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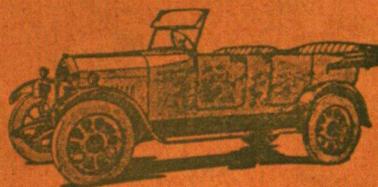
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An t-Ógláic

Vol. IV. No. 23

JUNE 19, 1926.

Price TWOPENCE.



Military Terms Illustrated :

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COMPANY FORMATION.

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Óglagh
na hÉireann
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

AN t-ÓGLÁC

JUNE 19, 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 EASARÉDÓIR.

HISTORY ANGLO-IRISH CONFLICT.

VERY shortly the story of the Easter Week phase of the Anglo-Irish conflict will be drawing to a close. With this issue we are publishing General Maxwell's Despatch, which gives very fully the official British version of the fighting. In this way we are making our narrative as full and as impartial an account as we could. Our sole aim is to record historical fact, so that the true story—told first hand—of this the greatest epic in Irish history may not be lost to future generations.

* * *

SPECIAL PICTORIAL NUMBER.

We have acquired, at considerable expense, a large number of illustration blocks which tell in pictures the story of Dublin after the Rising; and, towards the end of the Easter Week narrative, we intend to issue a special illustrated number. This, we believe, will considerably enhance the value of the narrative, and will bring home to all our readers the grim reality of the fierce struggle that took place in Ireland's capital.

* * *

IN CAPTIVITY.

Immediately after the conclusion of the Easter Week series, we will begin the serial publication of "With the Irish in Frongoch," by Comdt. W. J. Brennan-Whitmore. This

book, which has been out of print for a number of years, gives a very complete history of the doings of the Rebels whilst in captivity. The previous series showed what the Volunteers could do, when at large, and armed. In Frongoch will be shown what could be achieved by loyalty, unity of purpose, faith in the nation, and high morale. This publication will preserve the continuity of the history of the times; and we are greatly indebted to the kindness of The Talbot Press, Ltd., for facilitating us in the matter of republication.

* * *

THE "BLACK AND TAN" REGIME.

We intend to trace the re-organisation of the Volunteers, into the I.R.A., the establishment of "An t-Oglach," the evolution of the I.R.A. Intelligence System, and the story of the Greater Fight, which is more popularly known as "The Black and Tan Regime." We cordially invite all our readers who were participants in any or all of these great ventures to write up, simply and plainly, the true version of their activities; we invite them to set about doing that now, and to send in their versions to us early so that the story may be told in sequence. It is of the greatest national importance that this story should be told first-hand, truthfully, and impartially. We insist on credit being given where credit is due, irrespec-

tive of subsequent divisions and opinions. No one man can tell this story. No dozen men can tell it. The version of each incident—and God knows they were crowded and tumultuous years—must be told by the actual participants. It is no easy task; and those who feel their responsibilities now, as they did then, should lose no time in getting their data together.

We cordially invite all persons who materially participated in the events of these epic years to write to us without delay, and to give us the incidents (and dates) with which they were personally associated, and to let us know what they can do to help us give this story true.

The collection of the necessary photographs will, in itself, be a big job. It is a job we ourselves cannot do without the generous co-operation of all our readers. We frankly ask for that co-operation now.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

SAORSTAT EIREANN.

1926.—No. 3001.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.

Chancery Judge 2.

Between

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, LIMITED,

And Plaintiffs;

JAMES JOHNSTON AND ALEXANDER THOM & CO., LTD.,

Defendants.

APOLOGY.

WE, the above-named Defendants, hereby admit that in the "Students' Page" in the recent issues of the publication "An t-Oglach" we have infringed the copyright of the International Schools, Limited, in the Arithmetic Instruction Papers.

We hereby apologise for such infringement, and undertake on behalf of ourselves, our servants and agents to refrain from infringing the Plaintiffs' said copyright in the future.

And, the Plaintiffs consenting that all further proceedings in this Action shall be stayed, we undertake to pay the Plaintiffs their full costs as between Solicitor and Client of and in anticipation of and occasioned by the said infringement.

(Signed) JAMES JOHNSTON.

The Common Seal of Alexander Thom and Company, Limited, was affixed hereto in presence of us.

W. P. ROBERTSON,
H. EWEN,

Directors,

J. GRAHAM, Asst. Secretary.

Seal of
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Co., Ltd.

EASTER WEEK, 1916.

GENERAL MAXWELL'S REPORT.

BRITISH VERSION OF THE FIGHTING.

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

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

WAR OFFICE, 21st JULY, 1916.

The following despatches have been received by the Secretary of State for War from the Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, Home Forces:—

General Headquarters, Home Forces,
Horse Guards, London, S.W.,
29th May, 1916.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to forward herewith a Report which I have received from the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Irish Command, relating to the recent outbreak in Dublin and the measures taken for its suppression.

2. It will be observed that the rebellion broke out in Dublin at 12.15 p.m. on April 24th, and that by 5.20 p.m. on the same afternoon a considerable force from the Curragh had arrived in Dublin to reinforce the garrison and other troops were on their way from Athlone, Belfast, and Templemore. The celerity with which these reinforcements became available says much for the arrangements which had been made to meet such a contingency.

3. I was informed of the outbreak by wire on the afternoon of the 24th ult., and the 59th Division at St. Albans was at once put under orders to proceed to Ireland, and arrangements were put in train for their transport. After seeing General Friend I gave orders for the movement of two brigades to commence as soon as their transport could be arranged. I am aware that in doing so I was acting beyond the powers which were delegated to me, but I considered the situation to be so critical that it was necessary to act at once without reference to the Army Council.

4. On the morning of the 28th April General Sir John Maxwell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.V.O., D.S.O., arrived in Ireland to assume command.

5. I beg to bring to your notice the assistance afforded to me by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, who met every request made to them for men, guns, and transport with the greatest promptitude, and whose action enabled me to reinforce and maintain the garrison in the South and West of Ireland without unduly drawing upon the troops which it was desirable to retain in England.

I have the honour to be,
Your Lordship's most obedient servant,
FRENCH, Field-Marshal,
Commanding-in-Chief, Home Forces.

THE FIRST DESPATCH.

How British Troops were Rushed to the Capital.

From the General Officer,
Commanding-in-Chief,
The Forces in Ireland.

To the Field-Marshal,

Commanding-in-Chief,
The Home Forces.

Headquarters,

Irish Command, Dublin,
25th May, 1916.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to report the operations of the Forces now under my command from Monday, 24th April, when the rising in Dublin began.

(1) On Easter Monday, 24th April, at 12.15 p.m., a telephone message was received from the Dublin Metropolitan Police saying Dublin Castle was being attacked by armed *Sinn Feiners*. This was immediately confirmed by the Dublin Garrison Adjutant, who reported that, in the absence of Colonel Kennard, the Garrison Commander, who had left his office shortly before, and was prevented by the rebels from returning, he had ordered all available troops from Portobello, Richmond, and Royal Barracks to proceed to the Castle, and the 6th Reserve Cavalry Regiment towards Sackville Street.

The fighting strength of the troops available in Dublin at this moment were:—

6th Reserve Cavalry Regiment, 35 officers, 851 other ranks.

3rd Royal Irish Regiment, 18 officers, 385 other ranks.

10th Royal Dublin Fusiliers, 37 officers, 430 other ranks.

3rd Royal Irish Rifles, 21 officers, 650 other ranks.

Of these troops an inlying picquet of 400 men, which for some days past had been held in readiness, proceeded at once, and the remainder followed shortly afterwards.

At 12.30 p.m. a telephone message was sent to General Officer Commanding, Curragh, to mobilise the mobile column, which had been arranged for to meet any emergency, and to despatch it dismounted to Dublin by trains which were being sent from Kingsbridge.

This column, under the command of Colonel Portal, consisted of 1,600 officers

and other ranks from the 3rd Reserve Cavalry Brigade.

Almost immediately after the despatch of this message telephonic communication in Dublin became very interrupted, and from various sources it was reported that the *Sinn Feiners* had seized the General Post Office in Sackville Street, the Magazine in Phoenix Park, the Four Courts, Jacobs' Biscuit Factory, and had occupied many buildings in various parts of the city.

As the occupation of the General Post Office by the *Sinn Feiners* denied the use of the telegraph, a message reporting the situation in Dublin was sent at 1.10 p.m. to the naval centre at Kings-town, asking that the information of the rising might be transmitted by wireless through the Admiralty to you. This was done.

Troops' First Objectives.

(2) The first objectives undertaken by the troops were to recover possession of the Magazine in Phoenix Park, where the rebels had set fire to a quantity of ammunition, to relieve the Castle, and to strengthen the guards on Viceregal Lodge and other points of importance.

The Magazine was quickly re-occupied, but the troops moving on the Castle were held up by the rebels, who had occupied surrounding houses, and had barricaded the streets with carts and other material.

Between 1.40 p.m. and 2 p.m. 50 men of 3rd Royal Irish Rifles and 130 men of the 10th Royal Dublin Fusiliers reached the Castle by the Ship Street entrance.

At 4.45 p.m. the first train from the Curragh arrived at Kingsbridge Station, and by 5.20 p.m. the whole Cavalry Column, 1,600 strong, under the command of Colonel Portal, had arrived, one train being sent on from Kingsbridge to North Wall by the loop line to reinforce the guard over the docks.

(3) During the day the following troops were ordered to Dublin:—

(a) A battery of four 18-pounders R.F.A., from the Reserve Artillery Brigade at Athlone.

(b) The 4th Dublin Fusiliers from Templemore.

(c) A composite battalion from Belfast.

(d) An additional 1,000 men from the Curragh. This message being sent by one of the troop trains returning to the Curragh.

During the afternoon and evening small parties of troops were engaged with the rebels.

Cavalry's Three-and-a-Half Days' Fight.

The 3rd Royal Irish Regiment on their way to the Castle were held up by the rebels in the South Dublin Union, which they attacked and partially occupied; a detachment of two officers and 50 men from the 6th Reserve Cavalry Regiment, which was conveying some ammunition from the North Wall, was surrounded in Charles Street, but succeeded in parking their convoy and defended this with great gallantry for 3½ days, when they were relieved; during this defence the officer in command was killed and the remaining officer wounded.

The rebels in St. Stephen's Green were attacked, and picquets with machine guns were established in the United Service Club and the Shelbourne Hotel with a view to dominating the square and its exits.

At 9.35 p.m. Colonel Kennard, Officer Commanding Troops, Dublin, reached the Castle with another party of 86 men of the 3rd Royal Irish Regiment.

The defence of the docks at North Wall was undertaken by Major H. F. Somerville, commanding a detachment from the School of Musketry, Dollymount, reinforced by 330 officers and men of the 9th Reserve Cavalry Regiment.

The occupation of the Customs House, which dominated Liberty Hall, was carried out at night, and was of great assistance in later operations against Liberty Hall.

Midnight on Easter Monday.

(4) The situation at midnight was that we held the Magazine, Phoenix Park, the Castle, and the Ship Street entrance to it, the Royal Hospital, all barracks, the Kingsbridge, Amiens Street and North Wall railway stations, the Dublin Telephone Exchange in Crown Alley, the Electric Power Station at Pigeon House Fort, Trinity College, Mountjoy Prison, and Kingstown Harbour. The *Sinn Feiners* held Sackville Street and blocks of buildings on each side of this, including Liberty Hall, with their headquarters at the General Post Office, the Four Courts, Jacobs' biscuit factory, South Dublin Union, St. Stephen's Green, all the approaches to the Castle except the Ship Street entrance, and many houses all over the city, especially about Ballsbridge and Beggar's Bush.

(5) The facility with which the *Sinn Feiners* were able to seize so many important points throughout the city was, in my opinion, due to the fact that armed bodies of civilians have been continually allowed to parade in and march through the streets of Dublin and throughout the country without interference.

The result was that the movement of large forces of armed civilians, particularly on a holiday such as Easter Monday, passed, if not unnoticed, unchecked, and no opposition could be

offered to them at the moment when they decided to act.

Further, the Dublin police, being unarmed and powerless to deal with these armed rebels, were withdrawn from the areas occupied by them.

Reinforcements from England.

(6) At the time of the rising Major-General Friend, then commanding the troops in Ireland, was on short leave in England, and when visiting your headquarters at the Horse Guards on that day heard the serious news from Dublin. He returned that night, and arrived in Dublin early on the morning of the 25th April.

He has informed me that at a conference with you it was decided to despatch at once two infantry brigades of the 59th Division from England to Ireland, and that the remaining infantry brigade and artillery of this Division were to be held in readiness to follow if required.

(7) On April 25th, Brigadier-General W. H. M. Lowe, Commanding the Reserve Cavalry Brigade at the Curragh, arrived at Kingsbridge Station at 3.45 a.m. with the leading troops from the 25th (Irish) Reserve Infantry Brigade, and assumed command of the forces in the Dublin area, which were roughly 2,300 men of the Dublin garrison, the Curragh Mobile Column of 1,500 dismounted cavalrymen, and 840 men of the 25th Irish Reserve Infantry Brigade.

(8) In order to relieve and get communication with the Castle, Colonel Portal, Commanding the Curragh Mobile Column, was ordered to establish a line of posts from Kingsbridge Station to Trinity College via the Castle. This was completed by 12 noon, 25th April, and with very little loss. It divided the rebel forces into two, gave a safe line of advance for troops extending operations to the north or south, and permitted communication by despatch rider with some of the Commands.

The only means of communication previous to this had been by telephone, which was unquestionably being tapped.

Strategic Value of T.C.D.

The Dublin University O.T.C., under Captain E. H. Alton, and subsequently Major G. A. Harris, held the College buildings until the troops arrived. The holding of these buildings separated the rebel centre round the General Post Office from that round St. Stephen's Green; it established a valuable base for the collection of reinforcements as they arrived, and prevented the rebels from entering the Bank of Ireland, which is directly opposite to and commanded by the College buildings.

(9) During the day the 4th Royal Dublin Fusiliers from Templemore, a composite Ulster Battalion from Belfast, and a battery of four 18-pounder guns from the Reserve Artillery Brigade at Athlone arrived, and this allowed a cordon to be established round the northern part of the city from Parkgate, along the North Circular Road to North Wall. Broadstone Railway Station was cleared of rebels, and a barricade near

Phibsborough was destroyed by artillery fire.

As a heavy fire was being kept up on the Castle from the rebels located in the Corporation Buildings, *Daily Express* offices, and several houses opposite the City Hall, it was decided to attack these buildings.

Encircling Movement.

The assault on the *Daily Express* office was successfully carried out under very heavy fire by a detachment of the 5th Royal Dublin Fusiliers under 2nd Lieutenant F. O'Neill.

The main forces of the rebels now having been located in and around Sackville Street, the Four Courts, and adjoining buildings, it was decided to try to enclose that area north of the Liffey by a cordon of troops so as to localise as far as possible the efforts of the rebels.

