



AN T-OGLÁC

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Contents

Vol. 2.—No. 14 (New Series). 16th August, 1924.

DEATH OF COLONEL SEAN QUINN.
Special Biography and Photographs.

AMERICAN MILITARY POLICE.
Piquant Stories of their Work in the Panama Canal
Department.

THE BRAZILIAN INSURRECTION.
Expert's Analysis of Recent Happenings.

ARMY GOLFING SOCIETY'S PROGRESS.

HUMOROUS CARTOONS.
Private Murphy Joins the Medical Service.—Missing
Contributors Located.—The Cheese that Routed
the Sergeants' Mess.

OFFICERS' OUTFITS.

TUNICS
BREECHES
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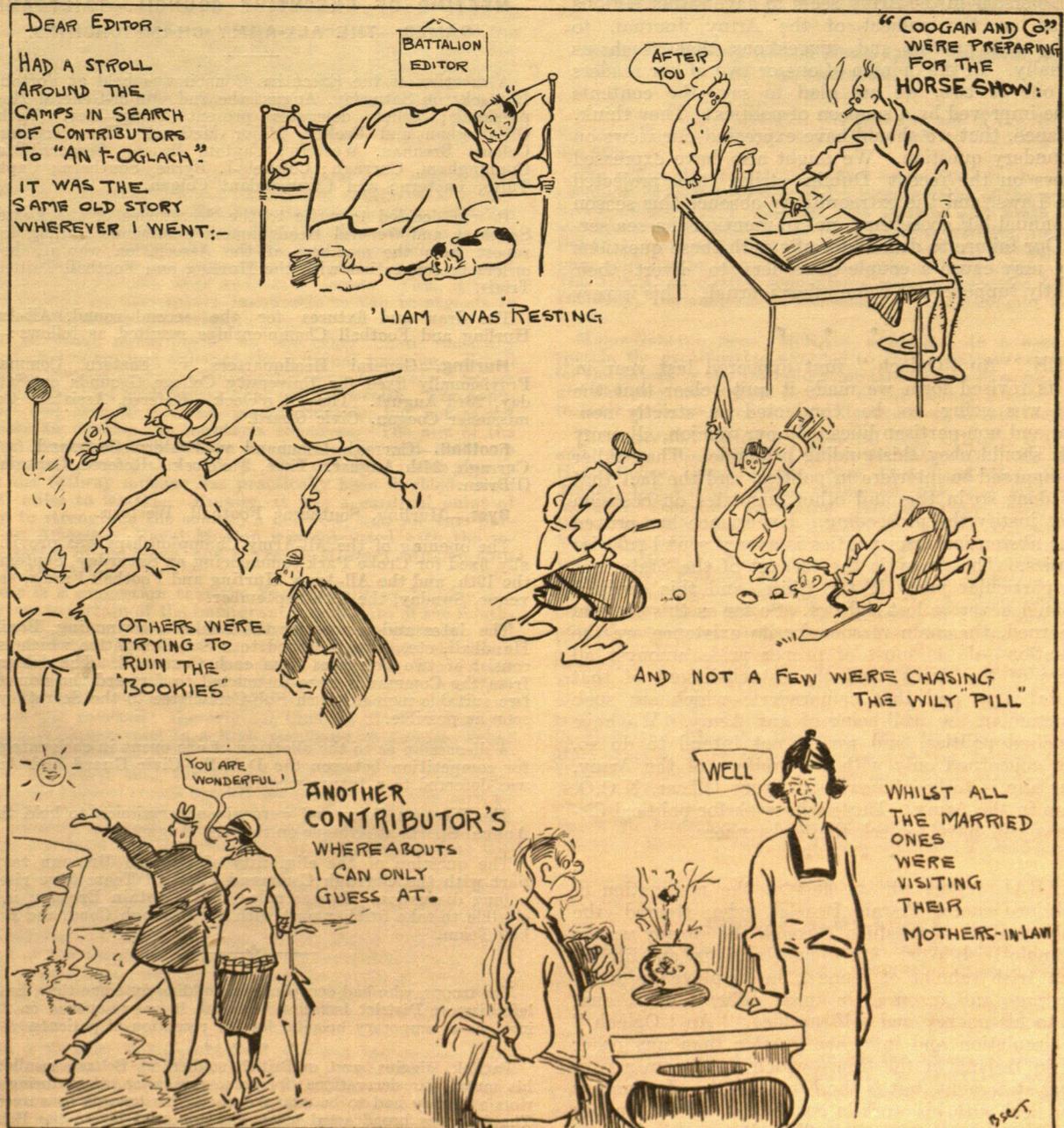


An t-Óglach

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AUGUST 16, 1924.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

SOME persons in the Army seem to have rather curious ideas on the subject of the Army Journal, to judge by the queries and suggestions that reach us occasionally. In the opinion of one or two of our readers—only one or two, we are glad to say—the contents would be improved by a soupçon of politics! They think, for instance, that we should have expressed our views on the Boundary question. We might also have expressed our views on the recent Dublin strike, the projected Divorce Laws, and the extraordinary absence this season of the annual big gooseberry, not to mention the sea serpent. Our failure to deal editorially with these questions possibly may cause a couple of readers to divert their fortnightly tuppences to some other journal. This is very sad.

* * * *

WHEN "An t-Oglach" first appeared last year in its revised form we made it quite clear that the Journal was going to be conducted on strictly non-political and non-partisan lines. In our opinion, all army journals should obey this guiding principle. The soldier is not supposed to interfere in politics, and the fact that he has done so in this and other countries on occasion does not justify the proceeding. Experience has proved that the abstention from politics is a very sound rule for all Armies. The Army is the servant of the State, not of any particular party in the State, and this cardinal fact should never be lost sight of. So far as this Journal is concerned, the main reasons for its existence are the perpetuation of a spirit of proper pride amongst all members of the Army, and the establishment of that *esprit de corps* and that camaraderie which are such vital factors in the well-being of any Army. We have not touched politics, and we do not intend to do so. We are concerned only with the welfare of the Army, and our aim is to be of service to every Officer, N.C.O. and man in the Army. Those who wish for political disquisitions will have to seek them elsewhere.

* * * *

GENERAL regret will be felt at the resignation of Major-General Piarais Beaslai, who steered the Army Journal so successfully through the stormy waters of the Anglo-Irish War. A brilliant journalist and litterateur, an Irish scholar of renown, he displayed remarkable courage and resource in those difficult days, and, thanks to his energy and self-sacrifice, "An t-Oglach" had a circulation and influence greater than any other journal in Ireland at the time—which may seem a very sweeping statement, but is the literal truth. In another page we deal with his work in connection with the paper in those bygone days, but it is difficult to pay adequate tribute to his services. And Piarais, himself, strongly

objects to receiving any praise for the work he did for Ireland. He probably will be annoyed at even this reference, but we cannot say "Slán Leat" to our first Editor without endeavouring, however feebly, to express the Army and the Nation's deep sense of its indebtedness to him.

ARMY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

MEETING OF EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.—TAILTEANN GAMES.—THE ALL-ARMY CHAMPIONSHIPS.

A meeting of the Executive Council was held at Portobello Barracks on Saturday, August the 2nd, Major-General Hogan presiding; other delegates present being—Rev. Fathers O'Callaghan and Feeley, Major McGrath, Hon. Treasurer; Colonel Brennan, Western; Captain Bruen, Sergeant-Major Cunningham, Curragh; Colonel J. Byrne, Southern; Captain Tuite, Eastern; and Commandant Colgan.

It was decided to write to the Secretaries of the Eastern, Southern and General Headquarters Commands, calling for a report from the members of the Association who disobeyed orders in connection with the Hurling and Football Tailteann Trials.

The draw and fixtures for the second round, All-Army Hurling and Football Championships resulted as follows:—

Hurling.—General Headquarters v. Eastern Command. Provisionally fixed for University College Grounds on Saturday, 23rd August. Time, 4 o'clock. Referee, Assistant Commissioner Coogan, Civic Guard.

Football.—Curragh Command v. Eastern Command. At Curragh, 24th August. Time, 3 o'clock. Referee, Captain L. O'Brien.

Byes.—Hurling, Southern; Football, Western.

The opening of the All-Army Championships was provisionally fixed for Croke Park commencing on Saturday, September the 19th, and the All-Army Hurling and Football Finals, same venue, Sunday, the 20th September.

The dates and venues for the Athletic, Swimming, Boxing, Handball, etc., were referred to a Sub-Committee which is to consist of two delegates from each Command. The delegates from the Commands were instructed to forward the names of two suitable men for such Sub-Committee to the Secretary as soon as possible.

A discussion as to the allotting of one event in each category for competition between the D.M.P., Civic Guard and Army was deferred to a future meeting.

The Western Command were given permission to hold their Annual Sports at Athlone on the 31st August.

The question of the eligibility of Captain Brosnan taking part with the Curragh Command Football Team gave rise to a long discussion. It was ruled that Captain Brosnan is ineligible to take further part with the Curragh Command Football Team.

The troops, who had occupied the building for some time, having left Lismore District Isolation Hospital, it was re-opened on 22nd inst., as a temporary hospital for the reception of patients.

Patrick Higgins, and ex-British soldier, in Belfast, swallowed his metal war decorations, for some reason or other during the riots and they had to be quarried out of his innards by surgeons. The fact was broadcasted when Pat appeared before the Belfast Commission charged with having given a wrong name when getting married. He said he was afraid to use his own. Well—

THE BRAZILIAN INSURRECTION.

An Expert's Analysis of Recent Happenings.

For an event of such magnitude the recent Brazilian Insurrection was kept very quiet indeed. It is only possible to piece together some coherent idea of the events by collecting items of information from a number of distinct and varied sources, and fitting the items so collected into the framework of the country itself.

In the first place the centre of the revolt was Sao Paulo, a city of over half a million inhabitants, and the capital of the State of the same name. This State is the fourth from the South of the score or so of States forming the Federal Republic of Brazil. It is possessed of great natural resources, being amongst other things the greatest centre of the coffee-trade in world. Sao Paulo is itself an inland city, its port being Santos, also an important place, only thirty miles in a direct line to the South-East.

In the Southern States of Brazil there is a considerable immigrant, non-Brazilian population and considerable investments of foreign capital. The Brazilian constitution, modelled on that of the United States—indeed the official title is *United States of Brazil*—gives the several states considerable local power; and there is the suggestion that the foreign element in the Southern States were anxious to secede. This, if true, would explain an atmosphere favourable to the insurgents in the press of certain countries.

