

Vol. IV. No. 12.

April 3rd, 1926.

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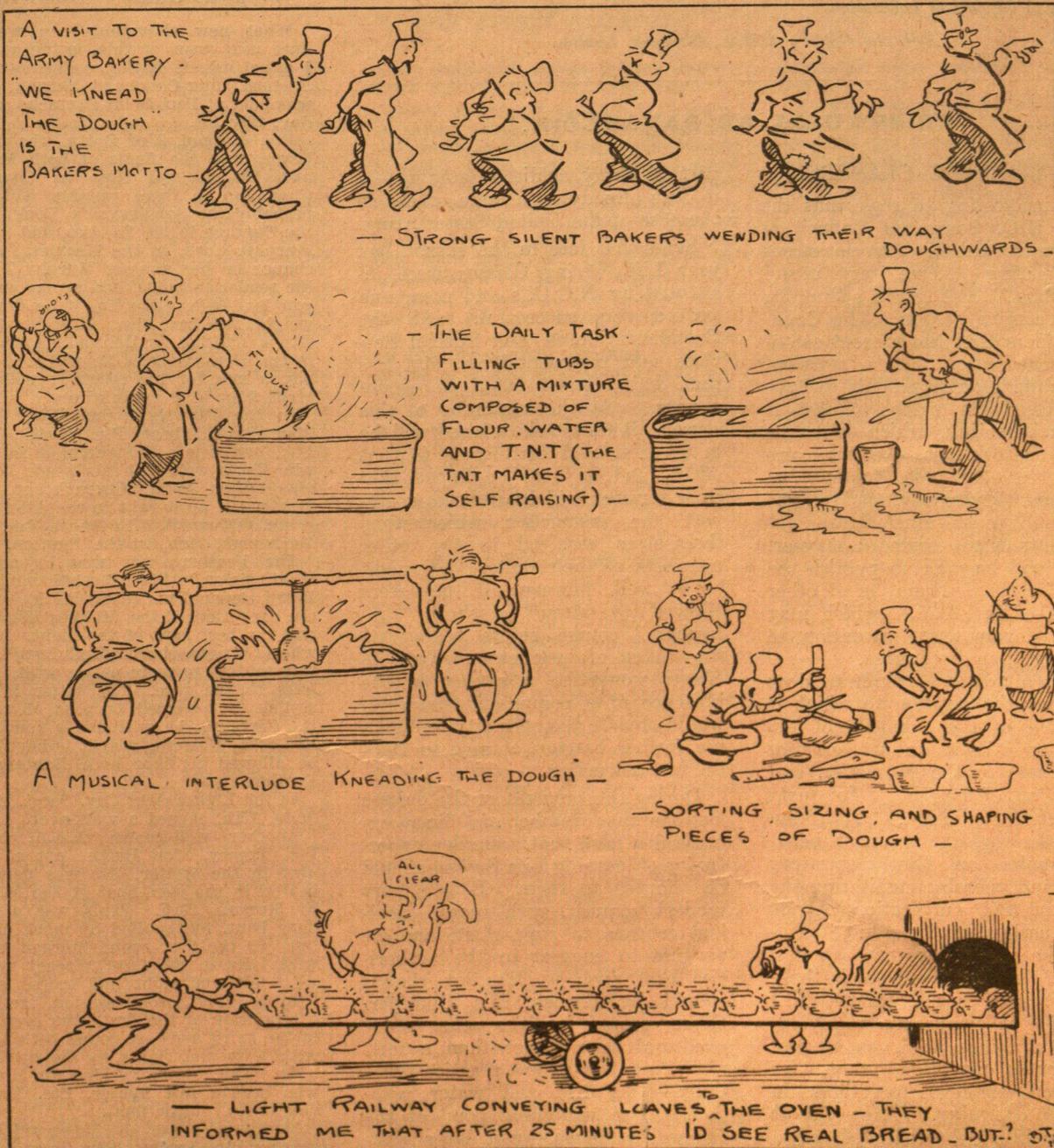
'Phone 485. Telegraphic Address: "Overalls, Dublin."

# An t-Ógláic

Vol. IV. No. 12

APRIL 3, 1926.

Price TWOPENCE.



# An t-Óztlác

APRIL 3, 1926.

*Literary contributions are requested from all Officers, N.C.O.'s and Men. Contributions should be written on one side of the paper only; and whilst every reasonable care will be taken of MS., no responsibility is accepted. A stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed if the return of the MS. is desired. Reports of the doings of Units are particularly requested from all Commands. These should reach the Editorial Office not later than the Saturday previous to the date of publication.*

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

## CÓMHRÁD AS AN EASARÉDIR.

### LIFE-SAVING CLASSES.

IT is interesting to read that the G.H.Q. Command Council of the Army Athletic Association is contemplating "some very useful innovations" as regards swimming for the coming season. The Council considers that the present swimming constitution needs revision, and has made arrangements to have a full discussion on the subject at the next meeting, which is to be held on the 6th inst. We feel sure that, under the able guidance of Lieutenant Mulrooney, it will be possible to make much better arrangements than existed last year, and we will be glad to publish the details for the information of other branches of the A.A.A. which may wish to devote more attention to swimming than heretofore.

We are afraid that swimming does not occupy the position to which it is entitled in the Councils of the Association. It is an art superior to all others in the promotion and preservation of health. To quote an eminent authority: "Its practice, besides producing most beneficial results on the respiratory organs, and thereby facilitating the circulation and purification of the blood, greatly stimulates and strengthens the muscular and mental capacity." Apart from which there is the obvious consideration that a knowledge of swimming is invaluable, not only as a means of preserving one's own life, but also for rendering assistance to others in danger of drowning. Some day it will undoubtedly be regarded as an essential part of national education, and at the moment it should form

part of every soldier's training—as it does already to a large extent in the case of the United States Army.

Somewhat late in the season last year Life Saving Classes were instituted for N.C.O.'s and men, and proved very successful. All the Battalions, Corps, and Special Services sent representatives, and less than half-a-dozen failed to secure a pass. At the beginning of this season all those who passed will be in possession of certificates to that effect, and it is to be hoped that their services will be utilised to impart the instruction which they themselves received to the other members of their units. It might be as well, however, if they were allowed to attend a short "refresher" course before taking up the duties of instructors. This, in effect, would be a saving as the presence of a competent instructor would obviate the necessity for sending further batches of men to Dublin for instruction.

During the progress of the classes last season a number of Officers expressed a wish that a similar opportunity of learning Life Saving should be afforded to them. It is a very modest request, with many excellent reasons to support it, and we venture to suggest to the authorities that such a class, or classes should be formed this Summer. Given proper facilities, the course need not take longer than a fortnight, but this means practice twice daily—land drill and water practice. The swimming pond at the Hibernian Schools will be a first-class place for the initial stages of water work—when the Pond gets

that much-needed overhauling—but for the final stages it is really necessary that the pupils should have some practice in the open sea, and arrangements would have to be made for their conveyance to the "Forty Foot" or some such place.

### BOXING AT PORTOBELLO.

#### Eastern Command Championships as Guide to All-Army.

What new champions can we produce next year, or this, is the question I asked myself at the conclusion of the Eastern Inter-Command tourney which was held at Portobello Barracks on Friday, 26th ult.

Pte. Morgan, 23rd Battn., the A.A.A. boxer, won the finals of both Middles and Heavy, and thus as Command Champion in these weights will meet probably the Artilleryman Doolin from the Curragh in the Middles, and "Boy" Murphy, Cork, in the Heavies. What chance he has against Murphy I leave the reader to judge, and strong as Morgan is I believe Doolin, if he does the weight, will beat him. Moreover if this strong fighting Artilleryman is entered in the Heavyweights he will give Murphy a run for his title. It will be a great fight if it materialises.

In the Flyweight final Pte. Greyo, 22nd Battn., beat Pte. Bootle, 23rd. The former is a thoughtful little boxer who fights well with his head; he will give either Joynt, Curragh, or Hart, Western, a good fight in the All-Army.

Pte. O'Connell, 17th Battn., beat Pte. McDonagh, 19th, in the Bantam.

The Feathers was won by another "old timer," Pte. McCullough, 19th Battn., over Pte. Nagle, 17th. With the exception of the Middles' final this was the best fight of the night. Nagle, who is strong, chased McCullough, who was content to score points with "soft" lefts to the face. The latter is very stylish, but seemed nervous of mixing it. Certainly he will find a tough nut in Leslie, Eastern, who it is hoped will be allowed to fight both Bantam and Feather.

In the Lightweight Coy. Sergt. Blackmore, 17th, earned a walk-over.

Another well-known A.A.A. boxer, Pte. Treacy, 22nd Battn., got a walk-over in the Welter. He was narrowly beaten in the semi-final of the Middles by Morgan, 23rd. This was a ding-dong bout, but spoiled by much clinching. In the first round Morgan scored with lefts to the face. Treacy replied with left and right and scored at infighting. The second session, tactically a repetition of the first, was even, and in the third and last round both scored with lefts and rights to the head and body. The referee decided for Morgan, who beat a fast fighter, Pte. Malone, 21st Battn., in the final.

Morgan also won the Heavyweight by beating Pte. Jordan, 24th Battn.

Comdt. M. Noone presented the medals.

# THE WOMEN OF EASTER WEEK.

## CUMANN NA mBAN IN STEPHEN'S GREEN AND IN THE COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.

By MRS. NORA O'DALY.

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

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

Now, when so many have set the good example of publishing, in one form or another, their experiences and sensations during the memorable Easter of 1916 and the events prior to that date, perhaps I may be forgiven for seeking in the storehouse of my memory, humble and unheroic though my own part was during those thrilling times, to bring to light, ere the recollections become too dim and faded, incidents which may be of interest to others as having connection with that time, which we now look back upon with a smile, perhaps, but a smile that is very nearly akin to tears.

Many marvellously self-sacrificing souls took their place gladly by Ireland in her brief struggle, but of all these noble men and women the memory of the heroic figures of Tom Clarke and Sean McDermott stir my heart more poignantly than any. May God be good to them.

Sean McDermott never faltered in his striving for freedom, in spite of continual ill-health. Both these men's personality was such as to call forth unswerving allegiance and brought out the best that was in everybody.

### Early Training.

In 1915 a Branch of Cumann na mBan was started in Fairview, at the inaugural meeting of which I was present. Some ladies of the Executive were there, a Committee was formed, and our little Cumann began its good work. Our principal study was First Aid. We also did a course in rifle cleaning and sighting, drill and various other things which might prove useful in assisting the men of Battn. 2, to which our Cumann was "attached." Miss Molly Reynolds was our Commandant and Secretary, and we worked hard, attending no matter what the weather and often sitting at Committee meetings when our feet were wet and frozen after plunging through the floods which often inundated Father Mathew Park, where we held our meetings. Comdt. Frank Henderson was in charge of "F" Coy., Battn. 2, during this time, and I was struck by his good nature and cheerfulness. Nothing ever seemed to put him out and he listened to all requests and complaints with his ever-

ready smile and always did his best to make matters right for everybody.

Seven months of training in Cumann na mBan brought us right up against the events of Easter Week. On Easter Saturday three girls and myself were detailed off to watch the Magazine Fort in the Park, bringing in all information as to number on guard, change of guard, visits by officers, how and when they were made, &c., and I believe we accomplished our mission satisfactorily.

Two of us went up and lounged about the place for some hours chatting with the soldiers on guard, thereby gleaned all the information required. In the course of conversation one of the soldiers remarked that "It is only a matter of form guarding this place, as nothing will ever happen here."

We felt very satisfied with what we had learned and strolled off shortly after the other two girls appeared on the scene, without exchanging any sign of recognition with them.

### Easter Monday Morning.

Easter Saturday night was spent in completing all preparations for turning out first thing on Sunday morning. What then was our dismay and consternation when we saw the countermanding order the Sunday papers contained. We came to the conclusion that it was probably a hoax, designed for the purpose of causing confusion in the ranks, and resolved to act as though this were a fact. I went to Father Mathew Park and there learned that the news was only too heartbreakingly true.

Comdt. Tom Hunter, O/C. Battn. 2, was at the Park and upon hearing my declaration that I refused to go home without orders from "our own Commandant" turned round and said, "But I am your Commandant; I am in charge of Battn. 2." I hadn't the heart to tell him that I was very well aware of the fact, but that it was Comdt. Molly Reynolds I referred to.

After some further conversation I saw the uselessness of waiting around Father Mathew Park, and upon being assured that it was only a postponement I returned to our own house. "Clunny," which was at this time a regular arsenal of bombs which had been made on the premises, dynamite,

gelignite, rifles, bayonets, ammunition and what not.

A car ought to have called to the house to collect all these munitions of war, but the Cancellation Order upset these arrangements and the owner of the car had gone off in it to have a nice holiday in the country.

As I was finishing a tardy breakfast on Easter Monday morning two girls came to me with the long-looked-for Mobilisation Order, instructing me to call for two more of our members en route, Miss Bridget Murtagh and Miss May Moore. We were to report to the South side of Stephen's Green without delay.

