

Vol. V. No. 5.

August 7th, 1926.

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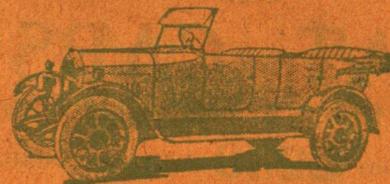
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Vol. V. No. 5

AUGUST 7, 1926.

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No. 10  
"WIND AND MOVEMENT."

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# ΑΝ Τ-ΟΪΛΑΪ

AUGUST 7, 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.*

## ΣΥΣΤΗΜΑ ΤΩΝ ΕΠΙΧΕΙΡΗΣΕΩΝ.

### SYSTEM.

THE period of Summer Leave has found many temporary occupants of other men's desks confronted with the discovery that their particular holidaymaker may be a very good soldier and a jolly good fellow, but a shockingly bad business man. He has left any amount of loose ends which must perforce remain loose ends until his return from the scene of his holiday. His filing system has not been kept up to date; his correspondence trays have not been cleared for weeks before his departure; he has forgotten to leave instructions regarding important matters. The substitute curses the absent one without malignance, and does his best to muddle through.

It happens in all armies, and applies to all ranks having to do with office work, though in some cases the N.C.O. is a reliable crutch for an officer whose forte most distinctly is not "pen pushing." Administration, of course, forms part of every military curriculum, but a pass out in Administration is not necessarily a certificate of office efficiency, and there is as yet no course in the latter very essential subject. Despite the self-evident fact that greater efficiency in every individual office makes for the smoother working of the entire machine, not only in time of peace, but in time of war.

One of the worst features of lack of business method in an office is the

delay that it involves. An important letter is sent from one department or Unit to another. The recipient is in a position to deal with the matter immediately, but, owing to slipshod methods, he does not do so. Two or three days elapse before another move is made in the case—it has been three weeks in some very important offices—and the delay is repeated as the letter goes its rounds of the offices concerned. Nobody is censured, but somebody is richly deserving of censure. It is utterly reprehensible that the method of the Lotus eater should be tolerated where the method of the alert, modern business man is imperatively demanded.

\* \* \*

It is earnestly to be hoped that something will be done in the near future to modernise office methods where they need bringing up to date. It is not only necessary that the office furnishings should be removed as far as possible from the quill-pen period, but it is essential that the human machine should be capable of adequately utilising any time and labour-saving devices that are installed. We know of one big Dublin firm, which is always keen on having the most up-to-date office equipment, but has, so far, with extraordinary blindness, failed to see that cheap human machinery does not go with it—is not, in fact, capable of working it. That is a mistake that the Army, with its wide variety of workers to draw upon, should not be guilty of making.

## GAS MASKS FOR WAR HORSES.

A sky dark with aeroplanes, each carrying a quarter of a ton of death-dealing gas! Huge cities laid waste and armies rendered impotent! This frightful picture of future war has taxed the ingenuity of the Chemical Warfare Division of the United States Army in the production of protective devices.

Amazingly effective gas masks have been developed for human beings. And now efforts are being turned towards masks for animals, horses, dogs and pigeons—all valuable aids in warfare.

As far as horses are concerned, Nature has helped us in a very peculiar fashion. She has made horses' eyes insensitive to all of the ordinary forms of war gas. And, in addition, Nature has provided that horses shall not breathe through their mouths.

Thus all we needed to do was to design a mask that would cover the horse's nostrils in such a way that the animal would be compelled to breathe through, and one of sufficient filtering surface to allow the animal to breathe easily.

The problem has been solved so well that, in a recent test at Governor's Island, a horse carrying a rider went through a thick cloud of gas without suffering the least harm. The gas mask worn by the soldier was of the standard type, while the horse was fitted with a mask that resembles a huge feedbag, made of specially prepared cloth, impregnated with the special compound that absorbs the gas.

Curiously enough, horses' hoofs must be protected against the effects of gas—a problem that has been solved by the use of leather, cloth-lined boots that are laced on tightly.

Dogs presented problems more nearly parallel to those encountered with human beings. Their eyes and ears are sensitive to gas. They breathe through their mouths even more than do humans. These considerations made it imperative that the mask designed for canine use should cover the entire head of the animal.

Carrier pigeons do not wear individual masks. That method of providing for them proved utterly impractical in actual warfare. Pigeons always are carried in crates until released. The mask for pigeons, therefore, consists simply of a cloth bag with a drawstring. The bag is slipped over the crate and the drawstring pulled up tightly. The cloth of the bag is sufficiently porous to admit plenty of air, yet it absorbs the gas.

When it comes time to release a pigeon the bird is withdrawn as quickly as possible and thrown high in the air. Spiraling straight up, the winged messenger is above the gas cloud before any damage is done.

Investigation and experimental work still are going on. It is possible that some future development may make masks fitted with goggles, or a complete covering for the horse's body an absolute necessity.



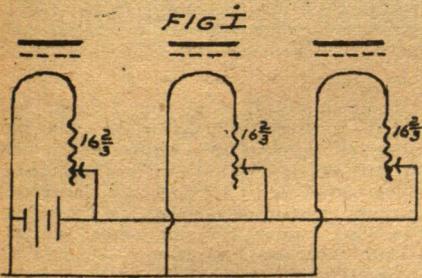
# WIRELESS NOTES

CONDUCTED BY  
**Commandant J. SMYTH**  
 ARMY SIGNAL CORPS.

## RESISTANCES FOR USE WITH DULL EMITTER VALVES—

(Continued).

In last week's article it was calculated that the minimum resistance for a 3 volt .06 amp Dull Emitter Valve was  $16\frac{2}{3}$  ohms. This is the correct minimum resistance for any number of valves connected to one battery as in Fig. 1.



If only one resistance is used as in Fig. 2 its minimum value would be one-third of the resistances used in Fig. 1. For two valves the value would be  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; for four valves  $\frac{1}{4}$ , and so on. The minimum value of the resistance in Fig. 2 is one-third of  $16\frac{2}{3} = 5\frac{2}{3}$  ohms.

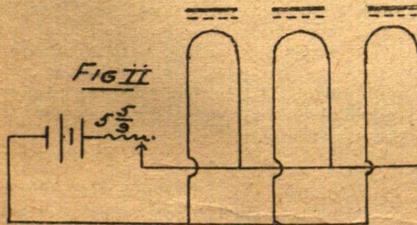
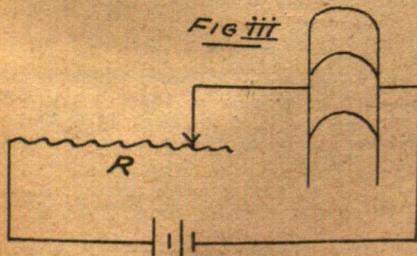


Fig. 3, which is identical with Fig. 2, shows more clearly the arrangement of the three filaments in parallel. Each filament takes .06 of an amp of current; the total current through the three filaments being .18 amps.



The resistance of each filament was proved to be 50 ohms. The three filaments in parallel carry three times as much current as one filament, consequently their combined resistance is

only one-third that of one filament, or  $\frac{50}{3} = 16\frac{2}{3}$  ohms.

Applying Ohms Law to find the value of R we have:—

Total Current = .18 amps.

Joint Resistance of Filaments =  $16\frac{2}{3}$  ohms.

Voltage of Battery = 4 volts.

Total Resistance of Circuit =  $R + 16\frac{2}{3}$  ohms.

Substituting the known values in the Equation  $C = \frac{E}{R}$  (Ohms Law) we have:—

$$.18 = \frac{4}{R + 16\frac{2}{3}}$$

$$18 = \frac{4}{R + 16\frac{2}{3}}$$

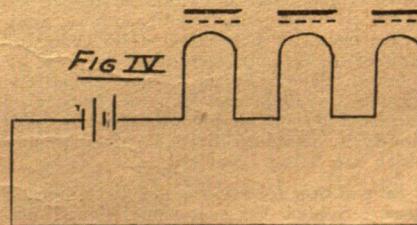
$$100 = \frac{R + 16\frac{2}{3}}$$

Cross multiplying:—  
 $18R + 300 = 400$   
 $18R = 100$   
 $R = 5\frac{2}{3}$  ohms.