The Brazilian Government, on the other hand, naturally seeks to maintain and enhance the national prestige. Brazil is a huge country—larger considerably than the United States or Australia—and with exceptional natural wealth. The population—well over 30 millions—is considerable, but not as yet sufficient to develop the country's resources. The aim of the Federal Government has been to consolidate and build up steadily, and develop the country. For example, inside twenty years the railway mileage has practically been doubled—from 10,000 miles to 20,000. Finally, it was a cardinal point of policy to strengthen the country's defences, and for this purpose an American Naval Mission was entrusted with the re-organisation of the Navy, and a French Military Mission with that of the Army.

There is a suggestion that the French Military Mission was obnoxious to certain of the immigrant populations of the Southern States, among whom is a considerable German element. And it is known that German firms, in the days when the mark was valueless, made extensive purchases in Brazil. The French Mission was engaged originally for a period of four years, 1919-1923. Its work was comprehensive and satisfactory, and the contract was renewed: the original Chef de Mission, General Gamelin, who returned to a high command in France, being succeeded by General Nérel.

It is not likely that the French Instructors actively commanded the Federal troops against the Insurgents. The customary thing in such cases is for the officers on Mission to act in an advisory capacity. But this much is certain, the Federal leading was good and was rewarded by deserved success: the outbreak was never let get under way.

Santos, the port of Sao Paulo, is exactly 200 sea miles from Rio de Janeiro, the Federal Capital; and as the navy stood loyal it was possible to seize Santos, which was promptly done, thus securing not only a base against Sao Paulo, but strategic control of the situation as well. If an insurrection is to succeed it must spread; and by localising the revolt in the South, the Federal Government secured a situation in which only a successful pitched battle would be worth anything to the secessionists.

Such a success, though unlikely, was not impossible. The Southern States, if whole-hearted in the revolt, had resources of a serious importance in men and products. Sao Paulo was linked to the adjacent territories by a good railway network; and the excellent trench system established around the city showed well-trained officers among the Insurgents. Certain disaffected units in the region were available for stiffening the defence.

In the circumstances the Federal forces "hastened slowly." They gripped the Insurgents slowly but firmly, worked round them, massed serious forces of all arms—air-craft, artillery, tanks, etc., and put the result out of the question. Apparently the revolt had only a limited amount of support even in the Southern States, for no relief movements seem to have taken place anywhere. Nor was there, seemingly, anything serious in the way of fraternising with the revolted forces on the part of the Federal troops.

TO HELP OUR WOUNDED COMRADES.

Many Notabilities Attend Remarkably Successful Dance in Metropole.

Over 170 couples attended the dance in aid of the Wounded Soldiers' Comforts Fund, at the Metropole on Saturday night, 9th inst.

The full contingent of Australian competitors in the athletic events at Aonach Tailteann and a large number of the competitors from the U.S.A., Canada, New Zealand and South Africa were present, in addition to cross Channel athletes, including Pat O'Hanrahan, British Amateur Welter-weight Boxing Champion and his brother Phil O'Hanrahan, light-weight boxer. The U.S.A. swimming competitors were represented by Miss Donnelly, Indianapolis, a contestant at the Olympic Games, Paris.

Major-General Sean McKeon expressed, in a neat little speech, the gratification afforded to the committee responsible for the dances by the splendid attendance of the dancing public, and the pleasure it gave to those of the mother country to see in their midst so many of their kindred from distant lands.

Those present included:—General Eoin O'Duffy, G.O.C.F., and party, General and Mrs. Mulcahy, Col. W. Scott, Hon. Police Commissioner, New York, and Mrs. Russell, Magra, U.S.A., Dr. James O'Donnell, Col. and Mrs. Grant Mordent, Comdt. Lallemand, Belgian Army; Mrs. J. J. Walsh and Miss Carr, U.S.A., Dr. McCartain, Dr. and Mrs. McLaverty, Mrs. Donnelly and Miss Donnelly, Indianapolis, U.S.A., Mr. M. A. Corrigan, Chief State Solicitor and party. Mr. Fionian Lynch, Minister for Fisheries; Mrs. Reddin and party, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Corrigan, and party, Mr. and Mrs. D. McCullough, Mr. J. Ledson, Deputy Commissioner Coogan, Garda Siothchana, Major-General Hugo MacNeill, Adjutant-General and Mrs. MacNeill, Major-General Felix Cronin, Quartermaster-General, Major-General McKeon and Mrs. McKeon, Major-General D. Hogan and Mrs. Hogan, Major-General Joseph Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney, Inspector O'Neill, Garda Siothchana; Miss R. MacNeill, Miss G. McKenna, Miss N. McKenna, Miss M. O'Flynn, Miss E. MacCamphill, Major-General Dalton and Mrs. Dalton, Colonel Michael Dunphy, Military Secretary to G.O.C.F., Major Barra O'Briain, Colonel Seamus Higgins, Colonel J. Shields, Colonel Seamus McGauran, Colonel F. McCorley, Major P. Mulcahy and Mrs. Mulcahy, Major T. Glennon, Comdt. O'Reilly, Comdt. P. Ring and Comdt. T. McNally.

RUSSIAN ARMY GRAFT.

Trotsky has issued special orders to the Supply Department of the Red Army, commanding a complete change in uniforms of the entire army within thirty days.

The Red Army Chief states (says a Moscow telegram to the "Irish Times") that he is dissatisfied with the present uniform, both in appearance and quality.

At the same time Trotsky charges the officers of the Supply Department with being inefficient, bureaucratic, shameless grafters. Fifteen have been placed under close arrest, pending a trial.

An investigation shows that the army paid for first-class leather, but was delivered shoes made mostly of paper compound, while the cloth of the uniforms contained waxed paper threads.

SZÉALTA AN TSÁIRSINT RUA.

I.—EAISSÉ AN OIFIGIS ÓIS.

PAÓRAIC Ó CONAIRE DO SZRÍOB.

Ormsa a bí an t-áó gur buail mé isteaó sa teaó ósta sin cois sílge i ocosac, mar is ann a casaó an Sáirsint Rua liom ve'n céaó uair ariam. Ar cúl an tsiopa a bí sé agus ó bí an áit uoróca, ní facas é go raib cleactaó as mo síulib ar an áit; áct euz seisean paoi ueara mise a cúisse is táimiceas isteaó éar an táirsis—an éaó gur sílgeas an pionta, nó an éaó ar síneas na zéasa tuirseaca amac uaim le sástaó nuair a bí an uara ceann 'mo zlaic asam, an ruo a éaiénié leis, b'éioir. áct ar éaó ar bit, o'eirié sé agus síuo éuzam é gur buail sé paoi ar an stól paóda le m'ais. Bí ueoó 'n-a zlaic aize-sean freisim, áct is zéarr an t-ácar go raib an oá zloime foizte asam, asu: iao uearó—paoi ar an stól.

"Ceann eile?" arsa mise go cáirueamail.

"Ní misoe liom."

"Marar misoe —" agus bámeas mo lám as mo póca.

"Ní paoi zgeic ar bárr sléibe o'oiseaó tusa," arsa mo úime, agus uearó sé go zéar zrimn orm féin.

"Ná tusa áct oireaó a úime," arsa mise.

O'aoimuis sé go raib iomlán an éirt asam agus gur síubal sé a lán. O'ólamar ueoó le céile. Éaiénié a asaró agus a ósamálaó liom go mór. Bí sé áro rua zéasaó, mear ar a cois, agus níos mire ná sin 'n-a síul zlais ueó, go raib an zreamn agus an ponm ácrainn as baint na sál oá céile zae ré noiméaó imici. Maroir le n-a aois, bí sé cuio máit ue bliadóntaib níos sine ná mar is znéac le saizoiúiriú an lae moiu—an té go mbéaó breiceamnas maie aize paoi aois úime, ueirpeaó sé go raib sé as ururpeaó leis an leicéaó. Toir cluas éle agus uaótar béil bí clais 'n-a éaóan, rian claróim nó lamine céapas féin.

Cuireamar aithe níos zéarr ar a céile leis an ól. Píon a bí zá ól aize-sean éar éis tamail ruo uob' ionzantaó liom.

"Is aisteaó leat mise ueit as ól píona," ar seisean, "áct is san zframnc agus san aipric éuaró o'pósluim mé an cleas i ocosac."

"San aipric éuaró?" azeirimse.

"Seoó," ar seisean, "ueic mbliatona a caiteas ann le linn m'óise agus mé 'mo saizoiúir i naarm Coiméizeaó na zramnc ann. An tráó sin —"

Sin sé na zéasa amac uairó. O'féac sé ar an zpión roir é féin agus an solus go smaoincaó. Níor labair mé féin gur cuir sé an széal seo ue.

* * *

An tráó sin, (ar seisean), ní raóas éar cúis bliatona píceaó áct bí cuio máit ue'n tsaógal feicte asam. I n-álcama san aizgér a biomar agus an t-oifizeaó a bí ós ár zcinn, ní raib sé móran éar píce bliadóan. zramncac ceairt a bí ann: bíoó sé coim beárreá slíoóca amuis a zpásac is oá mba i bpáras a béaó sé, áct 'n-a úiaió sin féin, bí áro-éion as "na buic" (mar éuzamar oraimn féin) ar mo úime. Ós mise a bí mar fear aimsire aize, éuzgeas a meóim agus a éailíueaó go rí-maie agus ós ruo é nac raib aon oifizeaó eile, ná píú zramncac féin ar an mbaile ueórata 'n-a raóamar, o'eirié sé mór liom féin. Is mimic a éaiéaó sé cuio ue'n oíóce as cur síos liom ar a múinntir, ar an saógal a bíoó aize sa mbaile, agus é coim cumámar le zasúr o'fáspaó a baile uúécais ue'n céaó uair le uul ar szoil! Bí sórt truaiz asam-sa oó—nac raib an széal céatona le ráó púmsa nuair o'fásas an baile i ocosac?

"Níor éualas uréar a szaoileáó i zpeirz pós ariam," ar seisean liom maroin, "agus tá eazla na heazla orm go zclispió mé, go noéanpaó ruo náireac éigin.

Rinneas záirió.

"zramncac tú," arsa mise, "agus níor élis zramncac ariam i n-aimsir conaóairte áct an oireaó le éireannac."

"Zéarr go mbeió píos asam é," ar seisean roimnt brónac.

* * *

O'píor oó. Na treibeaca allta a bí o'ueas uaimn, bíoóar mí-súaimneac corruizte. Ponn orra ár bposta beaz a ionnsuize áct eazla orra é ueánaím ar zaitéios an uóilcais baimpí amac. Cipe beaz cuireaó o'ueas le cumáct na zramncce a éur i zcúill uóib, o'ionnsuizeaóar é, agus cuireaóar ár orra. Seoó, ba mór é zliontaó na zpear nuair a táimic széala go raib sinne, agus pórsa mór eile, le uul o'ueas leis na treibeaca allta sin a smaócaó. O'féarr aon ruo ar an saógal, nó ue'n tsaógal, ná ueit ar ár lobáó go uóitáoin san mbaile beaz ueórata n-a raóamar.

