Andrew's Boxing Club, Dublin.

O'Brien, who was runner-up in the All-Ireland Bantam-weight Championship, fought in a clean, sporting manner, but was outpointed by "Mac," who tried to make every round a winning one. It would be well if all our aspiring pugilists would but imitate his methods, and display, like him, a wholesome appreciation of their object in entering the ring.

In defeating Blackwell, Pte. O'Halloran is to be congratulated, as the loser shows great promise of becoming a force to be reckoned with in the near future. Pte. McQuade (3rd Batt., Boyle) was unlucky in having to retire with an injured hand in the second round of what was becoming a very interesting contest between himself and Hickey, of the Phoenix Club.

Results:—

Cpl. McDonagh (25th Batt.) beat P. O'Brien (St. Andrew's) on points.

T. Hickey (Phoenix Boxing Club) beat Pte. McQuade (3rd Batt.) who retired in the second round.

Pte. O'Halloran (25th Batt.) beat W. Blackwell (Athlone B.C.) on points.

Pte. Caulfield (25th Batt.) beat J. Glavey (Athlone B.C.). Glavey was disqualified for hitting low in the fourth round.

G. Merriman (Athlone B.C.) knocked out Pte. (Gunboat) Howard (3rd Batt.) in the 4th round.

F. Grehan (Athlone B.C.) beat Pte. O'Shea (25th Batt.) the referee awarded the fight to Grehan on a technical foul.

Lieut. Barry (C.H.Q.) beat Pte. McGarry (25th Batt.). The referee stopped the fight in the second round.

Pte. Power (25th Batt.) k.o. Pte. Leavy (25th Batt.) in second round.

Pte. Whelan (25th Batt.) k.o. Pte. Hayes (25th Batt.) in third round.

Pte. Murphy (25th Batt.) beat Pte. Morrison (25th Batt.).

Pte. Murragey (25th Batt.) k.o. Pte. Horan (25th Batt.) in third round.

Pte. Halpin (25th Batt.) k.o. Pte. Egan (25th Batt.) in third round.

Pte. Harte (25th Batt.) beat Pte. Allen (25th Batt.) on points.

Officials:—

Referees, Lieut. T. Collins and Mr. Cummings, Athlone. Judges, Lieut. Coughlan, A.T.C., and Mr. Gaylor, Athlone. Timekeeper, Sergt. Delaney (25th). M.C., Lieut. G. N. Coughlan. Stewards, Lieuts. Hueston, Doyle, Richards, and Diver.

Colonel Fitzpatrick, in presenting the prizes, congratulated the victors and thanked the competitors for their display.

An enjoyable night was brought to an end by the cheering of the troops for their Command Officer, Colonel O'Connor.

G.H.Q. COMMAND BOXING COMPETITIONS.

A meeting of Group Delegates was held at Beggar's Bush Barracks, on 27th ult. Sergt.-Major Cork presiding.

In connection with the proposed Command Novices Boxing Competition, there was a lengthy discussion as to the definition of the term "Novice," and it was finally decided on the motion of Cpl. Gaffney, seconded by Sergt. McCormack, that for the purpose of this competition the term should apply only to competitors who had not previously boxed in any competition.

In addition to the competition for Novices, it was decided that, subject to the approval of the Command Council, four contests be arranged, and in this connection we understand that bouts in the Feather-weight have been arranged between Pte. Cullen, Army School of Music, v. Pte. Hewitt, A.T.C., and in the Light-weight between Gunner Curtis, Artillery, v. Pte. Burns, G.H.Q.

It was decided to apply for permission for the holding of the competition at McKee Barracks on June 4th.

The meeting was unanimous in the opinion that the winner of each event should be awarded a gold medal, and the runner-up a silver medal. It was also decided to award a loser's prize to the boxer who, in the opinion of the judges, put up the best fight in the losers' section.

Representatives from the Signal Corps and Air Force pointed out that lack of suitable equipment for boxing presented a great difficulty in the matter of training, and it was decided to request the Secretary, Command Council, to take up the matter with a view to having proper facilities afforded. It was the opinion of the Chairman that if the subject was brought to the notice of the Officers Commanding concerned, they would accord it their hearty support.

SERVICE DECORATIONS.

To the Editor of "An t-Oglach."

A Chara,—Permit me space in your interesting Journal, which I have read with pleasure since the time same was in leaflet form.

Having read with interest the views of both Editor and "Citizen" re decorations as suggested. I may add that same in my opinion might be very helpful in bringing back to comrades in both the Army and the Garda the long-felt want of a decoration for service.