This order was duly carried out. A Pillar-bound tram was boarded, and when we arrived in O'Connell Street the G.P.O. had already been taken and we could hear the cheers of the newly-arrived garrison. Feeling that matters were going ahead rapidly we boarded another car and found ourselves speedily at our post, but to our surprise and disappointment there was no sign of Battn. 2, which we fondly believed we were to join at this point. The Green was already in possession of a small number of the Citizen Army led by Comdt Malin and Countess Markievicz.

### In Stephen's Green.

After lingering round for some time in the hope of coming in touch with our contingent we entered the Green and were met by Mme. Markievicz, who said if we cared to "throw in our lot with theirs" we would be welcome, as they were rather short of First Aid. This we eventually did, as no other course seemed open to us, and, after all, we were fighting for the same cause.

I admit that I for one was disappointed at having to make this decision. Here all were strangers (Mme. Markievicz, of course, I have some acquaintance with) and somehow one cannot feel the same confidence in people previously unknown.

The Green, even to a mind untrained in military matters, looked a regular death-trap, and although I was quite willing to die to help to free Ireland I saw no reason for doing so if I could help it before I had accomplished the purpose which had brought me hither, namely, to render all the assistance pos-

sible to the wounded and to save life wherever possible.

The idea of bloodshed had always been repugnant to me, although the sight of blood has no effect whatever on my nerves, but I considered England's domination of this country immoral, built on a system of tyranny, favouritism, lying and fraud. In short, I believed Ireland belonged to the Irish people, and was willing to go to any length in securing our separation, and set about my task with sublime self-confidence and belief in my own capability—no wonder one smiles on looking back.

We were admitted into the Green by, as well as I can recollect, a Capt. Poole, who upon learning our mission directed us to the little summer-house near the

into the Green. Trenches were being dug inside the gate and reinforcements kept arriving in small numbers. We were told by someone that the party which took over the Green numbered 30.

A young lady accompanied by a British Flying Officer was strolling through the Green and they sat on a seat to watch proceedings at their leisure. The girl was told to go home, and her escort that he was to consider himself under arrest, but the fair maiden replied that they would wait until the manœuvres were over, that it would not disturb them in the least, and it was some time before they could be persuaded that matters were serious.

During the course of the evening some prisoners were brought in. One big military man, who was accompanied by

decently throughout. We had our first casualty that night, a young chap named O'Brien having been shot in the neck, where the bullet had apparently lodged. He appeared to be suffering greatly from shock and sinking fast. Our difficulty was that if we lit a lamp to examine our patient we would in all probability draw the enemy fire, so we decided to take him into the potting shed, where we managed to attend to him, although we were very cramped for room. Having overcome the immediate danger he was removed to hospital to have the bullet extracted. Some civilians volunteered to carry the stretcher to Vincent's and stepped forward for their burden, saying, "God bless the work." How wonderfully encouraging that short phrase was.



Members of National Aid Association, many of whom assisted the I.R.A. during Easter Week, 1916. Mrs. O'Daly is marked with a cross.

centre of the Green. Then we met for the first time with Miss French-Mullen, and I remember very distinctly how all my doubts and anxieties were dissipated in a moment when I caught sight of this plucky lady. I thought I had never seen a face so calculated to inspire confidence and trust. Honesty, bravery and a quiet confidence were plainly perceptible in her glance and expression. She welcomed us with joy and relief, and repeated the fact that they were rather short of First Aid assistance. We had our haversacks with us in which were a supply of iodine, bandages and such like indispensable articles.

All this time shots were ringing out from various points in the city and we were told that the Shelbourne Hotel was occupied by British officers, who were using it as a position for sniping

some ladies, looked very aggrieved, and when the order to search him was given his face was a study, the reason for his emotion was explained when an enormous wad of banknotes was pulled from his pocket, and his bewilderment was complete when they were immediately returned intact. This officer declared that he was a military doctor (which I doubted after he had expressed his opinion on a man whose arm was in a sling, and on being contradicted on all points said, "Well, the man is in pain anyway and should be in hospital"). He was released along with his companions owing to lack of accommodation and means of effective guard, and very shortly after his exit from the scene the enemy got our range.

Other prisoners were Mr. L. Kettle and Mr. Ashmore, the latter a British Army Red Cross man, who acted very

Monday night passed by some lying on the seats of the summer-house, the rest of us lay on the cold ground, and, strange to say a toothache I had suffered from for over a year left me that night never to return. I do not know to this day if I slept, but I remember laughing in spite of myself at a girl named Bridie Goff, who kept making the most comical remarks anent the snipers who were disturbing her sleep.

On Tuesday morning came the order to evacuate the Green and get into the College of Surgeons. Women and girls were told to go first in batches of twos and threes and to get over the intervening ground as rapidly as possible. Bullets were flying everywhere and sending the gravel up in showers off the path. We managed to get to the College in safety, however, and were amazed to find people out sightseeing,

some of whom remarked, "Look at them running with no hats on them." Could this happen anywhere else but in Dublin?

Arrived in the College we found it in the hands of a small part of the Citizen Army, who were holding it for us, Windows were barricaded and everything possible done to make the place impregnable. I found my hands full in fitting up a suitable First Aid Department, as I had been put in charge of this section. We had some very serious cases, my first patient (Doherty) having received fifteen wounds. The large blind upon which lantern slides were shown (to illustrate lectures in the College) was drawn down and that end of the lecture room was sectioned off for Red Cross work only, no one but First Aid assistants being allowed past the barrier. These consisted of Miss Rosie Hackett, Miss B. Murtagh, and myself; later on a Mr. Owen Carton rendered valuable assistance, and still later in the week we were joined by another Cumann na mBan helper, who had been until then engaged elsewhere.

#### Casualties.

On Wednesday evening we had a visit from a doctor, who when he learned that I had not been known to sleep since I entered the Green insisted on injecting something (I believe opium) into my arm. After a wordy battle I submitted and slept in peace (such peace!) until about four in the morning, when I was called to attend on Miss M. Skinnider, who was very badly wounded. This girl showed wonderful bravery during the whole week and bore her frightful wounds with the greatest fortitude.

I had rather a narrow escape during the week, I cannot remember which day, a shot-gun being accidentally fired and the charge passing quite close to me. I did not realise how "near to it" I was until my attention was drawn by a boy named Keogh (Christian name forgotten). He had a very bad wound in the wrist himself, and had got eight stitches in his wrist without an anaesthetic, and he stood it like a hero. Another man named Murray was very badly wounded, a missile having entered under the eye. He also bore his sufferings without a murmur. He was removed to hospital after receiving First Aid, but died there three weeks later. There were many minor cases. Mr. Partridge had received a wound on the top of his head which I dressed and bandaged. He told me the next day that since the bandage was put on he was free from a headache, which he had suffered from for years. I remember seeing in some newspaper report afterwards that he had a bandage, but no wound. Such is British propaganda!

#### Contradictory Reports.

We received all sorts of contradictory reports during the week. On Wednesday we were all-conquering according to these, which led to my making a disappointing mistake. After the report had come in Miss Ffrench-Mullen

came to the room I was in and said, "Anyone who wants to go home can do so now." Imagine my delight! The construction I put on this was that all Dublin was ours, and we were free to visit our homes and return to our posts without let or hindrance. I thought Miss Ffrench-Mullen looked surprised when I declared my intention of availing myself of this permission, and on asking was there no doubt about our being able to return to the College was told I would have to "take my chance of getting back." That, of course, settled it. It wasn't a glorious opportunity of visiting anxious relatives; it was only the last chance for those who had had enough and wanted to get away, so I did *not* go.

#### A Teetotal Garrison.

One day was so much the same as another in the College that it would be hard to describe the week's events progressively. Food was never plentiful, but from being very scant in the early days (when I saw men coming in off guard being regaled with two cream crackers each before lying down to rest) it became less strictly rationed, as the citizens in the adjacent streets became aware of our necessity and eagerly volunteered to fetch the required food-stuffs. I had charge of all the alcohol, which consisted of a couple of bottles which remained untouched, although opened, on the First Aid table in case of immediate medical necessity. There was not a grumble to be heard from any of the men, either those who were wounded or who had luckily escaped the bullets. Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington visited us during the week, but did not stay long. I have a very kind remembrance of little Rosie Hackett of the Citizen Army, always cheerful and always willing; to see her face about the place was a tonic in itself.

#### News of Surrender.

On Sunday to us came news of the surrender which had already taken place the previous days at some other posts. There were many who would have preferred the alternative of the enemy's bullet, but obedience is one of the first essentials of a good soldier and they obeyed, bitter and hard though it was. We were marched out into York Street, men first, women following. I carried the Red Cross flag, as some extraordinary stories were afloat to account for the presence of women amongst the garrison. We proceeded to Ship Street Barracks. A soldier who was behind me kept creeping up close to hiss into my ear what he believed, and hoped, would be our ultimate (and sanguinary) fate, although he was several times ordered to "keep four paces in the rear." A crowd ran behind us, but at Grafton Street a cordon of soldiers held them back and we went forward accompanied only by our guards. On the way soldiers going the opposite direction frequently shouted, "Wot you goin' to do with this lot?" and the rejoinder was invariably "Ow, goin' to biyenet 'em like the rest." This put into my mind the story I was told

of a certain Sergeant in the British Army who used always to say as a preliminary to bayonet drill, "Nar, wen I ses 'fix' down't fix—but when I ses 'biyenets' wipp 'em out and wopp 'em on." There were a good many around us on that march who would gladly have "wipped 'em out and wopped 'em on" if they had been allowed to practice on us.

#### Bloodthirsty British Soldiers.

We made a short stay in Ship Street and continued our journey in the direction of Richmond Barracks. As we were passing in through the gateway of the latter a special messenger dashed up on a bicycle and gasping something about "orders" snatched the Red Cross flag out of my hand. Why, I wonder? Was the community not to be aware that we had been assisting the wounded? However, his trouble was in vain. I had carried the flag through the whole city. At Richmond Barracks we were given tea and biscuits and put on parole not to try to escape, so that a guard need not be stationed inside the room. A soldier (a sergeant, I think) was placed outside for our own protection, and this was perfectly justified, as I could judge from a conversation which I subsequently heard carried on on the landing. The officer who took charge of us here acted in the decentest manner possible, but we were not long to remain under his supervision, as the order was given to lodge us in Kilmainham Jail and hither we were finally marched, arriving after dusk and being received by the light of candles, which only served to intensify the gloom and did not prevent soldiers getting as close as possible to tell us as many blood-curling stories as they had time to repeat. Finally our quarters were allotted, one cell to each four prisoners, and one blanket and one "biscuit" each doled out to us. Our cell doors were banged and we were left to make the best we could of the means at our disposal.

#### In Kilmainham Prison.

Strange to say, with the shifting about from one barracks to another, that ceremony once so familiar, namely, searching, had been completely omitted. Madame was smoking a cigarette when we were brought to an upper landing, and was rudely ordered by the "Civilian Governor" to "put out that fag" and very promptly took no notice, whereupon he violently struck it out of her hand. Her self-control was wonderful; she completely ignored him; he might as well not have existed, and after that night did not, as far as we were concerned, for next day the military took over complete charge.

Our food was brought to us by military deserters in charge of a sergeant. These men were not allowed to place even one foot inside the cell, but used to put the "tinnies," as they called them, on the floor and shoot them across the cell. They took every occasion they could to inquire if we had any "fags," and although these were never forthcoming the requests did not cease. Sometimes they asked what were we "in" for, and gave us gratuitous in-

formation about their own sentences and the sergeant's character, which latter was portrayed by drawing a finger across their windpipe. We were waked at 7 a.m. by a bang on the door; for breakfast, at 9.30 a.m., we got cocoa without either milk or sugar, and for the first few days prison biscuits, and after that about one-eighth of a loaf of bread, dry. Dinner at noon consisted of stew and bread or potatoes, but we were not allowed knife, fork or spoons, so had to keep some of the biscuits for the purpose of taking up the meat, etc., and as they were not suitable for anything else, except perhaps doorsteps, they stood the wear and tear admirably. Efforts to break these "biscuits" proved fruitless. Our only other meal was "skilly" at 5 p.m.

#### The Executions.

We were all called by numbers (mine was 202) and had to make "statements" as to why we were with these 'frightful rebels.' My only care in making these statements was to incriminate no one else, in which I was successful.

We were not allowed to indulge in Irish dancing at "exercise hour" on penalty of being kept in our cell.

Thus passed a week. On Sunday we were allowed to hear Mass in the Jail Chapel in the gallery. That morning Eamonn Ceannt received Holy Communion and girls who were on the front seats told me he did so with his hands fastened behind his back. On Monday as we were preparing to retire for the night our cell doors were flung open, and we were ordered into one of the central halls, where we lined up, sixty of us (all women and girls) and told those whose names were called out were to step across to the other side of the hall as they were for release. I was amongst those thus named, only five or six being kept back. Amongst those were Dr. Kathleen Lynn, Miss Ffrench-Mullen, Madame Markievicz, and, as far as I remember, Countess Plunkett, the latter having been arrested during the week.

It was on the Monday we learned for the first time, with heavy heart, of the executions which had taken place, and this news sent my mind back to an occurrence during our detention and which had remained unexplained up to now. One morning we were awakened at the first grey of the dawn by a shot which appeared to be within the building. This was followed by the ringing of a few hasty steps and hurried explanations, of which I caught the following fragments, "All right, this man," referring to the sentry on our landing, "thought something was wrong, rang alarm bell," and the commotion died away. After that these shots in the grey dawn were the rule rather than the exception. I wonder am I wrong in connecting them with the executions?