$5\frac{2}{3}$  ohms represents the minimum value and would, of course, leave no margin for adjustment. A suitable value of master rheostat would be anything from 8 to 10 ohms.

The above equation proves that when the valves are joined in multiple the minimum resistance for a master rheostat is one-third of that used with each valve in the ordinary way.

Fig. 4 shows another way of joining up valves, i.e., in series. In this case the total resistance of the valves is the sum of their individual resistances, i.e.,  $50 + 50 + 50 = 150$  ohms.



Under these conditions a 6-volt battery will not supply sufficient current.

Applying Ohms Law to prove this we have:—

$$C = \frac{E}{R}$$

$$C = \frac{6}{150} = .04 \text{ amp}$$

If we arrange the valves in series it will be necessary to increase the applied voltage.

What would the current be, assuming that our available voltage is 10 volts?

Again applying Ohms Law:—

$$C = \frac{E}{R}$$

$$C = \frac{10}{150} = .06 \text{ amps}$$

The amount of current in this case is excessive. .06 is greater than .06.

$$(.06 = .06\frac{2}{3}).$$

What resistance will be necessary in order to reduce the current to the required value (.06 amps)?

Again applying Ohms Law:—

$$C = \frac{E}{R}$$

$$.06 = \frac{10}{R + 150}$$

$$6(R + 150) = 100$$

$$6R + 900 = 1000$$

$$6R = 100$$

$$R = 16\frac{2}{3} \text{ ohms.}$$

In order to give a reasonable margin for adjustment it would be advisable to use a rheostat of from 20 to 30 ohms resistance.

Assuming that we use a 12-volt battery in the latter case, what would be the minimum value of the resistance necessary to reduce the current to the proper value (.06 amps)?

$$C = \frac{E}{R}$$

$$.06 = \frac{12}{R + 150}$$

$$6(R + 150) = 100$$

Cross multiplying:—  
 $6R + 900 = 1200$   
 $6R = 300$   
 $R = 50$  ohms.

50 ohms is rather a high value for a filament rheostat and it would be advisable, if possible, to work off a 10 volts supply and use a rheostat of about 25 ohms resistance.

### INTERNAL RESISTANCE OF BATTERY.

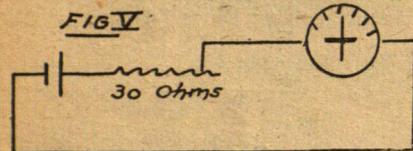
In the above calculations it was assumed that the voltage was supplied by accumulators, which as a general rule possess little or no internal resistance, i.e., the actual ohmic resistance of the cell itself. Every cell possesses some little resistance. But that of an accumulator in moderately good condition is so small that it may be neglected.

The ordinary wet Le-Clanche cell is quite a good source of voltage for Dull Emitter Valves of small current consumption. This cell, however, possesses internal resistance which varies according to the length of time the cell is in use. Normally a Le-Clanche cell has a resistance of from 1 to  $1\frac{1}{2}$  ohms, and this must be taken into account in calculating the minimum resistance necessary to reduce the current to the proper value. For instance, if

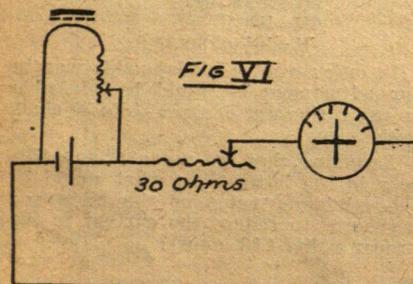
three cells are used giving a total electromotive force of  $4\frac{1}{2}$  volts the resistance would be from 3 to 4 ohms., according to the condition of the battery. When the resistance goes beyond  $1\frac{1}{2}$  ohms per cell the zinc plates should be cleaned and some sal-ammoniac added to the liquid.

The following is a simple test for the condition of such a cell:—

(1) Connect the cell through any convenient resistance to a simple galvanometer as in Fig. 5 and note the deflection.



(2) Add another resistance (say a valve) in multiple as in Fig. 6, again noting the deflection.



If the deflection in No. 2 is very much smaller than that in No. 1 it indicates a high internal resistance in the battery.

*Simple Test for actual Internal Resistance of a Cell.*

Apparatus available:—

(1) Milliammeter or galvanometer graduated in divisions proportional to current flowing through apparatus.

(2) Variable resistance.

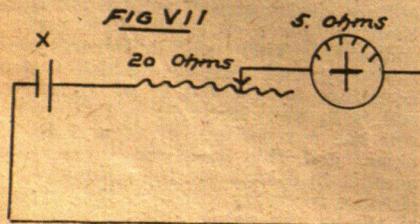
(a) Connect variable resistance and galvanometer to the cell as in Fig. 1. Note the reading.

(b) Increase the variable resistance until the deflection is reduced to half its previous value.

Under the latter condition when the deflection and hence the current is halved the total resistance in the circuit must have been doubled.

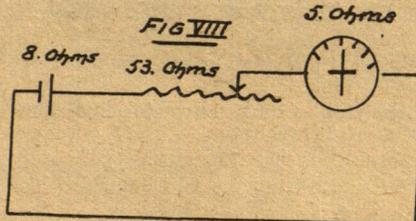
If the galvanometer has no appreciable resistance the difference between the two readings on the variable resistance is the resistance of the cell.

Assuming that the galvanometer has a resistance of, say, 5 ohms, and that the variable resistance in Fig. 7 is 20 ohms.



In order to reduce the galvanometer deflection to half its value we must increase the resistance. Let us assume that in Fig. 8 we have introduced an additional resistance of 33 ohms in order to effect this reduction.

The total resistance in Fig 8 is now double that in Fig. 7.



Calling the battery resistance "R" and tabulating the above in simple equation form we have:—

$$R + 20 + 5 = \frac{1}{2} (R + 53 + 5)$$

Multiplying each side of the equation by 2 to clear the fraction we have:—

$$2R + 40 + 10 = R + 53 + 5$$

$$R = 8 \text{ ohms.}$$

The following is a short cut to the above result:—

Subtract the sum of the variable and galvanometer resistance, Fig. 7 (20+5), from the added resistance, Fig. 8 (33), and the result is the resistance of the battery—

$$33 - 25 = 8 \text{ ohms.}$$

**BOLSHEVIKS' FOREIGN LEGION.**

It will be news to most of our readers that the Russian Red Army has a "Foreign Legion," which is alleged to be progressing rapidly. The centre of the formation is at Tula, to which place approximately 12,000 foreigners have been transferred from the Red Army. Temporarily, the Foreign Legion is headed by an officer of Polish nationality, whose name is Gajewicz. The position of Chief of Staff of the Foreign Legion is occupied by a Czech, named Kryga. The formations organised at Tula are composed mostly of Czechs, Latvians, and Poles, who have previously belonged to divisional detachments which are being organised.

In addition to five regular battalions, a foreign school for non-commissioned officers and one Artillery Division have been formed at Tula.

In Perm, cavalry detachments are formed which are equipped with arms of Polish type. In Orenburg cavalry detachments are formed, composed exclusively of foreigners of the Mohammedan religion. The citizens of the Baltic States form a separate regiment. Another infantry regiment is formed by citizens of Finland; two brigades are formed of Ukrainians coming from Eastern Galicia.

After the organisation is completed it is planned to transfer all Foreign Legions toward the Asiatic frontiers of Russia and station them in the Turkestan.

**NOCTÁI Ó'N SCÉAD CÁT.**

Ní mór dom ruo éigin a ráo mar scéal ar na leabhair scéadúla atá oirínac do luca an airm. Deirtear uaireanta gur bé an loct as mó atá ar an scéadúla ná easba leabar a héad peilínac do'n tó go bfuil teanga na h-Éireann aise do réir súdáis. Bféidir go bfuil san fion ipa lán slíste ac mairir leis an saizóir a éireann suim i léiztéoireact scéadúla ní éireann an t-easnaí so cosec ar bhé air trial a bainc as an scarn mór de leabhair éadóroma léiztéoireacta atá scrióbta le tríocá blian anuas.

