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PRICE TWOPENCE.

Worthy of the Name

After the Troops had effected a landing at Passage West, Co. Cork, during recent operations, a detachment went in the direction of Rochestown. Nearing this place, heavy machine-gun and rifle fire was opened on the Troops by Irregulars occupying positions above the roadway. In face of the strong fire of the Irregulars, Michael Collins, a young Dundalk Volunteer of fine stature, crossed a stone wall, charged up a field to the Irregulars' machine-gun post, and captured their Thompson gun. This brave act turned the tide of battle in favour of the troops, and some minutes later the Irregulars retreated. In the charge Volunteer Collins was wounded by revolver fire in the leg, and was later taken to a Cork City hospital, where he is at present doing well.

No Surrender.

Col.-Comdt. McGrath and 28 of his men from the 1st Western Division were surrounded by a party of Irregulars over 200 strong, with three Thompson guns in a Kerry district. The Irregulars, who were led by one Humphrey Murphy, called on the small band to surrender, but they replied: "The 1st Western Division never surrender," and engaged in a fight against great odds, which lasted until all but Comdt. McGrath and another had exhausted their ammunition. At this critical juncture Col.-Comdt. Michael Hogan came to the relief of the gallant invincibles to find Commandant McGrath and his friends holding the line, the others with nothing to fire resting, and one of their number sitting in the middle of the road playing a melodeon. There were two killed and four wounded amongst the Westerns. The Irregulars had two killed and six wounded.

His Little Outing.

An Irregular engaged recently in the blowing up of a bridge between Rosslare and Wexford informed a civilian who came upon the scene of operations that he had lived all his life in England, had fought in the European war with the Gloucester Regiment, and had only been in Ireland four months with the Irregulars "just for the fun of the thing."

Part of the "fun" includes the shooting of Irish National soldiers, many of whom took an active part in the war against England, or in the event of an Irregular defeat, surrendering with hands up and crying, "Mercy! I'm an Irishman." This, some of the Irregulars would have their followers believe, is the way to Irish Independence.

Items of the Campaign.

Three soldiers ambushed by a party of over twenty Irregulars at Barefield (1st Western Division) fought for half-an-hour, when two of the three were knocked out. The third got away with his rifle and ammunition.

Volunteer Doyle, who was killed recently in an ambush in the South, lost his father in 1916. Both father and son gave their lives for the one cause—the liberty of the people.

Before the Irregulars left Youghal, on the arrival of the Troops, they destroyed the printing presses and the technical school. Thus the cause of liberty and civilisation is advanced.

Capt. Ed. Lynch serves with the Troops in Clare. His father was slain by the Black and Tans. His home at Miltown-Malbay, occupied by his brother Charles, has been burned down by the Irregulars because he served with the National Army. The minds and methods of militarists and despots are the same the world over.

Simon McInerney, an Irregular leader, ordered his followers to destroy Kiltrush Coastguard Station and Barrack, and then retired on Kilkee, where he issued a similar order. He was found by the Troops "dug in" under a publichouse counter, and is now resting from his labours at Limerick Jail.

Lillis, another Irregular leader in this area, boldly delivered himself and his arms into the hands of the Troops near Lissycasey. He has sent a solemn injunction to his followers to fight on.

Sergeant McCabe, who was killed at Carrickmacross during the attack on the barracks on Tuesday morning, had a splendid record in the fight against the British prior to the Truce. In those days he was actually one of a party who attacked Carrickmacross Barracks when the building was occupied by the R.I.C.

MICHEAL O COILEAIN.

Rugged example to the nation's youth,
Of purpose, never swerving from the line,
Of high ideals, kept all unsoiled and fine—
Integrity, a stainless honour, truth;
A sympathy that reached forth tender hands;
A pity, quick to feel another's hurt;
A steady, seeing mind, a wit alert;
A single justice to all life's demands.
Great in small things as well as great in great;
Who took a soldier's death as recompense
For duty done as leader of the State.
His heritage, the love a nation gives,
An honoured memory while honour lives.