(10) Towards evening the 178th Infantry Brigade began to arrive at Kingstown, and in accordance with orders received, the brigade left Kingstown by road in two columns.

The left column, consisting of the 5th and 6th Battalions Sherwood Foresters, by the Stillorgan-Donnybrook Road and South Circular Road to the Royal Hospital, where it arrived without opposition.

The right column, consisting of the 7th and 8th Battalions Sherwood Foresters, by the main tram route through Ballsbridge, and directed on Merrion Square and Trinity College.

This column, with 7th Battalion leading, was held up at the northern corner of Haddington Road and Northumberland Road, which was strongly held by rebels, but with the assistance of bombing parties organised and led by Captain Jeffares, of the Bombing School at Elm Park, the rebels were driven back.

At Mount Street Bridge.

At 3.25 p.m. the 7th Battalion Sherwood Foresters met great opposition from the rebels holding the schools and other houses on the north side of the road close to the bridge at Lower Mount Street, and two officers, one of whom was the Adjutant, Captain Dietrichsen, were killed, and seven wounded, including Lieutenant-Colonel Fane, who, though wounded, remained in action.

At about 5.30 p.m. orders were received that the advance to Trinity College was to be pushed forward at all costs, and therefore at about 8 p.m., after careful arrangements, the whole column, accompanied by bombing parties, attacked the schools and houses where the chief opposition lay, the battalions charging in successive waves, carried all before them, but, I regret to say, suffered severe casualties in doing so.

Four officers were killed, 14 wounded, and of other ranks 216 were killed and wounded.

The steadiness shown by these two battalions is deserving of special mention, as I understand the majority of the men have less than three months' service.

In view of the opposition met with it was not considered advisable to push on to Trinity College that night, so at 11 p.m. the 5th South Staffordshire Regiment, from the 176th Infantry Brigade, reinforced this column, and by occupying the positions gained allowed the two battalions Sherwood Foresters to be concentrated at Ballsbridge.

In connection with this fighting at Mount Street Bridge, where our heaviest casualties occurred, I should like to mention the gallant assistance given by a number of medical men, ladies, nurses and women servants, who at great risk brought in and tended to the wounded, continuing their efforts even when deliberately fired at by the rebels.

Liberty Hall Shelled.

(11) Meanwhile severe fighting had taken place in the Sackville Street quarter. At 8 a.m. Liberty Hall, the former headquarters of the *Sinn Féiners* was attacked by field guns from the south bank of the River Liffey, and by a gun from the patrol ship Helga, with the result that considerable progress was made.

During the night of 26th-27th April several fires broke out in this quarter and threatened to become dangerous, as the fire brigade could not get to work owing to their being fired upon by the rebels.

Throughout the day further troops of the 176th Brigade arrived in the Dublin area.

(12) On 27th April the

5th Leinsters,
2/6th Sherwood Foresters,
3rd Royal Irish Regiment,
The Ulster composite battalion,

under the command of Colonel Portal, began and completed by 5 p.m. the forming of a cordon round the rebels in the Sackville Street area, which operation was carried out with small loss.

Destruction of Linen Hall Barracks.

About 12.45 p.m. Linen Hall Barracks, which were occupied by the Army Pay Office, were reported to have been set on fire by the rebels and were destroyed.

By night-fall the 177th Infantry Brigade had arrived at Kingstown, where it remained for the night.

(13) At 2 a.m. on the 28th April I arrived at North Wall and found many buildings in Sackville Street burning fiercely, illuminating the whole city, and a fusillade of rifle fire going on in several quarters of the city.

Accompanied by several Staff Officers who had come with me, I proceeded to the Royal Hospital.

After a conference with Major-General Friend and Brigadier-General Lowe I instructed the latter to close in on Sackville Street from East and West, and to carry out a house-to-house search in areas gained.

I was able to place the 2/4 Lincolns at his disposal for the purpose of forming a cordon along the Grand Canal, so enclosing the southern part of the city and forming a complete cordon round Dublin.

During the afternoon the 2/5th and 2/6th South Staffords arrived at Trinity College, and this additional force allowed me to begin the task of placing a cordon round the Four Courts area in the same way as the Sackville Street area, which had already been successfully isolated.

Armoured Motor Lorries.

During the afternoon the 2/5th and 2/6th Reserve Cavalry Regiment, which had been escorting ammunition and rifles from North Wall, and had been held up in Charles Street, was relieved by armoured motor lorries, which had been roughly armoured with boiler plates by the Inchicore Railway Works and placed at my disposal by Messrs. Guinness.

Throughout the night the process of driving out the rebels in and around Sackville Street continued, though these operations were greatly hampered by the fires in this area and by the fact that some of the burning houses contained rebel stores of explosives which every now and again blew up.

In other quarters of the city the troops had a trying time dealing with the numerous snipers, who became very troublesome during the hours of darkness.

(14) Owing to the considerable opposition at barricades, especially in North King Street, it was not until 9 a.m. on the 29th April that the Four Courts area was completely surrounded.

The Surrender.

Throughout the morning the squeezing out of the surrounded areas was vigorously proceeded with, the infantry being greatly assisted by a battery of Field Artillery commanded by Major Hill, who used his guns against the buildings held by the rebels with such good effect that a Red Cross Nurse brought in a message from the rebel leader, P. H. Pearse, asking for terms. A reply was sent that only unconditional surrender would be accepted. At 2 p.m. Pearse surrendered himself unconditionally, and was brought before me, when he wrote and signed notices ordering the various "Commandoes" to surrender unconditionally.

During the evening the greater part of the rebels in the Sackville Street and Four Courts area surrendered.

(15) Early on the 30th April two Franciscan monks informed me that the rebel leader, Macdonagh, declining to accept Pearse's orders, wished to negotiate.

He was informed that only unconditional surrender would be accepted, and at 3 p.m., when all preparation for an attack on Jacobs' Biscuit Factory, which he held, had been made, Macdonagh and his band of rebels surrendered unconditionally.

In the St. Stephen's Green area Countess Markievicz and her band surrendered and were taken to the Castle.

These surrenders practically ended the rebellion in the City of Dublin.

(16) Throughout the night of the 30th April/1st May isolated rebels continued to snipe the troops, but during the 1st

May these were gradually cleared out, and in conjunction with the police a systematic house-to-house search for rebels and arms was continued.

In the Country Districts.

(17) During the severe fighting which took place in Dublin the greatest anxiety was caused by the disquieting reports received from many parts of Ireland, and chiefly from:—

- (a) County Dublin.
- (b) County Meath.
- (c) County Louth.
- (d) County Galway.
- (e) County Wexford.
- (f) County Clare.
- (g) County Kerry.

(18) On the 27th April, as soon as the troops became available, a detachment was sent by sea from Kingstown to Arklow to reinforce the garrison at Kynoch's Explosive Works, and a small party was sent to assist the R.I.C. post over the wireless station at Skerries.

On the 28th April a battalion of the Sherwood Foresters was despatched by rail to Athlone to protect the artillery and military stores there and to hold the communication over the River Shannon.

(19) Brigadier-General Stafford, the Garrison Commander at Queenstown, was directed to use his discretion in the employment of troops under his command, and on 30th April he was reinforced from England by one battalion of the 179th Brigade, 60th Division, a battalion of the Royal Marines, and later by the remainder of the 179th Brigade.

(20) Brigadier-General Hackett-Pain, who assumed command of the troops in Ulster, made effective use of the troops under his command, and it was largely due to the dispositions made by these two Commanders that the *Sinn Féiners* in the South and North of Ireland were restrained from taking a more active part in the rebellion.

Mobile Columns.

I received the greatest assistance from the Inspector-General Royal Irish Constabulary, and from all his inspectors and men, and throughout the rebellion I worked in the closest co-operation with them. In many districts small posts of these gallant men were isolated and had to defend themselves against overwhelming numbers, which they successfully did except in very few cases.

It was with great regret I received the report of 28th April that a body of Royal Irish Constabulary, under Inspector Gray, had been ambushed by the rebels at Ashbourne, which resulted in Inspectors Gray and Smith and eight constables being killed and 14 wounded.

It was not until 30th April that I was able to spare a mobile column to deal with this body of rebels, the leaders of which were secured.

In other parts of Ireland similar attacks on police posts had been made by armed bands of *Sinn Féiners*. In order to deal with these, as soon as the Dublin rebels had been crushed, I organised various mobile columns, each consisting of from one to two companies of in-

fantry, a squadron of cavalry, one 18-pounder gun and an armoured car.

Each column was allotted a definite area, which, in close co-operation with the local police, was gone through, and dangerous *Sinn Feiners* and men who were known to have taken an active part in the rising were arrested; in addition many arms belonging to *Sinn Feiners* were surrendered or seized.

I am glad to be able to report that the presence of these columns had the best possible effect on the people in country districts, in many of which troops had not been seen for years.

D.M.P. of Little Use.

(22) That splendid body of men, the Dublin Metropolitan Police, could give me little or no assistance, because they were unarmed. Had they been armed I doubt if the rising in Dublin would have had the success it did.

(23) I am glad to report that the conduct of the troops was admirable; their cheerfulness, courage, and good discipline, under the most trying conditions, was excellent.

Although doors and windows of shops and houses had to be broken open, no genuine case of looting has been reported to me, which I consider reflects the greatest credit on all ranks.

(24) I wish to acknowledge the great assistance I received from the Provost of Trinity College; the clergy of all denominations; civilian medical men; Red Cross nurses, who were untiring in their attention to the wounded, often rendered under heavy fire; ambulances provided by the Royal Ambulance Corps; the Irish Volunteer Training Corps and the members of St. John's Ambulance Corps; the Civilian and Officers' Training Corps motor cyclists, who fearlessly carried despatches through streets infested with snipers; telegraph operators and engineers; and from the lady operators of the Telephone Exchange, to whose efforts the only means of rapid communication remained available.

I am glad to be able to record my opinion that the feelings of the bulk of the citizens of Dublin being against the *Sinn Feiners* materially influenced the collapse of the rebellion.

(25) I deplore the serious losses which the troops and the civilian volunteers have suffered during these very disagreeable operations.

I have the honour to be,

Your most obedient servant,

J. G. MAXWELL,

General.

THE SECOND DESPATCH.

From the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, the Forces in Ireland, to the Secretary of State for War.

Headquarters, Irish Command,

Dublin, 26th May, 1916.

My Lord,

In amplification of the report of the operations undertaken by the troops in Dublin, which I forwarded to Field-Marshal Lord French on 25th May, I think it desirable to bring to your

notice the difficult conditions under which the troops had to act.

(1) The rebellion began by *Sinn Feiners*, presumably acting under orders, shooting in cold blood certain soldiers and policemen, simultaneously they took possession of various important buildings and occupied houses along the routes into the City of Dublin which were likely to be used by troops taking up posts.

(2) Most of the rebels were not in any uniform, and by mixing with peaceful citizens made it almost impossible for the troops to distinguish between friend and foe until fire was opened.

(3) In many cases troops having passed along a street seemingly occupied by harmless people were suddenly fired upon from behind from windows and roof-tops. Such were the conditions when reinforcements commenced to arrive in Dublin.

Civilians Shot.

(4) Whilst fighting continued under conditions at once so confused and so trying, it is possible that some innocent citizens were shot. It must be remembered that the struggle was in many cases of a house to house character, that sniping was continuous and very persistent, and that it was often extremely difficult to distinguish between those who were or had been firing upon the troops and those who had for various reasons chosen to remain on the scene of the fighting, instead of leaving the houses and passing through the cordons.

(5) The number of such incidents that has been brought to notice is very insignificant.

(6) Once the rebellion started the members of the Dublin Metropolitan Police—an unarmed uniformed force—had to be withdrawn, or they would have been mercilessly shot down, as, indeed, were all who had the bad luck to meet the rebels. In their absence a number of the worst elements of the city joined the rebels and were armed by them. The daily record of the Dublin Magistrates' Court proves that such looting as there was done by such elements.

The Usual Allegations.

(7) There have been numerous incidents of deliberate shooting on ambulances, and those courageous people who voluntarily came out to tend to the wounded. The City Fire Brigade, when turned out in consequence of incendiary fires, were fired on and had to retire.

(8) As soon as it was ascertained that the rebels had established themselves in various centres, the first phase of operations was conducted with a view to isolate them by forming a cordon of troops around each.

(9) To carry out this streets were selected along which the cordon could be drawn. Some of these streets, for instance, North King Street, were found to be strongly held—rebels occupying the roofs of houses, upper windows, and strongly-constructed barricades.

(10) Artillery fire was only used to reduce the barricades, or against a particular house known to be strongly held.

(11) The troops suffered severe losses in establishing these cordons, and, once established, the troops were subjected to a continuous fire from all directions, especially at night time, and invariably from persons concealed in houses.

British Military Losses.

(12) To give an idea of the opposition offered to His Majesty's troops in the execution of their duty, the following losses occurred:—

	Killed.	Wounded.
Officers	17	46
Other ranks	89	288

(13) I wish to draw attention to the fact that, when it became known that the leaders of the rebellion wished to surrender, the officers used every endeavour to prevent further bloodshed; emissaries were sent in to the various isolated bands, and time was given them to consider their position.

(14) I cannot imagine a more difficult situation than that in which the troops were placed; most of those employed were draft-finding battalions or young Territorials from England, who had no knowledge of Dublin.

(15) The surrenders, which began on April 30th, were continued until late on May 1st, during which time there was a considerable amount of isolated sniping.

(16) Under the circumstances related above, I consider the troops as a whole behaved with the greatest restraint, and carried out their disagreeable and distasteful duties in a manner which reflects the greatest credit on their discipline.

(17) Allegations on the behaviour of the troops brought to my notice are being most carefully inquired into. I am glad to say they are few in number, and these are not all borne out by direct evidence.

(18) Numerous cases of unarmed persons killed by rebels during the outbreak have been reported to me. As instances, I may select the following for your information:—

J. Brien, a constable of the Dublin Metropolitan Police, was shot while on duty at Castle Gate on April 24th. On the same day another constable of the same force, named M. Lahiff, was shot while on duty at St. Stephen's Green. On April 25th R. Waters, of Recess, Monkstown, Co. Dublin, was shot at Mount Street Bridge while being driven into Dublin by Captain Scovell, R.A.M.C.

All these were unarmed, as was Captain Scovell. In the last case the car was not challenged or asked to stop.

(19) I wish to emphasise that the responsibility for the loss of life, however it occurred, the destruction of property, and other losses, rests entirely with those who engineered this revolt, and who, at a time when the Empire is engaged in a gigantic struggle, invited the assistance and co-operation of the Germans.

I have the honour to be, my Lord,

Your obedient Servant,

(Sgd.) J. G. MAXWELL, General.

= WIRELESS NOTES =

CONDUCTED BY
Commandant J. SMYTH
ARMY SIGNAL CORPS.