áct ní raib an zliontaó céatona ar an oifizeaó ós. O'aoimuis sé an méio sin liomsa, agus liomsa amaim ár uoóiz, mar bí píos aize gur uime tostaó a bí ionnam. eazla go zclispeaó sé, zaitéios an tsaógal go náireócaó sé é péim agus a éir agus a múinntir—sin é bí air, agus is o'roca-zalar é an zalar céatona sin. Rinneas péim mo uiceall oó: o'imnis mé oó gur iomóda fear calma go raib an eazla céatona sin air i ocosac, go raóas péim sa zcás céatona uair, agus mar sin ue.

áct ní raib aon maie ann. Ue réir mar bíomar as zluaiseaó linn éar na maolcnuic, agus amac san zpásac mór zaimmíeaó, is i noonaó a bí an t-oifizeaó ós as uul. Oir truaiz agus tarcaisne a bí asam oó. Ua éreise leis an truaiz ar uairib. Ua éreise leis an tarcaisne ar uairib eile. Uaioó an tarcaisne ar an truaiz lá oá méaó mo éion air mar seo a bí:

* * *

Maóaire zaimmíeaó go raib tom annseo annsuó ann ós ár zcoimair amac. Zan uime timm tuirseac le brocáll an lae. Cúpla uréar, ueic zcinn b'éioir i ocosac—áct cá raib an naímaro? fear aca ar cúl zae tuim ceapaó, agus iao arméa le zunnair ue'n múnla ba nuairóe. Iao ionnsaize leis an zcruaic éruaró zéir, a bí ó'n uile fear. Éisteaó go zpuizpióe an t-óruó ó'n oifizeaó ós, áct níor táimic aon óruó uairó, oic maie ná uonaioe. Bí sé annsin 'n-a luize sa zhammín, é coim bán leis an sneacaó séróte, é coim creacaó leis an zcramn sailiz lá zaoite.

O'pószuizeas féin o'n sluaé go raib an t-oifizeaó zonta—marac sin cuirpióe píléar 'n-a éroioe. zlac sairsint cúram an cipe air féin. Cábruiéas féin leis an oifizeaó, agus zráim asam air. Ar zcúil linn, go raóamar ar an zpószga sna maolcnuic, ó baógal naímaro.

Bí uisse—paoi-éalaím san zcampa beaz sna cnuic an oíóce sin. Bíoóas i n-aimreas ar an oifizeaó ós. Cógas féin a páirt go calma, agus ní píos tom cé'n páó é—áct sin bealaó atá liom. Marac mise, ní cuirpeaó sé oíóce eile isteaó ar an saógal seo.

* * *

Bí breacaó an lae ann. Rinneas féin ar an áit a raib an t-oifizeaó ós 'n-a luize 'n-a éoulaó, má bí sé 'n-a éoulaó. Ní raib. 'n-a lán uúiseaó a bí sé, agus a' zcreoipió tú mé? Bí sé annsin as canaó aimrán caóa go móruáal! Oar crom! áct a' zcreoipió tú mé aris? éuz sé óruó uomsa, éuz sé óruó oá éipe an baiznéaó imirt ar an naímaro! agus b'íuo é féin amac i ocosac an cipe, agus é paoi réir i zcoimair an éata a bí éuzam!

San áit ar caiteaó na huréair linn an oíóce roime sin, an áit a raib an naímaro ar cúl na ucom, szaoileáó



fiúe píleár linn. eagra ar an oifigeac ós an ead? m'anam féin nac raib. a malairt ar fad a bí air. Uoir n-a súil cun trosa agus air, agus é as léimriú le corp vásaacta—

"An f'raimic abú!" an sgréac a táimic ó n-a sgrórnac agus é as tabairt ruactar faoi'n namairt i vtoasac na b'pear. Cuata an namairt an sgréac uactbásac sim ó vó céao sgrórnac, agus cuir sé eagra vó 'n-a sgróirde.

is beas vume ve'n namairt o'iméir slán ó páirc an air. Rinne an t-oifigeac ós cion veicneabair sa s'cat, é annseo agus annsúo san am céaotha as sgróasac na b'pear, agus é ar nós leoniam buile.

"Ionsgantac iad na f'ranncas!" arsa mise liom féin an oiróce sim, "agus sim é an fear so radéas ar tí a caiteacó aréir mar s'eall sur ceapacó sur clacóaire meata a bí ann!"

* * * *

víos i b'páras an bliacóin veire ve'n coasac mór, agus connaiceas s'imireal a bí ar leacóim, as v'ruirdeacó liom, agus brollac a cóta maisiúce le ribini agus buinn coasacó.

"Ceal nac n-aicniúeann tú mé?" ar seisean. níor aicniúeas.

"An aipric cuairt," ar seisean.

Annsm o'aicniúeas m' oifigeac ós! isteac linn beirt i s'capé. fíon ó'n seampám o'ólamar.

v'péac sé ar a s'loime so s'ráóimár.

"Marac an vó buirócal veo' sórtca, a fíon," ar seisean, agus é as cainnt leis féin sílteac, marac an vó buirócal sim a fuaireas i b'pólac sa ngaimniú an oiróce a v'oeacás amac as an s'campa le veire cur le mo s'aozal náireac, is cinnce nac v'ceicpinn an lá moiu." v'cuigeamar a céile.

THE VALUE OF LECTURING AS PART OF THE SOLDIER'S TRAINING.

The introduction of regular lecturing as part of the young soldier's training would, I imagine, tend towards a greater standard of efficiency. It cannot be said that the lecture takes a sufficiently prominent part in present-day military training.

It may be argued that most lectures are dull and uninteresting as far as the average soldier is concerned, or that they are only tolerated as a necessary part of the daily routine—that they are listened to, but not attended to. If this is true, it is a cause for deepest concern; but a diagnosis will, I am convinced, prove that the lecturer is in most cases to blame. Lecturing need not be confined to cut-and-dried military matters but should embrace all subjects of a practical, educational value. In this manner the soldier can become proficient in the arts of good citizenship as well as the arts of defence.

Theoretical knowledge of affairs militant is all very well, but it should be backed by a sound practical knowledge of things as they are, in order that everyone may have the same advantages in an age when competition is keenest.

It is clear that the interest of the audience should be caught and held, but no lecturer should confine himself to a given length of time.

In order to make lectures really entertaining, two things are very necessary. In the first place, there should be an entire absence of formality. In fact it would be advisable to dispense with the word "Lecture" and substitute "Informal Chats," or any other suitable term. Plain language is best, and technical terms should be avoided as far as possible; but strictest attention should be paid to the rudiments of grammar, because modern youth is very observant along the least expected lines.

In the second place, it is absolutely necessary to find out at first in what direction most interest lies, and then it will be found very simple to extend the interest along the lines desired.

The real reason why present-day lectures are not always taken seriously is because sufficient allowance is not made for the very much higher standard of intelligence in our present-day Irish soldiers.

During the height of the recent National trouble I listened one night to a very youthful despatch-rider expounding Newton's Law of Motion, and from the comments of his no more mature audience, I gathered that he was handing them nothing new. I must confess that the episode gave me furiously to think.

JAMES J. MOLONEY.

THE PROBLEM OF INVESTMENT.

During the next few weeks large sums of money totalling about £500,000 will be disbursed by way of dividends from a number of Irish and other Companies.

Recipients will do well to consider the claims of the Irish Free State Savings Certificate, a State-guaranteed security, procurable at all Banks and Money Order Post Offices. The yield of 5½ per cent. compound interest is very profitable indeed, when it is remembered that this interest is absolutely exempt from Income Tax. Moreover, this security is free from all possibility of depreciation, because its value increases on terms guaranteed by the State, and, at a few days' notice, the money invested can always be withdrawn, together with any interest due. The maximum number of Savings Certificates (purchase price 15/6 each), which any individual may hold in his own right is limited to 500, but all members of a family may possess them up to that limit.

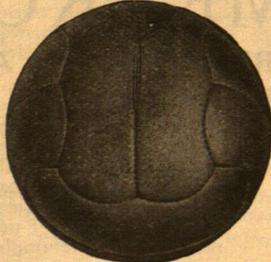
It is worthy of mention that investments in Savings Certificates are not affected by a rise in the Bank Rate.

The Central Savings Committee, 63, Dawson Street, Dublin, has prepared very interesting pamphlets giving full particulars of this security, and these may be had free of charge.

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MAJOR-GENERAL PIARAIS BEASLAI RESIGNS

LONGEST SERVICE OF ANY OFFICER IN VOLUNTEERS AND ARMY.

THE HISTORY OF "AN t-OGLACH."

We regret to announce that Major-General Piarais Beaslai has resigned his commission in the Army.

As captain of Co. F. of the 1st Battalion Dublin Brigade he was one of the very first officers of a Volunteer Company in Ireland. Moreover, he was one of those who founded the Irish Volunteers, and was one of the first members of the Provisional Committee. An interesting fact is that he has had the longest service of any officer in the Volunteers and National Army.

He edited "An t-Oglach" from its beginning until after the passing of the Treaty, and the history of the paper during the trouble is a fine tribute to his courage, ingenuity and great literary ability.

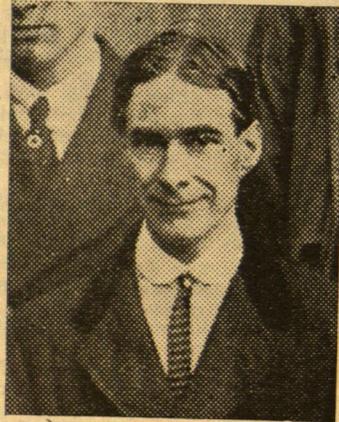
The predecessor of "An t-Oglach" in a sense, was the "Irish Volunteer," and after the demise of that paper the Volunteers remained for over two years without an official organ.

In July, 1918, when the threat of conscription had given a big stimulus to recruiting for and the organisation of the Irish Volunteers, the Executive that then controlled the Volunteers conceived the idea of printing and publishing secretly an official organ for circulation amongst the men. Michael Collins, then Adjutant-General and Director of Organisation, interested himself actively in the project, and all the details in connection with the printing and distribution of the organ were carried out by officials of his Department. Piarais Beaslai, well-known in Dublin journalistic circles, was appointed editor, and the first issue made its appearance on August 31st, 1918, in the form of a little four-page sheet.

For some time the paper was published as it is at present, twice a month. At first it was set by hand and printed at the Gaelic Press in Liffey Street. The Gaelic Press was frequently raided, but the raiders never succeeded in connecting the place with the publication of "An t-Oglach." This relentless persecution, however, compelled the proprietor, Mr. Stanley, eventually to shut up shop. It was subsequently printed by Mr. Patrick Mahon, whose sufferings in the National cause are still vivid in the minds of the Irish people; but, later on, it was decided at a meeting of G.H.Q., on the suggestion of Michael Collins, to purchase a cheap second-hand platen machine and print off the paper themselves.