I am sure if the wheels get going in the proper direction, there can be no difficulty in procuring same, seeing that there are records of a very detailed nature which can be used in the qualifying of service ribbons (or medals) collected during the various applications for pensions.

I wish also to congratulate "Ros Cairbre" on the way he is keeping old members of the 12th (or late 11th) supplied with the latest records of the men of this Battalion.

"THE MAJOR."

A DUBLIN BREWED ALE.

The directors of a famous Dublin brewery have given effect to a decision which is of general interest to Irishmen.

Commencing with the October brewings, Messrs. John D'Arcy and Son, Ltd., of the Anchor Brewery, have increased the strength of O'Connell's bottling ale to the full standard of the more highly-priced imported sales sold here in bottle.

Despite the higher gravity of the new beer and consequent increase in cost, the company have decided not to increase their prices.

Messrs. D'Arcy will, no doubt, secure a considerably increased turnover from an Irish ale of this quality.

The new "O'Connell Ale" is increasingly popular in the canteens on the Curragh, and might with advantage be introduced into all other canteens throughout the Army.

IRISH FRANCISCAN COLLEGE, LOUVAIN.

We have been requested by Comdt. Ennis to acknowledge receipt of a further subscription of £11 12s. 6d. from General Headquarters, towards the appeal for funds for the Irish Franciscan College at Louvain.

This subscription is now closed. The total amount subscribed is £364 2s. 1d.

After explaining to her class the use and meaning of a hyphen, the teacher asked why there was a sign of that kind between the two halves of the word bird-cage.

The small boy whose hand shot up first said: "Please, miss, it's for the bird to sit on."

Do you smoke KENILWORTH CIGARETTES? If not, why not? Ask Editor's opinion. Ten for 6d.: twenty for 11½d. Made in Dublin. Look out for Catch-a-pal packets.

ARMY EDUCATIONAL PROGRAMME *(continued from last issue).*

2nd CLASS CERTIFICATE COURSE.

SUGGESTED LITERARY AND STORY READERS.

Title.	Publishers.	List Price.
Rosemary Reader ...	Browne & Nolan	s. d. 1 6
New School Reader ...	do. ...	1 3
Irish History Reader ... (Chn. Brothers).	Educational Co.	2 6
New Ireland Reader ... (Inter.)	do. ...	1 9
Story—Group "A."		
Vicar of Wakefield ... (Goldsmith).	Educational Co.	1 6
My New Curate (Sheehan)	do. ...	0 6
Stories from Glenanaar (Sheehan).	do. ...	0 6
Scenes from Knocknagow (Kickham).	do. ...	0 6
Life of Wolfe Tone (Auto- biography).	do. ...	1 6
Group "B."		
A Xmas Carol (Dickens)	Browne & Nolan	0 8
Pickwick's Travels ... (Dickens).	Educational Co.	0 5
The Coral Island ... (Ballantyne).	Browne & Nolan	1 6
Kidnapped (Stevenson)	do. ...	1 0

One each from Group "A" and Group "B."

1st CLASS CERTIFICATE COURSE.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.

Title.	Author.	Publisher.	Nett Price.
Concise History of Ire- land (early times to 1908).	P. W. Joyce, LL.D.	Edn. Co.	s. d. 3 6
History of Ireland (early times to 1922)	Rev. D. Mur- phy, S.J.	do.	1 6
Brief survey of Irish History.	J. O'Sullivan, M.A.	do.	2 0
Leaders of the Gael (to 1847).	M. J. O'Mul- lane.	Browne & Nolan	1 6
The Complete School Geography.	—	Edn. Co.	1 0
The Ideal Geography	—	Browne & Nolan.	0 7

2nd CLASS CERTIFICATE.

Irish History Reader	Christian Brothers.	Edn. Co.	2 6
Leaders of the Gael ...	M. J. O'Mul- lane.	Browne & Nolan.	1 6
Outlines of Irish History	P. W. Joyce, LL.D.	Edn. Co.	1 3
A Short Geography ...	McGill & Parr	Browne & Nolan.	0 6

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2nd Class Cert. Parts IV. & V. (combined), 9d.

1st Class Cert. Parts VI., VII., VIII. (combined), 1s. 4d.

Geometry and Mensuration to be taught practically, and without text-books.

Book-keeping to be taught without text-books. Students to provide themselves with a special note-book for definitions, etc.

IRISH.