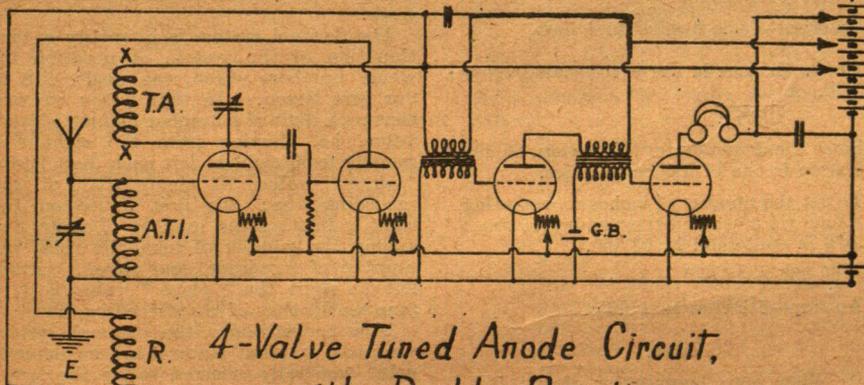
4-VALVE TUNED ANODE WITH DOUBLE REACTION.

This circuit is an elaboration of the two-valve tuned anode described in the issue of the 13th of March last. A set of this type is in use for a considerable time in the Men's Institute, Portobello Barracks, and gives excellent, all-round results.

A three-coil holder is necessary. The centre coil is made use of as the aerial tuning inductance, and the coils on either side are the tuned anode and reaction.

with the tuned anode and reaction coil at different distances from the ATI. A *best* value will eventually be found. This best relative position of the three coils is not necessarily the same in every set. It depends on the general capacity and inductive effect inside the set between the wiring of the various circuits.

Consider your neighbours in tuning this particular type of set which radiates violently whilst reacting. The coupling of either the tuned anode or the reaction with



*4-Valve Tuned Anode Circuit,
with Double Reaction.*

It is immaterial on which side of the ATI these latter coils are placed. It will, however, be sometimes found that a reversal of the coil positions gives better results.

Before finally soldering the connections at the points marked X, test for best results by a change over of the tuned anode and reaction coils. Also test for best results by reversal of the leads to the points X.

How to Tune the Set.

- (1) Set the aerial tuning and tuned anode coils, also the associated condensers, to approximate wave-length value.
- (2) Plug in suitable reaction coil.
- (3) Approximate coil values are:—
2RN, and wave-lengths in the neighbourhood of 400 metres:—
ATI, No. 50—Standard coil.
Tuned anode, No. 75—Standard coil.
Reaction, No. 75—Standard coil.
For Daventry and wave-lengths in the neighbourhood of 1,600 metres:—
ATI, No. 150 Standard coil.
Tuned anode, No. 150—Standard coil.
Reaction, No. 200—Standard coil.
- (4) Move reaction and tuned anode coils to their farthest distance from the ATI.
- (5) Gradually move both these coils towards the ATI until a muffled click is heard.
- (6) Search for carrier-wave on ATI and tuned anode coil.
- (7) Directly carrier-wave is found loosen reaction coupling until reaction (oscillation) ceases.
- (8) Tune in on both coils for loudest signals.
- (9) Repeat the above cycle of operations

the aerial coil creates oscillation. Very little theoretical knowledge is required to realise that when both coils are coupled, one on either side of the ATI, that the reaction is proportionately intensified.

Before modifying an existing set, I would advise, if convenient, a visit to the Men's Institute in Portobello Barracks, where the set can be seen at any time by arrangement with the Secretary of the Institute.

ARMY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Meeting of Executive Council.

A meeting of the Executive Council was held at General Headquarters on Monday, June 7th, 1926. Major-General F. Cronin presided, and there were also present:—Col. J. Byrne, Southern Command; Major McGrath, Hon. Treasurer; Capt. Have, General Headquarters; Capt. Carmichael, Curragh T. Camp; Lieut. Heuston, Western Command; Lieut. Tummon, Eastern Command; Capt. O'Brien, Comdt. Ennis, Secretary.

Major O'Connor and Lieut. Mulrooney attended on behalf of the Army Swimming Club in connection with matters concerning that body. Major O'Connor detailed the work the Club, and pointed out that it was being carried on as the Swimming Subcommittee appointed in 1925. After discussing the matter fully, it was decided to have this section recognised as the Army Swimming Club.

In connection with the aquatic events in Aonach an Garda, it was agreed to allow Major O'Connor co-operate independently with the promoters.

The Secretary read a letter from the British Army Boxing Association, intimating that the date, October 5th, as suggested by the Executive Council, would be suitable to them, but that a date later during the month would be more suitable. After considering the matter, it was decided to arrange, if possible, to have this Tournament held on October 27th, and to make arrangements for a venue in Dublin by next meeting.

In view of the Kildare Feis being held at Sallins on Sunday, June 27th, it was decided to cancel the hurling and football matches fixed for Newbridge on that date, and to re-fix same for Croke Park on Wednesday, June 30th.

Owing to several of the Southern Command hurlers being engaged in the final of the Thomond Feis at Limerick on Sunday, June 20th, it was decided to cancel the matches arranged for Cork on that date and to re-fix same for Cork on Friday, June 18th. Football to be played at 6.30 and hurling at 7.45.

It was decided to hold the Field and Track Championships at Cork during the third week of August.

The Secretary raised the question of equipping the teams competing during Garda Week with uniform colours. After discussing the matter, it was agreed to adopt sample singlet submitted, *i.e.*, colours, canary, with crest on green shield.

Captain Carmichael stated the Curragh Command Council were now only receiving one-seventh of the Camp rebate. The Chairman instructed the Secretary to secure a copy of Order which entitled Command Councils to one-fifth and forward same to Hon. Secretary, Curragh.

It was decided to adopt the same programme as last year for the Field and Track Championships, and to include the following open events:—

220 Yards, 440 Yards, 880 Yards, Relay Race, 1 Mile Cycling and 3 Miles Cycling.

The question of grouping a number of events at the Field and Track Championships for the purpose of competition for the perpetual challenge trophy presented by Gen. Mulcahy for the best all-round athlete, was left over until next meeting, as also was the question of the prize for the best all-round Command.

The General Headquarters representative stated that he had received a claim for a medal from a member of the G.H.Q. Command for handball soft doubles. The Chairman instructed Capt. Hawe to communicate with Secretary, Executive Council, on the matter.

The Secretary announced that during the period between meetings of the Executive Council matters often arose which he had not power to deal with and which required immediate attention. The meeting agreed that the Secretary be allowed attend to such matters on consulting the Chairman and other members of the Executive Council in Dublin.

N.B.—Since this meeting the Southern Command intimated that Wednesday, August 18th, would be the most suitable date for the holding of the Field and Track Championships at Cork. These Championships will therefore be

THE STUDENT'S PAGE.

UNDER SUPERVISION OF CAPTAIN S. O'SULLIVAN.

SCALE DRAWING AND MAP READING.

LESSON No. 7.

Representative Fractions—continued.

In indicating the scale of a plan or map by means of the R.F. we must always reduce the numerator of the fraction to unity (1). In some scales this reduction may involve the use of decimals in the denominator of the fraction as in the following example:—

Find the equivalent R.F. of the scale "7 inches to 1 mile."

$$\text{R.F.} = \frac{7 \text{ inches}}{1 \text{ mile}} = \frac{7}{63360} = \frac{1}{9051.42}$$

= Answer.

Such scales are not, however, very commonly used.

Some common scales with equivalent R.Fs.

Scale	1 inch to	1 mile	=	$\frac{1}{63360}$
"	2 inches to	1 mile	=	$\frac{1}{31680}$
"	4 "	1 mile	=	$\frac{1}{15840}$
"	17.6 "	1 mile (1 inch to 100 yds.)	=	$\frac{1}{3600}$
"	1.76 "	1 mile (1 inch to 1,000 yds.)	=	$\frac{1}{36000}$
"	8.8 "	1 mile (1 inch to 200 yds.)	=	$\frac{1}{7200}$
"	52.8 "	1 mile (1 inch to 100 ft.)	=	$\frac{1}{1200}$
"	26.4 "	1 mile (1 inch to 200 ft.)	=	$\frac{1}{2400}$
"	5.28 "	1 mile (1 inch to 1,000 ft.)	=	$\frac{1}{12000}$
"	2 miles "	1 inch ($\frac{1}{2}$ inch to 1 mile)	=	$\frac{1}{126720}$
"	4 miles "	1 inch ($\frac{1}{4}$ inch to 1 mile)	=	$\frac{1}{253440}$
"	5 miles "	1 inch	=	$\frac{1}{316800}$
"	10 miles "	1 inch	=	$\frac{1}{633600}$

Classification of Scales.

Scales are classified as follows:—

(1) **Scales of inches to miles.**—Where the number of inches is greater than the number of miles represented, i.e., where one mile ground distance is represented by one or more inches on the map, e.g., 2 inches to 1 mile, 4 inches to 1 mile, etc.

(2) **Scales of miles to inches.**—Where the number of miles represented is greater than the number of inches, i.e., where one inch on the map represents more than one mile of ground distance, e.g., 5 miles to 1 inch, 12 miles to 1 inch, etc.

In scales of inches to miles the denominator of the R.F. is either 63360 or is less than 63360.

In scales of miles to inches the denominator of the R.F. is always greater than 63,360.

Determining Scale from R.F.

Given the R.F. of any map we can easily determine the scale in terms of lengths.

Ex. 1. If the R.F. of a scale is $\frac{1}{380160}$, express the scale in words.

The R.F. indicates that 1 inch on the map represents 380,160 inches of ground distance.

Since the denominator of the fraction is greater than 63,360 the scale is one of miles to inches.

Hence by dividing 380,160 by 63,360 we get the number of miles represented by one inch.

$$380,160 \div 63,360 = 6.$$

Answer.—Scale 6 miles to 1 inch.

Ex. 2. Express in words the scale having a R.F. of $\frac{1}{12,672}$.

Since the denominator is less than 63,360 the scale is one of inches to miles.

To get the number of inches representing one mile we must find the number of times 12,672 is contained in 63,360.

$$63,360 \div 12,672 = 5$$

Answer—5 inches to 1 mile.

Rules.

(i) When the denominator of the R.F. is greater than 63,360 divide the given denominator by 63,360, and the result will be the number of miles represented by one inch.

(ii) When the denominator of the R.F. is less than 63,360 divide 63,360 by the given denominator and the result will be the number of inches representing one mile.

Foreign Maps.

In foreign maps drawn to scales based on the Metric table of length the denominator of the R.F. is generally a multiple of 1,000 e.g., $\frac{1}{100,000}$ $\frac{1}{250,000}$ $\frac{1}{500,000}$, etc.

Given the R.F. of any of those maps we can determine the scale in terms of inches to miles or miles to inches, by following the above rules.

Take for example the R.F. $\frac{1}{100,000}$. This

properly represents the scale of one centimetre to 1 kilometre or in other words that one centimetre map distance represents 100,000 centimetres ground distance. However, this R.F. may equally indicate that one inch represents 100,000 inches and therefore the scale can be determined in terms of miles to inches. It is clear, therefore, that the R.F. is world wide in its application, and the unit shown as numerator may be taken as any unit of length. A knowledge of foreign tables of length is therefore not required to determine the scale in familiar terms provided the R.F. is shown.

Alternative method of showing R.F.

In some maps the R.F. is shown as follows:—

"Natural Scale 1: 2,520,000." This simply means that the numerator and denominator of the R.F. are expressed in the form of a ratio.

ARITHMETIC.

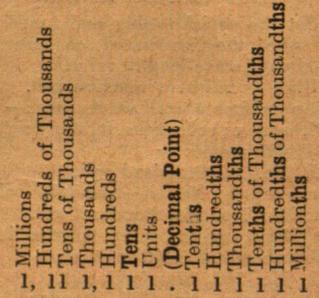
LESSON No. 20.

Decimals.

Having dealt in detail with vulgar fractions we shall now introduce the student to a more simplified form of expressing fractions, i.e., the decimal system of notation. As we shall presently see the decimal system has many advantages over the complicated vulgar fraction system, and its general adoption by all countries is only a matter of time. Students are therefore advised to carefully study this system and to utilise it as far as possible in their arithmetical work.

The decimal system is in reality a continuation of the system of notation for whole numbers which was dealt with in our first lesson. In that lesson we saw that each digit of a number had a "place" value, i.e. starting from the right and moving from right to left each digit had a "place" value 10 times that of the preceding one; the first figure on the right indicating the number of units, the second the number of tens, the third the number of hundreds, and so on. From left to right the "place" value is 1/10 (one-tenth) that of the preceding one.

Now to introduce the decimal system we place a point known as the decimal point (generally referred to by the terms "decimal" or "point" after the units figure. Now the "place" value of the first digit after the decimal point is 1/10 of the "place" value of the units digit, and therefore the name "tenths" is applied to this digit. The next digit to the right has a "place" value of 1/10 of a tenth (1/10 of 1/10) or in other words 1/100 (one hundredth) of the units digit. This digit is consequently called the "hundredths" digit. The next digit is the "thousandths" digit, and so on, as shown hereunder.



Decimal Fractions.

That portion of a number which comes after or to the right of the decimal point is known as a Decimal Fraction. It is called a "fraction" because it denotes less than unity and a "decimal" because it is preceded by the decimal point.

Reading of Decimal Fractions.

.8 is read as "eight tenths."
 .18 is read as "one tenth and eight hundredths" or "eighteen hundredths."



.218 is read as "two tenths, one hundredth and eight thousandths" or "two hundred and eighteen thousandths."

In actual practice, however, we simply read "point eight," "point one eight," or "point two one eight."

Use of Cyphers.

In writing decimal fractions which contain no tenths or hundredths the place of the missing quantity is taken by a cypher or nought.

Thus "one thousandth" is written as .001.

5. Addition of Decimals.—The work is in every way similar to ordinary addition of whole numbers, but all decimal points must be placed directly under one another.

Example.

Add	16.25 + 191.127 + 2076.3091 + .071
Work	16.25
	191.127
	2076.3091
	.071

	2283.7571

Answer 2283.7571

6. Subtraction of Decimals is identical with the subtraction of whole numbers already learned, but again the decimal points must be placed under each other.

Example.

From	2087.3691	take	298.395
Work	2087.3691		298.395

			1788.9741
Answer	1788.9741		
Again	279.35 + 1682.3076	—	1729.0372
Work	279.35		
	1682.3076		

			1961.6576
			1729.0372

			232.6104
Answer	232.6104		

Gratuities to Officers on Voluntary Retirement.

FULL TEXT OF OFFICIAL REGULATIONS.

1. As and from the 1st May, 1926, and until further notice, Officers of the Defence Forces, other than those appointed under a definite contract or agreement, who for health or other reasons desire to relinquish their commissions, may, upon acceptance of their resignation by the Executive Council, be granted a gratuity as hereinafter specified.