\* \* \*

Tá a fíos as éirle óime san airm ná bíonn mórán aimsire as don saizóir éin léiztéoireacta. Sé an pác 'e sin, pé mar a éizimí-ne go léir, ná go mbíonn súil náóúta aise a sáit a léizint nuair atá obair an lae críócnuisíte aise; dá bháis sin ní féidir a ráo go brágan an saizóir go bfuil ponn léiztéoireacta air, puinn aimsire óioimaine go héadópaí úsáio a óéanaí léi éin scúioéaracta.

\* \* \*

Anois ó's ruo ó go bfuil ceist na leabar oscailte suas asam, is dóca go héadópaí a ráo go bfuil roinnt saizóirín ins scáe don beairic ar puo na h-Éireann a bfuil súil aca i léicúct a óéire péin. Bí sompla maíe ar scéalta de'n t-sažas gur maíe linn a léizéam anois is anís ó lám pádrais ó Conaire poillsíte ins' "An t-Oglác" tímpal le blian ó sóin. Táim as tagairt do "Scéalta an t-Sáinsint Ruao" ac ní fácas maíe ó sóin go raib sé poillsíte i bpuirim leabair. Tabarpar pé noeara go mbíonn scéal iongac ó'n úoar céadna poillsíte insna páipéim áitíula annso scáeactímaie agus is piú iao a léizéam, mar cruúitear leis na scéalta san gur féidir leis an úoar roim-ráite don aóbar scrióbnoireacta a óéanaí suimíul—seanmóin as na cloáib—mar a deirteá. Is maíe linn scéalta gceannára de'n t-sažas san i gcoinnúire. Tá leabar eile ann preisin le scéalta de'n t-sažas a éirpeao uacbas i gceúire óime.

\* \* \*

Deiré óaimie ann go mberé an éairéam i noctái na leabair seo aca, toisg go bfuil scéalta gceannára ionta. Tá scéalta veasa gcearra mar iao so le páil agus ní cosnúionn siad puinn airtio.

\* \* \*

Ní féadópa leabar níos veise ná an "Poláirín" a beiré molta do óaimie, gur maíe leó scéal maíe gceannára kúin-óiamarac t'pázáit.

\* \* \*

Ní óéarpar níos mó an t-seacínán seo paol an ceist seo ac leanpar de uair éizint eile a beiré an páil asam éuise, bhféidir i gcoir na céao noctái eile a beiré asam annso.

**KÚNOVALÓS.**

"Darling, I have left my watch up stairs."  
"All right. Leave it there long enough and it'll run down."

**THE STUDENT'S PAGE.**  
UNDER SUPERVISION OF CAPTAIN S. O'SULLIVAN.

**GRAMMAR.**

Lesson No. 8.

*The Adjective.*

An adjective is a word used to describe the person or thing signified by the noun.

There are eight different kinds of adjectives:—

(1) *Proper Adjectives* are those formed from a proper noun:—The *Irish* language, the *Celtic* Race.

(2) *Adjectives of Quality* describe by indicating some quality:—A *fine* day, a *brave* soldier, a *dark* night.

(3) *Adjectives of Quantity* show how much of a thing is implied:—He had *much* silver and *little* gold. He worked *the whole* day.

(4) *Numeral (a)* denoting *how many* things are meant, and *(b) in what order* a thing stands. Class *(a)* are called *Cardinals*:—There were *three* men there. Class *(b)* are called *Ordinals*:—He was *first* at the examination. Here also it may be pointed out that there is a class of *Numeral Adjectives* known as *Indefinite*, because they do not specify any particular number:—All, some, such, several, many, few and sundry.

*Note.*—"Some" may denote *quantity*, e.g., He has *some* bread. "*Some*" may also denote *number*, e.g., He has *some* loaves. Hence care must be used in classifying this adjective.

(5) *Demonstrative*, pointing out or showing *which* thing is referred to:—This, that, with their plurals These and those.

(6) *Interrogative*, asking *which* or *what* thing one refers to. Which is used in a particular sense:—*What* pen is that? Here "*what*" is used in a *general* sense.

*Which* pen do you want? In this case "*which*" is used in a *particular* sense. Do not confuse "*what*" when used as an exclamation with the *Interrogative Adjective*.

(7) *Distributive*, showing, as the

name implies, that the objects referred to are either taken separately or in separate groups:—The two soldiers had *each* (soldier) a rifle. *Every* man was punctually in his place.

(8) *Possessive*, denoting ownership:—My, thy, his, her, its, our, your, their.

*Note.*—The *Indefinite* article "a" and "an" is really a *Demonstrative Adjective*, being merely a contraction for *one*, and is used only before nouns in the singular number; the definite article *the* being a contracted form of *this*, *that*, *these*, and *those* may be used before nouns in either the singular or plural number.

Examples of how and when these forms are used, together with the formation of adjective, shall be the subject of the next lesson.

**TOPOGRAPHY.**

**SCALE DRAWING AND MAP READING.**

Lesson No. 21.

Lest any student may have been misled, it is pointed out that the diagrams illustrating the scale of 2 inches to 1 mile in our last lesson were reduced to admit of insertion in a double column space. The scale line produced is, therefore, not to be taken as an actual scale of 2 inches to 1 mile. By following the instructions the student can easily construct an accurate scale line for himself.

We shall now deal with the construction of two other scales of the same type.

(1) *Construct a scale of 4 inches to 1 mile, showing yards.*

Here a line 4 inches long will represent an actual length of 1,760 yards.

As in the previous lesson we must calculate the length of line that will represent 2,000 or 2,500 yards.

For the purposes of this lesson we shall take the 2,500 figure:—

yds. ins. yds.

Now 1,760 : 4 :: 2,500 : x inches.

$$\text{or } x = \frac{4 \times 2500}{1760} = \frac{10000}{1760} = 5.68 \text{ inches.}$$

∴ 5.68 inches will represent 2,500 yards.

**CONSTRUCTION.**

Draw a straight line 5.68 inches (slightly less than 5.7 inches) long. Divide this line into 5 equal parts by the same method as was employed in the last lesson. Each part will, therefore, represent 500 yards. Similarly, sub-divide the first or left-hand division into 10 equal parts. Then each sub-division will represent 50 yards. Mark off and number the scale as shown in Figure 1.

(*Note.*—The sub-divisions representing 100 yards are more clearly marked than those representing 50 yards).

(2) *Construct a scale of feet at 8 inches to the mile.*

Here a line 8 inches long will represent one mile, or 5,280 feet.

A line slightly longer than half of 8 inches will suit our purpose.

Half of 5,280 feet is 2,640 feet.

The next round number of hundreds above 2,640 is 3,000.

Therefore the length of a line that will represent 3,000 feet must be calculated.

By proportion we get:—  
5,280 feet : 8 inches :: 3,000 feet : x inches.

$$\text{or } x = \frac{8 \times 3000}{5280} = \frac{24000}{5280} = 4.545 \text{ inches.}$$

∴ a line 4.545 inches long will represent 3,000 feet.

**CONSTRUCTION.**

Draw a straight line 4.545 inches long. Divide it into 6 equal parts.

Redivide the first or left-hand part into 5 equal parts.

Mark off and number as in Fig. 2.

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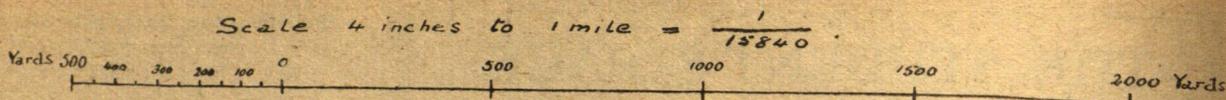


FIG. I.