The platen machine was secured, and for a considerable time afterwards—in fact until after the Truce—the paper was printed without discovery in a tiny room at the back of a tobacconist's shop in Aungier Street. The first printer (working from an old fount of type by artificial light, as the room had no window) was Commandant Dick McKee, O.C. Dublin Brigade, afterwards murdered with Conor Clune and Peadar Clancy in the Exchange Court on "Bloody Sunday."

For some time prior to the death of poor McKee, Mr. Joe Cullen, an active Volunteer, who subsequently became official Army Composer in Beggar's Bush Barracks, had taken over the task of setting up the paper, leaving McKee free to deal between the editor and the printer, and to supply material from the Training Department (he having been appointed Director of Training). Later on it was arranged that Mr. Cullen should confine himself to setting the type and



PIARAIS BEASLAI.

Mr. Walker was appointed to work the platen machine. The latter was a fatiguing job, as it was a treadle machine—"20,000 kicks per issue," as Dick McKee once pathetically remarked.

The pressure of the Black-and-Tans, and the difficulties created thereby, had what might seem at first glance the rather surprising result of converting the paper from a bi-monthly into a weekly, and an Army Publicity Department was created, of which the Editor was made Director. It became a weekly from the beginning of 1921. Mr. Pat Caldwell, now stationed in Gormanstown Camp, was placed in charge of the arrangements re publishing, distribution, etc.

The editorial offices were in several different places during the "Terror," and the editor had many hairbreadth escapes. From the time of its birth "An t-Oglach" aroused the fierce hostility of the British, and the possession of a copy was treated as a more serious offence than the possession of a rifle. Now that times have changed, the format of the paper has changed with them. Since February 24th, 1923, it has been published bi-monthly, with many illustrations, and is on sale to the general public through the different newspapers.

TAILTEANN CHESS.

COMMANDANT COTTER WINS MINOR TOURNEY.

The Minor Tourney of the Tailteann Chess Competitions absorbed the attention of a dense crowd of bystanders all day on Saturday, 9th inst. The game was the final contest for the first prize, and Commandant Cotter and Mr. Epstein had each a large number of adherents. Expert Dublin opinion rather favoured the chances of the latter for the strength of the Army Chess Federation was hitherto unknown in outside circles. The Commandant, who has been extremely busy as acting secretary, won after a struggle of 70 moves duration. For over 20 moves the issue was practically decided.

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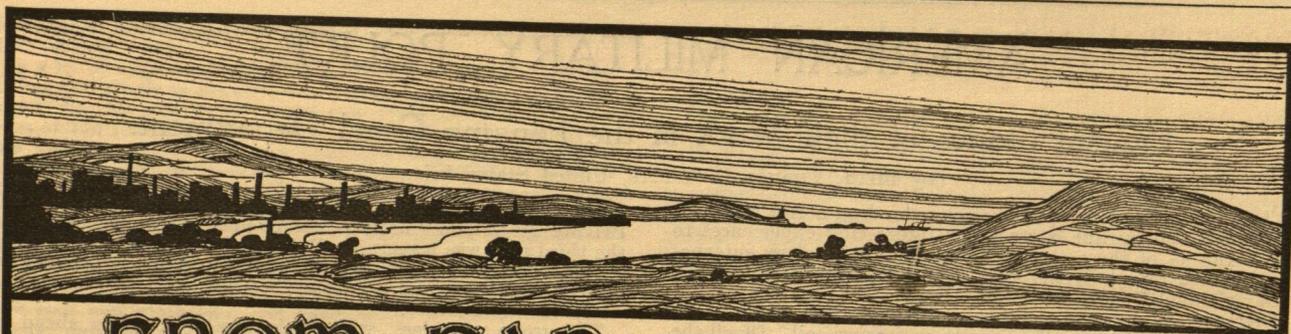
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FROM FAR AND NEAR

An American film-producing company has "reconstructed" a sea battle of the Augustan period, between the galleys of Imperial Rome and a pirate fleet with the full complement of galley slaves, three miles off the old Roman port of Anzio. Some day producers may realise the wealth of picturesque drama that lies in ancient Irish history, and give us the Battle of Clontarf, the story of Deirdre and other stirring pictures. As a matter of fact some years ago the Vitagraph Company of America contemplated sending a company to Ireland to film "Deirdre" and three other Irish historical scenarios by the present writer, but the project fell through, owing to exterior developments.

* * * *

Private John Hyland, stationed at Collins Barracks, Dublin, has been posted as missing since 2nd inst. His wife and family, who reside at Killoneen, near Daingean, Offaly, are very anxious regarding his whereabouts.

* * * *

Damage estimated at £1,000 was caused by a fire in the Ordnance Survey Printing Office, Phoenix Park, on Saturday, 9th inst. A defective flue is believed to have been the cause. The Brigade saved the maps and machinery from destruction.

* * * *

The Army was well represented at the President's garden party on the 9th inst. The G.O.C.F., Chief of Staff, A.G., and Q.M.G. were present, together with many other officers. Most of the military guests proceeded subsequently to the dance in aid of the Wounded Soldiers' Comforts Fund at the Metropole.

* * * *

Colonel Walter Scott, of the American Army, and his daughter, Mrs. Russel Williams Mogna have offered £30 each for literary prizes at the next Aonach Tailteann.

* * * *

"I think it is, in the strictest sense, a beautiful thing to deny a falsehood or to destroy a tyranny."—G. K. Chesterton, at the presentation of prizes by the Literary Committee of Aonach Tailteann on the 9th inst.

* * * *

When Mr. Daniel F. Cohalan, former Judge of the New York Supreme Court, arrived at Cobh on the liner Adriatic, Colonel Dunne and Major McKenna, of the Cork Command, went out on the tender to greet him, and a Guard of Honour welcomed him as he stepped ashore.

* * * *

Major-General Michael Brennan has resigned from the Clare County Council, of which he was Chairman since 1921, when he was first elected a member. The Council has co-opted Mr. James Slatery, Bodyke, who formerly held high rank in the Army.

* * * *

A Guard of Honour was provided for His Highness Prince Mirza Khan, of Persia, during his stay in what used to be the Chief Secretary's Lodge, Phoenix Park.

* * * *

The Lady Correspondent of the "Independent," who lamented the drabness of Army uniforms at a recent garden party by the Governor-General, is kinder to us in her notice of the President's garden party on the 9th inst. "The soft

green of dozens of Army uniforms," she declares, "blended with the landscape." We gather that she approves of us harmonising with the scenery.

* * * *

Four Army planes from Baldonnel flew over Croke Park and performed evolutions at the opening of the Tailteann Games on Saturday, 2nd inst., and after they had flown away again a salvo from a battery of artillery in the grounds of Clonliffe College announced that Aonach Tailteann had re-opened after the lapse of many centuries.

* * * *

The opening stages of Aonach Tailteann Boxing Championships took place in Portobello Barracks Gymnasium on August 4th and 5th.

* * * *

Early on the 5th inst. a party of guards, accompanied by military, visited Longfield, about four miles from Cashel, and seized a large number of horses, asses, sheep, goats and pigs found on the lands which belong to the Bianconi family, descendants of the famous coach owner. Four parties alleged to be in illegal occupation of houses on the estate were taken to Cashel, where they are to be charged.

* * * *

The second anniversary of the landing of the Dublin Guards at Fenit in August, 1922, when, in fighting their way to Tralee, they lost ten of their men, was celebrated on Sunday, 3rd inst., by troops in Tralee. Requiem High Mass for the deceased soldiers was celebrated at St. John's Church, Right Rev. Monsignor Leary presiding. The troops subsequently marched to the places where their comrades fell in 1922, carrying a banner with the names of the killed inscribed in Irish.

* * * *

In the early hours of 2nd inst. the residence of Mr. Jeremiah O'Neill, at Backweston Park, Leixlip, was burned to the ground. The Dublin Fire Brigade was communicated with about 5 o'clock, but was unable to proceed to Leixlip, and the Fire Brigade at the Curragh was then summoned. They promptly responded, but owing to some mistake as to the locale of the burning, the Brigade lost their way and did not arrive at Weston Park till the residence was practically destroyed. Next day the Curragh Brigade succeeded in saving the herd's house and out-offices of Colonel Mansfield at Barretstown, a few miles outside Newbridge.

* * * *

When workmen were cleaning a bog at Moycullen, Dysart, Co. Clare, they found a soldier's helmet buried at a depth of seven feet from the surface. The helmet is heavy, is decorated with brass mounting, and is presumed to be one of the helmets worn by one of de Clare's soldiers at the Battle of Dysart O'Dea in 1318 when de Clare was defeated by the Claremen under O'Dea.

* * * *

A great meeting of Fascist militia officers, commanding altogether 373,000 men, is announced to have taken place under the presidency of Signor Mussolini.

Reports were read by the Commandant on the efficiency of the respective Commands, and Signor Mussolini outlined a scheme for the embodiment of the militia in the army, which met with the approval of all present, and will be submitted to the next meeting of the Cabinet.

AMERICAN MILITARY POLICE.

Piquant Stories of their Work in the Panama Canal Department.

(By LIEUT. THOMAS D. WHITE, United States Infantry.)

The ramifications of a jurisdiction extending across an international boundary line cause many interesting experiences to fall to the lot of those charged with the duties of an international police. Such is the role of the Military Police of the Panama Canal Department.

There is, perhaps, no other permanent American police which has the right to make arrests on foreign soil. Of all the channels of military correspondence there is probably none which contains so many varied cases of interest, pathos or amusement as those which pass through the Provost Marshal's Office in the Panama Canal Department—from the pathetic appeal of an ex-soldier in the Panamanian Penitentiary at Coiba Island for his country's good offices, to the intricate question for decision for the War Risk Insurance Bureau as to the nationality of an illegitimate son of a Costa Rican and a Jamaican born in the Canal Zone?

Panama is essentially a country of many races. On the streets are constantly met the olive-tinted Central Americans, the dark black West Indian negro, the shambling Cantonese, the turbaned Hindu. An average of fifteen ships daily passing through the Panama Canal brings a kaleidoscopic review of foreigners of every land to the streets of the Isthmian cities.

Mingling with these variegated transients, drinking in the Chinese Cantinas, bargaining for Oriental goods in the East Indian bazaars, dancing with the Panamanian cataret girls or riding carefree under the tropical sky—thus pass the off-duty hours of our military and naval forces in Panama.