A. W. C.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Staff Captain Corri, O.C., Portobello Barracks, has been appointed Vice-Commandant, Gormanstown Camp.

Staff Captain P. Dalton has been appointed O.C., Portobello Barracks.

Staff Captain Hegarty has been transferred from General Headquarters to Newbridge, where he has been appointed O.C., Troops.

The Work to hand

Our Regular Army had scarcely been called into being when it found itself faced with difficulties from within.

It had only begun to develop when it was called upon—in its yet infantile stage—to fight against a serious menace to the national liberty.

Necessarily an Army having its birth and first growth under such conditions cannot easily attain to the full ideal of its promoters.

But out of evil cometh good.

The present conflict in Ireland has, for one thing, proved the mettle of the men and officers alike in the Army.

And it has also shown the people, and those in arms against the nation, the futility and criminality of waging a war amongst ourselves.

But over and above the strife of the moment we must look ahead towards the future.

We must recollect that the Army is but in the making, and that we are now creating traditions which will have a vital influence on the Army of the future.

There are one or two Brigades, and at least one Division in the Army, have already won for themselves a tradition for bravery and courage in the field of immense value to the morale of the units concerned, and a gain to the Army as a whole.

We need a greater development of this spirit of endeavour towards efficiency.

The army of any nation is what its officers make it.

Let them be men of character, of thought, self-respecting and strenuous in their labour, and the rank and file will be efficient.

We are slowly but surely moulding the Irish Army of the future. It behoves us, therefore, to take heed of our responsibilities.

There is a great and glorious future for the Army of the Nation if we but lay solid and lasting foundations.

We can best achieve this end by visualising our obligations to the people and the nation.

By evolving an Army—not militaristic in purpose, but guided by worthy motives and high ideals.

By building up an Army worthy of Ireland and her people.

Officered by men of integrity and honour, who will give and spend themselves in the creation of an efficient, well-trained and capable force.

Officered, too, by men who will regard their commissions as a calling to a period of strenuous and unselfish service to the nation.

Look to the future! Do you wish to see the Army of the Irish Nation one of the glories of her State, the pride of her people, and a fit compeer for the armies of the other nations of Europe.

This can only be accomplished by much labour and not a little sacrifice.

Each and every one of us who pride in our Army must take a share of the work.

There must be no laxity, no aversion of a proper discipline, no slipshod methods.

We must be always striding towards the perfect, not the mediocre.

With efficient commands the future of the Army is assured.

The rank and file will always be equal to the lead their officers give them.

Few armies in the world have more courageous or willing soldiers.

The work lies at our hand. Let us do it.

Day by Day

SEPTEMBER 1—One officer and three soldiers travelling in a motor car near Corbally were ambushed by Irregulars who threw several hand grenades. The party left the car and drove off the Irregulars. One of the troops was slightly wounded.

Troops from Columb Barracks, Mullingar, operating at Fore, North Westmeath, captured 6 Irregulars with their arms.

A party of Irregulars, estimated at 30, attacked Kilbeggan Barracks in the early hours of the morning. The garrison numbering about 10 men drove off the attackers.

Proceeding from Enniskerry through Shankhill, a party of troops of the 2nd Eastern Brigade surprised a band of Irregulars near the Railway station who opened fire on the troops. The troops replied to the fire and subsequently captured 3 of the assailants. Dixon, one of the Irregulars, was seriously wounded.

Galbally, East Tipperary, was attacked by Irregulars with rifle and machine-gun fire. The garrison turned out and repulsed the attack. Two of the troops were slightly wounded.

SEPTEMBER 2—300 Irregulars, using 10 machine-guns, 2 armoured cars, and a trench mortar, made a concentrated attack upon Macroom. After a fight, which lasted nearly nine hours, the attackers were beaten off with heavy casualties. The troops had 2 dead and 2 wounded.