In recalling the events set forth I have realised, to my regret, my lack of military knowledge, and also that I might have produced a more interesting article had I but committed to paper my recollections whilst they were still fresh in my mind.

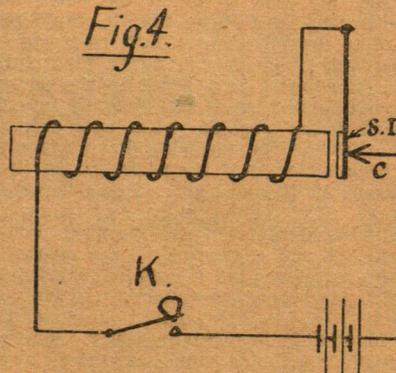
(To be continued).

## WIRELESS NOTES

CONDUCTED BY  
Commandant J. SMYTH  
ARMY SIGNAL CORPS.

#### THE TRANSFORMER—continued.

The Induction coil, sometimes referred to as the Spark coil, Rhumkoff coil, etc., although invented before the transformer, is an elaboration of the latter. It consists of a soft iron core in the form of a bundle of soft iron wires. The core is wound with a low resistance primary coil illustrated diagrammatically in Fig. 4.

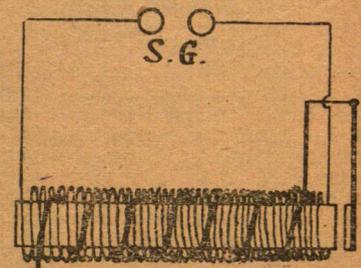


One end of the primary coil is connected to a springy armature which normally banks against a contact point

C. The armature carries a piece of soft iron, S.I.

When the electro-magnet circuit is completed by the key K a current flows through the coil, thus converting the core into a magnet. This magnet attracts the soft iron armature and pulls it away from the contact point, thus disconnecting the circuit. The core now loses its magnetism and the armature springs back again to the contact

Fig. 5.



point. The core is again magnetised and attraction again takes place. This

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cycle of connections and disconnections with resultant building up and collapsing of magnetic fields continues as long as the circuit is completed at K.

A secondary coil consisting of a very large number of turns is wound over the primary, Fig. 5.

The varying magnetic field, due to the interrupted current in the primary circuit, develops through and collapses through the secondary coil, introducing therein very high intermittent voltages at the frequency of the armature. These voltages are proportional to the number of turns in the secondary coil.

Voltages of the order of 100,000 volts have been developed with such coils. Under these high voltages sparking in the nature of miniature lightning flashes takes place at the spark gap, SG.

This type of coil was the fundamental part of the original wireless apparatus invented by Marconi and was in general use for spark transmission on board ship for many years. Even at the present time such a transmitter is in use on many ships as a stand-by in the event of a breakdown of the more elaborate wireless systems.

Wireless transmission with a spark coil usually consists of connecting one side of the spark gap to the aerial and the other side to earth.

It is of interest to note that the inventor of the Induction Coil, which was the beginning of Wireless Telegraphy, and formed part of the apparatus which was instrumental in the early days of Wireless in saving some hundreds of lives at sea, was the invention of Father Callan of Maynooth College. The coil was then known as the Callan coil and was only looked upon as a scientific toy and as such was put on the market by the firm of Rhumkoff, Paris. The original Callan coil, which was capable of producing a spark 42 inches in length, is still in Maynooth College in quite a good state of preservation.

**THE OSCILLATION OR HIGH FREQUENCY TRANSFORMER.**

The Low Frequency Iron Core Transformer described in the last issue is unsuitable for High Frequency work on account of its extremely long wave-length.

As explained in previous articles, wave-length is increased by the addition of inductance capacity or both these factors. The Iron Core Transformer possesses very high inductance, therefore a relatively long wave-length far beyond that used in wireless.

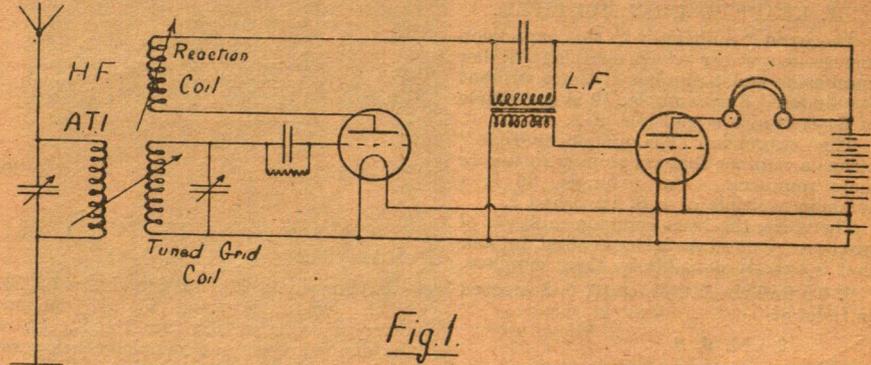
An oscillation or High Frequency Transformer possesses comparatively small inductance. It is not capable of developing an intense magnetic field under the same amount of current as in the case of an Iron Core Transformer. The function of the Iron Core in the Low Frequency Transformer is to

provide a path of very low magnetic resistance for the magnetic field surrounding the coils.

The Iron Core is dispensed with in the Oscillation Transformer, which consists of two coils of wire which may be wound either on cylindrical or flat formers. The valve sets already described possess Oscillation Transformers and the amplifiers already dealt with possess Low Frequency Transformers. Take, for instance, the one valve set

usually of the order of thousands of ohms, and in order to wind a large number of turns necessary for producing a powerful magnetic effect the wire must of necessity be very fine.

If this very frail wire be subjected to severe electrical or mechanical shocks (sudden changes of temperature, etc.) it may break and cause a disconnection in one or both coils. If only one coil is destroyed the experimenter need not throw his transformer away. The coil

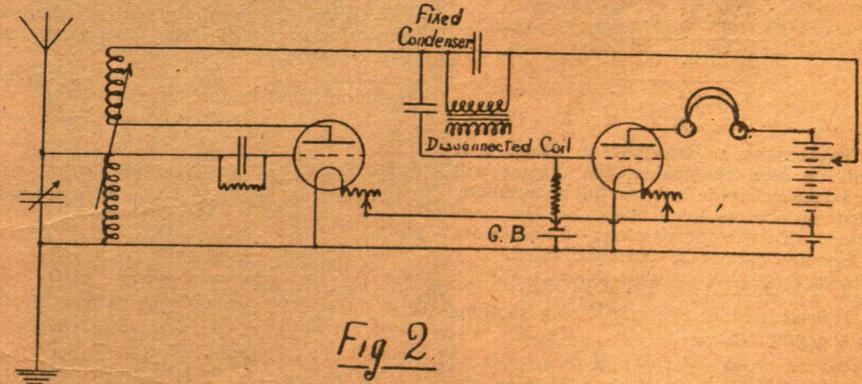


with reaction coupling. The combination of two coils forming the aerial tuning inductance and the reaction coil is an oscillation transformer. Fig. 1 illustrates a compound oscillation transformer, consisting of three coils which are coupled to one another, i.e., Aerial Tuning Inductance Coil, Tuned Grid Coil, and Reaction Coil. The addition of the third Coil, A.T.I., makes the set very selective and the arrangement is an excellent one for sharp tuning and the consequent cutting out of inter-

ference. The combination of two coils forming the aerial tuning inductance and the reaction coil is an oscillation transformer. Fig. 2 illustrates a compound oscillation transformer, consisting of three coils which are coupled to one another, i.e., Aerial Tuning Inductance Coil, Tuned Grid Coil, and Reaction Coil. The addition of the third Coil, A.T.I., makes the set very selective and the arrangement is an excellent one for sharp tuning and the consequent cutting out of inter-

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ference. It also assists in confining self oscillation to the set itself instead of radiating disturbance to your neighbours. The transformer L.F. in the same set is an example of a Low Frequency Transformer. This transformer passes on the low frequency voice modulations of current to the second valve and thence amplified to the Telephones or Loud Speaker.

**Choke Amplification.**

Low frequency transformers used in wireless possess a very high resistance

between the grid and filament of the second valve in order to drain off any accumulation of negative charge from the grid which would tend to stop the flow of negative electrons from the filament. The Phones or Loud Speaker are connected between the plate of the second valve and the increased high tension. A negative Grid Bias, G.B., the value of which depends on the amount of high tension, applied to the grid of the second valve.

(To be continued).

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# THE STUDENT'S PAGE.

CONDUCTED BY CAPTAIN J. JOHNSTON.

## ARITHMETIC.

### SECTION II.

#### 1. LEAST COMMON MULTIPLE.

The word "multiple" in this expression means—a number which contains another number an exact number of times without remainder. For example, 10 is a multiple of 5—it is also a multiple of 2.

The expression "common multiple" means a number that is common to two or more numbers. For example, 36 is a common multiple of 4, 9, 12, 3 and 2.

Therefore, the least common multiple of two or more numbers is the smallest number that is exactly divisible by these numbers.

2. To find the L.C.M. of 10, 6, 8 proceed as follows:—

$$\begin{array}{r} 2 \ ) \ 10, \ 6, \ 8 \\ \hline \phantom{2 \ )} 5, \ 3, \ 4 \\ 2 \times 3 \times 5 \times 4 = 120 \text{ L.C.M.} \end{array}$$

**Explanation:** Divide the given numbers by a prime number which will divide into two or more of them exactly. In the example given, we divide by 2, giving us 5, 3, 4 as quotients. It will be seen that 5, 3, 4 are prime to each other, the L.C.M. is then ascertained by multiplying the divisor or divisors by the quotients.

2a. Find the L.C.M. of 4, 6, 8, 10, 12. Proceed as follows:—

$$\begin{array}{r} 2 \ ) \ 4, \ 6, \ 8, \ 10, \ 12 \\ \hline \phantom{2 \ )} 2, \ 3, \ 4, \ 5, \ 6 \\ 3 \ ) \ 1, \ 3, \ 2, \ 5, \ 3 \\ \hline \phantom{3 \ )} 1, \ 1, \ 2, \ 5, \ 1 \end{array}$$

L.C.M. =  $2 \times 4 \times 3 \times 2 \times 5 = 120$

**Explanation:** Referring to Stage 2 it will be seen that when the divisor will not exactly divide into one of the numbers, that number is taken down to the next stage. In the fourth stage—2 and 5 are prime and cannot be exactly divided.

#### 3. TO COMPARE FRACTIONS.

It is clear which of the following fractions is the greatest:—

$$\frac{3}{10}, \frac{1}{5}, \frac{1}{3}, \frac{1}{4}$$

Why do we say it is clear, because the fractions have a **common denominator**. Therefore it is necessary when comparing fractions to bring them all to a common denominator. Any common denominator would do, but the smallest or least common denominator is the simplest.

The least common denominator is the

L.C.M. of the denominators of the given fractions.

Thus:—Compare and arrange in order—

$$\begin{array}{r} \frac{3}{5} \quad \frac{7}{10} \quad \frac{2}{3} \quad \frac{1}{4} \\ 2 \ ) \ 6, \ 10, \ 5, \ 3 \\ \hline 3 \ ) \ 3, \ 5, \ 5, \ 3 \\ \hline 5 \ ) \ 1, \ 5, \ 5, \ 1 \\ \hline 1, \ 1, \ 1, \ 1 \end{array}$$

L.C.M. of denominators is  $2 \times 3 \times 5 = 30$ .

$$\begin{array}{r} \frac{36}{30} \quad \frac{21}{30} \quad \frac{18}{30} \quad \frac{30}{30} \\ \text{In order ascending} \quad \frac{18}{30} \quad \frac{21}{30} \quad \frac{30}{30} \quad \frac{36}{30} \\ \text{or descending} \quad \frac{36}{30} \quad \frac{30}{30} \quad \frac{21}{30} \quad \frac{18}{30} \end{array}$$

**Explanation:** Having found the L.C.M. of the denominators—divide the denominator of each fraction into the L.C.M. of the denominators and multiply each term of the fraction by the quotient. When as stated in the last issue, we multiply each term of a fraction by the same number we do not alter the value of the fraction. Having brought each fraction to the same denominator it is easy to compare and arrange them in order.

## ARITHMETIC.

### EXAMINATION QUESTIONS.

1. What is meant by (a) a multiple; (b) a common multiple.
2. Find the least common multiple (L.C.M.) of 6, 8, 10, 12, 4.
3. What is meant by (a) a common denominator; (b) the least common denominator.
4. Reduce:— $\frac{4}{5}, \frac{5}{8}, \frac{2}{3}, \frac{1}{8}$  to their least common denominator.
5. Arrange in order of value:— $\frac{3}{10}, \frac{6}{25}, \frac{4}{11}, \frac{1}{3}, \frac{1}{8}$
6. Reduce  $\frac{1}{3}, \frac{2}{3}, \frac{1}{4}$  to its lowest terms.
7. Express with least common denominator:— $\frac{5}{8}, \frac{1}{4}, \frac{5}{11}, \frac{1}{3}$

## GEOGRAPHY.

### SECTION I.

**Volcanoes.**—It is known that the earth's interior is hotter than its surface. When descending a mine there is an increase of 10° F. in temperature for about every 50 feet descended. The existence of boiling springs and volcanoes also go to prove the same thing.