2. In the case of Officers specified above whose service in commissioned rank has been continuous from a date prior to the 1st October, 1923, the amount of the gratuity shall be calculated upon the aggregate cash value of the pay and allowances hereinafter specified of the rank held (whether acting or substantive) at the date of relinquishment of their commissions, viz. :—

- (a) One complete year's pay (with additional pay, if any) at the rate then current.
- (b) One complete year's ration allowance at the rate then current for single Officers.
- (c) One complete year's lodging, fuel and light allowance at the rate then current. In the case of a married Officer, the amount shall be assessed on the rate applicable to married Officers.
- (d) One year's uniform replenishment allowance as authorised under Section 71 (1) of Defence Forces (Appointments, Promotions, Pay and Allowances) Regulations, 1924, Orders No. 7.

3. In the case of Officers referred to in paragraph 1 with continuous service in commissioned rank from a date subsequent to the 30th September, 1923, up to the date of this Order, the gratuity shall be calculated as follows :—

- (1) The service on which the gratuity shall be assessed shall be the continuous service from the date of appointment up to and including the date of this Order.
- (2) One-fifth of the emoluments referred to in paragraph 2 shall be issuable in respect of each full six months' service completed from the 1st October or the 1st April in each year. This six months' service means an unbroken six months from the dates 1st October or April as specified. Thus an Officer appointed on, say, the 15th May, 1924, would commence to reckon his first complete six months' service from the 1st October following.

4. The gratuity shall not be issuable to :—

- (a) Officers from whom the Minister shall decide to withhold the award.

(b) Officers whose services are dispensed with by the Executive Council.

5. The gratuity issuable shall be held liable to be stopped in whole or part to meet any public claim there may be against the Officer, any regimental debt that may be due from him, or any regimental claim, or any military claim that the Minister may decide is due by him.

For the purpose of the preceding subparagraph "Public" claim and "Military" claim shall have the same definition as is specified in Paragraph 20 (2) and (3) of Defence Forces (Appointments, Promotions, Pay and Allowances) Regulations, 1924, Orders No. 7.

6. Upon receipt of the Minister's sanction for the issue of the gratuity a sum on account not exceeding one-quarter of the amount issuable may be paid to the ex-Officer on the authority of the Army Finance Officer.

7. Claims in respect of the issue of the gratuity will be made to the Quartermaster-General, who will

- (a) ensure that all arms, ammunition, instruments, and public property of every description on charge of the Officer is returned to stores, or otherwise accounted for.
- (b) forward to the Army Finance Officer a certificate that all such public property has been accounted for, or where deficiencies exist, a statement of the actual value of the articles missing, based on the unexpired value.

8. Upon receipt of the relevant certificate from the Quartermaster-General the Army Finance Officer will pre-audit the claim, and, when everything is found to be in order, authorise the Officer in charge Pay and Accounts Sub-Department to release the balance of the gratuity properly due.

ADDITIONAL PAY FOR N.C.O.'s

TO THE EDITOR OF AN t-OGLACh.

SIR,—I have the honour to query you as to whether an Orderly Room Corporal is entitled to additional pay at the rate of 9d. (ninepence) per diem. I am working in that capacity since April, 1925. I passed the preliminary examination for N.C.O. rank held in that month, and my name was published in G.R.O. as being entitled to rank pay with effect from June, 1925. I have not received additional pay since, although I approached my Commanding Officer on the matter through the usual channels. I would be thankful for your remarks and publication of this letter.

I have the honour to be,
Sir, your obedient servant,

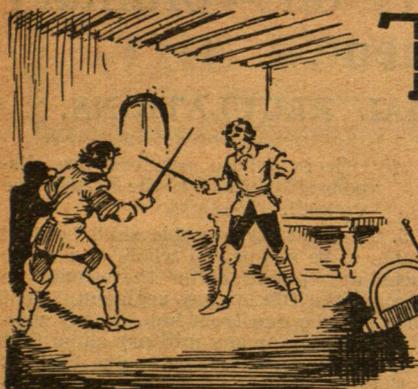
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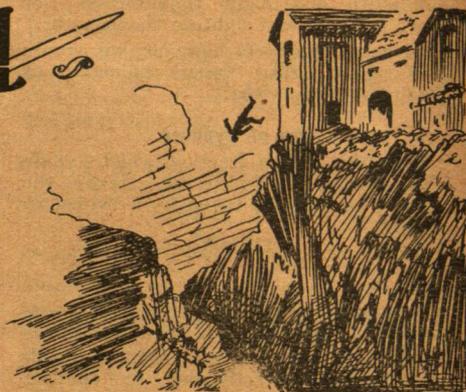
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The Sword of O'Malley

By
Justin Mitchell



BOOK I.

CHAPTER I.

"Gallant little swordsman!" said O'Malley, and approvingly patted the curl-clustered head of his princely pupil. "Some day soon, you will do credit to your teacher."

The fencing lesson was finished—the last which young Prince Ruffo should receive from his Irish master-at-arms. The handsome stripling, rosy with pride and pleasure at his tutor's praise, bounded slightly down to the courtyard. O'Malley unbuckled his sword-belt, and wearily stretched his shapely limbs on the broad parapet.

Max Kranzstein, forsaking his seat in a deep embrasure of the battlements, closed the small volume over which he had been poring, and approached the recumbent fencing-master.

"Friend Edmund," said Max, "I am a man of peace; but I know good sword-play when I see it. You have worked wonders with that boy. In a brief twelvemonth you have erased his hereditary mincing, unmanly, foppish weakness and implanted in its stead some small seed of your own martial boldness and virility."

"Would I could perform similar service for all his tribe!" cried O'Malley. "I am a-weary, Max, of this sleepy, sun-steeped realm, with its bold-eyed, soot-skinned women and its indolent soft-souled men. In my heart, I despise the lazy lotus-eaters who seem content to lol for ever in ignoble doze. My soul thirsts for action—for the bustle of camps, the thunder of charging squadrons, the trumpet-thrilled atmosphere of the tented field."

"To a man of your active habit, the nerveless, velvety life of Alestra must be distasteful," Max remarked in sympathetic tone.

"Distasteful!" cried Edmund; "why, my dear friend, it is nauseous! If I tarried here another month, methinks I should go mad. The old life calls me. In dreams, Max, I am back again in the Irish Brigade. I fare once more with the regiments of Dillon and of Bourke; I charge with brave O'Mahony to the sounding shout of our Irish 'Faugh-a-Ballagh!' I live again through the

night-long rapture of our fight with the Austrians at Cremona."

"And, meanwhile, you have had perforce to content yourself with such mimic warfare as that supplied by your thrust-and-parry bouts with Prince Ruffo," Max interpolated.

"I corrode!" said O'Malley moodily. "I lose point and temper and mettle, like some good sword left forgotten in a dank dungeon. The fine edge of my Rapparee spirit becomes blunted and dull in this soldierless land. I thank Heaven, Max, my stay at Alestra has reached an end."

"It has been a very pleasant time for me," Max observed, his pallid features aglow with the warmth of real affection. "We have been good friends, Edmund; and I shall greatly miss your comradeship. I cherish no antipathy to the quiet humdrum of Alestrian life, and my post as Prince Ruffo's tutor precisely suits my bookish temperament. But in your new and stirring career in soldier-ridden Rhonberg, I bid you spare an occasional thought for your old friend, Kranzstein."

"Let good or ill befall me in Rhonberg," said Edmund, taking Max's slender fingers in hearty hand-clasp, "I can never forget my scholar-friend of Alestra. Is it not to your unsparing effort I owe my escape from this drowsy country and my return to the strenuous life? Did you not—at the sacrifice of much time and trouble—secure for me my appointment to the personal staff of Duke Sergius, Commander of the Royal Guard of Rhonberg? Think you, dear friend, I can readily forget such service?"

"'Twas but a trifle, Edmund," Max replied modestly. "I only trust that your new duties will prove congenial, and that you will find yourself happy in the military atmosphere of Rhonberg."

"Thanks to your careful and very explicit instructions, I hope to feel quite at home in your native town," said O'Malley. "Permit me, good Max, to run rapidly over the salient points of the information you have imparted to me regarding my new habitat."

Kranzstein settled himself into an attitude of critical attention, and Edmund proceeded:

"Rhonberg, the capital of a small but

turbulent Carpathian state, is kept in a condition of chronic unrest by the broils of its political factions. Sebastian the Fourth, King of Rhonstadt, should be supreme master in Rhonberg, but isn't. Like his son and heir, Prince Rudolf, the monarch is a world-weary, bookish recluse and dilettante philosopher, tired of Rhonberg's unending squabbles, and anxious only for solitude and peace. Royal father and princely son abhor the martial atmosphere of camp and barracks, and vie with each other in cultivating a bookish seclusion. Do I grasp the facts rightly?"

"With absolute accuracy," said Max, taking up the tale. "Prince Rudolf was the companion of my boyish days and my fellow-student at Bonn and Heidelberg. To this hour we are fast friends."

"The people who really matter in Rhonberg," O'Malley resumed, "are Sergius, Duke of Doorn; the officers of the Royal Guard who form the Military Council of the Kingdom; and Prince Karl of Ulmo, half-brother to the king and an avowed claimant to the royal succession. Duke Sergius is a loyal supporter of the reigning house, and the jealous guardian of the rights of Prince Rudolf against the bold encroachment of Prince Karl's powerful party. Sergius and Karl, you have told me, are the storm-centres around whom rages the fury of Rhonberg's political factions."

"In his efforts to thwart the schemes of the Karlist clique, Duke Sergius has my entire sympathy," quoth Kranzstein warmly. "He is my sworn friend and faithful correspondent from whom I receive frequent tidings of my unhappy country."

"Good swords are needed to defend the Throne of Rhonstadt," Edmund went on. "And, thanks, Max, to your influence with Duke Sergius, I have obtained a commission in the Royal Guard. A soldier's life at Rhonberg will, I believe, suit me better than the humdrum existence of a master-at-arms in this Italian poppy-land. And, mayhap, the sword of O'Malley shall be of some service to Sergius in his loyal enterprises."

"Of that there can be no doubt!" cried Max, with conviction born of enthusiastic admiration for his soldier

friend. "Your training and experience with the Irish Brigade, your knowledge of the art of war, your splendid valour and superb swordsmanship mark you out as one in a thousand. But better than all these things, dear Edmund, and above them all—you are a *Man*, if ever God made one."

O'Malley's hearty laugh rang in rich baritone across the battlements. "Faith, Max," he cried, "if I find such friends as you in Rhonberg I shall not long remain an obscure soldier of the Guard."

"Here," said Max, "do I assume the prophet's mantle. I feel, O'Malley, that, ere a year has passed, Rhonberg will ring with acclaim of your valour and marvel at your daring."

Edmund stirred uneasily. His gaze wandered over the broad sweep of wooded plain to where, on the far horizon, the Adriatic showed a faint glimmer of silver. It was evening, and behind them the sun drooped slowly towards the towering Apennines. Max, who knew every mood of his companion, guessed the trend of O'Malley's thought and remained silent.

Presently Edmund started from his reverie and turned to the scholar with singular eagerness.

"Tell me," he said with obvious intensity, "tell me, O prophet! does your magical lore shed any light upon the mystery and the quest which have dominated my life since that fateful visit to Rome when the Dream Lady—as you name her—first crossed my path and took my heart and mind into her keeping! Beyond yon mountain range lies the city of my love—Rome, with its pagan ruins and its broad-bosomed river from whose waters I snatched the Lady of my Dreams. Courage, to-morrow I fare forth to a distant land, far from stately Rome and the yellow Tiber. Do I leave behind me, for ever, my fair unknown, my Princess Incognita?"

Max smiled. "You impetuous Irishmen," he said, "are as terrible in love as in war. There is a quality of ferocity in your passion that leads you to unthinkable extremes. In hate as in affection you blaze like a furnace! You ask me what the future holds for Edmund O'Malley and the lady he has sworn to find and to woo. I answer that the very intensity of your love must ultimately lead you to the lodestar of your dreams.

"I saved her life!" cried Edmund hungrily. "For a few brief moments I held her unconscious form in my arms. Wherever her home, and whoever she be, this woman must surely know that I love her—that my whole being craves madly to hold her to my heart again."

"Think you, was she a daughter of Rome?" Max asked.

"I trow not," said Edmund. "Long ere her frail craft was overturned by clumsy Roman revellers, I watched her guide her shallop through the throng of boats at the river-fete, and noted the skill with which she handled the tiny vessel. A water-witch, I named her, invested with beauty and grace, and imbued with hardihood and daring."

"Did not her garb indicate her rank and station?" the scholar inquired.

"When an Irishman looks at a lady," said Edmund, "it is her face, not her dress, that he remembers. Yet have I a recollection of the colours she wore—faintly-flushing pink, delicate green, modest, nun-like brown; the very hues of the dainty moss-rose which blooms to-day—God help us!—in distant Con-

“a stone of arresting size and beauty. Many jewels have I seen, but never the peer of this one. How it shone against the velvet texture of her dainty hand! O little hand that rested once in mine! O beloved moss-rose—dear Lady of the Emerald—when shall I see you more!"

A prey to emotion, Edmund leant on the parapet and thought of many things. Kranzstein returned to his



"Gallant little swordsman," said O'Malley.

nacht, where happy brooks are singing in the sun."

O'Malley's head drooped upon his hands; his broad shoulders heaved as if with strong emotion. Kranzstein had noticed that any mention of his native land left this soldier-exile strangely moved.

For a space there was silence. The sun had dipped behind the Apennines, and evening, with slow, subtle touch, was spreading filmy festoons of vapour on the mountain sides. Presently Max spoke.

"You mentioned a remarkable emerald ring worn by the lady," he said.

"A superb emerald," said O'Malley,

book. Around the pair the twilight deepened; a single star blazed out on the crest of the Apennines; somewhere in the woods a bird called plaintively. The note was one of sadness and poignant regret as at the breaking of old ties.

From the courtyard below a page-boy presently approached with a packet for O'Malley, containing final information regarding his departure from Alestra and his journey to Rhonberg.

"The moment has come," said the Irishman, "when I must bid you farewell. God keep you, Max! You have been a true friend to me."

"Edmund," cried the scholar, with

shining eyes, "I deeply grieve to lose so leal a comrade. Never have I met a man to whom my heart clave so strongly. May God bless you, friend! Farewell!"

And so they parted: Max to seek his youthful charge, Prince Ruffo; O'Malley to make final preparations for his journey. It was necessary that he should leave the castle immediately after midnight and ride across the plains to Capoli, a seaport on the Adriatic. There he could join a vessel bound for Trieste, and thence his journey to Rhonberg must needs be performed on the back of his coal-black Irish mare, Grainne—the incomparable Grainne upon whose ebon forehead blazed the milk-white star which O'Malley cherished as his Star of Fortune.

CHAPTER II.