A movement by troops of the East Limerick Brigade in the Emly and Hospital districts resulted in the capture of 7 armed Irregulars.

Machine-gun fire was opened by Irregulars on unarmed troops who were formed up to receive their pay at the Cork City Club. Two of the troops were killed and 14 wounded.

A raiding party of troops located a munition factory and armoury in a house at the corner of South Mall and Queen Street, Cork. The material captured included 3 boxes of grenades, 2 bags of bombs, 8 rifles, 8 revolvers, and large quantities of ammunition, some of which was of an explosive type. An apparatus for the manufacture of dum-dum ammunition was also taken.

An engagement between a detachment of troops and a large body of Irregulars was fought at an open spot midway between Dungarvan and Kilmacthomas. The main body of the Irregulars was located here and taken by surprise. The troops captured 10 prisoners including a local Irregular leader named James Morrissey, described as "Captain and Adjutant." Several Irregulars were wounded but the troops suffered no casualties.

Reconnoitring between Cree and Cooraclare, West Clare, a patrol of troops surrounded and captured 9 Irregulars with their arms and other equipment.

Entering Newpark Lodge, Stillorgan Road, Dublin, to make a search of the premises, a party of troops was fired on by four Irregulars who occupied the house. The troops replied to the fire and two of the Irregulars named Leo Murray and Rodney Murphy were killed. The remaining two were made prisoners. One of them was slightly wounded in the back. During the encounter one of the troops was slightly wounded. A quantity of arms and grenades was discovered in possession of the Irregulars.

SEPTEMBER 3—The troops occupying Bantry were subjected to heavy rifle and machine gun fire. The fire was replied to and the attackers silenced.

Castle Gore, Ballina, the seat of the Earl of Arran, was burned to the ground by a band of Irregulars. The damage is estimated at £100,000.

A searching operation was carried out by troops at Blackrock, near Dundalk, and several arrests made.

A party of Irregulars numbering about 30 attacked a patrol of troops in the village of Castleconnell. The patrol engaged the attackers until reinforcements arrived when the Irregulars were driven out in disorder. Sergeant Major McArthur was killed and Sergeant Riordan wounded. The casualties amongst the Irregulars are not known.

SEPTEMBER 4—Irregulars attacked Blarney with machine-guns from the high ground to the South-West of the village, but were beaten off by the local garrison consisting of troops of the 1st Cork Reserve.

Troops under Comdt. General Hannigan succeeded in surprising a large force of Irregulars who had prepared an ambush at Glenaconane, Co. Limerick. The Irregulars were defeated and 12 of them made prisoners with their arms and ammunition. Lieut-Downes, Dublin Guards, was wounded during the engagement.

SEPTEMBER 5—Carrickmacross Barracks, occupied by a garrison of 40 troops, was attacked by Irregulars before dawn. The attack was repulsed after an hour's heavy fighting. During the engagement Sergeant McCabe was killed and two soldiers wounded.

SEPTEMBER 6—A party of troops en route from Ballyhaunis to Kilkelly were ambushed by a large number of Irregulars about a mile from their destination. The troops replied to the fire, and after a hand-to-hand fight, captured 3 Irregular leaders. Five of the troops were wounded and the Irregulars sustained 7 casualties.

In the course of a successful round up in West Clare the troops captured a number of Irregulars with their arms and ammunition. The prisoners included a prominent local leader named Phil Shannon.

A party of Irregulars attempted to mine Rialto Bridge, South Circular Road, Dublin, in the early hours of the morning. While the work was proceeding troops arrived and the Irregulars rapidly dispersed, leaving behind a quantity of tools.

Suil Fheachaint ar Chursa an Choga.

1 gCORCAIGH.