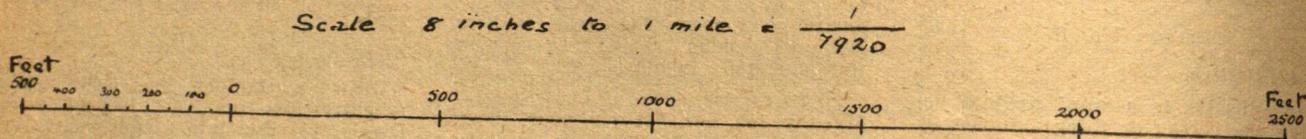


FIG. II.

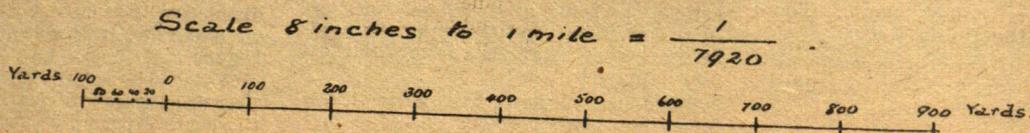


FIG. III.

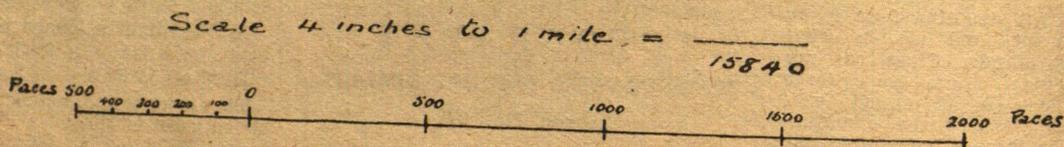


FIG. IV.

Since the whole line represents 3,000 feet, each main division will represent 500 feet, and each sub-division will represent 100 feet.

If distances of 50 feet are required, the left-hand division may be subdivided into 10 parts instead of 5.

The student will perceive that the longer the scale the shorter the distance that may be accurately represented.

The following will act as a rough guide in determining the nature of the scale:—

All scales of miles to inches will show miles.

Scales of inches to miles up to 8 inches to 1 mile will show yards.

Scales of 8 inches to the mile and upwards may show feet or yards as required.

(Note.—A scale of 8 inches to the mile may be constructed to show yards. See Fig. 3.)

ALTERNATIVE SCALES.

Sometimes, however, where a measuring tape is not available, or where time does not admit of accurate survey, distances have to be measured in paces. Equal paces of 30 inches each are, of course, essential. To draw a plan or map from such measurements a scale of paces is necessary.

An inch may represent 10, 50, 100 or any number of hundreds of paces in accordance with the area to be mapped. The scale line may be constructed directly from the graduated rule as in Lesson 19.

Similarly, a scale of paces may be constructed to suit a map drawn to a definite scale.

Let us take, for example, a map drawn to a scale of 4 inches to one mile.

Now 4 inches represents 63,360 inches.

The length of a pace is 30 inches.

∴ 4 inches represents  $\frac{63,360}{30}$  or 2,112 paces.

The next round number of hundreds above 2,112 is 2,500.

By proportion—

$$2,112 \text{ paces} : 4 \text{ inches} :: 2,500 \text{ paces} : x \text{ inches.}$$

$$\text{or } x = \frac{4 \times 2,500}{2,112} = 4.73 \text{ inches.}$$

∴ a line 4.73 inches long will represent 2,500 paces. Construct as above, dividing the entire line into 5 equal parts and sub-dividing the first part into 10 equal parts and mark off as shown in Fig. 4.

Such a scale is called an *Alternative Scale*, as it is another method of show-

ing the scale of four inches to the mile, Fig. 1 being the first method.

Scales of paces, though not strictly accurate, are very useful for the purpose of local surveys. The student must, however, be very careful of three things, viz.:—(1) accuracy of direction. (2) equal paces of 30 inches each, and (3) accurate counting of paces taken. By accuracy of direction is meant pacing from one selected point to another in a *straight line*.

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# NOT SO DIFFERENT TO-DAY.

## How Modern Armies Compare with Caesar's Legions.

### Infantry's Pre-eminence through Centuries\*

(Continued from No. 4.)

The offensive weapons of the legionary were the sword (*gladius*) and the javelin (*pilum*). The blade of the sword was short (two feet long), straight, two-edged, and pointed; hence it could be used both for cutting and stabbing, the latter being its common use. It hung at the right side, because the shield was carried on the left arm; the scabbard (*vagina*) was suspended from a sash (*balteus*) passing over the left shoulder, or from a belt (*cingulum*), both made of leather. The officers of high rank, who did not have shields, carried the sword at the left side. The javelin was between six and seven feet long, and consisted of the shaft and the iron shank, of about equal weight. The former was round, about four feet long, a little more than one inch thick and pointed with iron at the butt, so as to be thrust into the ground. The latter was slender, round, or four-sided and about two feet long, and ended in a barbed or flat heart-shaped point. The entire weight was about nine pounds. It was exclusively used as a missile weapon. In order to prevent its use by the enemy, the head was made of soft iron, which easily bent on coming in contact with an obstacle such as a shield.

The cavalry fought with the lance (*hasta*), longer and lighter than the *pilum*, and especially adapted for thrusting, though it could be used as a javelin. The sword used by them was longer than the *gladius*. The light-armed troops also wielded the lance or threw darts (*iacula*). The slingers threw stones or slugs (*glandes*) of lead moulded into the shape of an almond and sometimes inscribed with letters.

#### "Cookhouse Call."

The ration of each soldier was about two pounds of grain (*frumentum*), usually wheat, per day; this was issued every twelve or fifteen days, and was carried by the soldier as a part of his kit. The grain was prepared for use by grinding it in handmills (*molae manuales*). It was then baked in the form of unleavened dough or boulded as a kind of paste.

Whatever else the soldier needed he got by foraging or trading his grain for other articles of food.

The horses were fed on barley and green fodder when it was obtainable. The commissariat was in charge of the quaestor (quartermaster), and was carefully attended to; depôts of supplies were established at convenient points and requisitions were

\* Extracts given are from the text of C. M. Lowe, Ph.D., Heidelberg University, and J. T. Ewing, M.A., Alma College, U.S.A. (Albert Scott & Co., Chicago).

made upon allied tribes. The Roman system of army support was less elaborate but in many ways more efficient than the modern.

The baggage of the army was either light (*sarcinae*) or heavy (*impedimenta*). The light baggage was carried by the soldier himself in the form of a bundle (hence the name *sarcina*) fastened to the end of a forked pole (*furca*) carried on the shoulder. The contents of this bundle were a hatchet, cooking utensils (*vasa*), rations (*cibaria*), a cloak (*sagum*), and various smaller articles. The weight of the whole kit was between fifty and sixty pounds, and when marching under it the soldier was said to be *impeditus*. Before a battle the baggage was piled up in one place (*sarcinas conferre*) and guarded, or was left in the camp; the soldier was then said to be *expeditus*.

The heavy baggage (tents, hand-mills, artillery, bridge material, etc.) was carried in wagons (*carrī*) or on pack-animals (*iumenta*), of which there were about six hundred to each legion.

#### Pitching Camp.

The site of the camp was selected with great care by a camping party sent in advance under the command of a tribune and centurions. When possible the camp was pitched on the side of a hill, facing down the slope, with space enough in front for drawing up the army in line of battle, and with fuel and water easily accessible. The usual form of the camp was a square, or rectangle, but, if the nature of the site required, it might be semi-circular or triangular.

When the army reached the site chosen and already staked out by the surveyors (*mensores* or *metatores*), the arms (except the sword) and packs were laid aside, and working parties were formed. Along the outside boundary-line a ditch (*fossa*) was dug, nine to twelve feet wide at the top and seven to nine feet deep, and the earth from it was thrown inward to form a rampart (*agger*). The outer face of the *agger* was steep and was covered with sod from the ditch and bundles of brush, to keep the earth in place. At the top was often placed a parapet (*lorica*) of stakes (*valli*) set close together. The top was flat and broad enough for the soldiers to stand upon easily; the inner face was sloping, and furnished with steps made of logs or earth to give easy access to the top. Entrance to the camp was through gates (*portae*), probably forty feet wide. There was at least one in each side—that in the front, toward the foe, being the *porta praetoria*; the one opposite, the *porta decumana*; those in the right and left sides, the *porta dextra* and *porta sinistra*. These gates were masked by earthworks (*claviculae*), so placed that the enemy had to turn to the left to reach the gates, thus exposing the right side, unprotected by the shield, to the defenders of the gate.