Primary Class.—No text-book. Written exercises to be copied from B.B. into a special note-book.

Intermediate Class.—Seancas. (An Fear Mor). Only as supplementary to oral work.

Senior Class.—Seadna. Irish Grammar, (Sean O'Catann). Aids to Irish Composition (Christian Brothers).

SECTION III.

PROGRAMME FOR THIRD CLASS CERTIFICATE.

ENGLISH: READING & SPELLING.

To read correctly and intelligently the lessons in a simple prescribed Reader. To explain and discuss the subject matter of the lessons. A simple selected story-book may supplement the prescribed Reader. To read at sight simple passages from a suitable book, pamphlet, or paper. Selected articles from daily papers, Army Journal, etc., should be read, discussed, and explained. Formation of phrases and sentences. Correction of faulty sentences and unsuitable words. Simple language and correct expression should be insisted on. Exercises in spelling and punctuation by means of dictation. Oral spelling may be practised, also transcription.

WRITING.

To copy in legible writing suitable models from black-board, or selected head-

line copy books. Formation of capital letters. Uses of full stop, comma, note of interrogation. Formation of paragraphs. Written sentences should not be long or complex. Suitable short descriptive essays should be built up from Reading, History, Geography, and Hygiene lessons. Ink should, as far as possible, be used for all exercises in writing. All flourishes and malformation of letters should be discountenanced.

MATHEMATICS.

Numeration and notation of whole numbers up to six places.

Addition, subtraction, multiplication, division tables.

The simple rules, including easy problems. Parts of pound sterling. Money exercises involving the four simple rules. Sums to be less than a pound sterling.

Knowledge of the meaning of $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{16}$. Measurement of lines in inches and fractions of an inch. Measurement in inches and tenths to be recorded in decimal notation. Drawing of plans and figures to definite measurements. Ruler and set-square to be used.

Knowledge of sub-divisions of a yard (long measure).

Mental exercises and problems.

Note.—Mathematics should be worked in the desks and on paper. Pencils may be used. Mental work should be suitable and of a practical nature.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.

Lessons introductory to Geography. Size, shape and motions of the Earth. Seasons. The Globe. Great divisions of land and water. The Zones. Explanation of temperature and climate. The Cardinal points. Position of Ireland. Simple plan of barrack or neighbourhood. Map of Ireland. Counties and principal towns. Principal physical features. Canals and Railways. Trade Routes. Special references to places of historic interest, as dealt with in history lessons. Main industries and

manufactures, exports and imports. Principal Irish place names in common use. A rough general outline should be aimed at rather than minute detail.

Stories and legends introductory to history. Growth of civilisation. Old Irish customs. Biographies on broad lines, of St. Patrick, Columbkille, Brian Boru, Dermot MacMurrough, Art MacMurrough, Shane O'Neill, Owen Roe O'Neill, Sarsfield, Wolfe Tone, O'Connell, Parnell, and Pearse. The invasions of Strongbow and Cromwell, the Plantations and Penal Laws should be dealt with in connection with these biographies. Details will not be stressed. Lessons in citizenship.

GENERAL INFORMATION AND HYGIENE LECTURES.

Water.—Uses and sources of supply. Water in its three states—boiling, evaporation, dissolving, and melting, expansion, heat and temperature, rain, hail, frost, and snow.

Cleanliness.—Functions of skin. Reasons for cleanliness. Removal of dirt. Care of hair, teeth, and nails. Sanitation, disinfectants and deodorants.

Air.—Organs of breathing, changes in air when breathed, ventilation—necessity for and means of obtaining.

Food.—General nature of foodstuffs simply treated. Relative food values. Preservation of food. Tinned and preserved food. Precautions against ptomaine poisoning. Nature of alcohol, and its effects. Table manners. Digestion.

Illness.—Treatment of minor ailments. Preventatives and cures.

Injuries and accidents.—Treatment of cuts and bruises, wounds, dislocations, and broken bones. First aid to wounded, and apparently drowned. Simple bandages, splints, etc.

Body.—Principal organs and their functions.

Thrift.—Saving, waste, regular duties, orderly arrangement.

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

From an account of a sports meeting:—
"Selections were played by — Military Band, and members of St. John's Ambulance were in attendance."

* * *

According to a well-known flyer, the future of aviation will depend entirely upon the training received by aviators. An aviator, quite naturally, should know the business from the ground up.