The interior of the earth is not only ex-

ceedingly hot, but it is probable it contains reservoirs or basins of molten matter. It is believed that when water penetrates to these heated masses, so much vapour is given off that the molten matter is forced up through openings to the surface. It is from the fact that nearly all volcanoes of the earth are situated near the sea or lakes, makes it almost certain that water is the principal cause of volcanic action.

Volcanoes must **not** be regarded as **burning mountains**. They are more or less conical elevations which have been formed by the hot matter forced up from the interior through an opening in the earth's crust. This opening is called the **pipe**, and it becomes filled up when the volcano is not in eruption, and forms a cup-like basin at the top which is called the **crater**. Sometimes the eruption takes place without warning. At other times rumbling sounds are heard, and following this comes a rush of gas and steam, forcing the refuse from the pipe and carrying volcanic ashes and dust high into the air. Melted rock or **lava** now follows up the pipe and over-flows from the crater.

**Geysers.**—These are hot springs liable to periodic eruptions, which are caused by the generation of steam below the earth's surface, as in the case of volcanoes, water being ejected instead of lava.

Some Geysers are active every few minutes—others every day, or at longer periods, but in most cases eruptions follow at regular intervals.

To give the student an idea of the magnitude of some of these Geysers, it is estimated that the Great Geyser, near Mount Hekla, in Iceland, sends up a column of water 100 feet high and 10 feet thick. The Yellowstone Park district in the Rocky Mountains is a remarkable one. It contains thousands of vents, from the chief of which a column of water is discharged to a height of 200 feet.

**Earthquakes.**—These are closely allied to Volcanoes, and are due to similar causes. Some are caused by the breaking of the strata under the strain of the contraction due to the cooling of the earth's crust. Others may be caused by the sudden generation and expansion of steam; while in other cases an earthquake may be due to the actual falling in of portions of the earth's crust.

The study of earthquakes is called **Seismology**, and an instrument called the **Seismometer** has been devised for measuring shocks.

No part of the earth is entirely free from earthquake shocks, but they are most common in volcanic districts. The connection between earthquakes and volcanoes is shown by the facts that earthquake shocks frequently occur before and during volcanic outbursts, and that the most violent shocks take place in volcanic regions.

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## G. H. Q. COMMAND COUNCIL A. A. A.

Meeting held on 22nd ult., Captain J. P. Hawe, in the unavoidable absence of the Chairman, presiding.

In connection with the final of the Handball Hard Single and Doubles the Council decided that the final between Gormanston and Portobello be played in Beggar's Bush on Wednesday, 7th April, at 2.30 p.m., and B.S.M. Cork was appointed referee. The Command Council agreed to defray travelling expenses.

In connection with the runner-up medal for Soft Doubles final, the Secretary was directed to write to the Secretary, A.A.A., with a view of having the medal procured for Private McKenevey, the winner.

As G.H.Q. failed to field a team to meet Beggar's Bush the Council decided to award the points to Beggar's Bush.

The fixture—Gormanston v. McKee Group—was rearranged for 14th April at Beggar's Bush at 2.30 p.m. B.S.M. Cork was appointed referee.

In connection with the starting of a Junior League for Gaelic football and hurling it was arranged to have proposals for same submitted to the next meeting.

Lieutenant Mulrooney stated with reference to Cross-Country running that in view of the longer time at their disposal now in the evenings Inter-Group runs should be arranged, and that there should be more cohesion generally. With this aspect in view the various groups should arrange for competitions among themselves. The Committee agreed, and the Secretary was directed to make arrangements. The Council appointed Private Owen Murphy (Signal Corps) to be their representative at the N.A.C.A.

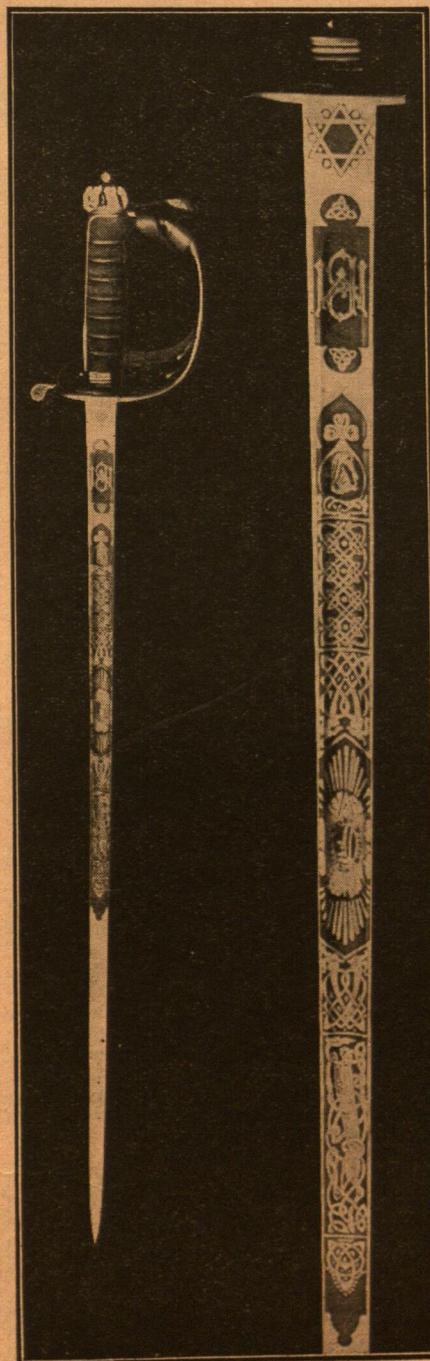
Private Burns (G.H.Q.) and Private Cullen (Beggar's Bush) were nominated by their respective groups to compete in the Army Boxing Championship. It was unanimously agreed that a Command Novice Competition be arranged.

The Chairman drew the attention of the delegates to the fact that the reports of Group Meetings were not being forwarded to the Command Council. He emphasised the necessity for so doing, pointing out that it was imperative that the Council should at all times be fully cognisant of the Group Meeting proceedings. The Committee, as a result, made arrangements in this connection.

Q.M.S. Hodgins stated that the supply of papers, periodicals, etc., to the Recreation Room had ceased, and requested to know whether the Council would be in a position to now supply same. The Chairman pointed out that the onus for supplying requisites for the Recreation Room lay with the Quartermaster, who was responsible for the rebate accruing from Canteen sources, and to whom representation should be made.

Lieutenant Mulrooney fully outlined the situation as regards swimming, and suggested some very useful innovations which the Council were of opinion should materialise during the forthcoming year. The present swimming con-

## OFFICERS' SWORD.



Photograph illustrates the type of sword now carried by Officers of the Army. As will be seen by the enlargement on the right, the blade is beautifully ornamented with the Army crest and Celtic designs, same being repeated on the other side. On one side is the Officer's monogram, and on the other the arms of his family.

[“An tOglach” Photo.]

stitution needed revision, and arrangements were made to have a full discussion on the subject at the next meeting.

## BOOKS FOR 12th BATT.

“Ros Cairbre” forwards another letter in reply to “Francis the Philosopher.” We can find room only for the portion of the epistle which refers to the lending of books. For the rest the affair has degenerated into what is vulgarly known as a “slanging match,” which is to the credit of neither correspondent.

Dealing with the lending library, “Ros Cairbre” says:—

“Francis the Philosopher” mentions that ‘up to 31/3/26 a single money order has not been forwarded for books to the lending authority.’ On 14/12/25 a P.O. for 7s. was forwarded for two books—one at 2s. and one at 5s., which books were mislaid at this Headquarters, and for which we hold a receipt. Then on 17/4/25, a cheque in respect of Officers’ subscriptions to library, to the value of £8 10s., was forwarded, for which receipt is also held. The ‘Philosopher’ did not contradict the statement in my original letter wherein I mentioned that ‘I wrote him in August, 1925, with reference to exchange of books.’ Does not that speak for itself?”

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## ARBOUR HILL BOY SCOUTS.

On Sunday night, 21st March, at the Drill Hall, a very enjoyable concert was held. Manager Sean Kavanagh and his Scout Minstrels achieved another success on their second appearance.

The following artistes kindly contributed vocal and instrumental items, which were very much appreciated:—Sergeant Hogan (baritone), Mr. Cuddy (humorist), Sergeant Tom Doyle, A.C.E. (the old favourite), M. Sergt. Fahy (mandolinist), Messrs. Reynolds and Carroll (step dancers), Misses Hughes, Rogers, Owens and Stevens (vocalists), Misses Fitzpatrick, Donegan and Stout (reel, jig and hornpipes). Mr. Bergin made a first-class accompanist.

On Sunday, 21st ult., the Scouts scored yet another victory against the “Osbornes” football team—4 goals to nil.

The concert on Easter Sunday night, when Engineer Instructor Grundy presents the Sword Drill, Semaphore and Morse Flag Exercises with musical and vocal review “On board the Scoutship Eireann” should prove another triumph. Many popular city artistes have promised their assistance.

“SCOUT SARSFIELD.”

## BILLIARDS CHALLENGE.

A challenge by the Men's Billiards Team at Beresford Barracks, Curragh Training Camp, is hereby issued to the Men's Team of any other Unit in Camp. Any Unit desirous of “taking them on,” please say so through these columns next week, when further arrangements will be made. (By Order of Committee)



# Clementina

## BY

### A.E.W. Mason

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#### CHAPTER XV.—continued.

O'Toole galloped off, and Gaydon drove the carriage to the side of the road. There was nothing to do but to wait, and they waited in silence counting up the chances. There could be no doubt that the landlady, if once she discovered the jewels hidden away in a common packet of clothing, must suspect the travellers who had left them behind. She would be terrified by their value; she would be afraid to retain them lest harm should come to her, and all Innsbruck would be upon the fugitives' heels. They waited for half an hour—thirty minutes of gloom and despair. Clementina wept over this new danger which her comrades ran. Mrs. Misset wept for that her negligence was to blame. Gaydon sat on the box in the falling snow with his arms crossed upon his breast and felt his head already loose upon his shoulders. The only one of the party who had any comfort of that half-hour was Wogan. For he had been wrong: the chosen woman had no wish to glitter at all costs, though to be sure she could not help glittering with the refulgence of her great merits. His idol had no blemish. Wogan paced up and down the road while he listened for O'Toole's return, and that thought cheated the time for him. At last he heard very faintly the sound of galloping hoofs below him on the road. He ran back to Gaydon.

"It might be a courier to arrest us. If I shout, drive as fast as you can to Nazareth, and from Nazareth to Italy."  
"And you?" said Gaydon, deeply moved.

"Not one thought for me! Befriend her, and I'll go blithely to the gallows. Bring her safe to Italy, and we'll shake hands upon it, Dick, some time, if not in this world."

He hurried down the road and was hailed by O'Toole.

"I have the package," said he. Wogan turned and ran by O'Toole's stirrup to the carriage.

"The landlady has a good conscience and sleeps well," explained O'Toole. I found the house dark and the doors shut. They were only secured, however, by a wooden beam dropped into a couple of sockets on the inside."

"But how did you open them?" asked Clementina.

"Your Highness, I have after all a

pair of arms," said O'Toole. "I just pressed on the doors till—"

"Till the sockets gave?"

"No, till the beam broke," said he; and Clementina laughed.

"That's my six feet four," said she. O'Toole did not understand, but he smiled with great condescension and dignity and continued his story.

"I groped my way up the stairs into the room and found the bundle untouched in the corner."

He handed it to the Princess; Wogan sprang again on to the box, and Gaydon whipped up the horses. The Sill river foamed and roared, deep in a gorge upon their left. Close at their right rose steeply the ice-hung hills. They reached the first posting stage at two o'clock in the morning, the second at four, the third at six, and at each they wasted no time. All that night their horses strained up the mountain road amid the whirling sleet. At times the wind roaring down a gorge would set the carriage rocking; at times they stuck fast in drifts, and Wogan and Gaydon must leap from the box, and plunging waist-deep in the snow must drag at the horses and push at the wheels. The pace was still too slow; Wogan seemed to hear on every gust of wind the sound of a galloping company.

"We have lost twelve hours—more than twelve hours now," he repeated and repeated to Gaydon. All the way to Ala they would still be in the Emperor's territory. It needed only a single courier to gallop past them, and at either Roveredo or Trent they would infallibly be taken. Wogan fingered his pistols, straining his eyes backwards down the road.

At daybreak the snow stopped, and the carriage rolled on high among the mountains under a grey sky, against a biting wind. In the teeth of it, at times the horses barely advanced, at times they staggered and stopped. But there was never a black speck visible upon the white of the snow behind them; as yet no courier was overtaking them; as yet Innsbruck did not know its captive had escaped. At eight o'clock in the morning they came to Nazareth, and found their own berlin ready harnessed at the post-house door, the postillion already in his saddle, and Misset waiting with an uncovered head.

"Her Highness will breakfast here, no doubt," said Gaydon.

"Misset will have seen to it," cried Wogan, "that the berlin is furnished. We can breakfast as we go."