The mountain road leading from the frowning fastnesses of Ulmo to the city of Rhonberg was as vile a pathway as ever vexed the heart of man or beast. By no stretch of courtesy could it be termed a highway; for its surface was rough and treacherous, and its course tortuous and puzzling. On either hand, the ground rose abruptly in desolate, treeless slopes, whose nakedness was not at all minimized by the scarred rocks and giant boulders poised dizzily over the primitive bridle-track. Such a wretched road was a sore trial to the weary traveller, unfamiliar with its traps and vagaries. Indeed, it compelled caution even among the headlong horsemen of Prince Karl, esteemed the most daring and reckless riders in Europe.

Over this uninviting pathway, the noonday sun blazed with malignant intensity as a jaded horse and weary rider slowly followed the mazy course. Wayworn and travel-spent, the pair could have welcomed a temperature less ardent and a road less trying.

Both were tired, yet not spiritless, and assuredly not dejected. Grainne was ever ready to break into a cheery canter when the road straightened into a level stretch; and O'Malley would respond with a snatch of some old Irish dance-tune learnt in Connacht in the dear, remembered days of care-free youth.

Horse and rider made a gallant pair. Clearly a perfect sympathy existed between the twain—coal-black Grainne with her wonderful milk-white star, and tall, soldierly Edmund with his splendid shoulders, his limbs of mighty mould, his fearless hazel eyes and his dazzling Irish smile. At times O'Malley would talk to his steed as to a comrade, true and tried.

"For your master's sins, my poor Grainne, you are doomed to suffer this Via Dolorosa to the bitter end—at the Pool of St. Bruno where you and I, sweetheart, will quaff mighty draughts of ice-cold water and rejoice that we have, at last, emerged from Purgatory."

Grainne whinnied as if with delight at the prospect.

A sudden turn in the pathway revealed a sloping stretch leading down to a broad sheet of water, its borders

fringed by tall reeds and shaded by spreading trees.

"The Pool of St. Bruno, at last!" cried O'Malley in joyous tones that spurred Grainne into a spirited gallop. "We are strangers in this land, mavourneen; but one name already figures on our list of foes. Prince Karl of Ulmo must be taught to forswear politics and apply himself to the making of decent roads. We hold him to account for hours of suffering on a damnable sheep-track unfit for Irish goats, let alone an officer of Lally's Brigade and the finest mare on the wide earth. This debt, some day, Prince Karl shall repay—to the uttermost farthing. But whom have we here?"

Above the rocky barrier on his right, O'Malley espied the green cap and heron-plume of a stranger horseman traversing a pathway which joined the Ulmo road almost at the margin of the Pool. As the two tracks converged, Edmund had ample time to study the newcomer, a very small man perched on an absurdly tall horse, his garb showing a note of subdued richness. The heron-plume—as O'Malley well knew—denoted noble rank in Rhonstadt; and, apart from a certain sleek furtiveness, the stranger's appearance and manner indicated gentle birth and high-bred authority. He keenly scanned the soldier as their paths met almost at the water's edge.

Both riders drew rein and dismounted, leading their horses to the margin of the Pool. The stranger noted the great beads of sweat on Edmund's sun-bronzed forehead, and the dust which flecked his garments.

"I give you greeting, sir," he said with a quiet courtesy which struck O'Malley as perhaps a trifle over-suaive. "You seem to have ridden far, and under trying conditions. Our Rhonstadt roads—"

"Are abominable," Edmund broke in. "My life as a soldier of fortune has led me over the greater part of Southern Europe, but never have I endured a road so beset with torture as that which I have just traversed. If a nation may be judged by its highways, I have no great opinion of Rhonstadt."

"You will find the remaining stretch of road quite tolerable," said the stranger. "As it approaches Rhonberg it improves vastly."

"There is much need," said O'Malley.

"I regret," proceeded the little man with unruffled mildness, "that your first impressions of our country are so unfavourable. I presume they are first impressions?"

"First," Edmund acquiesced, "and likely to be enduring." He vaulted lightly into his saddle and urged Grainne forward into the cool water until the ripples danced around his leathern boot-tops. The black mare whinnied with delight.

"I am a lover of horses," said the stranger, critically eyeing Grainne's ebon hide and blazed forehead; "and, indeed, have some very decent beasts in my own stables, but never have I seen the equal of your gallant mare."

"Nor have I," said Edmund, trailing

strands of Grainne's silky mane through his fingers. His lurking distrust of the smooth-voiced stranger was for a moment lulled by the little man's genuine admiration for the splendid Irish charger. "Of a truth," he continued, "there have been moments in my career when I have been tempted to feel jealous of my steed. It has sometimes happened that Grainne has monopolized attention, while her poor master has gone unnoticed."

The heron-plume shook as its wearer chuckled at the soldier's odd plaint. He studied O'Malley closely through slightly narrowed eyelids, noting the giant frame and martial bearing of Grainne's rider.

"You say you are a soldier of fortune?" he remarked, as it were, casually.

"Edmund O'Malley, at your service," said the soldier; "sometime of Castlebar in the Province of Connacht, lately of the Irish Brigade of Colonel Lally of Tolendal. My estate, at the moment, is limited to a faithful horse and trusty sword, my companions in the campaigns of the Brigade, and here, sir, for your inspection.

So saying, he drew his sword and handed the weapon to his fellow-traveller. Both were mounted now, and their horses' heads were turned towards Rhonberg. The heron-plume bent low, as the stranger minutely examined O'Malley's blade, tested its keen edge and wonderful pliancy, assayed its fine temper and balance, and studied the quaint pattern of the tracery on its blue-bright silver sheen. The hilt was fashioned like a Roman cross, and from its guard there dangled a little green-and-gold tassel of silken cord.

"The badge of the Brigade," O'Malley remarked, as his companion's delicate white fingers toyed with the threads. "That tassel, sir, was known and dreaded on half the battlefields of Europe."

"A splendid weapon, truly!" said the stranger admiringly, as he restored the blade to its owner. "With such a horse and such a sword, friend Edmund, you should go far. My judgment tells me that you are a born soldier, and should prove a valuable ally. Possibly I might be of service in enabling you to dispose of your magnificent gifts to your advantage."

O'Malley bowed coldly. His mistrust of the specious stranger bade him proceed warily. "I thank you for your courtesy, good sir," he said. "In what way do you propose to bestow my poor services?"

"In the troop of Prince Karl of Ulmo," was the reply. "It contains some of the best horsemen in the world."

"Do you know, sir," said O'Malley in icy tones, "that you have offered me a deadly insult!"

The stranger's eyebrows shot upward in surprise, and his lower lip was caught viciously between his teeth.

"I know Prince Karl of Ulmo as a black-hearted traitor and his troop as a gang of hireling cut-throats," O'Malley continued. "I do not thank you for

your offer, sir, and I may add that it comes too late. My sword is already pledged to the service of an honest man—one Sergius, to wit, Duke of Doorn and Commander of the Royal Guard. You can now understand, sir, how offensive was your suggestion to me."

"I ask your pardon," said the little diplomat. "I knew not that you had taken service with the Guard, else would the suggestion never have been made. But there be many in Rhonstadt who have given their loyalty where they believe it is best placed; and that is *not* with Duke Sergius and his friends. Some think that the nation would benefit vastly by the rule of Prince Karl of Ulmo."

"He might commence by improving his roads," said Edmund bluntly. "My principles, sir, convince me that, in Rhonstadt's political broils, justice, honesty and right are on the side of the noble Sergius and the reigning house."

"Principles," said the little man reflectively, "are rules which we frame to guide the conduct of our neighbours. We never allow them to interfere with our own."

"I am a soldier, sir," O'Malley said with proud frankness, "and I know nothing of the subtlety and meanness of that suave hypocrisy which courtiers call diplomacy. I reckon nought of statecraft and the wiles of plotting traitors. But I know where my service lies, and believe me, I mean to follow loyally where a soldier's duty leads."

The little man permitted himself a sneer. "You may find it an advantage," he said, "to bridle your tongue and be somewhat less abusive of those whose aims are beyond your comprehension and whose enterprises you cannot understand. Your impetuosity may lead you into grievous trouble, my good O'Malley."

"Such advice, sir, might be better appreciated if I knew from whom it came," Edmund remarked with brusque candour. "Your heron-plume and your apparent influence with Prince Karl acquaint me of your noble rank and high station. May I not learn the name of a fellow-traveller so distinguished?"

The pair had reached a point where a by-path struck off from the highway and led over the highlands to the right. The stranger pulled up. "I regret," he said, "that I cannot answer a query so neatly put. The diplomacy which you despise, good sir, tells me that, while I am aware of your identity and you remain aware of mine, I hold a slight tactical advantage. That advantage, friend Edmund, I propose to maintain. I have the honour to wish you a very good day." The heron-plume bowed in mock obeisance, and its wearer cantered up the by-way.

Edmund resumed his journey. "A cool ruffian, that," he soliloquised. "A smooth-faced, soft-voiced liar; quite the sort of villain who would pay oily compliments to your face while his hirelings drove a knife between your shoulders. Grainne, we must keep our eye on the green-capped mannikin who presumed to lecture us on ethics and deportment." Ere long, the towers of Rhonberg rose

above the sky-line, and in the early afternoon O'Malley drew rein at the River Gate, and, dismounting, hailed the men on guard.

A soldier approached and saluted respectfully.

"You are expected, sir," he said, and your arrival has been awaited for some hours. The officers of the Royal Guard have twice sent a messenger to ask if you have been sighted on the roadway.

"I was delayed," O'Malley explained, "by the vileness of the mountain-road from Ulmo. My horse and myself are in grievous need of rest and refreshment. Where, pray, may these be obtained?"

"I am bidden to inform you, sir," replied the man, "that some of the Guard await you at the Inn of the Green Dragon, where you may enjoy an excellent meal and where you can secure quarters for your mare."

"How may I find this Inn of the Green Dragon?" Edmund asked.

"It stands on the river-bank, quite close at hand, sir," the soldier replied. "I can point you the way from here."

O'Malley remounted and carefully followed the directions given by his guide. His way lay through a few bye-streets and quiet lanes. Scarcely a soul was stirring, and there were very few to witness the first appearance in Rhonberg of the tall guardsman and his remarkable coal black mare.

CHAPTER III.

Very quietly, with never a thought of imminent trouble, the river Blume enters Rhonberg at a point due east of the Barracks. Past this citadel of clanking militarism, over which Duke Sergius held sway, the Blume meanders towards the great Square of St. Bruno, where—an observant eye might note—the current has perceptibly quickened its pace. A few furlongs farther, and the drowsy river is suddenly shaken into startled wakefulness. An abrupt drop in its channel sends the waters swirling down a long and steep slope at the bottom of which the torrent is rudely butted by a huge camel-back rock. Breaking away from his tormentor, the vexed river finds that its troubles have only commenced. Deeper sinks its channel and higher rise its rocky banks, while ever and anon it is forced to do desperate battle with fresh barriers, until, nearing the south-western wing of Rhonberg, and at a point not far from the Inn of the Green Dragon, the distracted torrent has lashed itself into fury. At the River Gate, where, since the days of King Sebastian IV. of scholarly memory, a broad bridge spans its width, the tortured stream, bellowing like a wounded bull, shoots below the lofty arch in a chaos of spume and spray, and blindly charges through the rocky gorge to take one final desperate leap over a granite-toothed ledge into a yawning chasm—the Pool of the Dead. Thereafter, the hapless Blume, exhausted by its racking struggle, slowly sinks back into its original drowsy placidity.

The Inn of the Green Dragon crowned a lofty rock which rose sheer above the rushing Blume at a point where the surging river was simply a bellowing hell of raging waters. The south wall of the building, broken only by a single window, looked dizzily down on the seething whirlpool which for ever roared beneath.

That lone window caught and held O'Malley's fancy, as Grainne, with stately deliberation, paced up the steep causeway which led to the door of the Inn. From the window to the Maelstrom! Good God, what a dreadful fall! And what a spot for deeds of malignant wickedness! Anything—a human body, alive or dead—thrown from the devilish casement into the shrieking swirl below, would rapidly and inevitably be torn into shreds on these spiked boulders with which the river wildly wrestled. O'Malley decided that, for the timorous-minded, this isolated hostel with its alarming window was an excellent place to avoid.

As he approached the door, over which a very conventional dragon shot out a forked tongue, a youth approached with hand extended for Grainne's bridle-rein.

"Lead the way to the stables," said Edmund, "I will myself see my mare bestowed."

Somewhat apart from the Inn, and standing well back from the verge of the rocks, the stable proved to be both spacious and well-appointed. Three horses were already stalled, and, as Grainne was led to her quarters, they welcomed her with a chorus of friendly whinnies.

"Who is landlord here?" O'Malley asked.

"The good Benedict Engel, sir," the boy replied. "He is my uncle, and his house is of high repute in Rhonberg."

"These horses, surely, have military masters," Edmund remarked, eyeing the trappings which hung above the stalls.

"They belong to the officers of the Guard, sir, who await your coming," said the youth.

"Inform the good Benedict of my arrival," Edmund said; "and say I bid him haste in preparing a meal. I have eaten nothing since daybreak."

The boy withdrew, and the Guardsman applied himself to the task of making Grainne comfortable.

The front door of the Inn opened into the spacious guest-room, behind which were the quarters of the landlord and his staff. From the guest-room, a wooden staircase led to the apartments above, on the first landing being the door of the room above the river, whose single window has already claimed attention.

As O'Malley entered the Inn a man rose from a settle behind the great oaken table and advanced to meet him. For a moment the twain regarded each other with frank, open-eyed scrutiny, and instantly a friendly expression showed in the faces of both. Their first handclasp had the warmth of comradeship.

(To be continued.)

WOLFE TONE COMMEMORATION CEREMONY, 1926.

The Annual Military Commemoration ceremony in honour of Theobald Wolfe Tone will be held at Bodenstown on the 20th June, 1926.

The Ceremony will comprise:—

- (1) 1 p.m.—Placing of wreath on patriot's grave by Minister for Defence on behalf of the officers and men of the Army.

Firing of three volleys over grave.

Sounding of Last Post, and General Salute in honour of the dead.

- (2) 1.15 p.m.—Reception of Minister for Defence on parade ground by assembled troops.
- (3) 1.20 p.m.—Review of troops by Minister for Defence accompanied by Defence Council and General Officers Commanding.
- (4) 1.50 p.m.—Address to troops by Minister for Defence.
- (5) 2 p.m.—Dismiss of parade.

The troops representing the Army will comprise:—

- 1 Brigade of Infantry.
1 Troop of Mounted Infantry, Army Transport Corps.
1 Squadron, Army Air Corps.
1 Company, Army Medical Services.
1 Company, Military Police Corps.
No. 3 Army Band.

Details of the Parade and all other military arrangements will be made by the General Officer Commanding the Curragh Training Camp.

SOME MEMORIES OF THE DUBLIN I.R.A. OF 1918-'19.

By OLD I.R.A. OFFICER.