* * *

A midshipman in the navy was so terrified by the volleys of the enemy's musketry in his first battle, that he fainted. His superior officer approached the trembling lad and, taking his hand, said: "Courage, my boy! You will recover in a minute or two! I was just so when I went into my first battle." Later the midshipman said it was "as if an angel had come to him and put new strength into him." Courage is contagious. Those who have it can easily pass it on to others. Let us give generously of our courage to those who faint.

* * *

It was a sleepy village, and the sleepy brigade arrived at the scene of the fire to find the burning building a mass of smoke. No flames were visible from the outside.

The captain made a careful survey, then he lit his pipe and started to smoke.

"We'd better leave it alone, boys, and let it burn up a bit," he said. "Then we'll be able to see what we are doing."

* * *

The Swain: "Edith positively talks with her eyes."

The Cynic: "And I suppose when she feels like swearing she just gives a cursory glance."

* * *

"Hullo! You're an old customer, but you haven't lodged here lately."

This remark was made by the sergeant on duty when a man was brought to Brunswick St. Police Station.

"Glad I looked in," replied the man; "any letters for me?"

Examiner (on tactics): "You are in charge of a Battalion, and you are hemmed in on three sides by enemy infantry. His artillery has got your range, hostile planes are hovering overhead, and a squadron of cavalry are charging on your front. What order would you give?"

Old Soldier (promptly): "Feet astride, and arms upwards stretch."—No. 18340, Pte. P. Crotty, H.Q. Coy., No. 5 Bde., Military Barracks, Kilkenny, to whom our prize of 2s. 6d. is awarded this week.

* * *

The sporting young N.C.O. had just contrived a proposal to the lady of his heart.

"Of course," replied the girl, "it must be definitely understood that I could not marry a man who plays cards, drinks, smokes, or stays out late. All the same," she added graciously, "I should like him to enjoy himself."

"Oh, yes," groaned the miserable male, "where . . . ?"

* * *

Eva: "I see that you're admiring my stockings. Don't they glisten beautifully? And yet they're not real silk, you know. They're an artificial silk made of wood."

May: "Wood? Then that accounts for the ladder just above your ankle."

* * *

Reformer: "Young man, do you realise that you will never get anywhere by drinking?"

Late Diner: "Don't I know it! I've started home from this corner five times already."

* * *

The travelled negro who had worked up North in big cities, was entertaining a few of his illiterate relatives while on a visit back home in South Georgia.

"One time," said Sam, "I waked fo' a doctah in Bawson. I wuz cleanin' around one day an' I walked right into a room where they wuz two great big skeletons. Man a wuz scared."

"Is skeletons ghosts?" asked Rastus, his eyes bulging out.

"Naw," replied Sam, "skeletons ain't no ghosts. Skeletons is bones with the people off."

At the close of a lecture by an instructive officer, on the care of firearms, the usual questions were asked, and the first question was put to Private Mulligan.

"Now, Private Mulligan, what would be the first thing you'd do in cleaning your rifle?"

"Sure, sir, I'd look at the number."

"Look at the number of your rifle. What has its number to do with cleaning it?" asked the officer. "I'm afraid you've not been listening to me, Mulligan."

"Well, sir, I'd look at the number to make sure 'twas my own rifle I was cleaning!"

* * *

To act is easy: to think is hard;

To act according to our thoughts is troublesome.—Goethe.

* * *

The chef in the Officers' Mess was on leave, and his assistant, with the help of a new Orderly, was preparing for Sunday's lunch.

"I think I forgot to wash that lettuce, confessed the cook."

"Oh, don't you worry," replied the considerate Orderly, "I'll do the washing all right. Where do you keep the soap?"

* * *

Knowledge is the hill which few may hope to climb; duty is the path that all may tread.—Lewis Morris.

* * *

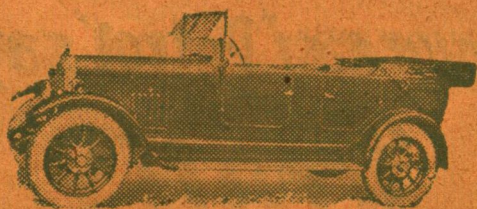
A schoolmaster had just finished an instructive lesson on food, when Johnny raised his hand.

"Well, Johnny, what is it?" asked the teacher.

"Please, sir, Clarence Dudley said he knew a baby that was brought up on elephant's milk, and it gained ten pounds in weight every day."

"Clarence ought not to tell such rubbish," replied the master. Then addressing the other boy, he said: "Tell me, Clarence, whose baby was brought up on elephant's milk?"

"It was the elephant's baby, sir."



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