The building of the camp began about noon and was finished in about three or

four hours. Then the tents were put up and the evening meal was prepared and eaten. Guard-duty was performed in the day time by outposts (*excubiae*) in front of the gates, consisting of a *cohort* and a *turma* of horsemen; at night, by sentinels (*vigiles*), divided into four watches (*vigilae*), each relief standing for from three to four hours. The watchword (*tessera*) for the night was given by the general to the two tribunes on duty and the praefect of the cavalry, who, through the *tesserarii*, communicated it to the soldiers.

The permanent camp (*castra stativa*) was laid out much the same as the daily camp, but was more strongly fortified in all respects. The wall was solidly built and strengthened by rectangular works (*castella*) placed at convenient intervals. In winter quarters (*castra hiberna*) wooden barracks covered with skins and straw took the place of tents, as a better protection to the occupants.

Each cohort occupied a space one hundred and twenty feet wide and one hundred and eighty feet deep, cut into six parts, one for each century. The tents of the two centuries in a maniple were placed back to back in parallel lines. These tents were made of skins (*pelles*), and held ten men, forming a "mess" (*contubernium*, *contubernales*), under the command of an under-officer (*decanus*).

#### Quartermaster's Office.

The description of the interior of the camp states in part:—

At the junction of the *via praetoria* with the *via principalis*, and extending back to the *via quintana*, was an open space called the *praetorium*; in it were the general's quarters, the altars (*arae*), the forum for the meeting of the soldiers, and the tribunal (*suggestus*), from which the general addressed them. Back of the *praetorium* was a similar space in the *retentura*, called the *quaestorium*, where were kept the hostages, prisoners, booty, etc., in charge of the *quaestor* (quartermaster) and his staff. The remaining space was portioned out according to a definite plan among the various divisions of the army and divided by smaller streets.

At the first signal of the *tuba* the tents were struck and the baggage packed up; at the second, the wagons and pack animals were loaded; at the third, the army began to move. Usually the order of march was in column of cohorts, each legion followed by its baggage train. When in the presence of the enemy, the army either kept the column formation, or was formed in order of battle (*acies instructa*). In either case the baggage was brought together under guard. The march in order of battle could be successfully maintained for a short distance only and over favourable ground. When a flank attack was expected the army marched in a hollow square (*agmen quadratum*) with the baggage train in the centre.

The divisions of the army on the march were the vanguard (*primum agmen*), the main-body (*agmen exercitus*, *agmen legionum*), and the rearguard (*agmen extremum* or *novissimum*). The vanguard, consisting of most of the cavalry and light-armed troops, enveloped the head of the main column. Scouts (*speculatores*) or scouting parties (*exploratores*) scoured the country in search of the enemy, whom it was the duty of the vanguard to engage until the main body could come up. The

work of selecting and staking out the site of the camp fell to the vanguard. The rear-guard was usually composed of cavalry, but in a dangerous region it was strengthened by several cohorts of legionaires. On occasions when Caesar doubted the reliability of his cavalry or needed it to protect the flanks, he kept it with the main body, light-armed foot taking its place in the van and rear. Each legion with its baggage, when **marching in a column forty feet wide** (*agmen centuriatum*) was about three-quarters of a mile in length.

#### Seventeen Miles by Noon Daily.

The march began at sunrise and ended with the arrival at the new camping place about noon. The regular day's march (*iter oustum*) was about seventeen miles. Under pressure a much longer distance could be covered. The step (*gradus*) was two and one-half Roman feet, the pace (*passus*) was two steps, from right heel to right heel. The ordinary march step was one hundred to the minute, the quick step one hundred and twenty.\*

Rivers were usually crossed by fords, the soldiers wading streams up to the waist or even neck. When the water at the ford was deep and the current swift, a line of cavalry was stationed above to break the force of the current and a second one below to rescue men who were carried off their feet. Bridges were built only where fords were not available. They were built when needed, on boats or piles, with as much ease and rapidity as to-day.

But little is known of the organisation of a Gallic army. It is evident, however, from the great number of standards used in comparison with the size of the army, that the sub-divisions into ranks and files was very minute. The Gauls had little knowledge of tactics, and aside from personal valour, had few resources to rely upon for securing a victory of Gallic soldiers. Their favourite method of attack was a furious onset, which usually gave them good fortune in a contest with a foe unused to it, but which was not so successful with the same foe in subsequent encounters. They relied upon the momentum of a rapidly moving mass of soldiers to sweep away the hostile obstacle; but if this was not accomplished, the subsequent hand-to-hand conflict usually resulted in their discomfiture. Their losses in battle were heavy on account of the reckless daring and obstinacy with which they maintained their ground, even after the contest was proved hopeless. They made no provision against possible defeat by stationing reserves within supporting distance; hence a defeat meant the annihilation of their army as an organisation and the complete crippling for the time of their means of resistance.

They had no idea of the importance of a proper provision of supplies for the support of an army in the field. Their operations were therefore of necessity carried on in haste, and delay was fatal to the cohesion of their loosely organised forces. An enemy who knew this could beguile them into hasty and foolish movements by working upon their impatience at inaction. This was what Ariovistus did in the war with the Aedui. In the same way Sabinus

\* Compare with our present day marching.

overcame Viridovix and Caesar the Belgae at the Axona. In siege operation also the Gauls were no match for the Romans. Their strongholds were often nothing but enclosures on sites difficult of access, and were, as a rule, unoccupied, serving as places of refuge only in case of need. Ordinarily their camps were not fortified. In Aquitania alone, where the native troops were led by veterans who had served under Sertorius in Spain, Caesar's lieutenant found Gallic camps laid out and defended after the Roman fashion. Long contact with their conquerors taught the Gauls lessons which they turned to good account at Gervogia, Avaricum, and Alesia. Their unwearied activity in devising fresh means of defence is highly praised by their great conqueror in his official report, which does full justice to the valour of an unfortunate people with whose cause its author could have no sympathy.

It is evident that the fighting strength of the Roman army lay in its heavy infantry. The cavalry was useful in reconnoitring, in pursuit and to a degree in attack upon the enemy's horsemen; in the latter case, however, it was often strengthened and steadied by light-armed foot placed between the *turmae* (cavalry platoons). The light infantry was available for skirmish work and the protection of the flanks of the army.

It is of especial interest to the quartermaster and to other technical services and staff corps to note that the success of the Roman armies was due to the greater perfection and specialisation of all branches of the service auxiliary to the infantry, as well as to the prowess and skill of that arm.

There is a striking similarity in the grouping of auxiliary branches and staff organisation between the armies of Julius Caesar and George Washington. This is due primarily to approximate equality in size of armies and the rudimentary character of transportation and supply problems involved. Also to operation in primitive and undeveloped countries. However, Gaul, with its reputed 12 million inhabitants in Caesar's time, cannot be said to have been sparsely settled. Increase in the size of the armies, the marked mechanicalisation, and the resulting complexity and technicality of transportation and supply have combined to improve immeasurably the standing of the military technician.

Caesar's smiths were Washington's artillery and engineers, and the Field and Coast Artillery, the Tanks, the Corps of Engineers, the Ordnance Department, Signal Corps, and Chemical Warfare Service of to-day. Under "Taking of Walled Towns," it is stated firebrands were thrown against the woodwork of towers or mounds to destroy them, and "boiling pitch, melted lead, burning arrows, beams and stones were thrown upon attacking troops."