Small wonder then, that the Military Police, patrolling the leave areas, finds life holds its share of the bizarre and exciting—as well as its long hours of tedious tramping in sultry climates under glaring plaster walls and on rough cobblestone streets. It is a national result of months of repetition that in this organisation such characters as Sergeant Hapsburg have been developed. He is the chief plainclothesman, who speaks Spanish and Italian with such facility that he often passes for a European tourist. Private McDonald, another development of the Military Police, was able, not many months past, to walk into a cabaret and tap a civilian on the back and say, "I want you—you deserted from the Army here four years ago"—and he was not mistaken.

Different from the duties of the Military Police in France, those in Panama deal only exceptionally with desperate characters. The offences for which arrests are most frequently made are for desertion or attempted desertion, in the Republic of Panama without a pass, in the Republic of Panama after hours, and various offences of a like nature. The regulations governing the visiting of the cities of Panama and Colon are necessarily stringent. Pass privileges are regulated both as to hour and place, there being districts in both cities restricted to members of the Army.

The soldier in Panama is subject to many kinds of police control. In the Republic of Panama he is under the *Policia Nacional*; in the Canal Zone, which may be even across the street, he is liable to arrest by the Zone Police for offences of a civil nature, and in both areas he is liable to arrest for both civil and military offences by the Military Police. In addition to these forces, which are permanently on duty, the various naval vessels supply their own Shore Patrol or Naval Police when in port.

It is, however, a matter of pride to the Military Police to keep soldiers who have erred from falling into the hands of the civil police and as far as possible such cases are handled by them.

Necessarily the sketches of the M.P.'s life along the big canal which are presented hereafter are confined to those incidents of an amusing, or at least, pleasant topic.

THE NATIVES ASSIST.

Novelists and poets were all wrong about the beauty and charm of the tropical jungle, the party of three mounted Military Police twenty miles out in the "bush" were vehemently convinced. Two days in the saddle among the mahogany trees

had had their effect. Sergt. Hapsburg's saddle was too small, Private McDonald's animal had stepped on a hornet's nest, the third man was a recruit. Porto Bello was still twelve miles ahead. The two escaped prisoners they were pursuing were on foot and two days and a half to the good. The mission of the cavalcade was definite.

The group of riders, with their two pack mules ahead of them, came on an open stretch of sandy beach. The Caribbean Sea rolled in great breakers to cool the sweltering sands. "Sure is a darn sight better," commented McDonald crossly. The rest rode on silently. The heat of the early morning sun was beginning to steam the damp vegetation and the air was thick with moisture.

In the distance a low humming began to grow louder. It increased to a roar and one of the airplanes from France Field passed over and droned like a huge dragonfly until lost in the distance.

"Droppin' messages at villages to stop them prisoners," muttered McDonald without enthusiasm.

By noon the big river was reached. A hundred yards of slimy water lay between the banks. The sinister snouts of alligators made small ripples on the surface. Sergt. Hapsburg decided to leave McDonald in charge of the animals and take the young soldier with him across the river in a native canoe, and then foot it the rest of the way to Porto Bello.

It was a long five miles to Porto Bello. Neither man felt that he could make another yard, when the clutter of shacks and few plaster buildings marked the once famous city of Porto Bello before them.

Wearily they trudged toward the village, where each felt sure that the natives had apprehended the escaped prisoners upon the advices dropped from the airplane. Each secretly smiled at the thought of the cold beer at the Porto Bello Cantina.

When still a hundred yards from the nearest shack a commotion in the street was manifest and a moment later four natives well armed with machetes and pistols approached.

"Halt, who are you?" demanded a short Indian half-breed in guttural Spanish.

"Two members of the Military Police in pursuit of the escaped prisoners which you have," replied Hapsburg in the same language.

A low-voiced consultation ensued among the four natives. Then two of them passed the soldiers and a second later the M.P.'s were astonished to find themselves facing levelled guns.

"We know all about you—from the airplanes—one tall dark man, one short light man—\$100 gold reward?" stated the half-breed complacently.

Protests, papers and identifications meant nothing. Hapsburg and the recruit spent the night in the filthy Porto Bello jail. Instead of cold beer at the cantina they supped and breakfasted on one banana each.

Next morning, carefully guarded, the two M.P.'s were embarked on a small sailing craft and dispatched to Colon, from whence they had set out on horseback. By nightfall that port was made and the two soldiers exultantly brought before the majesty of the Panamanian law.

A period of embarrassment, punctuated by American curses ensued. Sergt. Hapsburg was well-known to the night court officer. The two disgruntled M.P.'s were immediately released.

As Hapsburg turned to leave the station one of the half-breed guards who had brought him down from Porto Bello approached him and said "Capitan, fifteen dollars pless—boat fare from Porto Bello."

BURIED TREASURE.

Lieutenant Roscoe Maloney, of the Military Police, was suffering from an attack of the tropical blues. The mail boat had arrived from the States and gone again but the usual pink letter had not been forthcoming. The monotony of more than two years in Bananaland was beginning to bore. The steady breeze of the Panamanian dry season was exasperating as it

blew piles of untouched routine paper work in the basket of the M.P. orderly room.

In a fit of nervousness, Maloney jumped to his feet, grabbed his hat and strode to his quarters. With a grim sense of thankfulness he observed as he passed into his house that the four tyres of Tin Lizzy were full of air. The last straw in a miserable world would have been a flat—and in his mood Maloney expected the last straw at any moment. Solitude was what he wanted? Solitude, away from the everlasting peck of typewriters and the rattle of papers. A book, a smoke, a swim at the beach and by himself? The thought caused a glimmer of optimism to brighten his darkened outlook.

Tin Lizzy reached the beach without so much as missing a beat. The sandy shore of the Pacific, shaded by graceful palms, were cool and soothing. The usual crowd of picnickers were absent, only their trail of littered paper and banana peels marked their haunts.

Maloney stretched himself luxuriantly in the sand and looked out over the smooth blue water. He was surprised that the scowl across his brow was already disappearing. His book, called "Treasure Point," spoke of cool South Sea sands, pretty maids and buried gold. Maloney forgot the Military Police and the pile of unanswered official papers.

Perhaps the excitement of the novel caused Maloney's toes, to squirm and dig into the sand. At any rate they made little furrows in the warm top grains, and presently dug a bit into the cool damp sand. It was then that a big toe struck something hard. Unconsciously the toe furrowed about it. A sharp corner was excavated. Maloney turned a page and then looked toward his feet.

Precisely under his feet the corner of a box protruded. Maloney reversed his position and scraped with his hands. The sides of the box were smooth, the hard corners were plated with metal. The last grains of sand were scraped from the top. It seemed unbelievable—that silly book of buried treasure and his nerves were combining against him. How absurd—but it really was—there on the top of the box were two weird Chinese characters? Buried treasure in the sands of Panama? Chinese treasure?

Feverishly Maloney dug with his hands. The eighteen-foot tide of the Pacific was rising rapidly. A few more handfuls of wet sand and the box was freed of its grave. With trembling fingers Maloney observed that the box contained small drawers, each with a brass handle. With nervous haste he snatched open a drawer, and read on a small pamphlet which lay upon a white mosaic of queer design: "Directions for playing the Chinese game of Mah Jongg."

A MILITARY BIRD.

Sergeant Martin Halberg, Military Police, was the guest of the Petty Officers' Mess on U.S.S. Ashland. He was dressed in tailormade garberdine and wore his service hat at a jaunty angle as he climbed the Jacob's ladder to the vessel's deck. Being greeted by a number of friends as he stepped aboard, he realized that it was rare good fortune to be an honour guest aboard a naval vessel.

The sergeant was led aft and shown to the Petty Officers' mess room and smoker. As he entered the room he was startled to hear a loud voice close by, "Attention for an Officer? I say there?"

Loud laughter greeted this command and a moment later the sergeant made the acquaintance of the ship's parrot.

"Sure an' old Mike used ter belong to an officer av the marines and whiniver the old owl sees a khaki uniform he sounds off like that," vouched one old seadog.

A couple of weeks later Halberg was standing in the office of the Provost Marshal. The captain handed him a letter which he read:

UNITED STATES NAVY.

Special Service Squadron,
U.S.S. Ashland,
Port au Prince, Haiti.

Subject: Arrest of Deserter.

To: Provost Marshal, Panama Canal Department.

1. While this vessel was recently in the port of Balboa, C.Z., Seaman 2cl. Amory D. Scroggins deserted and made away with \$75, funds of a shipmate. In addition it is thought he took with him the Petty Officers' mess-room parrot, to which he was very much attached, this parrot

having also been absent in desertion since this vessel left Port au Prince. Your assistance in the apprehension of the above-named man is requested. A description of the man is attached.

"I'll keep my eyes open, Sir," the sergeant stated, when he had finished reading the communication.

That night Halbert commanded the Panama Guard, and was wandering listlessly through the narrow streets of the lower waterfront. The moon was out in all her glory; the soft Pacific breeze wafted dreamily against Halberg's face. There were no cares, there was nothing within a thousand miles—to Sergeant Halberg.

He stepped noiselessly into Plaza Amader, drinking in the nectar of the tropical night. He passed a dim street lamp. He started as he was abruptly commanded, "Attention for an officer! I say there!"

Looking up at an overhanging veranda, he saw the ruffled feathers of "Mike," the Ashland's parrot.

It only required smashing in a door and a few rough words, and two more deserters were arrested to the credit of the Military Police.—*U.S. Infantry Journal.*

23rd BATTALION'S SPORTS AT PORTOBELLO.

A very successful sports meeting, under the auspices of the 23rd Battalion, was held at Portobello on Wednesday, 7th inst., before a large attendance. The prizes were distributed by Commandant Weddick, O.C. Details.—

100 Yards.—Corporal Donnelly, H.Q. Coy., 1; Private McGarr, do., 2.

220 Yards.—Corporal Donnelly, H.Q. Coy., 1; Corporal Fitzsimons, 2.

440 Yards.—Corporal Phelan, C Coy., 1; Private McGarr, H.Q. Coy., 2.

880 Yards.—Corporal Phelan, C Coy., 1; Corporal O'Connor, D Coy., 2.

1 Mile Flat.—Corporal Phelan, C Coy., 1; Corporal O'Connor, D Coy., 2.

3 Miles Flat.—Corporal O'Connor, D Coy., 1; Private Carey, C Coy., 2.

56 lbs. Without Follow.—Sergeant Doyle, C Coy., 1; C.S.M. Dixon, 2.

56 lbs. Over Bar.—Sergeant Doyle, C Coy., 1; Sergeant Fenneral, D Coy., 2.

16 lbs. Shot.—B.Q.M.S. Murrily, 1; Sergeant Doyle, 2.

Long Jump.—Corporal Fitzsimons, A Coy., 1; Corporal Fitzsimons, 2.

Hop, Step and Jump.—Q.M.S. McCann, A Coy., 1; Corporal Fitzsimons, 2.

High Jump.—Sergeant Fenneral, 1; B.Q.M.S. Murrily, 2.

Sack Race.—Q.M.S. McCann, A Coy., 1; Private Byrne, D Coy., 2.