They waited no more than ten minutes at Nazareth. The order of travelling was now changed. Wogan and Gaydon travelled in the berlin with Mrs. Misset and Clementina. Gaydon being the oldest of the party figured as the Count of Cernes, Mrs. Misset as his wife, Clementina as his niece, and Wogan as a friend of the family. O'Toole and Misset rode beside the carriage in the guise of servants. Thus they started from Nazareth and had journeyed perhaps a mile, when without so much as a moan Clementina swooned and fell forward into Wogan's arms. Mrs. Misset uttered a cry, Wogan clasped the Princess to his breast. Her head fell back across his arm pale as death; her eyes were closed, her bosom, strained against his, neither rose nor fell.

"She has fasted all Lent," he said in a broken voice. "She has eaten nothing since we left Innsbruck."

Mrs. Misset burst into tears, she caught Clementina's hand and kissed it, she had no eyes but for her. With Gaydon it was different. Wogan was holding the Princess in a clasp too lover-like, though to be sure it was none of his business.

"We must stop the carriage," he said.

"No," cried Wogan desperately. "That we must not do." And he caught her still closer to him. He had a fear that she was dying. Even so, she should not be recaptured. Though she were dead he would still carry her dead body into Bologna and lay it white and still before his King. Europe from London to the Bosphorus should know the truth of her and ring with the wonder of her, though she were dead. O'Toole, attracted by the noise of Mrs. Misset's lamentations, bent down over his horse's neck and looked into the carriage.

"Her Highness is ill," he cried. "Drive on," replied Wogan through his clenched teeth.

Upon the other side of the carriage Misset shouted through the window, "There is a spring by the roadside!"

"Drive on," said Wogan.

Gaydon touched him on the arm.

"You will stifle her, man."

Wogan woke to a comprehension of his attitude and placed Clementina back

on her seat. Mrs. Misset by good fortune had a small bottle of carmelite water in her pocket; she held it to the Princess's nostrils, who in a little opened her eyes and saw her companions in tears about her imploring her to wake.

"It is nothing," she said. "Take courage, my poor marmosets." And with a smile, she added, "There's my six feet four with the tears in his eyes. Did ever a woman have such friends?"

The sun came out in the sky as she spoke. They had topped the pass and were now driving down towards Italy. There was snow about them still on the mountain sides and deep in drifts upon the roads. But the air was musical with the sound of innumerable freshets; they could be seen leaping and sparkling in the sunlight; the valleys below were green with the young green of spring, and the winds were tempered with the warmth of Italy. A like change came upon the fugitives. They laughed where before they had wept; from under the seat they pulled out chickens which Misset had cooked with his own hands at Nazareth, bottles of the wine of St. Lauren, and bread; and Wogan allowed a halt long enough to get water from a spring by the roadside.

"There is no salt," said Gaydon.

"Indeed there is," replied Misset, indignant at the aspersion on his catering. "I have it in my tobacco box." He took his tobacco box from his pocket and passed it into the carriage. Clementina made sandwiches and passed them out to the horsemen. The chickens turned out to be old cocks impervious to the soundest tooth. No one minded, except Misset who had bought them. The jolts of the carriage became matter for a jest. They pick-nicked with the merriment of children, and finally O'Toole, to show his contempt for the Emperor, fired off both his loaded pistols in the air.

At that Wogan's anxiety returned. He blazed up into anger. He thrust his head from the window.

"Is this your respect for her Highness?" he cried. "Is this your consideration?"

"Nay," interposed Clementina, "you shall not chide my six feet four."

"But he is mad, your Highness. I don't say but what a trifle of madness is salt to a man, but O'Toole's clean daft to be firing his pistols off to let the whole world know who we are. Here are we not six stages from Innspruck, and already we have lost twelve hours."

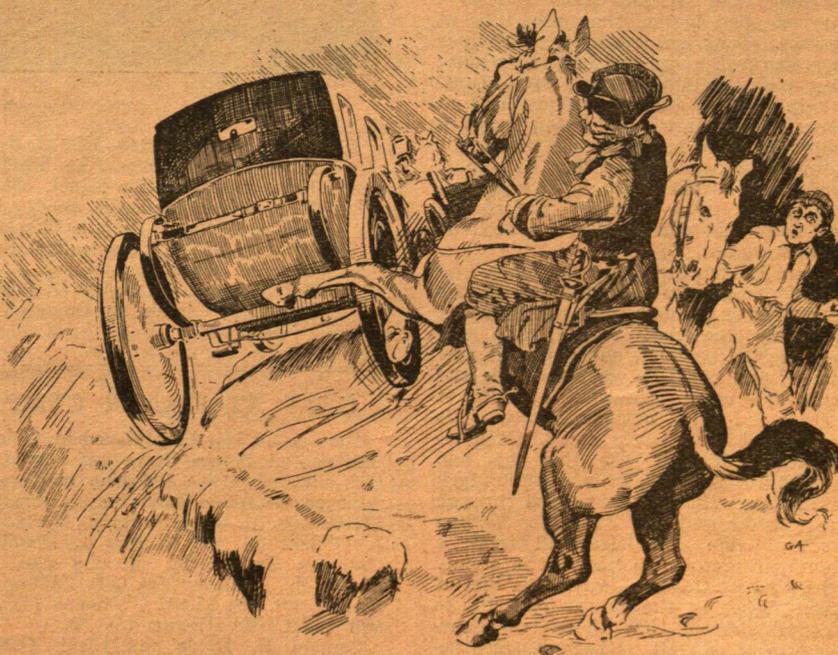
"When?"

"Last night before we left Innspruck, between the time when you escaped from the villa and when I joined you in the avenue. I climbed out of the window to descend as I had entered, but the sentinel had returned. He was standing beneath me. I waited on the window ledge crouched against the wall until he should show me his back. After five minutes or so he did. He stamped on the snow and marched up the lane. I let myself down and hung by my hands to the cornice, but he turned on his beat before I could drop. He marched back towards me; I clung

to the ledge thinking that in the darkness he would pass on beneath me and never notice. He did not notice, but my fingers were frozen and numbed with the cold. I felt them slipping; I could cling no longer, and I fell. Luckily I fell just as he passed beneath me; I dropped feet foremost upon his shoulders and he went down without a cry. I left him lying stunned there in the snow. But he will be found or he will recover. Either way our escape will be discovered, and no later than this morning. Nay, it must have already been discovered. Already Innspruck's bells are ringing the alarm, already the pursuit is begun." And he leaned his head from the window and cried "Faster, faster!" O'Toole for his part shouted "Trinkgeld!" It was the only word of German which he knew. "But," said he, "there was a

up towards them. The carter saw the berlin thundering down towards him behind its four maddened horses, and he drew his cart to the inside of the road against the rock. The postillion tugged at his reins, he had not sufficient interval of space to check his team, he threw a despairing glance at O'Toole. It seemed impossible the berlin could pass. To cry out would have served no end. O'Toole fell behind the carriage with his mind made up. He looked down the precipice; he saw in his imagination the huge carriage with its tangled struggling horses falling sheer into the foam of the river. And Wogan's chosen woman, what of her? O'Toole could not ride back to Bologna with that story to tell; he and his horse must take the same quick, steep road.

The postillion drove so close to the



"O'Toole saw the hind wheel of the berlin slip off the road and revolve for the fraction of a second in the air."

Saracen lady I learned about at school who travelled over Europe and found her lover in an alehouse in London with no Christian word but his Christian name to help her on the road. Sure it would be a strange thing if I couldn't travel all over Germany with the help of 'Trinkgeld.'

The word certainly had its efficacy with the postillion. "Trinkgeld!" cried O'Toole, and the berlin rocked and lurched and leaped down the pass. The snow was now less deep, the drifts fewer. The road wound along a mountain side; at one window rose the rock, from the other the travellers looked down hundreds of feet to the bed of the valley and the boiling torrent of the Adige. It was a mere narrow riband of a road made by the Romans, without a thought for the convenience of travellers in a later day; and as the carriage turned a corner O'Toole, mounted on his horse, saw ahead a heavy cart crawling

cart that he touched it as he passed. "We are lost," he shouted in an agony, and O'Toole saw the hind wheel of the berlin slip off the road and revolve for the fraction of a second in the air. He was already putting his horse at the precipice as though it was a ditch to be jumped, when the berlin made to his astonished eyes an effort to recover its balance like a live thing. It seemed to spring sideways from the brink of the precipice. It not only seemed, it did spring; the off-side fore-wheel had struck against and rebounded from one of the stone posts which fringed the chasm, and O'Toole, drawing rein in the great revulsion of his feelings, saw, as he rocked unsteadily in his saddle, the carriage tearing safe and unhurt down the very centre of the road.

O'Toole set his spurs to his horse and galloped after it. The postillion looked back and laughed.

"Trinkgeld!" he cried.

O'Toole swore loudly, and getting level, beat him with his whip. Wogan's head popped out of the window.

"Silence," said he in a rage. "Made-moiselle is asleep." And then seeing O'Toole's white and disordered face he asked, "What is it?" No one in the coach had had a suspicion of their danger, but O'Toole still saw before his eyes that wheel slip over the precipice and revolve in air, he still felt his horse beneath him quiver and refuse this leap into air. In broken tones he gasped out his story to Wogan, and as he spoke the Princess stirred.

"Hush!" said Wogan. "She need not know. Ride behind, O'Toole. Your blue eyes are green with terror. Your face will tell the story if once she sees it."

O'Toole fell back again behind the carriage, and at four that afternoon they stopped before the post-house at Brixen. They had crossed the Brenner in a storm of snow and howling winds; they had travelled leagues from Innspruck. Wogan called a halt of half an hour. The Princess had eaten barely a mouthful since her supper of the night before. Wogan forced her to alight, forced her to eat a couple of eggs and to drink a glass of wine. Before the half-hour had passed she was anxious to start again.

From Brixen the road was easier, and either from the smoothness of the travelling or through some partial relief from his anxieties, Wogan, who had kept awake so long, suddenly fell fast asleep; and when he woke up again the night was come. He woke up without a start or even a movement, as was his habit, and sat silently and bitterly reproaching himself for that he had yielded to fatigue. It was pitch dark within the carriage; he stared through the window and saw dimly the moving mountain-side and here and there a clump of trees rush past. The steady breathing of Gaydon on his left and of Mrs. Misset in the corner opposite to Gaydon showed that those two guardians slept as well. His reproaches became more bitter and then suddenly ceased, for over against him in the darkness a young fresh voice was singing very sweetly and very low. It was the Princess Clementina, and she sang to herself, thinking all three of her companions were asleep. Wogan had not caught the sound at first above the clatter of the wheels, and even now that he listened it came intermittently to his ears. He heard enough, however, to know and to rejoice that there was no melancholy in the music. The song had the clear bright thrill of the black-bird's note in June. Wogan listened entranced. He would have given worlds to have written the song with which Clementina solaced herself in the darkness, to have composed the melody on which her voice rose and sank.

(To be Continued).

Customer: "Have you any pillow-cases?"

Assistant: "Yes, sir. What size?"

"I really don't know, but I wear a size seven hat."



WEDDING OF CAPTAIN BERNARD WHELAN, QUARTERMASTER, 2ND BATTALION.

*Sitting (Left to Right)*—Miss Kelly (sister of the bride), Captain F. Magee (best man), Mrs. Whelan (the bride), Captain B. Whelan (bridegroom), and Miss Kelly (sister of the bride). *Standing (First Row)*—Lieut. M. Higgins, Lieut. M. Connery, Lieut. H. Brolly, Lieut. McManus (Engineer Officer), Rev. Father O'Harte (No. 1 Brigade Chaplain), Lieut. M. A. Scanlan, Captain O'Donovan (Brigade M.O.), Commandant Sean Cullen (A/O.C. No. 1 Brigade), Captain M. Murphy. *Back Row*—Lieut. J. O'Neill, Commandant P. P. Hyde (O.C. No. 2 Batt.), Lieut. J. Duffy (A.P.M. No. 1 Brigade), Lieut. A. Swan, Lieut. M. Dunleavy, Captain M. Doyle (Adjutant No. 2 Batt.), and Lieut. O. O'Donnell.

[Photo, Kilgannon, Sligo.]

## GOLF AT FINNER CAMP.

The Second Handicap played by Officers stationed at Finner Camp was played on 17th ult., when the following cards were returned:—Captain John Smart (scratch), 47; Captain M. Doyle (scratch), 45; Lieut. J. O'Neill (1), 45; Captain J. Dennigan (10), 50; Captain M. Murphy (10), 52; Lieut. M. Dunleavy (9), 53; Captain F. Magee (10), 46; Lieut. O'Donnell (4), 51; and Lieut. M. Higgins (4), 50.

Captain M. Doyle and Lieut. O'Neill having tied for first place, played off with the following result:—Lieut. J. O'Neill 1 (40); Capt. M. Doyle (scratch), 43. Capt. F. Magee took third place, with a return of 46.

It is to be hoped that during the coming "Bundoran season" the Golf Links will receive the same amount of respect from "trippers" as they receive from the rank and file at the present time.

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## I.A.B.A. CHAMPIONSHIPS.