Caesar's wagoners (*muliones*), slaves and sutlers (*mercatores*) were under the *prae-factus fabrum*, commanding artillery and siege operations and the baggage train. It is only with the coming of the "iron horse" in the form of railroad transport in 1830 and the "petrol mule" in 1916, that "gentlemen of the train" has ceased to be a term of derision. "Mule-skinner" tactics have gone no further in properly handling the "petrol mule" than has horsemanship in handling railroads.

Nineteen centuries did not bring about the changes of the past 65 years. And the end is not yet, but the extract and comparisons clearly establish the fallacy of the oft-repeated claims that this or that invention is going to revolutionise warfare. The principles of warfare—in this case, principles of military transportation and supply—are unchanging. Details of their application and organisation to secure results have changed. The type of *personnel* required has changed. This has greatly elevated the status of the quartermaster and his assistants. The latter are no longer slaves of the train and almost nomadic merchants regarded as camp followers. The junior quartermaster has come into his own as a professional and technical soldier. His importance has not changed, but his standing has, most materially.

The degree to which superior transportation, including four as well as two-wheeled carts, supplemented by highways that are still the wonder of the modern world, contributed to Roman success, is especially noteworthy. Superiority in transportation enabled them to penetrate the enemy's country and to reinforce beleaguered garrisons quickly by land or sea. Skill in military engineering enabled them to hold conquered provinces with small forces and to select the opportune moment for decisive combat.

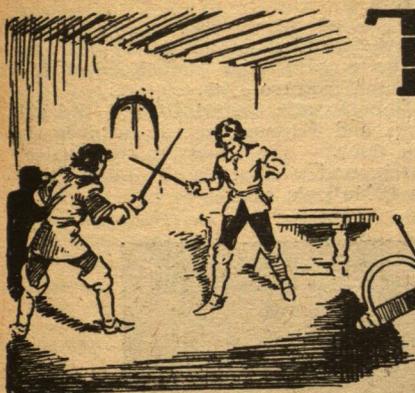
One may summarise Roman superiority in the expression—**SKILL IN TACTICS AND THE STRATEGY OF FORTIFICATION AND OF MOBILITY OF FORCE OVER LINES OF COMMUNICATION.** But we must not forget that **WHEN THE MILITARY SPIRIT WAS GONE THESE SPLENDID HIGHWAYS LED THE BARBARIAN HORDES STRAIGHT TO THE GATES OF ROME ITSELF.**

Compare this with the examples of the World War, which showed that the weaker nation, with equal martial spirit, but with better roads and higher skill in their employment, could hold the greatest military machine of history almost on her boundaries until succour came. Success on the Eastern Front lay with the great military machine, in spite of local inferiority of numbers there, because it had local superiority in transport.

Always it is speed—superior mobility, which makes the result possible. To win the race in offensive or defensive preparation, superiority in transport and transportation channels is essential. Superiority in an art belongs to those who are the most progressive. In transportation, it is the nation which leads in transportation research. Knowledge and skill in highway transport is of special importance because it is the transportation par excellence for the Combat Zone.

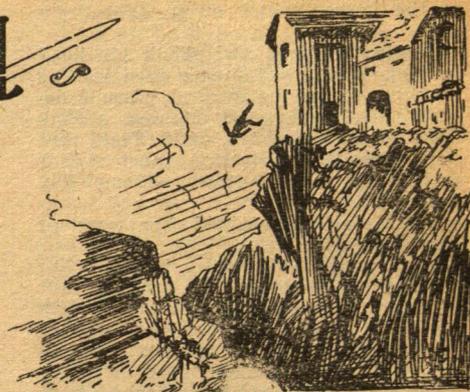
**THERE IS SAFETY IN GOOD ROADS AND A MARTIAL SPIRIT. GOOD ROADS AND AN OPULENT COUNTRY, WITHOUT A STRONG NATIONAL WILL AND HIGH CAPACITY TO DEFEND OUR HEARTHSTONES AND INSTITUTIONS, WOULD TEMPT AGGRESSION.**

This principle is unchangeable with time but not so the capacity to defend. That, too, hinges upon progressiveness, and again the answer is research. In the field of research, military and civilian interests are almost always common.



# The Sword of O'Malley

By  
Justin Mitchell



## CHAPTER XIV.

On the quaint little gallery raised on rustic supports and flanking the inn porch, the Princess chose a cosy nook where the leaf-decked trellis cast a deep shade, very grateful and inviting in the warmth of the early afternoon. Here her Highness rested in a lounge chair, and chatted with Monica and Wanda. Below them lay the courtyard of the hostelry. Across the narrow ribbon of road the forest stretched its dense, vast, verdant bulk.

The beat of galloping hoofs suddenly invaded the drowsy dullness, and presently a rider halted at the gate and climbed down from his saddle. The ladies, watching from their leaf-screened gallery, saw the man throw his rein over the gate-post and boldly stride into the yard. As he doffed his hat and wiped his streaming brow, the Princess noted his flushed face and his hard, reckless, scornful air. His manner seemed to speak contemptuous defiance.

Other eyes than those of the ladies had seen his arrival and marked his bearing.

"An Ulmo trooper, by his horsemanship," said Edmund to his fellow-Guardsmen. "I should know the style among a million riders."

"What can the man want?" murmured Sergius uneasily.

"He had ridden fast, but not very far," quoth O'Malley, his eyes resting on the tethered horse.

Bartolome advanced into the courtyard and accosted the fellow. "You seem to have ridden here hurriedly," he remarked, with a glance of critical enquiry. "May we ask your business?"

"My business is with Captain O'Malley," the trooper replied, with a gruffness that at once betrayed hostility.

Edmund stepped from the doorway and lounged lazily towards the messenger. His pose was one of slightly bored indifference. Yet the envoy, after one quick glance into the Guardsman's eyes, straightened up and saluted.

"I had hopes of a brief nap before dinner," said Edmund, suppressing a yawn. "Won't your business keep for a couple of hours, good man?"

"My errand is most urgent, sir, and I must not delay," the trooper an-

swered. "As you see, I have ridden very fast to deliver my message."

"I see," said O'Malley thoughtfully. "Your own appearance, and that of your horse, convince me that you lost no time in speeding hither. But you are heated and almost spent. A little refreshment—"

"I pray you, no," the envoy interposed hurriedly.

His air had lost something of its jaunty assurance. His reception puzzled him. He had expected coldness, bitterness, hostility, perhaps violence. But his easy, sleepy note of hospitable tolerance aroused his suspicion. He glanced around nervously.

Edmund saw the glance, and his manner changed instantly. "What is your name?" he demanded incisively.

"Lotz," stammered the trooper.

"And your message?" queried Edmund.

"I bear greeting from the Prince of Ulmo and the Duke of Ungvar to Captain O'Malley of the Royal Guard," the messenger replied glibly, as though repeating a well-conned lesson. "My noble masters are eagerly desirous of preparing a suitable welcome for her Highness, the Princess of Caronia, as she enters the realm of Rhonstadt. They are aware that her Highness has entrusted to you the choice of a route, as between the Pass of Ungvar and the Gorge of Ulmo. I am charged to say that they will be for ever your grateful debtors if you will communicate your decision to them through me, their messenger."

He touched his cap again, and stood in expectant attention.

O'Malley glanced round at Bartolome, who leant against the porch. "They have changed their plan of campaign," he murmured. Then aloud. "Ho, within there! Bring wine! wine for the Duke's messenger!"

There was a slight stir in the hostel, and presently a servant emerged bearing a tray with glasses and a tankard of wine.

"Fill up," said Edmund. "I will give my answer to your message, and then you shall drink a toast."

The fellow took the proffered glass.

At the inn door, Sergius had joined Bartolome, and the pair curiously awaited the next move. On the bal-

cony the Princess forsook her lounge and advanced to the balustrade. O'Malley's back was towards her. He did not know that she was a spectator.

"Lotz," said Edmund, "present my compliments to the Duke of Ungvar and the Prince of Ulmo, and inform them that it lies in their power to do me a signal favour."

"Name it," said Lotz curtly.

"Say to them," Edmund continued, "that Captain O'Malley shall be immensely grateful if they will carefully, but speedily, seek out the remotest and most sulphurous pit in hell—and leap into it!"