Hurling Puck.—Corporal Connell, H.Q. Coy., 1.

Inter-Coy. Relay.—C Coy., 1; H.Q. Coy., 2.

French Government Forbids Pilots to Fly Over Inhabited Localities.

A Paris telegram says:—The terrible accident at Bourg-la-Reine, in which a young army pilot, by flying at a very low height over his own home, became entangled in some telegraph wires and crashed, killing his mechanic and two women in the street, and badly injuring his own mother, who was watching him, has had a sequel in an order sent to the military authorities by M. Dumesnil, acting Minister for War in the absence of General Nollet.

The order recalls the circumstances of the accident, and reminds aviators of the regulations forbidding flying at a low height and any kind of "stunts" over inhabited localities. Failure to comply with the regulations, it is stated, constitutes a criminal offence. Offenders will be struck off the army list, and will be subjected to the severest disciplinary measures, in addition to being liable to civil prosecution.

The order also declares that strict measures will be taken with regard to officers who, by neglect or indulgence, fail to enforce the regulations, and who do not suppress such breaches of discipline.

THE LATE COLONEL SEAN QUINN.

FINE RECORD IN THE SERVICE OF IRELAND.—COMRADES' LAST TRIBUTE.

It is with feelings of the deepest regret that we record the death of Colonel Seán Quinn, Deputy G.O.C., Curragh Training Camp, which occurred at the Hertford Hospital, Paris, following an operation for peritonitis.

Colonel Quinn journeyed with the Irish Olympic Boxing Team to Paris, leaving Dublin on Sunday evening, July the 6th.

Throughout the voyage he seemed to be in the best of health and spirits. With the team he travelled to the Stadium, Colombes, on the 8th ult., to be present when Lavin, the Irish sprinter, was competing. On returning to the Boxing Team's Headquarters he complained of a severe pain in the stomach. He was immediately attended by Drs. Roulette and Beckett, Dublin, both of whom were staying at the hotel. During Tuesday night his condition became much worse, and on Wednesday morning, July the 8th, on the advice of the Irish practitioners, Commdt. Colgan, A.A.A., had him removed to the Hertford Hospital, Rue Villiers. On examination by the House Surgeon, it was found necessary to perform an operation; and from the time of the operation until the following Friday his life hung in the balance. On Friday evening, however, the doctors pronounced his life as out of danger.

His comrades, who were not permitted to visit him until the latter date, when they found him weak, but with the same gay spirit, which they so much appreciated, hiding from view his great suffering. Scarcely had they entered the little room set aside for his use than he hailed them with: "How are the lads doing?" When told of the victories of O'Dwyer and Murphy he was overjoyed.

During the Army men's sojourn in Paris he was visited each day by his old comrade, Commdt. Leo O'Brien, who spent the greater portion of each day at the hospital.

"We saw him alive for the last time on Saturday, the 19th July," says Commandant Colgan, A.A.A. Secretary. "He had, to the ordinary observer, improved immensely. As we bade him good-bye, whilst we felt it would not be long until we had the pleasure of his company in Dublin again, we felt sad, and, brave as poor Seán had proved himself to be, big, boyish tears welled into his eyes.

"His death has come as a great shock to all of us, but in no branch of the Service will his loss be so keenly felt as in the ranks and Council of the Army Athletic Association. Colonel Quinn was one of the Association's founders. His herculean work for the Independent Services Command in the first few months of the Association's life cannot readily be forgotten. He had the honour conferred on him of piloting the General Headquarters Command team through the All-Army Football Championship, and later in the season captained the team when it succeeded in annexing the Medical Services Cup, Seán on that occasion giving a wonderful display of clean football. On the field he was as gentle as a child. His numerous antagonists always paid tribute to his spirit of fair play. In defeat or victory Seán was most unassuming."

On the 26th July a second operation was found necessary, and, though he appeared to rally for a time, his death took place on the 6th inst., the immediate cause being pneumonia.

Colonel Quinn had a distinguished military career, and was one of the most widely-known officers in the Service. He handed in his name at the original meeting held in the Rotunda in November, 1913, to establish the Irish Volunteers, and was posted to B Company of the 3rd Battalion, Dublin, where he served under The O'Rahilly, who was Company O.C. up to the time he was appointed on the General Headquarters Staff.

In February, 1915, at a Company meeting called for the election of new officers, he was appointed First Lieutenant, his Company O.C. being Major-General Seán MacMahon, the late Chief of Staff. The late Colonel Quinn acted in that capacity in the Rising of Easter Week, 1916, when he served with his Battalion under Eamon De Valera at Boland's Mills.

On the reorganisation of the Volunteers after the releases from Frongoch, Captain MacMahon became Battalion Vice-Commandant, and was succeeded by Colonel Quinn, who remained in charge of the Company till August, 1920, when he again succeeded his former O.C. on the latter's appointment as Quartermaster-General.

The deceased officer held the position of Vice Battalion Commandant until after the Truce of July, 1921, when he left his civilian employment to take up duty as a whole-time officer of the Q.M.G.'s Department, the offices at the time being stationed in Middle Abbey Street.

On the formation of the Regular Army, he transferred his work from Abbey Street to Beggar's Bush Barracks as Officer in Charge of Supplies, with the rank of Staff Captain. Later he acted as Assistant Quartermaster-General, and in May, 1922, he was appointed D.A.Q.M.G. Ordnance, and remained Chief Ordnance Office till again he succeeded his old chief as Acting Q.M.G. from September, 1923, to January, 1924. On the appointment of Lieutenant-General Seán O'Murthuile as Q.M.G. he became G.S.O. (1) Corps and Services in the Department of the Chief of Staff, with the rank of Major-General.

On the reorganisation in February, 1924, Major-General Quinn was appointed Officer i/c Administration at the Curragh with the rank of Colonel, and under the present scheme was continuing in that position.

Personally Seán Quinn was a delightful character, though some degree of intricacy was necessary before one could break through what appeared to be his reserve, but was really a natural shyness and an aversion from making himself in any way prominent. He was widely read, and kept himself well informed on all matters of current interest. Among his intimates he showed himself a brilliant conversationalist, with a trick of natural humour that enabled him to turn from "grave to gay." His various interests and activities brought him into contact with numbers who succeeded in getting close to the real man, and so, while he will be mourned by all he will be missed by many.

As a boy he represented his county in the All-Ireland Championships. He was a member of the old St. Andrew's F.C., and after 1916, he was one of the founders and constant players of the "Peadar Macken" F.C., established to the memory of the late Peadar Macken, widely known in Gaelic League and

(Continued on page 11) COPYRIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES



The Late COL. SEAN QUINN.

From a photograph taken at the funeral of the late General Michael Collins. Colonel Quinn was in charge of the parade on that occasion.



(1) Funeral of Colonel Quinn passing over O'Connell Bridge. (2) The President at the graveside. (3) Army Chiefs in the funeral procession. (4) The coffin being borne on the shoulders of his comrades from St. Andrew's Church, Westland Row, to the waiting gun carriage.

["An t-Oglach" photos]

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THE ARMY GOLFING SOCIETY.

RESUME OF FIRST YEAR'S PLAY.—A PROMISING OUTLOOK.

A query in a recent issue of "Sport" as to when a certain gentleman will get the A.G.S. moving has suggested the advisability of giving our sympathisers a glimpse into its work for the past year, and at the same time has offered the occasion of saying a few things to our members throughout the country.

The A.G.S. was founded "to assist the A.A.A. in promoting the game of Golf within the Army, and at the same time to foster, by means of frequent all-Army competitions, a spirit of good fellowship throughout all ranks." With this object in view, the Society decided on a number of competitions at venues that would bring the competitors from the various Commands together, and at the same time popularise the game throughout the Army.

Waterford was visited in October when the winner was Col. Bishop, Kerry, with a net 76. The 1st December saw us at Tralee, where Lieut. Walters, of St. Bricin's, cantered home with a net of 72. On 4th of January we met at Dollymount, Dublin, where, from a big entry, Lieut. Crowley returned a net 70, beating bogey by 7 strokes. We invaded Little Island Links, Cork, on the 16th February, Limerick providing the winner in Captain Fitzpatrick with a net 74. The popular Curragh Links was our venue on the 12th April,



THE SHEIL CUP.

This beautiful Cup—a splendid example of the artistic craftsmanship of Messrs. William Egan and Sons, of Patrick Street, Cork—has been presented by Mr. John Sheil for the annual Golf Championship (individual) of the Army Golfing Society.

and there Commandant Matt O'Connor, of St. Bricin's, well deserved his win with a net 75.

In the intervals between these competitions the A.G.S. was not idle. It met Royal Dublin at Dollymount on 29th December, and defeated that powerful club by 11 matches to 5; whilst in February it went under to Hermitage by 15 matches to 8.

In order to attract competitors in the early days of the Society, valuable silver cups—which would ordinarily be challenge cups—to the value of £50 were presented to the winners of the five competitions.

Since the Curragh meet the pioneer activities of the Society have not been so manifest. This apparent lethargy is due principally to circumstances which all Army golfers will appreciate. Meantime the membership of the Society has been increasing rapidly. Availing themselves of the facilities which have been extended to military players in practically all the Irish Golf Clubs, a very large number of new members will have to be reckoned with when this year's championships come to be played.

One of the greatest obstacles in the past has been the want of local organisation. Rarely did it happen that the Command Secretary or the Command Delegate to the Executive Council of the A.A.A. was interested in the game. The result was that apart from the efforts of the Executive of the A.G.S. itself, nothing positive was done. This year, however, things are likely to improve in that direction. It would be well, nevertheless, if each of the five athletic Commands had on its Executive one member who would take a special interest in Golf within the Command. The five Golf representatives on the five Command Executives, with an Officer Board, could then form the new Executive of the A.G.S. for 1924-5—all working, of course, under the aegis of the A.A.A. In that way matches between the Battalions, Brigades and Commands, and also matches with extern clubs, could easily be arranged, and all Army golfers would come in touch with one another.

This year it is intended to hold individual and inter-Command Championships during the All-Army Week—the date of which has yet to be fixed by the A.A.A. For these two events we have on hand two of the most valuable cups yet put up for competition. They have been recently presented to the Society by generous sympathisers. We venture to suggest that with the accession of so many new players, and these two desirable cups to be won, this year's Army Golf Championship ought to prove an interesting fixture.

THE BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT.

To the Editor of "An t-Oglach."

Sir—Recent questions in Dáil Éireann drew attention to the Boy Scout movement, which nowadays numbers thousands of members in practically every country in the world. In Ireland, unfortunately, the movement seems to be confined to one section of the community (for reasons easily understandable). This is a great pity, because the Scout training, if properly directed, is a splendid preparation for the battle of life. It makes for health and manliness, self-reliance and useful citizenship.