The National Championships under the auspices of the Irish Amateur Boxing Association will be held on the 13th and 14th April at Portobello Barracks (by kind permission of the General Officer Commanding Eastern Command). Entrants for these Championships will do well to get into the best of condition during the limited time now at their disposal. Command Secretaries will be supplied with Entry Forms on application to the Hon. Sec., Ex. Council A.A.A., G.H.Q., through whom all entries must be made. Entries close on Friday, 9th inst.

## ALL-ARMY CHAMPIONSHIPS.

The date of the All-Army Boxing Championships has not yet been decided. Due notice, however, will be given to Command Secretaries of this important fixture.

## AT DUNDALK.

We understand that the local Battalion are contemplating the staging of a big tourney at Dundalk towards the end of the present month. Followers of this branch of sport will wish Comdt. Ryan every success in his efforts to popularise the manly art in the 24th Battalion.

Mother: "Bobbie, I notice that your sister took the smaller apple. Did you let her have her choice, as I told you to?"

Bobbie: "Yes, I told her she could have the little one or none, and she chose the little one."



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

**NEW BARRACKS, LIMERICK.**

A Retreat was opened on Passion Sunday at the Garrison Church, by the Rev. Father Brady, of the Redemptorist Order. All the Services were very well attended. The morning Service (Holy Mass and Lecture) commences at 7 a.m., and the Evening Devotions and Sermon at 5.30.

Father Brady has just returned from the Philippine Islands, where he spent six years, and has interested the troops with descriptions of some of his personal experiences during his travels.

Great credit is due to the Brigade Chaplain (Rev. Father McCarthy) for the arrangements made as regards Parades and meals, in connection with the Mission. Mention may also be made of the excellent choir, which includes Officers, N.C.O.'s, and men, and although only just formed, is doing most creditably.

The Jubilee of His Holiness the Pope was availed of by all the troops at New Barracks and Castle Barracks, on the 24th, 25th, and 26th ult. for a full parade of all ranks, at 11.30 a.m. each day, to the different churches in the city.

Colonel D. Reynolds and Comdt. E. Cronin have returned from the A.S.I., Curragh, looking none the worse for the strenuous ten weeks' course.

A very successful boxing tournament took place on 23rd ult. under the auspices of the 4th Brigade, A.A.A. The bouts were three two-minute rounds, and the spacious Gym. at New Barracks, was packed for the event. The promoters were very lucky in securing the services of Mr. J. Dalton (City Printing Works), Limerick, as referee.

"B" Company of the 14th Battalion have "gone on Foreign Service" (to the Castle Barracks), and are replaced at New Barracks by "D" Company.

"NED O' THE HILLS."



**4th BATTALION, CASTLEBAR.**

If all goes well with the players selected, our hopes are high of winning this year's Mayo Co. Football Championship (Junior).

The Inter-Company Football and Hurling League is now in full swing, and on Wednesday, 24th ult., no little excitement was caused by the clashing of hurleys between H.Q. Coy. and "D" Coy. at Ballina. H.Q. Company were looked

upon as a real "dud" at the game, but sprang a surprise on their more experienced opponents, and won rather easily. The score at full time being:—H.Q. Coy., 10 points; "D" Coy., 4 points. The game was in the capable hands of Sergt. J. P. Haran, "C" Coy.

The football match was keenly contested, and kept the supporters of each team on tip-toes the whole time. H.Q. Coy., who were last year's champions, were favourites, soon found that "D" Coy. were going to prove a stiff proposition and had to go all the way out, to endeavour to uphold their reputation, and after a hard hour's game, in which both teams had very hard lines in not registering more scores, H.Q. Coy. were victorious. The score at the long whistle was:—H.Q. Coy., 7 points; "D" Coy., 4 points. Lieut. J. Galvin, "C" Coy., had charge of the whistle, and refereed most impartially.

The Officers at H.Q. have now started an Irish class, and have been successful in securing the services of a very capable teacher in the person of Mr. McTigue, N.T., Castlebar.

The N.C.O.'s are contemplating forming a similar class this week.

"MAYO OBSERVER."



**11th BATTALION  
(Collins Barracks, Cork).**

Our hopes in the Brigade Boxing Tournament, on the 19th ult., were realised almost to the full. Our lads did very well indeed.

In the football and hurling arena, two very good matches were played in connection with the Dalton Challenge Cup.

At Fermoy, on Sunday, the 21st ult., "B" Coy. were met and defeated by "A" Company in the semi-final of the football, by 1 goal 3 points, to 1 goal.

At the same venue, after the football match, "B" Company defeated "A" Company in hurling, by 2 goals 4 points to 1 goal.

H.Q. Company are eagerly looking forward to a challenge match with "A" Company, and are confident that they can beat them. But we will soon see about that, as "A" Coy. are due at Headquarters during the coming week.

We were pleased to welcome Lieut. Considine back from the A.S.I. on the 24th

March, and Coy.-Sergt. Galvin on the 25th. "C" Company should be galvanised into new life now.

Congratulations to Lieut. Fitzpatrick on winning the Officers' Billiards Tournament. It was a great achievement, as he was minus 120, and met some very doughty opponents.

Who suggested that the "Name of the Game," or "One's Away" would be a better *nom-de-plume* than

"THE TWO ONES."



**15th BATTALION, CURRAGH.**

Since our last notes were published we have won the Command Cross-country run, thereby adding a shield, three medals, and twelve other prizes to our numerous collection. (If the 15th aren't careful they'll soon have to erect a special building to house all their trophies.—Ned).

The run took place on Wednesday, 24th ult. over a six-mile course, and the distance was covered in 36 minutes. It is with pride I mention that we had six men home of the first 7, in the following order:—1st, Pte. O'Keefe, "A" Coy.; 2nd, Pte. Jordan, "B" Coy.; 3rd, Pte. Morris, H.Q. Coy.; 4th, Pte. Healy, "B" Coy.; 5th, Lieut. Powell, "B" Coy.; 7th, Pte. Richardson, "A" Coy. I am of the opinion that "Me Larkie" will want to get his team going for the Command Championships to be run at Navan on Sunday, 4th April, as the Curragh Command will, I presume be represented by the boys of the 15th, and, believe me, they will want some beating.

We desire to congratulate the Artillery on their recent victory over us, but we are not a bit put out about their achievement, as no less than seven of our best players were not available, and a return match would, in the opinion of outside judges, see the verdict reversed.

Rumours spread *re* the Army cut, but hair-cuts are a speciality in the 15th.

The Officers, N.C.O.'s, and men of the Battalion join in congratulations to the Adjutant on his marriage, and wish him and Mrs. Marie very many happy years.

So Fogey has gone and done it. The very best of luck to him in his life hereafter.

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"AN T-OISIAC"

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## 16th BATTALION, CORK.

The Brigade Boxing Tournament, which took place in the Garrison Gymnasium on the 19th ult., was rather disappointing on account of the fact that matches could not be got for experienced boxers, but the novices proved that they in time may also find it difficult to get opponents. The 16th again came out on top by 3 points over the other Battalions in the Garrison. When the Command Championships are fought out we hope to find our team still on top.

A Mission is being given in the Garrison Chapel this week, and is being largely attended by all ranks, both night and morning. Every facility is being given to both N.C.O.'s and men to make it a success, and the utmost advantage is being taken of the privilege.

"B" Company, stationed at Cobh, seem to be enjoying the air of the famous port. One wag is anxious to know if bird seed is now an issue, as some of the voices heard in the early mornings sound very bird-like. "My Dark Rosaleen" seems to be given first place by at least three men of the Company. A great many of the boys are now deeply interested in the Gaelic Revival. Step-dancing has become a favourite pastime.

"A" Company, Castletownbere, have reported fit, and although their chances of much interesting sport are few outside, within themselves they are having quite a good time. No. 1 and 2 Platoons fight it out weekly, and reports show No. 1 Platoon leading.

A lecture, illustrated by limelight views, and a concert, were given in the Recreation Hall on the 25th ult. Rev. Father Gouffe was the lecturer, and his subject "The Life of St. Teresa," which he ably portrayed, was deeply impressive and instructive. The Concert which followed was splendid. The artists, who were all local, came voluntarily at the instance of the Rev. Father O'Neill and Lieutenant Lynch, the Secretary of the Indoor Amusements Committee. At the termination of the programme Lieut. Lynch suitably thanked the various artists, and the proceedings ended with the singing of the "Soldiers' Song."

"SOUTHERN CROSS."



## 18th BATTALION, CORK.

Complaints too numerous to mention have been received from the different Companies that their achievements both on parade and in the sports field have not been given sufficient space in the Journal. The fact that we have been admiring our four duty Companies from a distance for a long time does not appear to count with them at all. Take "D" Company, for instance, they were actually beginning to think that their numerous sporting successes were due to personal effort. They were advancing to this conclusion at such a terrific speed that we were compelled to apply the brake. They know now.

Our two Companies on outpost at Youghal made the National Feast Day one to be remembered for many days to come. After the Ceremonial Parade in the morning, and distribution of sham-

rock, there was a parade to 12 o'clock Mass, in the Parish Church. In the afternoon, football and hurling matches were played with civilian teams, the honours being evenly divided. In the evening a Whist Drive and Concert were held in the Recreation Room, Youghal Barracks.

At Headquarters, matters were much the same. The Battalion Football Team were pitted against the garrison. This was one of the best matches witnessed for a long time. Ours were beaten by one point, and incidentally were made to realise that artistic football should be the exception, and not the rule.

Our athletes are experiencing a period of very hard luck. The casualty list was never so long. Duggan, Barnett, Murray, and Bond, went out of action, one and two with sprained wrists, three and four with sprained ankles. Our B.S.M. parted with his entire set of upper teeth at the last company match. Fortunately, it was only a temporary separation. The fatigue party located them next morning, and the plate was intact.

At the present rate of progress the Battalion will soon have reached the desired standard of efficiency. Here in Cork the friendly rivalry between Units was never so keen. Of course everybody cheers for his side during the progress of the game. Outside of that we are just one large happy family, with the very best of fathers. (Delighted to hear it. But why didn't you send along your St. Patrick's Day paragraphs in time for the issue dated March 27th?—Ned).

J. J. M.



## CURRAGH TRAINING CAMP.

I am sorry, Ned, if I was wrong in taking up your space when replying to a paragraph in the "Irish Independent," but I only meant to point out for the information of down-country units that we were not lax about anything in connection with sport at the Curragh. (This is what old Thucydides in his cups used to call the "amende honorable."—Ned).

I have been asked if you (Ned) took your name from a well-known cyclist in this Brigade. (Strange that two great men should have the same moniker, isn't it.—Ned).

At last the Command Cross-country Run has come to a close, with an easy win for the 15th Battalion. Well done, lads!

Already we have notification of the All-Army Competition for 1926-27, I am given to understand that it is coming off on the 18th August, and we are handing over duties to the 9th Brigade on 1st (at least, we hope to), so I expect to see training on both sides of the Square.

THIS WEEK'S PECULIARLY PAINFUL PUN.

Jones: "Are you fond of books, Smith?"  
Smith: "Oh, yes, very, but why do you ask?"

Jones: "Because I see your name in Detail for Magazine Guard."

THAT IMPERTURBABLE SENTRY AGAIN.

Orderly Officer: "What's an unusual occurrence?"

Sentry: "To see the sentry box marking time, sir."

A WASH-OUT.

Room Orderly (newly-appointed): "When I've scrubbed the table what do I do with the basin of water?"

Old Timer: "Fall in two scrubbing brushes and march the basin to the wash-house."

In conclusion for this week, dear Ned, I would ask you to put some of the other Camp correspondents on to me, or put me on to them, as promised by you in your chaff on the 20th March, 1926. (Dear lad, they are very backward in coming forward. In any case "from information received," as they say in the best police circles, I am afraid the scheme is not feasible at the moment.—Ned).

"WEST END."



## BERESFORD BARRACKS, CURRAGH.

With Sergt. O'Farrell as collector, Beresford is said to have headed the list of the Mission Fund collections on Friday, 20th ult. Well done Headquarters!

In "An tOglach" of the 20th ult., we in Beresford read with interest of the arrival in Camp of Coy.-Sergt. Reidlinger, A.C.E.—a billiards enthusiast. Already he has been challenged and beaten by 68 points by Pte. J. O'Leary, Beresford, not, however, before he had put up a very good fight and shown all-round nice play and an advanced knowledge of the science of the game. The match (500 up) which was promoted by Captains Harpur and Wilson, was played on the Beresford men's table on Saturday, 20th ult.

A fortnight's Mission, conducted by Fathers Chrysostom, Kieran, and Philip, of the Franciscan Order, concluded in the Garrison Church on Sunday, 21st ult. The various exercises were very largely attended right through, especially Mass and morning instruction.

A "complete clearance" was Capt. Harpur's report on the sale of "An tOglach" in Beresford Barracks, in the afternoon of Friday, March 19th. Really all that is necessary is the timely arrival of the Journal and the Captain can report similarly each week. But, "honour where honour is due," the very satisfactory sale on the occasion in question was due to the enterprise of Capt. Harpur and Corpl. McCormack. (On reading this the entire staff was paraded in the editorial office and ordered to give three hearty cheers for the soldiers mentioned, which they did with deafening enthusiasm.—Ned).