At the inn door, and on the gallery, there was a movement of startled interest. Edmund held the man's eye with a steely stare of defiance.

"That is my answer to your illustrious masters," he continued; "see that you deliver it exactly as it is given. And now, a toast and a parting cup."

He raised his glass. With shining eyes, the Princess bent nearer.

"My ancestors," said Edmund, "were warriors and gentlemen, with souls as trusty as their swords, blade-straight and true. In our Irish Valhalla they await my coming with whatever humble record of soldierly repute it may be my lot to achieve. May the sainted ones of Eire condemn me! May Patrick, and Brigid, and Columcille forget me! May Brian, and Malachi, and Eoghan, and Ruari disown me! May my forbears in the happy fields of Tir n'An Og spurn me as a leprous traitor if I quit this world without first speeding to Satan, from whom it came, the crooked, slimy, soul of the Duke of Ungvar!"

The watchers were fascinated by the dreadful earnestness of the tall Irishman. Nobody moved.

O'Malley raised his glass. "Lotz," he said, "I drink with you to the speedy and eternal damnation of the Duke of Ungvar. May the twisted, viper soul of him squirm on hell's hottest grid for ever!" and he drained the measure to the dregs.

For a space unbroken silence reigned, unbroken, yet palpitating with vivid, varied feeling evoked by O'Malley's impassioned outburst.

The listeners, soft-natured Southern-

ers, could not understand the intensity of the hatred which swept O'Malley's soul.

Sergius frowned and shook his head perplexedly. Bartolome's face lost its rosy smile, and he crossed himself devoutly. Wanda and Monica shrank back into the shadows, as if afraid that some dreadful visitation must follow such a wrath-laden litany of malediction.

But Irene maintained her pose of eager attention.

Lotz went pallid under his tan, but his eyes showed no fear, and he met O'Malley's wrathful glare with a straight glance of unblenching defiance. Eye to eye the pair stood, in momentary challenge; then the courier raised his brimming glass and scornfully dashed it to earth.

"No," he said firmly. "Slay me if you will, but I'll pledge no such blasphemous toast."

Edmund's mood softened. "Bravely spoken!" he cried approvingly. "You are altogether too good a man, Lotz, to serve such a master as Duke Thaddeus."

"I give my services where they are best recompensed," snarled Lotz sourly.

"Pardon me," said Edmund, "I mistook you for a soldier."

Lotz winced under the insult, and his hand dropped to his sword-hilt. But, realizing his helplessness, he shrugged his shoulders and turned contemptuously away. When he was preparing to mount, O'Malley called to him.

"Just a moment, Lotz," he said. "Do you happen to know one Brant, in the Duke's employ?"

Lotz nodded. He was too hurt and angry for speech.

"Pray tell him," Edmund continued, "that I know him to be afflicted with a malignant disease, the remedy for which is—this!" He drew his sword and swung it in the sunlight.

Lotz vaulted hastily into the saddle and spurred headlong from the gate. The Ulmo riders could leap into top speed with astonishing quickness.

"How superbly the fellow rides," murmured Edmund. For a space his eyes followed the vanishing Lotz. Then he turned—to meet the smiling regard of the Princess Irene.

Doffing his plumed cap he approached the balcony, and raised his glance to the shining orbs, in which he could trace no shadow of blame, no cold disapproval.

"Lady," he said, and bowed low before her, "I ask your pardon for my impetuous Irish outburst. I knew not that you were an onlooker, else would my sentiments have been more calmly expressed."

Irene's great lustrous orbs sparkled, and the free, frank smile of perfect comradeship dimpled her rose-leaf cheeks.

"You have done no wrong," she said. "The twain received just such answer as their message deserved. I would not you had spoken otherwise."

To a trio of listeners the thought came on the instant: "The Princess greatly approves of O'Malley."

"She admires his fine spirit and

romantic bearing," thought Monica, and sighed for the other idol, now threatened with dethronement—he of the shabby vesture and the long sword.

"She is attracted by his splendid valour and knightly grace," thought Bartolome. And, remembering the Vow of Five, he had a vague foreboding of trouble.

"She has fallen in love with his superb figure and handsome face,"

use by penitent pilgrims or runaway lovers."

"As we are neither one nor the other, we had better avoid it," the Princess said, and smiled down into Edmund's grave eyes.

Her Highness turned to quit the gallery, and Edmund moved towards the inn door. They met in the latticed porch, and she laid a detaining finger on O'Malley's arm.



"Princess Irene seated herself, and Edmund stood with his hand on his sword-hilt."

thought Wanda. "And the comely man returns her love, but hides his infatuation under the mask of cold, preoccupied indifference, and an overdone zeal for the details of his military duties. Such pretence would deceive nobody."

"With your Highness's approval," quoth Edmund, quite oblivious of the sharp eyes and ears around, "we shall cross the mountains by the Pass of Ungvar. It may be my great fortune to meet the Duke. In any case, the Ulmo road, for ordinary travellers, is almost impassable. It is only fit for

"There is a little lane striking off the highway and leading into the heart of the forest," she said. "It is quite close by the inn gate. I noticed it as we rode hither."

"I know the lane," Edmund replied. "It traverses the forest in a great curve, and emerges again on the main road, some miles ahead. They call it the Lane of the Lilacs, because, near the entrance, it is bordered by lilac trees."

"In this beautiful world," cried Irene, "there is nothing quite so sweet

as the lilac-blooms in May. I have a consuming desire to explore that lane."

"I beg that you will do nothing of the kind," the Irishman said hastily. His tone indicated an utter lack of enthusiasm for the Princess's proposal.

"But why," she cried amazedly, and turned towards the gate.

Edmund walked by her side.

"It would be perilous to venture so far alone," he urged earnestly. "There are those about us who seek just some such chance to make trouble."

"Trouble!" echoed Irene, with up-raised eyebrows, and walking very fast. "You speak as though I were spied upon, watched, followed. Am I in any danger?"

"In grave danger," Edmund replied.

"Of what?" queried the Princess, with kindling eye and rising colour.

"Of abduction," said the Irishman, with a quiet firmness, which indicated that he spoke rather less than the whole grim truth.

Irene's step never faltered. A little way ahead they could see the opening where the hedgerows curved into the Lane of the Lilacs.

"It would seem," she cried protestingly, "that I mustn't move abroad without a bodyguard. It's perfectly monstrous!"

O'Malley stopped dead.

"Your Highness," he said quietly, "I have no desire to force my company upon you; neither is it for me to say what you shall or shall not do. My duty compels me to indicate that you are in danger, grave and immediate. I will ask Bartolome and the Duke to escort you in your walk."

He bowed and turned back towards the inn.

"Stay," said the Princess. "The annoyance of being compelled to endure a bodyguard entirely disappears if one be allowed to choose one's escort. I greatly desire to explore the Lane of the Lilacs; but *not* in the company of Captain Bartolome or the Duke of Doorn."

She made him a little curtsey, as when a maid of low degree seeks favour of some high-born seigneur. He took his place by her side, and together they paced down the lane.

"Your Highness will pardon me if I do not offer you my arm," said Edmund. "At any moment, I may be compelled to draw my sword!"

She glanced up at him with a smile of complete enjoyment. Her spirit rose with the approach of danger, and she had a serene trust in her broad-shouldered cavalier.

"Is it really so bad as all that?" she queried playfully.

"It really is," Edmund assented. His manner was grave, but cool and alert.

"In that case," said the Princess, "we had better seek cover. What say you to yonder blossom-bowered recess in the lilacs? No watching eyes can spy upon us there."

She indicated a little arbour veiled in perfumed hellotrope blooms and leaves of delicate green. The mossy bole of a huge beech furnished a cosy resting-place in the shadowed nook. Irene

seated herself, and Edmund stood over her, his shoulder resting against the beechen trunk, his hand on his sword-hilt.

Presently the lady smiled archly up into the serious eyes of her sentinel.