In the old days Fianna Éireann were a very promising organisation, and the members, as is generally acknowledged, rendered valuable service to their country.

Why not reorganize this fine force or form a similar organisation? I am sure that such an organisation could rely upon receiving every assistance possible from the military authorities.

We want the future manhood of Ireland trained under the aegis of the National Flag, and brought up with a proper realisation of their duty to their country. We want them organised as a National entity, and not as a fragment of an Imperial association.

I put forward these suggestions in the hope of eliciting your readers' opinions on the matter, and, if possible, giving a fillip to such a project as I have outlined.

I am sure many capable organisers would gladly volunteer their services.

General Headquarters, Parkgate, Dublin,
August 7th, 1924.

PRIVATE MURPHY HELPS THE ARMY MEDICAL SERVICE.

DEAR MOTHER :

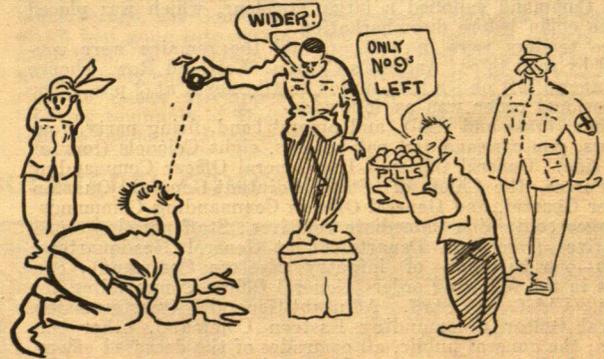
I HAVE JOINED THE ARMY MEDICAL SERVICE. IN OTHER WORDS I'M AN ORDERLY IN THE HOSPITAL - KIND OF A DOCTOR WITHOUT THE PAY.



MY RESPONSIBILITIES ARE NUMEROUS.



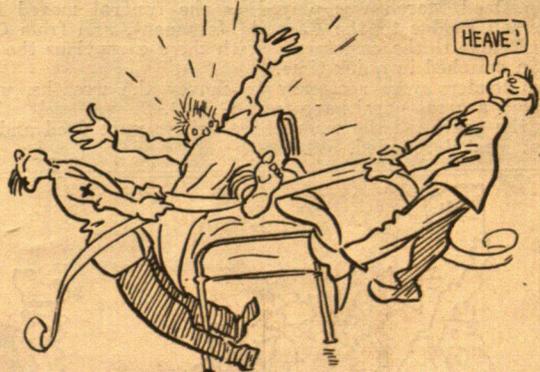
I EXAMINE THE TONGUES OF THE MEN WHO REPORT SICK THIS OCCUPIES A LOT OF MY TIME, SOME OF THEM BEING ON THE BIG SIDE.



ISSUING PILLS IS ANOTHER OF MY DUTIES.



IF THE MEN ARE GOOD I GIVE THEM SOME OF MY COUGH CURE



SOMETIMES I ASSIST WITH THE BANDAGES - THEY LIKE ME TO DO IT - I'M SO GENTLE. ALL THE SISTERS THINK I'M WONDERFUL - AND I AM.



BSC 11/12/24

(Continued from page 10).

Volunteer circles, who was killed in Boland's in Easter Week, and whose name he was also instrumental in perpetuating by the re-naming of a street in his native parish of St. Andrew's, Westland Row, Dublin.

It is a pleasant reflection, in the circumstances, that men of his old Company who had been sundered by the political differences of the last couple of years have again come together in a common desire to pay tribute and respect to the memory of a brave officer, a faithful friend and an honest foe.

SOLAS NA tRtAITEAS OÁ ANAM.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral of the deceased officer took place on Monday, 11th inst., to Prospect Cemetery, Glasnevin. Full military honours in accordance with his rank were given, and, in the words of the "Independent"—"From the point of view of the military display and the size of the sympathetic crowds who lined the streets through which the remains were carried, the funeral was the most impressive seen in the city since the interment of General Collins."

The mail boat conveying the body arrived at Dun Laoghaire about 6.30 a.m., and were received by a subaltern's guard, consisting of a Lieutenant, sergeant, corporal, bugler and ten other ranks, provided by the G.O.C., Eastern Command. The same Command supplied a large Tricolour, which was placed on the coffin before disembarkation.

Two tenders were in waiting, and the remains were conveyed by road to St. Andrew's Church, Westland Row, whence the funeral left on its long march to Glasnevin at 2 p.m. The processional order was as follows:—

Bands (brass and reed), and pipers' band, firing party, four buglers, gun carriage and pall-bearers, eight Colonels (four on each side); General Officers—The General Officer Commanding the Forces, the Chief of Staff, Adjutant-General, Quartermaster General, and General Officers Commanding Commands; carriages containing immediate relatives; Staff parade—representatives from each Department at General Headquarters; escort—one battalion of infantry (Eastern Command); carriages in the following order—General Officer Commanding the forces, Chief of Staff, Adjutant-General, Quartermaster, General Officer Commanding Eastern Command, other carriages; the general public, all comrades of the deceased officer, civilian bodies, etc.; rear guard—one platoon of infantry. The route was by Westland Row, Lincoln Place, Nassau Street, College Green, Sackville Street, North Frederick Street, Berkeley Road, Phibsborough, and Finglas Road.

The Dead March was played as the funeral moved from O'Connell Bridge to the Parnell Monument, and from Cross Guns Bridge to the cemetery. With these exceptions the procession marched in quick time.

Two tenders were necessary to convey the wreaths, which included a great floral harp from G.H.Q.

At the graveside the usual three volleys were fired and the "Last Post" sounded.

In addition to the big attendance of officers, there were present at the graveside:—President Cosgrave, accompanied by Captain Murphy, A.D.C., and Mr. Robert Cosgrave; Mr. Michael Hayes, Speaker of the Dáil; General Mulcahy, Mr. J. J. Walsh (Postmaster-General), and General W. R. E. Murphy, Chief Commissioner, Dublin Metropolitan Police.

MEAGHER'S BRIGADE AT THE BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

The Battle of Fredericksburg, between the Federal and Confederate forces began on the morning of the 13th December, 1862, and continued until after dusk. During the night the sentries of the two armies were posted within a hundred paces of each other, and both armies remained inactive during the following two days. On the night of the 15th, under cover of the darkness and a fierce storm of wind and rain the Federals withdrew across the river and resumed their former position on the Stafford heights.

The gallant part played by our exiled kith and kin in that battle of the American Civil War, and particularly by Meagher's Brigade, is well worth recalling at the present day. It is described very fairly by Lieutenant-Colonel Henderson in his valuable work "The Campaign of Fredericksburg."

Half-an-hour after noon on that dull, cloudy, 13th December, the Federal Irish Brigade under Meagher launched an attack against Marye's Heights. The Brigade was composed of the 28th and 29th Massachusetts, the 63rd, 69th and 88th New York, and the 116th Pennsylvania, yet its total strength was not more than 1,200.

The vast contrast between the methods of that day and modern warfare is strikingly exemplified by the fact that the Brigade advanced *shoulder to shoulder*, their own green flag (reproduced in "An t-Oglach" some time ago) floating over them in company with the scarlet and blue of the Union standard

So determined was their advance, that Colonel Miller, commanding the Confederate brigade confronting them—for General Cobb had already fallen—ordered his men to hold their fire for a space. And now occurred a strange and pathetic incident. Though high was the courage of that thin line which charged so boldly across the shot-swept plain, opposed to it were men as fearless and as staunch: behind that rude stone breast-work were those who were "bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh;" the soldiers of Cobb's brigade were Irish like themselves. On the morning of the battle General Meagher had bade his men deck their caps with sprigs of evergreen "to remind them," he said, "of the land of their birth:" the symbol was recognised by their countrymen, and "Oh, God, what a pity! Here comes Meagher's fellows," was the cry in the Confederate ranks.

One hundred and fifty paces from the hill, the brigade halted and fired a volley, while the round shot tore fiercely through the ordered line. Still no sign from the wall, looming grim and



Once upon a time a certain Sergeants' Mess asked to be supplied with Gorgonzola. Their wish was gratified. Herewith the scene of the arrival of the cheese as faithfully visioned by our artist, whose pencil, like George Washington, cannot tell a lie."

BT.

silent through the battle-smoke; and again the battalions moved swiftly forward. They were but a hundred yards from their goal, unbroken and unflinching still; they had reached a point where Walton's gunners, unable to depress their pieces further, could no longer harass them. Victory seemed within their grasp, and a shout went up from the shattered ranks. Suddenly, a sheet of flame leaped up from the parapet, and 1,200 rifles, plied by cool and unshaken men, concentrated a murderous fire upon the advancing line. To their glory be it told, though scores were swept away, falling in their tracks like corn before the sickle, the ever-thinning ranks dashed on,

"The charging blood in their upturned faces,
And the living filling the dead men's places."

But before that threatening onset the Confederate veterans never quailed; volley on volley sped with deadly precision, and at so short a range every bullet found its mark. For a while the stormers struggled on, desperate and defiant; but no mortal man could long face that terrible fire, scathing and irresistible as the lightning, and at length the broken files gave ground. Slowly and sullenly they fell back; fell back to fight no more that day, for beneath the smoke-cloud that rolled about Marye's Hill the Irish Brigade had ceased to exist. Of 1,200 officers and men, 937 had fallen. Forty yards from the wall, where the charge was stayed, the dead and dying lay piled in heaps, and one body, supposed to be that of an officer, was found within fifteen yards of the parapet.

The adjutant-general of Hancock's division, who witnessed the attack from the town, said that at the time he could not understand what had happened; the men fell in such regular lines that he thought they were lying down to allow the storm

of shot to pass over them. General Ransom, commanding one of the divisions which held Marye's Hill, reported that this assault was made "with the utmost determination;" and the eloquent words of the *Times* Special Correspondent, who was present with the Confederates, record the admiration of those who beheld that splendid charge: "Never at Fontenoy, Albuhera, or Waterloo, was more undaunted courage displayed by the sons of Erin; the bodies which lie in dense masses within fifty yards of the muzzles of Colonel Walton's guns are the best evidence what manner of men they were who pressed on to death with the dauntlessness of a race which has gained glory on a thousand battlefields, and never more richly deserved it than at the foot of Marye's Hill, on the 13th day of December, 1862."

After the battle, on the ground over which the divisions of the Second and Third Corps had passed, and within a space not larger than two acres in extent, 680 corpses were counted, lying in many places literally in heaps; and it was noticed that the faces of most of them were of the Milesian type. This spot was significantly named the slaughter-pen. Two hundred paces in rear of Meagher's line, Caldwell's brigade had moved forward, but, disheartened doubtless by the fate of its gallant predecessor, was more easily repulsed; and when the relics of the Irish regiments had been driven from the frail shelter of the fences and wooden buildings where they had taken refuge, the Confederate fire ceased. Hancock's division, which had gone into action 5,006 strong, lost 156 officers and 2,013 men. Six Confederate regiments and about thirty guns were actively engaged. Twenty minutes only elapsed from the moment Zouke attempted to deploy until the broken and bleeding remnants of Meagher's and Caldwell's brigades reeled back to the bank of the mill-slucice.