One of the Camp Headquarter attractions during the coming Summer will be its new tennis court, which is at present in the course of preparation. Rumour has it that Pte. Slattery, of the 26th Batt. is to be appointed marker and caretaker. Remembering the creditable condition in which he kept the Command Tennis Court last season, his appointment would scarcely be a step astray.

(The Editor hopes to answer the flag query next week.—Ned).

IT IS TO YOUR INTEREST  
—AND OURS—THAT YOU  
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**5th BATTALION, CURRAGH.**

During the past fortnight a number of important things have happened in H.Q. Company. We'll take them in order of precedence.

At a meeting of N.C.O.'s of this Coy. it was proposed by Sergt. Duffy and seconded by Sergt. Kelly that a prize—to be known as the "N.C.O.'s Prize"—be given each week to the soldier of the Company who has been adjudged to have had the cleanest bed cot, arms, etc., during the week. These points will be decided each day on the recommendation of the Battalion Orderly Officers, who have, one and all, consented to give their opinions. (It seems an excellent idea. In some quarters too little attention is paid to cleanliness and tidiness.—Ned).

A new, and, we hope, energetic Sports Committee, composed as follows, has been elected:—President, Sergt. Duffy; Treasurer, Cpl. Dick Curran; Secretary, Cpl. McDonagh. Captains of teams were also elected, and will also be members of the Committee. They are:—Cpl. Frank Murphy (hurling), and Cpl. Denny Elliott (football).

Will that Battalion Sports Committee please note?

At a meeting of the Committee held later it was decided to publish all results of matches, etc. in "An tOglach." Therefore, all "fans" who wish to be up-to-date, had better take the advice of all good editors, and order in advance. Of course it is rather early yet to throw out challenges, but I am asked to announce to "C" Coy. and others that they had better "be ready." (And nobody need expect to see in this journal any sports reports that have had time to grow whiskers.—Ned).

"C" Coy. are progressing swiftly with their training, and are fast regaining that polish and efficiency which won for them universal approval when training as our "Special" Company, 1925. This efficiency caused a certain amount of anxiety amongst other Units too.

A very good idea has been adopted in "B" Coy.—to hold a meeting of all the Company to discuss ways and means of further increasing the sales of our paper. Lieut. J. J. Cosgrove has taken the matter in hands in his Coy. and will, with the able assistance of Sergt. Smith, leave no stone unturned, we are sure. I heard rumours that a copy will, in the near future, be required for every Officer, N.C.O., and man on the Coy. strength. Roll on near future. (Loud and prolonged cheers in the Circulation Department. Sound the trumpet, beat the drum: the Fifth are sure to make things hum.—Ned).

The boys of "A" Coy. are very quiet these times; they do not allow many of their secrets to leak out. I wonder could they not tell us something about their Savings Club? Eh, C.Q.M.S.? I am in a position to state that there is no Company in this Battalion can touch them on Savings Certificates. Something like £500. Isn't it, Tom? (If this doesn't convince the Savings Association of the advantage of advertising in "An tOglach," nothing will.—Ned).

During the past week the lines of "B" Coy. have been very peaceful. I think

the "Gink" that wakes the Curragh Camp of a morn, telling us all about "A Girl that men Forget," has gone on leave. I wonder would the "powers that be" consider a recommendation in this case for an extension of his leave—indeinitely.

On Wednesday, 24th ult., two new Sergeants reported to our Battalion—Sergts. Warne and McCusker—both came from the Reception and Training Depot. We take this opportunity of extending them a hearty welcome, and trust that they will feel that they are among friends. On looking through my records of sales I find that "D" Coy. hold the lead as to numbers sold. This is, as it should be. I am sure, however, that if a determined effort was made, at least another score could be sold. What about it, Davey? (Carry on; and, so far as this office is concerned, it will be the £ s. D. Company.—Ned).

Some time ago I heard a piece of poetry recited by a "Gint," and all I can remember of it is "Step Together Boys." Now I wonder would any kind reader who knows the piece complete, forward same. I would be deeply grateful.

When will the next Mess meeting be held?

"D" Coy. are very anxious to know when are we going to have an Inter-Platoon Football Competition to liven things up a bit in the Battalion, as our last hurling competition seems to have come to an inglorious end.

We wonder if there is any truth in the rumour that the Newbridge Post Office is moving to other premises, and if such is the case will it not cause consternation amongst the rank and file.

"D" Coy. are at present undergoing a course of sports training so as to make them fit for their month's course of infantry training, which begins some time in April. "JAY."



**12th BATT., TEMPLEMORE.**

**Handball.**

In the finals of No. 4 Brigade Inter-Battalion Handball Championship (doubles) played in Limerick City Ballcourt on Wednesday, 24th ult., Ptes. Scanlan and Dower were victorious, and each received a medal.

We, of the Twelfth, were interested, though not surprised when we read in a recent issue of our Journal that the shine on the leggings of our comrades in Sligo won the admiration of a senior Officer in another Army. But if he wants to understand the "Science" of polishing leather he should visit the Twelfth.

We are looking forward to an enjoyable night and a bumper house on Easter Sunday, when we expect to hold another of our invariably successful dances in the Garrison Gym. Hall.

During the week we attended a very interesting and instructive lecture with lantern-slides, entitled "St. Patrick's Purgatory." The men were conspicuous by their absence, though our Officers set a good example by turning-up in strength.

If the present fine weather continues we expect to see an early revival of tennis. Last season it was a favourite pastime here with all ranks.

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## 21st BATTALION (Collins Barracks, Dublin).

The boys say the notes last week were rather short. This is to be expected if the necessary help is not given. Matters might have been worse had those "Tinned Red Tommies" taken effect on the Scribe. (Now then, boys, rally round the scribe.—Ned).

The Scribe in the midst of sports arrangements endeavoured to get the printing firm on the 'phone and found himself connected with a mental institute.

(Note, please, that it was the programme printers, not ours.—Ned).

Rumours of some great "make-ups" in clowns for the coming sports. Can you guess the likely winners?

A successful Battalion Sports meeting is being looked forward to on Saturday next, and it is hoped that the clerk of the weather will be on his best behaviour.

Officers, N.C.O.'s and other ranks are to be congratulated on their splendid attendance at the Retreat last week.

There will be a concert after tea, following the sports, and the distribution of prizes will take place in the concert hall.

The boys of "A" Company extend a welcome back to their Coy.-Sergt. upon his return from a prolonged course at the Curragh, he is sure to have noticed some changes since January.

Cpl. Bill Roy is to be congratulated on his recent success with a Ballot ticket. May more follow.

The Orderly Sergeant of a certain Coy. still continues to wear the broad smile of his billiards victory.

A double tap is expected to be given the Savings Bank in a certain Coy., now that the Savings Secretary is back. Keep at it, says Scribe.

Why are the boys of "A" Company not taking porridge on the morning prior to the day of the sports? (I don't know, but I sympathise with them.—Ned).



## PORTOBELLO BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

From Sunday, 21st March (Passion Sunday) to 28th (Palm Sunday), a Retreat was conducted by Rev. Timothy J. Halpin, S.J., the Garrison Church was crowded on each occasion. Father Halpin congratulated the congregation on their splendid and enthusiastic response to the "Spiritual Reveille" sounded during the week.

The Padre, who knows Army men and Army life intimately, and who has seen soldiers of continental nations (Germany, Austria, Russia) on active service during the late European War, related during the course of his lectures many very interesting episodes of military life during strenuous operations and severe hardships in warfare.

Tá ár seacht míle beannaict as tulaí agus an saoir naomhca seo ó ár scroibte amaí agus beannaict Dé air i scóinnuróe.

So scuiricú Dia ar ár leas sinn agus so racamur ar saoir ar an mbealach seo ar son Dé agus ár tóir péin.

The Eastern Command Boxing Championships were decided in the Gymnasium on 26th ult., after the Evening Devotions were over, and an enjoyable night's sport was witnessed. Several of the bouts were contested by N.C.O.'s and men who will undoubtedly be to the fore in the Army and I.A.B.A. Championships which are soon to be decided. Details:

### FEATHER-WEIGHT.

Pte. Kelly (22nd Batt.) beat Pte. Cronin (21st Batt.) on points.

Pte. McCullogh (19th Batt.) beat Pte. Kinch (22nd Batt.) on points.

Pte. Nagle (17th Batt.) beat Pte. Moran (19th Batt.) on points.

Semi-final—Pte. McCullogh (19th Batt.) beat Pte. Kelly (22nd Batt.) on points;

Pte. Nagle (17th Batt.) a bye.

Final—Pte. McCullogh (19th Batt.) beat Pte. Nagle (17th Batt.) on points.

### FLY-WEIGHT.

Final—Pte. Grevo (22nd Batt.) beat Pte. Booton (23rd Batt.) on points.

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### BANTAM.

Final—Pte. O'Connell (17th Batt.) beat Pte. McDonagh (19th Batt.) on points.

### LIGHT-WEIGHT.

Coy.-Sergt. Blackmore (17th Batt.) beat Pte. O'Donnell (23rd Batt.) on points.

Pte. Morgan (21st Batt.) beat Pte. Conolly (24th Batt.) on points.

Final—Coy.-Sergt. Blackmore (17th Batt.) walk over.

### WELTER-WEIGHT.

Semi-final—Pte. Tracey (22nd Batt.) beat Pte. Cruikshank (21st Batt.) on points;

Pte. Bracken (22nd Batt.) K.Od. Pte. Brady (24th Batt.) in second round.

Final—Pte. Tracy (22nd Batt.), walk over.

### MIDDLE-WEIGHT.

Semi-final—Pte. Morgan (23rd Batt.) beat Pte. Tracey (22nd Batt.) on points;

Pte. Malone, a bye.

Final—Pte. Morgan (23rd Batt.) beat Pte. Malone (21st Batt.) who retired at end of first round.

### HEAVY-WEIGHT.

Final—Pte. Morgan (23rd Batt.) beat Pte. Jordan (24th Batt.) on points.

The Officials were as follows:—M.C., B.S.M. Phelan; Time-keepers, Lieut. J. Kelly, C.S.M. Lavery; Judges, Capt. S. O'Beirne, Capt. L. O'Brien; Referee, Sergt. Kiely.

Comdt. M. Noone (22nd Batt.) kindly presented the prizes.

In issue No. 10, dated 20th March, a report appeared of a billiards match between the Army School of Music and a team from the 23rd Batt. Sergt.'s Mess. That report was correct in every detail. But, oh! the tears and growls over the publication of the result—and that, not from the visitors either. I wonder why! (So do I.—Ned).

The burning question is—how the present scribe got hold of the matter. It was a little birdie, my dearie, a little birdie.



## 13th BATTALION, GORMANSTON.

The non-appearance of notes in your recent issues, for which we apologise, was not caused by lack of energy, but can be attributed to the fact that we are up to our eyes in work, and we promise that your interesting journal shall hear from us regularly in future. (Good news.—Ned).

Since the formation of our new Sports Committee, and the much-needed impetus given by our Sports Secretary, some big events have taken place. Football enthusiasts are hard at work practising, and on St. Patrick's Day had a strenuously contested match with the "Boyne Rangers," who travelled from Drogheda for the occasion. Our Battalion team mustered in full strength, and having met their opponents on three occasions previously, with two successes, a keen and exciting match took place. Brilliant combination was in turn shown by both sides, and the resulting score left our visitors the winners by one point. Though the winners may be congratulated on their victory it is hoped that our forward line will put up a better display on the occasion of our next match.

In hurling circles we have noticed a revival, and now that some exponents of the game have returned from Outpost duty we will soon have an excellent team.

We are anxiously waiting for our boxing team to start training, and we are wondering who has been appointed contractor for the erection of the ring.

When may we expect to have the result of the Handball Competition organised by "B" Company.

What steps are being taken to have a billiards tournament in the Officers' Mess.

"ME BARKIE."



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

There has been quite a plethora of football this week, so I will dig into it at once.

On Wednesday, 24th March, the Brigade Staff surprised everyone, and no one more than themselves, by turning out to meet "B" Coy. of the 19th in a "friendly"; and what is more to the point, they actually won it, at least they did literally, although figuratively speaking

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it was a draw. The scores at the final whistle were:—Brigade Staff, 2 goals 4 points; "B" Company, 2 goals 4 points.

The Brigade Staff fielded only thirteen men, but they looked very picturesque in their brilliant scarlet jerseys, brand new for the occasion. Haughney played a really splendid game. In the second half the Staff were all around their opponents, but apparently their weak point is at the goal-mouth, for, try as they might they could not get that elusive extra point. However, in their first attempt they are to be heartily congratulated, and now that they have broken the ice, the Coy. teams may look out.

Another exciting football match was witnessed on Thursday, 25th ult., when H.Q., 19th, met "C" Coy., 19th. At 5.30 p.m., before a crowd of nearly 150, H.Q. won the toss and elected to play *against* the stiff breeze. "C" opened strongly, and a fine individual effort by Wallace nearly succeeded in opening the account, were it not for the brilliant saving by "Bill Power." After a few minutes play, however, this player notched a point, which had the effect of arousing the H.Q. team to a sense of their responsibilities, as a few minutes later Hannon threw the ball in the "C" Coy. goal. This was disallowed. After this, play was of a ding-dong nature, the principal feature being the splendid custodianship of Power in H.Q. goal. In the second half H.Q. had matters all their own way, and ere fifteen minutes, had established a clear lead of one point, towards the end of the game, however, "C" Coy. managed to get the equaliser, and a stirring game ended:—H.Q., 19th, 2 points; "C" 19th, 2 points.