Timcheall a deich a chlog ar maidin Dé Sathairn tugadh fogha iuilteach fé's na trúpaí náisiúnta abhi i bhfeidhil Cumainn na Cathrach i geathair Corcaighe. Is amhlaidh bhí na fir bailithe na ngasraí ar an dtaobh amuigh den oifig d'fhonn a gcuid pá d'fháil. De phreibh ón dtaobh thall den abhainn do dtrigheadh gúnna maisín fútha. Fear a tháinig ar rothar mótaí a dhein an gúnna d'uibriu. San am céadna do chrom snoigheadóirí ar sgaoileadh leis ó áirdibh eile. Ní raibh airm ag na saighdiuirí agus thar a raibh sé d'uain aca fasga do shroisint maróladh beirt aca agus gonadh ceithre duine déag aca. Ist oíche Dia Luain do thug na nearialtaigh fé gach aon phost sa chathair. Sgaoileadh a lán luaidh ach níor aimsíodh aoinne. Deineadh an cleas céadna i LPortláirge. Cheap a lán daoine ná raibh fhios aca cionnas gunna a láimseáil sa chathair úd. Bí dearmhad ortha.

MAGHCHROMTHA.

Tugadh go fórsúil fén an mbaile so um bhreaca an lae Dé Sathairn. D'úsáideadh carraí armtha, gunnaí maisín agus martaor tríní san iarracht. Bhí an éirleach ar siúl le breis agus seacht uair a clog. Briseadh ar lucht an amuis agus do cuireadh ruaig ortha. Do chailleadar a lán. Beirt marbh agus beirt eile gonta ar thaobh an airm.

DUINE IN AGHAIDH DEICHNIUR.

Céad go leith des na nearialtaigh do tharla ar phairtí den arm i gcomharsanacht Cill Uird Dia Sathairn. D'fhógair siad rath no géilleód ortha. Do ghlac an gasra beag leis an geomhrac. Do ghabhadar tríotha go buac ag breith seisear leo na príosúnaigh. Bhí Danny Boy mar cúl aca.

FILLEANN AN FEALL.

Aige Lios na Leanbh ar theorainn Luimnigh agus Corcaighe do bhí na nearialtaigh ag ollú ambuis nuair do tháinig an Taoiseach O Hannagáin ortha ós gach taobh den gleann. Do deineadh troid reatha do chothú ar feadh cúpla uair. Maróladh duine agus deineadh 30 príosúnach.

A Deed of Mercy—and its Reward

Patrick Comer, a young soldier in the Army Medical Service, went with another soldier of the Red Cross unit to Kildysart, Co. Clare, to take a wounded soldier to hospital in a Red Cross car on the 21st ult. On the return journey the car was attacked by twenty Irregulars and Comer shot dead. A report issued from Divisional Headquarters, Ennis, describing the callous deed, says: "Poor Comer got a bullet through the lung, which tore through flesh and bone and artery. He lay prone in his Red Cross car, the blood of this good Irish Christian soldier reddening his tunic, in harmony with symbol of mercy on his arm. His murderers fired on, but there was no reply. No Red Cross man bears arms. At length the firing ceased, and the dying man's companion approached the slayers of his comrade for help. They laughed, lighted their cigarettes, and stalked away.

"When the murderers had departed, Comer's companion approached some neighbouring houses and asked for a horseman to fetch a priest. He was refused in this Christian district. 'We dare not; they would shoot us.' Was it for such the Martyrs died? We pass them by. A good Samaritan cyclist who happened to pass fetched a priest and Comer was happy. He died with the love of God sustaining his brave soul.

"It may be remembered that after the attack on Kildysart barracks that it was Red Cross Ambulance Driver P. Comer, when he heard that there