Never, I think, did any organisation bring together in brotherly bond more diverse types than the I.R.A. in 1918 and 1919. In Dublin, during the lean year of 1917, it was comparatively small in numbers but first-class in quality, principally in men who had fought in Easter Week. But with the progress of the Anti-Conscription campaign the militant ranks were speedily filled with men of almost every trade, calling and profession in the city. They were of all ages, from youth to veterans that must surely have been verging on sixty years. I knew at least one man who was a grandfather—a well-to-do and prominent public man even then as today but unassuming to a degree—who with gun in hand fought in the open street and behind barricade the British in 1921 and the Irregulars in 1922.

In our Company during those fateful years of reorganisation—1918-1919—we had messengers, labourers, porters, postmen, shop-assistants, insurance men, tradesmen of all descriptions and men of various professions. Civil servants, teachers, clerks and embryo doctors were there, cheek by jowl, and often on

the most friendly terms with the "horny-handed sons of toil." Like "the Colonel's lady and Mrs. O'Grady," they frequently found that they were much "the same under their skins." Occasionally men, whose social position and education seemed to place them in different worlds, found they had something very much akin in the texture or bent of their minds. Sometimes they became fast, intimate friends "off parade." On "parade" superiority was largely determined by merit alone, the merit that commands leadership. It was not always, *en passant*, that men of education came on top in that test.

In this connection I remember, sometime in 1918, I think, an interesting incident, when a mob of English soldiers attacked and smashed with trench tools the Sinn Fein Headquarters in Harcourt Street. In the melee, while doughtily demonstrating his courage, Padraig O Conaire, the distinguished Irish writer, got a severe mauling. Later on I had the sad pleasure of helping to bind up his massive brow. In view of the possibility of the soldiers, who were out of control, again attacking the place, the Volunteers who came in scores, unmasked, into the building were organised quickly into two parties, one to put the building into a state of defence, the others to form up in a cul-de-sac at the rear and rush on the expected attackers from a side street into Harcourt Street. I was with the party in the rear. We armed ourselves with anything we could get hold of: poles, walking sticks, portions of chairs, pokers, or crowbars. There were about thirty of us in about five lines of six deep—old and young, men of obvious education and refinement as well as others equally obviously of a different type. There seemed to be no accredited leader, but a kind of divided authority that went hither and thither from the most aggressive individuals of the party. Suddenly someone rushed down on us and shouted, "The military are coming down Harcourt Street with fixed bayonets." Immediately there was confusion. Some began to shout out in dismay, "This is a bit too thick—we can't fight bayonets with sticks." There was a howl of assent and the ranks were about to break up in panic when a small, thick-set, incredibly begrimed individual in the first line jumped out and brandishing a crowbar roared at us, "I'll smash the skull of the first man that stirs. Hould your ranks, ye blinking, blankety sons of guns. Bayonets or guns, if they interfere with us we'll fight. I'm a sergeant in the Volunteers, and by—I'll have my orders carried out or I'll lay someone dead."

Immediately the panic subsided; we held our ground. As it happened we were not interfered with by the military, who it transpired later had been despatched to run the previous attackers of the Sinn Fein Hall back to barracks.

Nothing could surpass the earnestness with which our parades were carried out. The Captain was a very capable disciplinarian and his subordinates spared neither energy nor their tongues

in making us "jump to it." Everything was gone through with the minutest care—squad, section and company drill, the arms manual (our weapons were sticks), and lectures galore on every aspect of warfare. We had company and inter-company manoeuvres in which mimic battles were fought and the results debated with great solemnity afterwards. We had cross-country runs, and even for a glorious few days a training camp in the mountains. Occasionally we had "sudden" mobilisations, in which most of us turned up with the fear in our hearts that maybe it was the "call" again to what one man described as "blood, gutter and s—." Now and again we had smoking concerts—delightful interludes which were much enjoyed in a time of intense seriousness.

The manoeuvres were sometimes productive of incidents that gave—such is human nature—great amusement. Occasionally in a rush across fields a man would leave portions of his nether garments on a barbed wire fence, or fall into a drain or stream, or a courting couple behind a hedge would be suddenly swooped upon on the assumption that they were "enemy scouts."

One night on one of our scouts reporting that there were a couple of policemen spying upon us we surrounded the suspected place and closed in to find two cows solemnly chewing their cud. Another night a goat of portentously stern appearance gave us an anxious couple of minutes until we identified him.

During those years arms were still largely a mystery to most of us. Rifles, shotguns, and forty-fives—the few we could get—were, of course, precious beyond rubies. But at first we welcomed anything that had a trigger. Occasionally we were brought guns(?) that must have dated from the days of the Crimean War or farther back still. I remember, too, how disappointed some of us were when we failed to get an "elephant gun" that an old naval captain kept as an heirloom. Little revolvers of the smallest calibre even—if they could be made to "work" at all—were welcomed and treated with respect.

But over and above all things in those years 1918-19 in my opinion was the real comradeship that held all together in the Volunteers. It was from this fine blossoming developed the rich fruit—the unbreakable spirit of the years 1920 and '21.

"OLD I.R.A. OFFICER."

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ARMY SIGNAL CORPS

A VERSE FROM KILBRIDE.

Oh! comrades, Kilbride is a wonderful place,
Where the sun, and the air, plays queer tricks with your face.
We have streams, and mountains, There's hills and there's bogs,
There's plenty of sheep, a goat and some dogs,
There's "bulls" and there's "mag-pies," and even a "lark,"
And other queer things, you won't see in the Park.
But for all its "fine sights," I'd much rather be,
In the "Barracks" that faces the good old "Brewery."

The sun pays a visit at most twice a week,
For the summer, alas! is a bit of a freak,
The rain pays a visit at least twice a day,
Then we peg down our tents in case they might stray.
We have nice heather beds, and a nice rubber sheet,
And hot water bottles each night for our feet;
But with all its grand comforts, my wishing is still
For the grey walls of "Collins" beside Arbour Hill.

There's Cables and rifles, a spade and a pick,
"D3's" and queer things that would make your heart sick;
There's sand-bags, and ranges, and targets, oh, my!
And queer wooden dummies spring up on the sly.
If ever you wish on a week-end to stray,
You trip to the train, only five miles away.
You may have all your trains, for I don't care a damn,
I'm longing for "Collins" and a 24 tram.
We've a few of our pals, who, to pass time away,
By singing and joking, keep dulness at bay.
Then every week-end whenever we're blue,
We still have AN T-ÓGLACH to cheer us up too.
'Tis all in a life-time, as we soldiers say,
For each dark hour spent, we will have a bright day;
We long for the day when we pack up and say:
"Good-bye old Kilbride, and thank God we're away."

We are sorry to hear of "Con Leslie's" defeat by "Bandsman Cullen" at McKee Barracks; but we cannot always expect to have our man win his fights. Best luck for the future, Con!

No, Yank! Tooth-picks is not a "free-issue" at Kilbride.

The Sergeant says, "We know dear 'Ham,'"

To run you are quite able,
So please come out, and chase the lamb,
Who stole away our "Cable."

What has happened to the "scribe" in Athlone?

This week's slogan:—"The valley lay smiling before us."

"SPEED COP."



23rd BATTALION

(Portobello Barracks, Dublin).

By the time these notes are in print, Wednesday, the 16th inst., will have come and gone, laurels will have been won and lost, and numerous and "Buck-shee" half-dollars will have changed their "Home address." Am I premature in hailing the "Battery" as the champions? Let us hope not.

"Oh, for a gift, the gifties ge us."

Just outside the Orderly Room it hangs, resplendent and glittering in its glass case and rubbing shoulders with the Sergeant-Major's detail—the inter-company shield (Challenge). Now then, you companies, this is an object worth attaining, as the competition is a varied one, and includes—Football, Hurling, Boxing, Drill, Shooting and Running. I am not certain that "Rounders" and swimming are to be introduced, but I hear on reliable authority that "A" Coy., in Islandbridge, have whipped up a red-hot swimming team. Rumour has it that other companies are resurrecting their bathing costumes too, so, in the words of "swing-swong," we shall see what we shall see. In any case, I am anticipating a keen struggle for the honour of occupying the first Shield.

The Brigade rounders championship opened on 8th inst., the 22nd Battalion meeting the 23rd. The match resulted in an easy win for the "Road-makers," who dismissed their opponents for the small score of six runs, and piling up the formidable score of fifty-six themselves in the first innings. The 22nd Battalion, on taking the bat the second time, failed to make

the required total, scoring just twenty-eight, leaving the 23rd to win comfortably by one innings and twenty-two runs. Meanwhile, we are not idle as regards the sterner side of soldiering, and musketry for all and sundry is the order of the day. Even the old "Dag-inns" are being "dug-out" and initiated into the mysteries of "Bull's-eyes," inners, magpies, and other fearsome wild fowl, and all I can say is, let the targets in Kilbride look out for themselves.

"All alone, in position prone,"

With the targets full in view,
Sights aligned, hope there not inclined.

Then a gentle, squeezing motion—
"Bang!"

A flag in sight, waved left and right,
Coloured red and white; washout—
"Hang."

COLLAR-BADGE.



ARMY CORPS OF ENGINEERS (Griffith Barracks, Dublin).

Our old friend, "Me Larkie," has told us on several occasions all about "the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la," up in McKee, but now my turn has come to relate the story of "the dog daisies that bloom round the door" of the Sergeant's Mess in Griffith. Let the McKee scribe be for evermore silent about his wonderful plants. I have seen his garden, and can safely say that it in no way compares with our magnificent display. Why, if the people of this city but knew it, they would cease to waste time travelling out to Glasnevin to view the Botanic Gardens, and instead would journey southwards to feast their eyes on the wonderful array of blooms so tastefully displayed in window boxes by that eminent horticulturist—"The Little Man," and his able assistant, the one and only "Fitz."

So much for horticulture. I am now going to take you over (as they say in the Broadcasting Stations) to physical culture.

Lieut. Walsh is exceedingly busy these days in connection with the fitting up of the "Gym." Boxing rings, punch balls, gloves, etc., are the sole topic of conversation. I understand that in future all arguments are to be settled in the "ring." I don't like to be nasty, but I could say some "things." However, it may be well to advise the Coroner to look out for a busy time in the near future.

The football team is still going strong, their latest victory being on the 2nd inst., when they easily defeated the School of

Music in a hotly-contested game. The debating qualities were up to the usual high standard, and the O.C. Sports must be congratulated on the smart turn-out of the team.

"Kilbride for Health and pleasure" is the latest slogan. Persons desiring information as to its many attractions are requested to communicate with any member of the detachment stationed there for the past few weeks. Visitors' guide books can be had for the asking.

The external painting of the Barracks has now been completed, even to the Clock Tower.

"2RN" is still engaged on the job of "broadcasting" tar macadam over the roads in Portobello Barracks. We would like to know the name of the "gink" who recently christened him "high frequency."

It is true that "Peter" has been picked as "Anchor Man" on the tug-of-war team.

CAT'S WHISKER.



ISLANDBRIDGE BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

A very interesting billiard tournament between the senior N.C.O.'s terminated quite recently in a victory for Coy.-Sergt. Scott, who had a rather tough passage all the way through. Below I give the figures of most of the games:—

GAME 250 UP.

Sgt. Crowley bt. C/Sgt. Kavanagh—201.
Sgt. Clerkin bt. Sgt. Dooley—233.
C/Sgt. Scott bt. Sgt. McAllister—201.
Sgt. Long bt. Sgt. Daly—211.
Sgt. Murray bt. C/Sgt. Dixon—197.
C.Q.M.S. McCann bt. Sgt. Coogan—235.
Sgt. Byrne bt. Sgt. Murphy—226.
B.S.M. McAteer bt. C.Q.M.S. Keegan—229.

C/Sgt. Scott bt. Sgt. McAllister—202.
Sgt. Cullen bt. Sgt. Crowley—193.
Sgt. O'Grady bt. Sgt. Long—233.
Sgt. Clerkin w.o. Sgt. Flinter.
C.Q.M.S. McCann bt. Sgt. Byrne—188.
Sgt. Cullen bt. B.S.M. McAteer—236.
Sgt. Murray bt. Sgt. O'Grady—163.
C/Sgt. Scott bt. Sgt. Cullen—221.

SEMI-FINAL.

C/Sgt. Scott bt. Sgt. Clerkin—220.
Sgt. Murray bt. C.Q.M.S. McCann—236.

FINAL.

C/Sgt. Scott bt. Sgt. Murray—222.

Now this is all very well, and I might be getting on everybody's nerves by asking the same question every week, but I'll chance it again this week—When are the men going to get a chance?

There is an excellent table in the Dry Canteen which, with very little cost, can be made playable. And, by the way, that same table has been terribly abused of late. I saw one fellow myself, and from appearance, at any rate, I thought he must have been training for the Command Sports, as he was running along the top of it—and he hadn't on running slippers. I don't think this is good for the longevity of such a costly article.

We see no reason why, if the table is available, the men shouldn't have the use of it. Have they made any application?—Ned.

A very good football match arose out of a challenge by the "Singles" to the "Married" of Supplies Branch. The latter gave them a good thrashing for their cheek. Also another between Ardnaree Branch and Inspections. There is a bit of a controversy in the Barracks over this match as to who are the ultimate winners. Ordnance were leading until the last moment, and as the ball was in the air going straight for Ordnance posts, the long whistle sounded, and almost at the same moment the ball went through the posts—the goalie tried to save it, but nearly put himself out. This goal would have given Inspections the match, but the referee says the whistle was sounded *before* the goal was scored, and others contend that full time *can't* be blown while the ball is in the air. Which is right? Couldn't they have another "go" at it?

Now, then, experts, here's a problem for you.—Ned.

Lead must be very scarce with some of the firms in the city. Ordnance still growl at not having received their medals yet.

If they got lead ones they'd probably growl more.—Ned.

AHOY.



2nd BATT., FINNER CAMP. "DEMOCRAT CUP"—FOOTBALL.

ARDARA v. FINNER A.

On Sunday, 6th inst., the above teams met in the 1st round for the Democrat Cup. The match took place before a large throng of spectators in Meehan's Park, Bundoran. The condition of the field, owing to the length of the grass, was not conducive to good football, but the spectators were treated to as brilliant a display of scientific football as could have been witnessed on any playing pitch in Ireland. The Finner team, which ran out winners by 6 goals and 10 points to 1 goal for Ardara, still retain their unbeaten record. Their backs were superb and forwards irresistible; in fact, in a team of 13 good men it was impossible to say who was best. For Ardara, the goalie, and McDyke, the full back, by wonderful defence work, saved their side a much heavier defeat. The ball was set in motion at 3.30 by the Rev. Father O'Harte. Ardara getting possession sent towards the Finner posts, but the backs—Captain Whelan, Drum and Lieut. O'Neill—repulsed the attack. In the first minute, Wilson, from a long shot of Warnock's, scored a point, and within five minutes the same two players were responsible for a goal. For the remainder of the half-hour, Finner, playing with wonderful judgment and combination, poured shot after shot on the opposing goal, some striking cross-bar and uprights, a large number being returned by the full-back and goalie, who both made superhuman efforts to hold up the attack. Goals were registered by Wilson, Flynn and Laffan, and points by Wilson (1), Flynn (2), Duffy (1), Warnock (2). After 25 minutes' play Ardara finished a determined attack by scoring a fine goal. At half-time the scores were:—

Finner 3 goals 6 points.
Ardara 1 goal.