It is with deep regret that I chronicle the death of Pte. Martin Gaynor, "C" Coy., 19th., which occurred at his home, No. 1 Married Quarters, on Thursday, 25th ult. The deceased soldier, who was very popular with all ranks, had been in the 19th Battalion since its inception, and regret is general, especially in "C" Coy.

We noticed the Battalion boxers taking a very striking interest in football.

And *a propos* of our boxers, Ptes. McCullough, McDonagh, and Moran have today (Friday 26th) left for Dublin to take part in the Command Championships. We are at least assured of one winner.

Two N.C.O.'s have handed up their passes. As the billiard table has arrived back in the Sergt.'s Mess, they will not require them this year again.

"ARGUS."

## 25th BATTALION, ATHLONE.

Much has been happening in Athlone during the past few weeks, and we apologise to interested readers for the delay in recording the results of the various tournaments, etc., which have been held here recently. The delay was unavoidable, and it is hoped that "An tOglach" will hear from us every week in future.

Battalion Chess Tournament (2nd round)—Captain O'Higgins beat Pte. Whelan; Cpl. Gannon beat Lieut. Coughlan; Captain D. Kelly, a bye. 3rd Round—Captain O'Higgins beat Captain Kelly; Cpl. Gannon, a bye. The final will be played shortly between Captain O'Higgins and Cpl. Gannon.

Draughts (Semi-final)—Cpl. Canning beat Captain Kelly; Capt. O'Higgins and Lieut. Slater have yet to play their match.

Inter Coy. Hurling and Football League.—Football (1st Round). The result of the matches played to date are as follows:—"A" Coy. beat "B" Coy., 1 goal 2 points, to nil; "D" Coy. beat "C" Coy., 2 goals 3 points to 2 goals 2 points.

Football (2nd Round)—"A" Coy. beat "D" Coy., 2 goals 4 points to 1 goal 3 points; "D" Coy. beat "B" Coy., 2 goals to 2 points.

Hurling (1st Round)—"A" Coy. beat "D" Coy., 5 goals 3 points to 3 goals 2 points; "C" Coy. beat "B" Coy., 3 goals 3 points to 1 goal 2 points.

On the 13th March we played the 1st Battalion in the last of our matches in the Brigade League. We drew in the Football and won in the hurling, thus winning the Hurling League without being once beaten in the six matches played. We congratulate our friends of the 4th Batt. on their success in winning the Brigade Football League.

The Command Boxing Championships were decided at the Gymnasium, Custume Barracks, on the night of the 16th March. A splendid crowd was present and witnessed some good boxing. Three of the weights were won by the 25th—Fly, Bantam, and Feather—and the names of the winners are respectively, Pte. Harte, "C" Coy.; Cpl. McDonagh, "D" Coy.; Pte. O'Shea, "C" Coy. We congratulate them and expect they will be much heard of in the coming Irish Championships, we know they will do their best for the honour of the Army, and have every confidence in their success.

"AN T-SIONNAIN."

## No. 1 BRIGADE H.Q., FINNER.

Since last writing, several N.C.O.'s and men have left Headquarters for "fresh fields and pastures new." Pte. Layng has taken his discharge (time expired), and Sergt. Gahan and Cpl. Pettigrew, Military Police, have been transferred to Command Headquarters. We wish all three success.

We foretold in our notes in a recent issue of the Journal that a Recreation Room was being provided. We expect delivery of a wireless set and loud speaker any day, and a billiards table is also mentioned as "coming up."

With a bit of trying we should also be able to fit up a library and reading room. Who'll take it in hands?

Duffy, Murphy, and McDonnell, of Brigade H.Q. Club helped the Finner team to victory in their match against Cavan County on the 21st. It was a keenly contested match, and the winners well deserved their victory.

"NR2."

## A.S.I., KEANE BARRACKS, CURRAGH.

The school is almost deserted. The course is concluded. Examinations are now the order of the day, and even these are almost over. The Senior Officers are

now gone back to their various duties, and perhaps the chief thing they will remember about the A.S.I. is: "On Pr-r-r-rade, gentlemen!" But shall the Orderly Sergeant then be silent? A thousand times, no!

Floods of tears were observed coursing down the channels near the Drill Shed on the day the exodus began, carrying with them scraps of paper. I examined one piece. Barely legible were the words: "On the command 'Fix!' the right-hand man—"

The following fragment has been translated:—

"And it came to pass that on that day the order went forth that all those who had become 'attached' to the place which is called 'Keane,' should gird their loins and hie them forth, each unto his own place. And those who had dwelt in that place, flowing with milk and honey, waxed exceedingly sad, for during their sojourn in that land they had enriched themselves with exceeding great riches and stores of great learning, having, moreover, imbibed from their masters secrets of warlike and martial evolutions, together with the manipulation of engines of destruction never before known unto them. And the air was filled with their lamentations, and they besought their master that he should suffer them to tarry yet awhile. But their master hardened his heart and said: 'Get ye gone from hence lest my wrath overtake ye.' And he would not suffer them to stay. And they prepared their chariots, and, in strange machines, called by their masters, Fords, did they load their baggage (and housewives). And they shook off the dust of Keane from their feet, and set forth into the wilderness.

"And they who remained behind, the servants of the King, became sad, and a great weariness of spirit descended upon them, and they murmured among themselves. And they came into the presence of the King and said: 'Lord, this place has become a burden upon us, and our hearts are heavy. Night and day have we toiled for you, giving faithful service. Suffer then that we go hence, and for the space of seven days, worship our family gods, that so we may return to serve thee, refreshed in spirit.' And the King said: (Here the manuscript is torn. Now I wonder what that bloomin' King said? I wonder).

Remark of Senior Officer, after course, on leaving the A.S.I.: "I return to G.H.Q., a hardened philosopher."

Spring is with us: everywhere life is stirring. Last night in the School Q.M.'s Store, I heard a voice—a thin piping voice, in the darkness, and it seemed to be singing: "When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there."

I heard somebody calculating what height it would be necessary to raise the Clock Tower on G.H.Q. to enable an observer stationed on the Tower to discover where all the Fords had been dumped while they were on the Course.

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## ARMY AIR CORPS.

Since writing to you last, "C" Coy., 7th Inf. Batt. have gone back to Naas for training, and are replaced by "B" Coy. of the same Batt. as garrison. The change took place on the 24th ult. It is pleasing to note there are a good lot of sportsmen among "B" Coy., including hurlers and footballers, and, best of all a few of them are experts at the "noble art." Now or never there will be some awakening to the necessity of more sport in the Camp. All that is needed is some Officer or N.C.O. with a bit of push in him, to get the ball rolling, and we assure him his efforts will be very much appreciated.

The set of hurleys we were promised are still coming, in fact I believe they will be coming long after we have gone. Have we a Sports Officer, and if so, where does he lurk?

The Retreat conducted by Father Mullen, S.J., opened on the 24th ult. in the Corps Chapel. Nothing is being left undone by our Chaplain, Father O'Reardon, to make the Mission a thorough success.

We hear that the Handball Tournament which is about to commence, will bring to light some very dark horses. Let us hope they are not so dark as they are painted.

The Corps' Gardener—Sergt. Halpin—must be complimented for the splendid manner in which he has arranged the gardens, flower-beds, walks, etc., in and around the Camp. The flowers especially are a very pleasing sight.

I regret very much to have to tell you that since I made mention of our wireless set, some few issues back, it has closed down altogether. But we do not feel its loss so much since one man has taken unto himself a mouth-organ. If he would only learn to play it he would make us very happy.

Eight pigs and five bullocks have arrived here, they did not appear in Orders, but I understand they are on the "attached strength."

"BAWN."



## 8th BATTALION, CURRAGH.

We regret very much that we were unable to supply any notes from the Batt. last week. The Scribe, from all accounts, had a very busy time at the St. Patrick's Night Dance, and perhaps he was suffering from brain fag, but we promise to atone for the omission.

The Privates' Dance, which was held on St. Patrick's Night, was a great success, and it is hoped a similarly successful function will be held after Lent.

The Men's Billiards Tournament, which was on the verge of concluding, has, unfortunately, been brought to an abrupt stop owing to one of the players meeting with a regrettable collision betwixt cue and cloth. However, when the necessary repairs to the table are accomplished, the tournament will be resumed.

In the Inter-Platoon Football Competition played on Wednesday, 24th March, between No. 1 Platoon, "A" Coy., and No. 2 Platoon, "D" Coy., the former won by 9 points to 3. For the winners, Denny Holland, the veteran Hyland, and Cpl. Griffen were the best of the pack.

Griffen, who captained his side with great skill, opened the score for "A" Coy., with a beautiful goal. "A" Coy. maintained the upperhand throughout the game. (Shouldn't it be "upper foot" in this case?—Ned).

A Handball Tournament is to be carried out very shortly. The tournament is to be run on the knock-out system. Up to the present a number of entries have been received both for the singles and doubles, so it looks as if we are going to have a very interesting display. Now that the evenings are getting long and bright, it is hoped that as many of the Battalion as possible will participate in this grand old pastime.

The Command Cross-Country Championship has been brought to a conclusion at last, and we congratulate the 15th Batt. on their splendid victory. Although our team was untrained, and was only warned at the eleventh hour, and comprised the pick of one Platoon of "A" Coy., we are justly proud of them for the gallant bid they made for victory.

I most heartily agree with "runner" in his letter published in "An t-Oglach" dated 20th March, that there is something very seriously wrong with our Army cross-country runners. I think the same applies to our Army athletes, who are, no doubt deteriorating of late. Why? The facts are plain enough. Very little encouragement, inadequate training, and poor facilities for it compared with our sister Service—the Civic Guards. The Army should be able to produce athletes equal to civilian teams, and better.

All ranks send their heartiest congratulations to Lieut. Peter O'Farrel, Artillery Corps, on his recent marriage, and we wish both a long and happy life. The Lieut. was at one time a member of our own Battalion.

We welcome back from the School of Instruction, Lieut. T. Collins, C.S. Lennon, Sergt. Daly, M. Gavin, Pivot, and James Curran.

"GRAVEL-CRUSHER."



## 20th BATTALION, WEXFORD.

The hurling match between "A" and "B" Companies of the 20th, which was to have taken place first at Wexford Park, and afterwards at Carlow on the 24th instant, has unavoidably been postponed to the 31st

We have to announce the return of our Company-Sergt. from the Army School of Instruction.

Practically every member of our Company is now in possession of sports jerseys and knickers, football boots and stockings, and the colours displayed on the weekly recreational parade reminds one of the Grand National.

Apart from the variety of colours, the one thing we make objection to is the source of manufacture. "Made in Ireland" should be our motto. Is it?

Our staff has been enlarged by the addition of a terrier, who keeps one eye on the telephone and the other on the Company Clerk.

"VINDICATOR."

## ISLANDBRIDGE BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

Did you think I had gone? The reasons for asking the question is that I heard rumours in a certain billet that "Ahoy" had flown to some region unknown. The fact of the matter was that I had nothing of interest, so therefore I kept quiet. (We commend the idea to other correspondents.—Ned).

Since insertion of last notes I had a few words with some of the boys of McKee, and I was informed that there they had some kind of a system that by paying something very small each week, it enabled them to obtain tea (and good at that) after dinner each day, and ditto at night. Perhaps "Me Larkie" could give us more information on the subject, as I can tell him the boys here are most anxious to hear all about it.

By the time these notes are inserted, the Retreat at Arbour Hill will be over, and I can honestly say, without fear of contradiction, that for the numbers attending from here, and the fervour of the men, this spot can certainly compare with any larger Barracks. Regarding the parades each evening (one evening I was a looker on, but not caught on!) they certainly could not be excelled. A special word of praise to Seret-Major Scott and Sergts. Daly and O'Grady on the way they handled the different parades.

By the way, Ned, did you ever think of touching the racing question at all in "An t-Oglach"? Don't think I am impertinent, but I am sure that one page at least reserved for racing news, etc., would be a great fillip. As far as I can see, the men here have gone mad on it for the past week, and I can tell you if you want a really good tipster, and a man who knows all about it from A to Z, I'll recommend an "absolute special." (Seems to me there are much more entertaining ways of losing money. At any rate such a feature is out of question at the moment.—Ned).

As regards the proposed excursion, I heard that George Sheehan, of Supplies, called a meeting lately, but that owing to the Retreat it had to be abandoned. Well then, George, call another!

"AHOY."

## POSTPONEMENT OF PORTOBELLO BOXING TOURNAMENT.

We have been asked to inform those of our readers who have purchased tickets for boxing tournament arranged to take place at Portobello Barracks on Wednesday last, that these tickets will hold good for date of re-fixture, Wednesday, April 21st, when the original first-class programme will be staged. This postponement was brought about in consideration of Holy Week religious services within Barracks.

## REDUCTION OF ARMY.

In the announcement of above published in our last issue we were made to include the 8th Infantry Battalion amongst those about to be disbanded.

The 8th is not being disbanded and the line in question should have read "26th Infantry Battalion, Curragh Training Camp," that being one of the units affected.

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