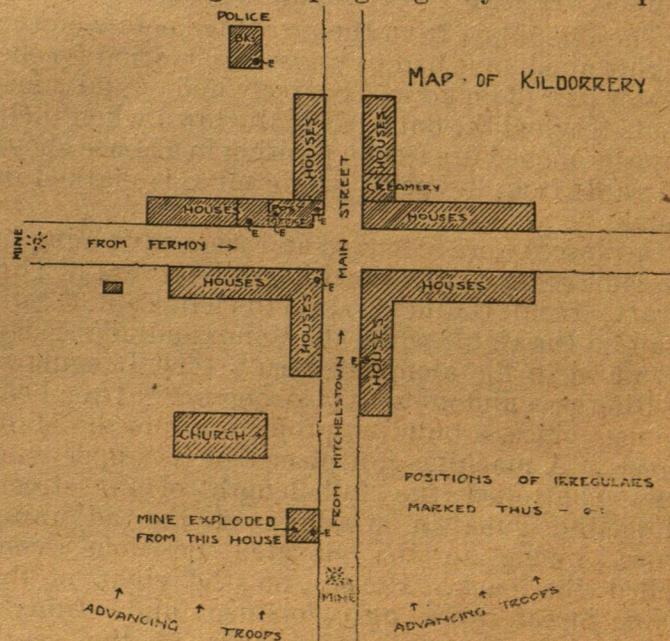
Letters of a Guardsman

Mitchelstown.

A Sheáin a chroí istigh,

We're playing a hide and seek game, apparently. I was looking forward on my journey to the city to the pleasure of meeting you once more, but judge my disappointment when I again reached the Bush to learn that you and all the rest of the boys had gone off to the front. Talk about Oisín after the Fenians, or MacLiag's lament for the vanished chiefs of Kincora. 'Twas nothing compared to my feelings when I stood alone that evening in the crowded square, though Irregular snipers did all they possibly could to rouse and entertain me. Your letter from Tipp. and the one from Seamus from Kerry arrived just in time to avert a tragedy; but if they did, they helped also to emphasise my own comparative inactivity, and to fill me with a longing desire to be up and doing.

The opportunity soon come. Commandant O'Connor, who had been up for a day or two, was returning to Tipp. I volunteered to go on the escort. I was again hoping to give you the surprise



of your life, but found on arrival that you had gone off again, and that Cork was probably your destination. However, I had the satisfaction of meeting some of the lads, and soon felt somewhat like my old self.

I was only a few days in Tipperary when we were shifted to Mitchelstown. I had read many newspaper accounts of the enthusiasm with which our troops were everywhere received, and was more or less inclined to look upon these accounts as being somewhat exaggerated. But I have seen for myself. The townspeople went actually wild, and vied with each other in providing us with tea and refreshments. Of course, the Irregulars did not neglect us altogether. From time to time their snipers saluted us with an odd burst of machine-gun fire. On Friday morning we were roused at 5 a.m. This was a new experience for me, but as

were four wounded Irregulars, whom their companions deserted—two of them subsequently died from exposure and wounds—lying in Kildysart, went out immediately by himself for them, and got the wounded men put into his ambulance, and brought them to the Infirmary, Ennis. This was his reward—refused the consolation of a priest."

breakfast was served us immediately, it reconciled one somewhat to the early break in one's badly needed slumbers. The morning was not exactly an ideal one for early rising. There was a heavy fog or slight drizzle that made one feel very uncomfortable as we lined up and prepared to march. In the grey dawn of the morning we started out. Our progress for two or three miles was slow, as the country was close and thickly wooded. We then had a mile or so of open country. Suddenly in the distance, at a considerable elevation above the surrounding country, the familiar outlines of a town appeared. For the next three miles Kildorrery—our Cork comrades told us the name—stared down at us. We knew by this time that it was our destination, and furthermore that it was occupied by a strong body of Irregulars, one of the most active of their flying columns, in fact.

Kildorrery is built on the summit of a steep hill at the junction of four roads. The one we were marching on—from Mitchelstown to Mallow—is here intersected by the road from Kilmallock to Fermoy. I enclose a well-drawn sketch which a friend of mine with ability in that direction has made; 'twill help you to follow the fight.

The Irregulars from their vantage points on the heights must have had us under observation for the greater part of an hour. Scarcely had our advance scouts reached the outskirts of the town when their outposts opened fire from a position in a house about 100 yards from the point where mine is marked in sketch.