SUPPORT THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS' COMFORTS FUND.



We have referred to the excellent work which is being done by Cumann Sugraídh an Airm for our wounded comrades. This photograph is just another reminder to the more fortunate members of the Army that their help is wanted. It is not a question of charity—our wounded do not want that—it is simply a question of ameliorating the present hard lot of these gallant chums who "played the game" and stood by the country in its hour of need. The excellent series of dances in aid of the Fund, which are being held in the Metropole Ballroom deserve the most cordial support of the Army.

[An t-Ogláic] COPY RIGHT MILITARY ARCHIVES

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ARMY QUESTIONS IN THE DAIL.

The following extracts are taken from the official reports of the recent proceedings of Dail Eireann

DRY CANTEENS.

RISTEARD O MAOLCHATHA asked the Minister for Defence if he will state what is a dry canteen, and what is its function in a military barracks; and whether a present invitation to tender for such at Cork, Bandon, Kinsale, Fermoy, Haulbowline, Tralee, Bantry, Kilkenny, Clonmel and Waterford is addressed exclusively to "licensed traders."

MINISTER FOR DEFENCE (The President)—A dry canteen in a barracks is a saloon in which are sold hot and cold foods and non-alcoholic drinks, including tea, coffee and cocoa, and other luxuries and necessities usually purchased by soldiers.

The invitation to tender referred to by the Deputy has reference in most cases to barracks in which, owing to conditions of accommodation and numbers of troops, it is necessary to combine the dry and wet canteens in the same rooms. In these cases it is essential that the contractors should be licensed traders. In the other cases it is convenient from an administrative point of view to have both canteens run by the same trader, who obviously must be licensed. The invitation was, therefore, addressed to licensed traders.

GENERAL MULCAHY—Does the President realise the very great objection to such a course, and does he understand that it would probably infringe the terms of the present Intoxicating Liquor Bill if that Bill passes.

THE PRESIDENT—I take it that the Deputy means it is inadvisable to have both of these institutions carried on in the same premises?

GENERAL MULCAHY—Yes.

THE PRESIDENT—We have no election in the matter. The accommodation, I understand, is limited. Where there is suitable accommodation, I take it both these places would be kept separate. But only in these particular instances—Cork, Bandon, Kinsale, Fermoy, Clonmel and Waterford—by reason of the lack of accommodation, these particular canteens are carried on within the same room.

GENERAL MULCAHY—Does the President contend that in Micheal Barracks, Cork, it would not be possible to separate the dry canteen from the wet canteen?

THE PRESIDENT—If that be the barracks on the top of the hill, I should say there is very limited accommodation there, unless the place has been very much improved since I was there last.

MR. DARRELL FIGGIS—Was it in the canteen the Minister was?

THE PRESIDENT—No, in the barracks.

MR. JOHNSON—Does the Minister suggest that the persons likely to be affected by this will have the option of saying whether it shall be a dry or a wet canteen, and that there shall be no duplication?

THE PRESIDENT—The term "dry canteen" or "wet canteen" is not exactly descriptive of what it means. I should say that a wet canteen would mean one in which articles were sold which had no sugar in them. That is not the description in the Army. It means one in which intoxicating liquor is sold. It is very desirable to have dry canteens. I believe they have been a great success, but the accommodation in certain barracks is extremely limited. In that particular barracks I saw in Cork there was a roof on about 120 yards of the entire building. The rest was burnt. In that case I should say there is not sufficient accommodation to allow of two separate saloons, and consequently the two had to be combined in one.

MAJOR COOPER—Will the Minister consider, in the case of a place like Cork, which is bound to be an important military station, the desirability of providing accommodation for a dry canteen as soon as possible?

MR. ESMONDE—Is the Minister aware that there is a sum of £20,000 in this year's estimates for improving those barracks in Cork?

THE PRESIDENT—The fact that that sum is down in the estimates does not mean that the accommodation is there. We must wait some time for that.

CAPTAIN REDMOND—In view of the Minister's statement, would it be possible, as we are to remain here for some

time, to separate the dry from the wet canteen in the Dail?

MR. A. BYRNE—Might I ask the President whether the canteens are controlled by his Department or by a Committee, or does the Government derive any benefit from the canteens?

THE PRESIDENT—No. Any benefits are applied to whatever purposes the soldiers themselves desire.

MR. A. BYRNE—That is not the point. I want to know whether the contractors who supply the canteens subscribe to any organisation like the Red Cross or the hospitals, such as has been done by the Canteen Board in England, which subscribed handsomely to the Red Cross funds. Do the contractors take all the profits, or do they give anything back for the upkeep of the hospitals or for the convalescent treatment of soldiers?

THE PRESIDENT—I understand there are profits, and that those profits are apportioned to purposes which the soldiers themselves desire. I am not positively certain as to whether they are devoted to such purposes as Red Cross work or hospitals.

ARMY DEPENDANTS' ALLOWANCES.

MR. ALFRED BYRNE asked the Minister for Defence if he is aware of the effect of the existing regulations governing marriage allowance for soldiers' wives, and if he will state the Government's proposals in the matter.

DOMHNALL O MUIRGHEASA asked the Minister for Defence if he is in a position to state what decision has been arrived at in connection with payment of dependants' allowance to the wives of members of the National Army who were married after October, 1923.

THE PRESIDENT—I am not aware of any abnormal effects being caused by the present regulations. Paragraph 25 of Defence Order No. 30, dated the 8th October last, authorises the issue of marriage allowance to re-attested soldiers who had been married prior to that date. It is not intended to revise the rates set out in that Order, of which I am sending copies to the Deputies concerned. As the Order was not quickly promulgated, a later regulation fixed the 9th November last as the date before which men were required to have been married in order to be entitled to an allowance. That date will not be altered until regulations, which are under consideration, are issued showing the percentage of married men that may be borne on the strength of units of the Army. That percentage may not exceed, and may even be less than, the existing percentage of married soldiers.

MR. MORRISSEY—Arising out of the President's answer, will the President say if those different Army Orders are brought to the notice of the men from time to time?

THE PRESIDENT—Yes, I understand that is the case; they are brought to their notice.

MR. MORRISSEY—Will the Minister say in what manner are they brought to their notice?

THE PRESIDENT—I understand it is through the Officer Commanding their unit.

MAJOR COOPER—Will the Minister state whether these Army Orders are published in the Battalion Orders, which would be the best way of bringing them to the notice of the men?

THE PRESIDENT—I will inquire into that.

LONGFORD SOLDIER'S DEATH.

SEAN O LAIDHIN asked the Minister for Defence whether he is aware that compensation has not yet been paid to Mr. John McNamee, Redmond Street, Longford, in respect of his son, Sergeant-Major James McNamee, who was shot in Mullingar on July 6th, 1922, and whether payment will be expedited.

THE PRESIDENT—Mr. McNamee's claim for compensation is on the point of being assessed. Payment of the award will be made forthwith.

AN EX-VOLUNTEER'S CLAIM.

MICHEAL O HAONGHUSA asked the Minister for Defence whether he is aware that Volunteer C. Kearns, No. 45864, 13 Connolly Street, Cobh, County Cork, was recently discharged from the National Army; that since his discharge he has applied for his discharge papers and some months' back pay due him, and so far has not received same; whether he will now issue instructions that this Volunteer's claim will receive early attention and his papers and pay forwarded to him.

THE PRESIDENT—Mr. Kearns's discharge papers have been sent to him, together with cheque in settlement of his claim for arrears of pay.

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Be brief.

Write on one side of the paper only.

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Send your full name and address.

Remember that anonymous letters are ignored.

TRANSFER.—"Constant Reader" (Cork)—You should apply for transfer in the usual manner through your O.C. If you fail put your case through AN T-ÓGLACH again.

DISCHARGE.—"Bitanks" (Ballyshannon)—Apply for your discharge in the usual manner. Your application will be forwarded to the Adjutant General and considered by him.

RE-ATTESTATION.—"Curragh"—You can re-attest for general service and make application for transfer through your O.C.

Francis McCarthy (Fethard)—Make formal application to the Adjutant General quoting your Army number, also state your exact period of service in the National Army, and period of Pre-Truce service if any.

BUGLER.—"Interested" (Curragh)—(1) A Bugler must be in possession of a rifle and equipment complete. (2) He must wear the same dress as an Infantry Soldier. (3) There are no badges issued specially for Buglers.

CLAIMS.—"Hopeful" (Curragh)—Your case is being investigated.

No REPLIES BY POST.—"Employed"—We regret we cannot reply by post under any circumstances, your case is receiving attention.

EMPLOYMENT.—"Worker" (Athlone)—Apply to Re-settlement Branch, Lord Edward Street, Dublin.

"Athlete" (Curragh)—We have forwarded your letter to the Hon. Secretary of the Army Athletic Association.

BACK PAY.—"Old Timer" (Dublin)—We regret we cannot act in this matter, but would suggest that you write again to the quarter you name.

Vol. Donovan (Curragh)—Your case is being investigated.

"Danny Boy" (Templemore)—Thanks for your appreciative remarks concerning "An tOglach." We are having your case inquired into.

"Worried" (Gormanston)—You should refer to the M.O. as the matter you raise depends on his arrangement.

ANONYMOUS.—"Donegal"—When you forward your name and address you will receive an answer—not before.

MATERNITY BENEFIT.—"Curious" (Portobello)—Yes: See G.R.O. 43, Paragraph 230, sub-paragraph 7. Your claim should be made to the Secretary of the Approved Assurance Society.

INSURANCE AND PENSION.—"Kit" (Cappoquin)—(1) If you have had paid in respect of you either twenty Unemployment Insurance contributions at any time or ten contributions since the 8th November, 1920, you will have been credited with Unemployment Insurance Contributions at the rate of twelve contributions for each Insurance year or part of an Insurance year during which you have served. On discharge from the Army you would then be entitled to Unemployment Insurance Benefit pro rata to the number of contributions standing to you credit. If you were a member of a National Health Insurance Approved Society prior to enlistment in the National Army, National Health Insurance Contributions will have been paid in respect of the period of your service in the National Army, and on discharge you will be entitled to the usual Benefit in this Insurance. (2) Stationery Office, Oriel House, Dublin.

RATION ALLOWANCE.—Vol. M. Melloick (Fermoy)—No specific instructions have as yet been issued in this connection.

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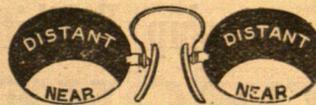
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