The second half was not so keenly contested by Ardara, though they now had the hill and breeze in their favour. The Camp players were all over their oppo-

nents, and by splendid passing and perfect team work they piled up three further goals and four points. The goals were registered per Duffy (1), Laffan (1), and Wilson (1), and points per Wilson (2), Flynn (1) and Carroll (1). At the final whistle the scores were:—

Finner 6 goals 10 points.
Ardara 1 goal.

The game was played in the friendliest spirit throughout, and the spectators were generous in their applause for both sides. Ardara is a young team, and should in the near future make history on the football field, and bring their famous county (Tirconnail) into the front rank of Gaelic football. On Sunday they only lacked the experience, combination and finish acquired by the Finner boys on many a hard-fought field, and the confidence that victory after victory against high-class opposition has brought them.

FINN.



No. 3 COMPANY A.C.C.

Sorry, Ned, for the lapse in communicating, but with the absence of a lot of troops in Kilworth Camp, we are unusually quiet, and there were but few things to relate. By the way, No. 3 Coy. A.C.C. is stationed in Collins Barracks, Cork, and not in Dublin, as stated in your issue of the 22/5/26.

We have had some very hard luck in our recent football matches, being defeated by both Command H.Q. and the 18th Batt. However, better luck next time.

Some of our boys have just had a test in motor-driving, which resulted this time in a poetic aspirant to the art sending the following sympathetic note to the O/C:—

DEAR SIR,

If you'd grant me a short interview On the following subjects I'd like to see you.

I'm about to be married, and needless to say,

'Twill be hard keep a wife and myself on my pay.

I can now drive a car and the licence I've paid,

But to make me a driver I still need "The Grade."

I'll be honoured to be, sir, for two years or more,

Your servant in hopes of P.R. 44.

On a machine-gun lecture recently an instructor asked the following questions:—

Instructor—What is the axis of the bore?

Pupil—An imaginary line drawn from the centre of breach to muzzle.

Instructor—How would you clean the axis of the bore?

Old Soldier—With an imaginary pull through, sir.

J. L.



SIGNAL COMPANY, ATHLONE.

Everything is quite pleasant down here since the boating season started. We are having "tonnage" on the glorious Shannon. The lads of the Eastern tribe are doing fine down at Kilbride; even the mascot envies them, but when are we going to hear from the southern seas? Surely someone will respond.

A LINE FROM ME LARKIE'S BOOK,
2nd SPASM.

We're doing fine down in Athlone,
At least, so some of us think;
We've picture halls and fine canteens
With more than tea to drink.

The "Grand" wee lad from Inchicore,
Has some fine songs and wit,
And when the cookhouse call is o'er,
He can fairly do his bit.

But believe me when I tell you,
We have tons and tons of rain,
But we'll always keep on smiling,
For the sun will shine again.

W. C. S.



No. 1 BRIGADE, FINNER
CAMP.

We welcome Comdt. Sweeney, who has arrived and taken up duties as Adjutant, No. 1 Brigade. It is with regret we announce the departure from our midst of our Sports Secretary, Corporal J. McCarron, who has proceeded on transfer to No. 2 Brigade Headquarters. During his term in Finner he endeared himself to all, and his loss will be keenly felt, not only in military, but also in sporting circles. Prior to Corporal McCarron's departure he was the recipient of a handsome present from the Sports Club as a small token of their feelings towards him. The Chairman spoke in very high terms of Cpl. McCarron, referring to the sterling qualities and good fellowship which he displayed while in No. 1. We wish him the very best of luck and success in his new appointment. He has been succeeded by Cpl. J. Hunter, to whom we extend our good wishes and a "cead mile failthe." We also regret to record the departure of Sergt. Walsh, who has proceeded on transfer to the 9th Battalion, and wish him every success in his new appointment. He has been succeeded by Sergt. John Butler (of late No. 8 Brigade), to whom we advance our good wishes and a hearty welcome. Ptes. Kingston and Logue have left us to become "civies" once more. We wish them the best of luck wherever they go.

"N. R. 2."



21st BATTALION.

All being well, the 21st Boys hope to be reading this week's issue somewhere about Kilbride, where they are making their Headquarters for some weeks to come, and their one desire is that the Clerk of the Weather will be merciful to them this year. So say all of us. In view of the training, sport has been a little bit quiet lately, but this will be restored upon return from Kilbride.

The boys of "B" Company are pleased to see Lieut. Murray returned in the best of health after his serious illness, which kept him from their midst for some time.

What about the Arbour Hill Boy Scouts? Are they still to the fore? Have 21st and 24th arranged for a challenge football match at Dundalk?

There should be something doing in the way of pars while Kilbride is on, and it is hoped a representative from each company

will supply the scribe with all happenings of interest for weekly publication. Now then, make a note of it.

And carry on, please.—Ned.

The day for Command Sports is near at hand, and all are anxious that the Battalion representatives make a good show and endeavour to carry off some of the valuable prizes offered. Capt. D. Harkins has his hands full with the new Athletic Club. Keenan, of Command Coy., did well in being placed amongst the first 3 in the 100 Yards Final at recent Carlow Sports, but where was No. 67 when wanted for the 440 at the same meeting?

Lieut. McLaughlin has joined up with his fellow-Officers at Collins.

The McKee team are well in the running of hurling and football, and their 21st representatives are displaying good form at present.

This week's slogan—"What about the March Men?"



16th BATTALION.

Our present scattered position, together with the departure to Fermoy of our correspondent, "Southern Cross," has been responsible for the absence of these notes from our columns for some time past. Lest some of our readers may have gained the impression that the 16th were annihilated in the recent reorganisation, the following list of activities is contributed "to show that still she lives."

The esteem in which the late Commanding Officer was held by all ranks was demonstrated recently when he was made the recipient of a beautiful silver tea set as a token from the N.C.O.'s and men of the Battalion. B.Q.M.S. Heffernan, in making the presentation, paid a touching tribute to the unselfish interest displayed at all times by Commandant Gallagher in the comfort and welfare of the Battalion, and while very much regretting his departure, pledged the same unswerving loyalty to his successor, Commandant Ahern. Commandant Gallagher, who was deeply moved, on returning thanks, referred in affecting terms to the spirit of comradeship and loyal co-operation which has always been the predominant feature of the Battalion, and to which he attributed its present high state of efficiency.

On Saturday week, the Battalion hurling and football teams travelled to Fermoy to meet the 18th Battalion in the first round of the Brigade championship. The result of the hurling, which we never doubted from the outset, became an assured fact, when the final whistle left the 16th the victors, the scores being 16 goals 3 points to 3 goals 2 points.

Luck, however, favoured the 18th in football. This was a strenuous match, in which both sides pressed hard from the start, but without result at full time. Playing an extra twenty minutes, the 18th Battalion scored a goal, and secured the verdict. It is gratifying, however, that our opponents succeeded in keeping the honours within the 3rd Brigade area.

On Wednesday, 2nd June, after a keenly-contested match with the Special Services, in which both teams showed a marked degree of efficiency in the use of the caman, our team secured the Brigade championship and medals by a margin of 3 goals 3 points,

and qualified for the Command championship. This fixture was eagerly looked forward to, as the 10th Battalion numbered on its "15" some prominent exponents of the game, including:—Tumpane, Mokler, Teehan.

This match was certainly the tit-bit of the season and more than justified our expectations. Again victory crowned our efforts, and the Command championship with gold medals passed to the Battalion by a margin of 3 goals 2 points after a hard struggle, in which the mettle of both teams was put to a severe test. "March on to Victory" is now the slogan of the 16th.

All ranks join in extending to Ptes. (Boy) Murphy and Mossy Doyle a hearty "Cead mile failthe" on their return from Germany.

The smart military bearing of the troops taking part in the great Eucharistic Procession of Sunday last and the clock-work precision in which the Guard of Honour performed the various movements, reflected credit on the Battalion, and was the subject of much favourable comment on the part of the civilian population.

"ONE OF THE OUTFIT."



15th BATTALION.

With the return of Cpl. Cassidy from the P. T. Course, we expect to hear of him training a special P. T. Class within his Coy. ("B" Coy) to take part in the Battalion Sports.

We trust the Brigade championships will be soon put going, as we are anxious to meet the other Companies from our neighbour Battalions on the Camp, both in hurling and football.

On Sunday, 30th ultimo, the final of the Handball Double Tournament was played, Ptes. Hanlon and Hayes, No. 1 Sec. "C" Coy, defeating Ptes. McCarthy and Bell, of No. 3 Sec. "C" Coy., thus carrying off the honours of the tournament. The game was a treat to witness, as it was level scoring three times, and a disputed ace at 19 all was given in favour of Ptes. Hanlon and Hayes, allowing them to win a great game by 2 aces. "C" Coy. hurlers are delighted with the rumour that a set of hurleys are on their way to the Coy., and with the return of some of their "Detached Men," they mean to mark "Paid" on the Brigade Inter-Company Challenge Cup.

We desire to publish the following copy of letter received from Ex-Sgt.-Major Jos. James:—

"To Officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the 15th Battalion.—I now, through the medium of the Army journal, wish to convey to you my sincere thanks and appreciation of your kindness in presenting me with such a valuable present on the event of my discharge from the National Army. During my term of service with the Battalion, I found them ever ready and willing, and possessed of the spirit which won for them the All-Army Premier Cup on two occasions, thus gaining for themselves that praiseworthy title of the Premier Battalion, and in conclusion they have my heartiest wishes for success in the future.

"Sd., JOS. JAMES, Ex.-B.S.M."

12th BATTALION.

Camp life is not all that might be desired, as a result of the recent heavy rains; still we need not grumble, as the training will soon be completed. Somebody (a Job's comforter) informed me, Solomon-like, that "the longer the training lasts, the nearer we are coming to the end of it."

The sincere thanks of the N.C.O.'s and men of the Battalion are due to our officers, who are showing the greatest spirit of self-sacrifice in attending to the various wants of the N.C.O.'s and men in Camp during the recent inclement weather in Camp.

A soldier in the Battalion was recently issued with a new pair of boots. It turned out that he found it difficult to fit on the boots, as they were on the small side. At length, in disgust, he returned the boots to the Stores, and thus addressed the C.Q.M.S.:

"I can never get them on my feet, sir, until I wear them three or four times."

The following story is current in Camp these days:—

A certain ex-Coy./Sgt. was recently at the fair of Clon— for the purpose of disposing of some cattle. The cattle were unruly, as cattle usually are, and when they commenced to stray beyond the limit, the N.C.O. shouted in his best Barrack Square voice:

"About turn!"

"ROS CAIBRE."



PORTOBELLO BARRACKS.

In the G.H.Q. Command League Football Tournament, No. 4 Group, Portobello, opposed Gormanston on Wednesday, 9th inst. The teams lined up at 3.15 p.m., Capt. Brannigan, Adjutant, 22nd Battalion, officiating as referee.

Starting in a downpour of rain, the visitors were first to break away, but were easily held by the homesters. A good deal of midfield play followed, but a misunderstanding by the home defence enabled the visitors to break through and take the lead with a minor. Shortly afterwards they added another minor. The fact that they were two points behind livened up the Bello Group, and some fine play by "Barney" Higgins gave "Nobby" Clarke possession, who, from twenty yards, scored a grand goal, thereby giving Portobello the lead. The rain had by this time rendered the ground so slippery that the players had some difficulty in keeping their feet. From this period until half-time the "Motor" men did most of the attacking, but the Group defence was sound and rendered their efforts abortive.

Half-time score:—

No. 4 Group	1 goal.
Gormanston	2 points.

After the interval, it was evident that the visitors did not intend to be beaten, and their determined efforts were rewarded, a further point being added to their score. Play had now become very exciting, with both teams battling to get the lead; the defences were having a gruelling time. With fifteen minutes to go, Gormanston took the lead by notching a nice point. The Group, however, were not to be denied, and Clarke receiving a grand pass far out on the left, sent in a lovely oblique shot which once more levelled the scores. With

only five minutes remaining each side was straining every nerve, and just on "time" Barney Higgins snatched victory for the Group by splendidly shooting a point.

Full-time score:—

No. 4 Group	1 goal 2 points.
Gormanston	4 points.

It was a very nice game, indeed, and an extremely gratifying one for the Group, who have thus registered two consecutive wins in the League matches. "Barney" Higgins was the outstanding player on the field, and Lieut. Kavanagh, "Nobby" Clarke, and O'Toole, for the Group, ably acquitted themselves. The visitors were afterwards entertained, and expressed their appreciation for such a fine game, and are eagerly looking forward to the return match, when they hope to reverse the verdict.

On the same afternoon a friendly match was played between the right and left halves of the 22nd Battalion, Pte. Sheridan, 23rd Battalion, controlling the whistle. A good crowd witnessed the match, and great interest was evinced in the result, even by those outside the Battalion concerned.

In the first half, Sgt. Morrissey, B.Q.M.S., and Pte. Furlong scored minors for the right half, and Doherty notched a point for the left.

After the interval, thanks to the powerful kicking of Lieut. Kenny, the right half took almost complete command of the ball, and the left defenders had a strenuous time. Occasionally the left half invaded their opponents' territory, but their efforts were unavailing, and the right half ran out winners by the convincing margin of 1 goal 6 points to 1 point.

By the time this appears in print we shall have the verdict of the Command Football Final, but our best wishes are extended to the 23rd Battn., and are hopeful of seeing them return victorious on 16th inst.

The results at the recent G.H.Q. Boxing Competitions have given us a newcomer here, who shows promise of being the "goods" after a while. We refer to Pte. Maguire. He tells us he received a silver medal as runner-up of the Welter Competition, and is no end pleased with it. This has whetted his appetite for the game, and he is taking every step to further his knowledge of boxing. We wish him the best of luck. New talent is badly wanted.

The Irish Juvenile Boxing Championships are to be fought out in the near future at the Curragh. "Georgie" Collins, who is not yet sixteen years of age, is to be entered. He is a hefty lad for his years, and will be competing in the welter class. He ought to do well, and he certainly has all our best wishes.

"John" Kennedy, of swimming, billiard and tennis fame, has been missed from his usual haunts during the week. We regret to state that he is a victim of the now prevalent "flu;" however, we wish him a speedy recovery, and hope to see him soon on his feet again.