Our forces were extended and were advancing in the same order as described in your account of Tipperary. Lieut. Gaffney was on the left, Capt. O'Sullivan on the right, while the Commandant's party advanced in file along the road. The Irregulars' position was undoubtedly a strong one. They held the post office, a building projecting into the Main Street. A machine-gun placed in its upper windows controlled the full length of the street, while the guns in windows of the adjoining house, owing to the elevated positions, controlled the back. Houses on the right of the Main Street were also fortified and strongly held, while the police barracks at the south side of Mallow road dominated the whole of that side of the town. After a sharp exchange between our scouts and their outposts, during which the mine already referred to was exploded, the attack proper began. Lieutenant Gaffney's lads on the left succeeded in gaining the cover of the church wall, and directed a brisk fire on the windows of the house next the post office. This fire was so effective and so well maintained that our centre was enabled to advance along the back without further interruption from that quarter.

We soon disposed of the positions in Main Street and the high house next to the post office. The Irregulars were now confined to the latter building and to the police barracks. We were by this time in possession of the corner of the street from which the post office projects. Our rifle fire from the corner was so accurate that the machine gunners in occupation dared not show up. We were thus enabled to advance on its front. Captain O'Sullivan had long since swung round and was attacking the windows on the west side of the house. A well-directed grenade swept in the front window from which the machine-gun played. Then, with a rousing cheer we swept in the door. The occupants at once surrendered, and we prepared to advance on their last position. The barrack was strongly

An Irregular Code of Warfare.

The Army of Ireland should not possess any weapons or equipment but such as are of Irish manufacture. (Bows and arrows may be used, also pea shooters and cutlery).

The Irregulars should possess all the Guns and Ammunition and Equipment they can lay hands on to slay Irish soldiers. There is no objection to British or German guns when used for this purpose.

The National Troops should never fire on the Irregulars, even when the Irregulars are attacking them. To do so would be fratricidal strife, and firing on brother Irishmen.

The Irregulars may and should fire whenever possible. Firing on the National Troops is not fratricidal strife. Irregulars should engage in sniping whenever they can do so. This always gives an opportunity to kill civilians, who, of course, are not brother Irishmen—only ordinary Irish citizens without guns.

Irregulars who have hoisted the White Flag and surrendered unconditionally should be treated as privileged persons, even though they have made war on the Irish people. They should not be insulted by being asked to conform to the regulations which are made to secure order in the places where they are detained. They must not be subjected to any inconveniences, and should be allowed to break up and destroy as much public property as possible in such places.

They should be allowed to throw bricks on the National soldiers on guard. This is merely a necessary recreation to recuperate their health. The National Troops on guard should not, under any provocation whatever, take steps to prevent breaches of discipline, but should see that their prisoners are supplied with a plentiful supply of missiles to enable them to assault the guard.

Ordinary people, all the available men in the districts where the Irregulars operate, should be "commandeered" to "labour, working day and night to make roads impassable. The man who does not obey at present must receive the extreme penalty. You are at liberty to inflict same on any who disobey your orders.—E. Aylward, O.C."

In short, to play the game of war according to the Irregulars, the Army of Ireland should play fool while the Irregulars play the terrorist Dictators.

fortified, sand-bagged and shuttered. In the opening stages of the attack the Commandant was struck with pieces of an exploding grenade. But at the same time fighting General Murphy arrived on the scene with Danny Boy. This decided the fight. You never in all your life heard such a cheer as greeted the fighting General. The boys were filled, as it were, with tenfold energy, and with wild cheers dashed recklessly to the attack. Captain O'Sullivan, who led the assault on the rear of the building, was a beauty, and he was ably supported by C Company, who rendered an excellent account of themselves.

We made very large captures of guns, etc., and were received as conquering heroes on our return. How do you like Cork? Send us on a full account of your landing there. Will write again soon when certain of your address.

TOMAS.

Printed for G.H.Q., Irish Republican Army, at Mahon's Printing Works, Yarnhall Street, Dublin.