"Tis a sad wind that blows nobody any good." This was quite evident when we had occasion to visit the Gymnasium on Thursday night. The inclement weather was responsible for an influx of strange faces to the dance, not to mention a few of the old ones who have been conspicuous of late by their absence. We were surprised to see such a large number of the young men standing around the door, and at first we thought that the seating accommodation

was at fault. A tour of inspection, however, convinced us that such was not the case. Accommodation for twice their number was available. Perhaps it is that they are bashful. If such is the case, we hope that they will overcome it during the week.

"Why did I join the Medical Corps?" seems to be the bitter cry of the Orderlies in the Command Hospital. When we approached them to ascertain the why and the wherefore for all the grumbling, we were told that since the "flu" has once again decided to dwell amongst us, rest was not to be theirs. It appears that since their own members became affected, sleep to the remainder had become a minus quantity. However, the return of "Barney" from Hospital seemed to restore their cheerfulness.



BERESFORD BARRACKS, CURRAGH.

The deep and earnest sympathy of his large circle of Curragh friends goes out to Capt. Robert C. Deyell, late Pay and Accounts Officer, Curragh Command, in the sad bereavement and irretrievable loss he has sustained through the death of his wife, which occurred at a Dublin Nursing Home on Thursday, the Feast of Corpus Christi. Deceased, who had attained no more than the premature age of 30 years, had been in failing health for some time previously, yet notwithstanding, the end came somewhat as a surprise, but not before the final resources of medical skill had been availed of. A successful operation—the last of a series of successful ones—was performed on the date of her death, but the effects proved too much for her already reduced vitality, and she passed to the reward earned by a life of zeal, piety and benevolence. The late Mrs. Deyell, who was a member of a highly-respected Cork family, was sister of Rev. T. J. O'Callaghan, C.C., St. James, Dublin, and of Miss M. O'Callaghan, Camp Headquarters, both of whom, with the other members of the family, share in the general sympathy extended.

Incidentally with the foregoing may be mentioned the transfer of Captain Deyell from the post of Pay and Accounts Officer, Curragh, to that of Pay Officer, 7th Bgde., Portobello Barracks, Dublin. Few changes to take place from the Training Centre for quite a while have occasioned such keen regret as has the departure of this popular officer. In social and business life alike he was a general favourite, while in competency as an accountant it would be difficult to find his rival. This latter fact is proved by the work he so successfully carried out—sometimes under the most trying circumstances—in this busy station since 1922, and which still stands on record. Courtesy was a characteristic which marked his every turn, but by none was this feature more fully appreciated or realised than by the Staff he leaves behind. It may be of interest to the 7th Brigade, which we congratulate, to know that in Captain Deyell it has secured the services of the introducer and pioneer of the Pay System at present in operation in the Army.

His place in the Curragh is filled by Captain S. O'Carroll, late Pay Officer, 9th Bgde., and we do believe that in placing the arduous duties of Pay and Accounts Officer on the shoulders of Captain O'Carroll the Army authorities have acted wisely and well.

K. P. K.

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G.H.Q. COMMAND HURLING AND FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIPS.

HOLDERS RETAIN TITLES.

By "FOAM."

A tribute to the business-like manner in which the different Commands are dealing with Army hurling and football is the fact that at this stage the Command finals are decided and also the initial rounds of the All-Army contests.

The road is therefore clear for a whole-hearted effort on the purely athletic side. The G.H.Q. Command finals did not show the great strides that have been made in Army hurling and football. The teams were capable of more brilliant displays, but the weather conditions were all against such. In this year's finals Artillery Corps had the advantage of the home ground. They retained the football title, as did G.H.Q. the hurling. McKee Group did well for their first year in reaching the final of the Football Championship, and G.H.Q. were expected to defeat Artillery, but not by such a wide margin. The attendance included—Comdt. M. J. McCormack, O/C, G.H.Q. and McKee; Major P. Mulcahy, O/C Artillery Corps; Capt. Lynam, Capt. McLoughlin, Lieut. G. E. Moore, Acting Quartermaster, G.H.Q. and McKee; Lieut. Guy and Lieut. Kelly.

Lieut. J. J. Fitzgerald had charge of the football and Cpl. T. Hayes the hurling teams.

ARTILLERY'S RUN-AWAY FOOTBALL VICTORY.

Although Artillery Corps faced the hill, they had the advantage of a strong wind. Leeson started well for McKee, but Quinn intercepted. Brannigan, for Artillery, sent well across, and McCormack missed narrowly. The Artillery forwards were nippy, and Brannigan sent in a terrific shot which Wall was forced to tip over the bar, giving the homesters an early lead. Continuing the pressure, Artillery hemmed in the McKee defence, and Heary sent in a cross-shot, the ball entering the far corner of the net. McKee backs were sorely pressed, and against the breeze could make little headway. Brannigan came away again for the Gunners, and, eluding Reid and Martin, got in for another goal. A free relieved the pressure on McKee, after which McCormack (T.) struck the cross-bar for Artillery. McKee made a raid, and Leeson, when near the goal-mouth, overrun the ball. Artillery again returned, and after Wall had saved from Brannigan, the latter rushed in to add another major. Reid, Martin and Fay put in good work in the McKee defence, whilst Cleary at midfield fed his forwards well. The latter were, however, weak, and seldom shaped like scoring. So strong was the breeze that often Wall's kick-out was returned to him. From a free to Artillery Wall saved a stiff shot from Walsh. Artillery now monopolised the play, and McCormack (J.) fisted over for a point. A fine centre by Heary was finished by Brannigan beating Wall for a goal. Hayden did well for McKee, but he had little assistance. A free to Artillery ended in Martin Walsh sending over for a point. There were a few exciting moments now, ending in one of the players

receiving "marching orders." Hearn's was the best of the McKee players, clearing well repeatedly. Artillery, however, bombarded the McKee citadel again, and McCormack (T.) and Brannigan added points before the interval, when the score stood:—

Artillery	4 goals 7 points.
McKee	Nil.

McKee were expected to put up a fight in the second half, with the aid of the wind. The forwards had plenty of chances at the start, but were feeble near goal. A free enabled Martin Walsh to increase the home lead with a point. Cleary, for McKee, sent a good chance past the post. Against the wind Artillery midfield play improved, and the forwards used every opportunity to advantage.

Fay cleared an Artillery rush, and at the other end Cody spoiled a McKee movement. A free for McKee was sent well up by Reid, but again weak shooting resulted. From a free Reid opened McKee account with a minor, and in the next minute Cummins saved under the bar from Stenson. Artillery got a free near goal, but Fay cleared Trodden's shot. McKee improved in attack and Cummins was kept busy for a while. Trodden, from a free, added for Artillery. A feature of the play now was the perfect understanding between the Brothers McCormack and Brannigan on the Artillery front line. In a McKee rush Sheridan struck the cross-bar. Wall saved from McCormack (J.), and from the kick-out Trodden secured to register a major. McKee returning, Sheridan secured a minor, and in the next minute Hearn's got the best goal of the match. Near the end Leeson further reduced the lead, leaving the full-time score—

Artillery	5 goals 9 points.
McKee	1 goal 3 points.

G.H.Q. HURLERS RETAIN CHAMPIONSHIP.

The hurling match was played in a continuous downpour, and the play consequently suffered. There were many of last year's familiar faces in the hurling field missing. Murphy, Mitchell and Hayes were absent from Artillery's team, whilst O'Neill, Grimes and Lynch (a strong trio) were with G.H.Q. in spirit only. Hawe made headway for G.H.Q., and Finlay nipped in the bud a first timer from Dunne; after Stapleton (G.H.Q.) cleared from Kelly, McGrath sent wide by inches.

O'Keefe and Doyle proved a good left wing for G.H.Q., and Cummins was lucky in clearing a ground shot from the latter. A "70" for Artillery was taken by Finlay, who placed near goal, but Hayes robbed Larkin just in time. A movement by Connell and Quinn was stopped by Hawe, and later Fitzpatrick saved stiff shots from Larkin and Finlay. Doyle, for G.H.Q., again got possession, but Finlay robbed him of a great chance.

Cummins cleared from McGrath before Hawe, with a well-judged shot, opened the scoring for G.H.Q. The Headquarters men

kept up the pressure, and a slip by Cummins let Henrick in for a goal. G.H.Q. were having the better of matters now, and a great shot from Doyle well out went under the bar for another major. Artillery forwards had an innings, and a great save by Fitzpatrick from Larkin was followed by another from Connell.

After Leahy, in Artillery goal, saved from Henrick, Hawe from midfield sent over another minor. From this to the end of the half a blinding hail-storm spoiled the play. Neither team played with spirit, and last season's enthusiastic scenes were replaced by indifference. Artillery forwards made a raid close on half-time, but a stubborn defence held them at bay, leaving the half-time score:—

G.H.Q.	2 goals 2 points.
Artillery	Nil.

Early in the second half Hawe registered another minor. A newcomer in Sullivan was G.H.Q.'s star at midfield. Quinn, Judge and Finlay played a great game for Artillery, but were harassed by a lively G.H.Q. forward line. Following a pass from McGrath, Finn had a solo run, which he finished with a fine goal. The game became more interesting when Finlay, from a free, beat Fitzpatrick all out for a grand goal.

Encouraged by this success, Artillery forwards played better, and G.H.Q. were well tested. McGrath added a point for G.H.Q., and this was quickly followed by a goal from Finn. Fitzpatrick was kept busy in G.H.Q. goal, and played a great game. From this to the end G.H.Q. had easily the better of the play. Doyle made headway again, and placing to Henrick, the latter finished the scoring with another goal. The final score flatters G.H.Q., although as a team they made better use of their opportunities. The figures at the end read:—

G.H.Q.	6 goals 3 points.
Artillery Corps	1 goal.

ARMY GOLFING SOCIETY.

A challenge competition between members of the Society in Newlands and Hermitage was played in Newlands on Wednesday, 9th June. The visiting team was successful by winning 7 out of the 12 matches.

The results were as follow:—

	NEWLANDS.	HERMITAGE.
Major-Gen. Cronin	1	Col. T. O'Higgins 0
Comdt. H. Byrne	0	Lt. T. J. Crowley 1
Capt. D. Stapleton	1	Comdt. D. Fealy 0
Lt. H. Whelan	1	Major D. J. Doyle 0
Rv. Fr. O'Callaghan	1	Comdt. J. Delaney 0
Capt. Delemere	0	Mr. P. Daly 1
Lt. G. Carroll	1	Capt. G. Riordan 0
Capt. Hannon	0	Capt. Fitzpatrick 1
Comdt. McEvoy	0	Col. Bennett 1
Capt. Comerford	0	Comdt. McAllister 1
Capt. Mayne	0	Comdt. O'Reilly 1
Col. S. O'Higgins	0	Comdt. T. McGuire 1

After the competition the visitors were entertained by the members of Newlands, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

"Love of country, disregard of personal comfort, and the constant exposure of one's life for the safety of others are sentiments and actions without which no Army can long exist."—Field-Marshal Viscount Wolsley.

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

It was his first time on sentry duty and the Sergeant of the Guard warned him frequently to be sure and tell him when he heard the Orderly Officer approaching. At last the Sentry heard a step and called out "Halt! who goes there?"

"Orderly Officer," came the reply.

"You'd better clear off before the Sargint catches you," warned the Sentry in a low voice, "he's watching out for you the whole night."

52698—Pte. M. Delany, "C" Coy., 23rd Inf. Battn., Baldonnell Aerodrome, Co. Dublin, to whom a prize of 2/6 has been awarded.

* * *

PHYSIOLOGY LECTURE.

Sergeant Lecturer: "Now, boys, if I stood on my head, and blood ran down into it, I should be red in the face."

Old Soldier: "Yes, sir."

Sergeant Lecturer: "How is it when I am standing upright the blood doesn't run into my feet?"

Old Soldier: "Because your feet ain't empty, sir."

* * *

"Weren't you upset when the bank went smash?"

"No, I only lost my balance."

* * *

Church Army Worker (to reformed drunkard): "For how long, I wonder, will you keep to the pledge?"

Reformed One (twisting his bowler): "Well, sir, I makes a 'abit of takin' it for 'life."

* * *

A charming young lady boarded a bus in company with a well-set-up fellow. The bus was nearly full inside and, as he entered, the man whispered:

"Can we squeeze in here, dear?"

All eyes turned on the lady, who was heard to answer very faintly:

"No—wait."

* * *

"Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some—"

"Just grate upon you."

Orderly Officer to Sentry: "What would you do if a bomb dropped beside you post?"

Sentry: "Go up with the report, sir."

* * *

The Orderly Officer was one day inspecting the Company on parade and on his tour of inspection he came to a soldier in the ranks who was not shaved. He at once asked the soldier his reason for not shaving before coming on parade. To his surprise the soldier commenced to feel his chin and looked surprised for a second or two without speaking. At last he exclaimed, "Sir, there was two of us shaving in the one glass this morning and I must have shaved the other fellow in mistake."

* * *

Recruiting Officer (to recruit who was attested for the Army): "What happened to your hair, young man? You are very young to be so short of hair."

Recruit: "I had water on the brain about two years ago, sir, and my hair fell in and got drowned."

* * *

Mother (to daughter, aged nineteen): "And did you walk all the way from the village to here alone?"

Daughter: "Yes, mother, every step."

Little Brother: "Then how is it you went out with an umbrella and came back with a stick?"

* * *

Son (thinking of getting married): "I thought you would be pleased to hear, father, that I have come to the conclusion it is time I settled down."

Father (acidly): "Delight; as long as you don't expect me to settle up for you."

* * *

"How do you know Fred is colour-blind?"

"Well, at the party, yesterday, he kept on mistaking the holly berries for mistletoe."

Old Soldier (to latest acquisition to Battalion): "I say, Mac, how would you like to get dug-in? Captain Blank is looking for a fool."

Recruit (cooly): "Is he sacking you or is he going to keep two fools?"

* * *

The Coy. Commander was giving a lecture on "Fire Duties," and as there was five minutes left he decided to ask a few questions.

O.C.: "Now, Murphy, supposing you were in the Canteen and heard the Fire Alarm what would you do?"

Pte. Murphy: "Empty my glass and fill it with water, sir."

* * *

"What can I do for you, miss?" he enquired. "Is anyone dying?"

"Oh, no," came back the answer in sweet tones. "But I'm dancing at the ball close by, and I have quite run out of rouge."

"Indeed!" snorted the disgusted chemist. "I'm sorry, miss, but I never keep enough rouge in stock to cover a cheek like yours."

* * *

"I don't find that it is the motor-cycle which costs a lot; it's the motor-cycle attachments," said young Flyer.

"Hum, yes," replied his father, "especially those with bobbed hair."

* * *

They had been stripped almost naked. Nervously they crouched before the man who held the gun, and the youngest almost grovelled in his anxiety to obey. They had known that this hour must come, and they had sworn to meet it bravely. There was a loud report and, as they fled, the starter reloaded his pistol in preparation for the next race.

* * *

Ticket Inspector (glancing at ticket): "Sorry, sir, but we don't stop at that place."

Passenger: "What place?"

Ticket Inspector: "Green's, the pawnbroker's!"

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