"Although a Princess, I am very feminine," she remarked, on a pleading note of regret. "Curiosity is my besetting sin. Do tell me—I simply *must* know—the meaning of this espionage. Why do these people put themselves, and you, to so much trouble? Why should they wish to abduct me?"

"You are a Princess—and you are beautiful!" he explained in a matter-of-fact tone that brought laughter to Irene's lips.

Suddenly she shot a challenge upward into the beechen heights from which he looked gravely down upon her—upon her lissom, fragile figure, her crown of dancing curls, her eyes of wonderful blue-black darkness.

(To be continued.)

## THE DRIVER. His Progress in the Artillery.

### TESTS IN GLEN IMAAL.

*"They sends us along where the roads are,  
but mostly we goes where they ain't.*

*We'd climb up the side of a sign-board an'  
trust to the stick o' the paint."*

As I pointed out in a previous article the gunner in the Artillery is a man of much responsibility, but without the driver, and his team, he can be compared to a motor without an engine. Once a gun gets in position the gunner is the man who counts, but to "get there" he must call on the driver. That hard-riding, care-free customer will take the gun anywhere, in "style," across a review ground, or "hell for leather," over hill, bog, or river, into action.

I have explained that when a man joins the Artillery it is decided whether he become a driver or a gunner. It must be understood that every man who wishes to be a driver does not necessarily become one. A good deal more is needed than the physical qualifications. Above all else a driver must have an interest in and a liking for horses. An interest in horses does not mean "Two bob each way" at the Curragh or Baldoyle. A man may never have been on a horse in his life, but if he likes horses, and has an ordinary share of common sense, he will, in nine cases out of ten, become an expert driver.

In this article I will deal with the work and every-day duties of a team driver of the Artillery Corps.

On arrival he is issued with his badges, spurs, bandolier, lanyard, and whip. If he is lucky and talks "soft" to the tailor he may have his breeches grips before he "walks out" that night. A few tips from some "old soldier," and about 7 p.m. he steps proudly forth with a blaze of "Science," and a jingle round his heels

like a tinsmith's shop. His troubles have not yet started.

Like his brother soldier, the gunner, he has to go through his paces on the square, and does his rifle and marching drill for some weeks until he is "passed out."

Then he is introduced to stables and here soon becomes proficient in the art (and it is an art) of grooming a horse. He is getting along famously now, although he is not told so. Then, one never-to-be-forgotten day the orderly sergeant approaches and, in his most mournful note, tells him: "You're for riding school to-morrow, 9 o'clock." He looks as sympathetic as only an orderly sergeant can look.

However, our "bold recruit" turns up, in every sense of the word, next morning, and every morning for a couple of months, until he is finally discharged as an efficient horseman. In the meantime he has been taught all there is to know about the care and cleaning of harness and how to harness his horses, and has received numerous lectures on driving and the care of his horses. He also goes through his course of dismounted driving drill, and eventually turns out in a team for driving drill proper. It is now that a man goes through his real test.

He has to learn the numerous formations of a battery or section. He has to get a thorough knowledge of the many signals used in driving drill and has to learn how to handle his pair of horses properly, to get the best out of them. A horse is a marvellously intelligent creature, and in the hands of a good driver is capable of going anywhere. On the other hand, a bad driver can ruin a horse. The recruit progresses steadily at driving drill, and so comes round to his first long march. A march is dear to the heart of an Artillery driver, especially if his horses' heads are turned towards the "smoke." The Infantry may have their bands, but for an Artillery man the music of the march is the jingle of harness, the rumble of the gun wheels, and the "clip-clop" of the horses' hoofs as the battery jogs along "on the road to anywhere, with never a heartache and never a care."

The annual Camp in Glen Imaal is the scene of the recruit drivers' crowning glory. Here they have to take their team and guns through places which try their patience, coolness, efficiency and daring—and the real driver never fails.

The first months of a recruit driver are hard, but once he has passed out he sees the easier side—jumping on horseback, trick riding, wrestling on horseback, mounted tug-o'-war, peg-driving, alarm races, etc.

Our recruit is now an "old soldier." He is capable of handling his horses anywhere, in any circumstances, and has learned all the tricks of the trade.

The drivers and gunners of the Artillery need each other's assistance, and an excellent spirit of comradeship exists between them. It is this fine spirit that has helped to make the Artillery what it is—the finest and most efficient unit in the Army.

So here we leave our friends, the gunners and drivers, and wish them the best of luck, with the hope that

"There'll surely come a day  
When they'll give you all your pay  
And treat you as a Christian ought to  
do."

# ARMY HORSEMEN'S SUCCESS.

## Fine Performance on Opening Day of Dublin Show.

### SECOND AND FOURTH IN INTERNATIONAL COMPETITIONS.

Events have proved that we were right when we foretold that the Irish Army competitors would make a good display in the International Military Jumping Competitions at this year's Dublin Horse Show.

In the first day's competition the Irish Army secured Second and Fourth places, the First and Third going to the representatives of the Swiss Army. Our successful representatives were Captain G. O'Dwyer (2nd) and Captain D. Corry (4th).

The opening day of the Show is generally rather thinly attended, but this year it achieved a record, the attendance being nearly three thousand more than on any previous occasion. It was generally admitted that this increase was directly attributable to the great interest taken in the military jumping competitions—a feature which the Show had never previously boasted.

There certainly never was such an

auspicious First Day in the Jumping enclosure. The enclosure itself has been transformed by the erection of new stands on both sides of the Grand Stand and the provision of tiers of steps along the railings for the benefit of those not occupying the stands. New beds of flowers, rustic tea gardens and prettily gowned waitresses have helped to transform the picture.

It is especially worthy of note that, for the first time, the Saorstat flag floated over the Governor-General's box on the Grand Stand. The flags of the other six countries competing in the military jumping were flown in front of the Stand.

The success of the Army horsemen was particularly gratifying in view of the unusually cosmopolitan nature of the attendance. Every county in Ireland irrespective of creed or politics was well represented, and large parties of visitors from Great Britain and

America were particularly noticeable, together with a good sprinkling from Continental countries.

Four Continental countries were represented by the crack riders of their Armies, and these officers in their smart and, to Irish eyes, unusually cut uniforms, were early visitors. One met them in all parts of the grounds, and they were obviously keenly interested in all they saw. A member of the Reception Committee, who accompanied some of them, told a Press representative subsequently that they were deeply impressed by all they saw. The Show quite surpassed their expectations, and the expression, "C'est magnifique" was constantly employed by them.

The military jumping competition, the first of its kind ever held in Ireland, evoked considerable excitement amongst the spectators (says the "Irish Independent" representative), and a



CAPTAIN D. CORRY (left), and CAPTAIN G. O'DWYER, who secured Fourth and Second places respectively in the International Jumping Competitions, on the opening day of this year's Dublin Horse Show.

[Etchings by courtesy of *Irish Independent*.

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thrill of pride was only natural when an Irish Army officer, in company with a Belgian officer, led off amidst great applause.

The competition was so very keenly contested that only for very minor faults were the competitors gradually eliminated. In the final round two Irish Army representatives were left with seven or eight others, and their success in winning second and fourth places with two Swiss officers first and third was greeted with thunderous applause.

It is safe to say that the prestige of the Army has been considerably enhanced by this success. The President expressed keen gratification, and the Minister for Defence, Mr. P. Hughes, was the recipient of numerous congratulations on behalf of the force.

The crowd, however, showed no partisanship in its approval, and the officers, 36 in all, were each in turn applauded for their efforts. Some amusement was caused when one of the Dutch officers was thrown on the top of one of the double banks. His mount calmly stood on the bank, and the officer, who was uninjured, vaulted into the saddle again and completed the course to the accompaniment of great hand-clapping.

Another Dutch officer was thrown at the water jump, but he, too, was unhurt, and, remounting, cleared the remaining jump.

### The Jumping Described.

At 4 o'clock—the advertised time—the International Jumping Competition began, and it lasted just one hour, almost to the second. It was for individual officers of the Armies of the six countries—namely, Belgium, France, Great Britain, Holland, Irish Free State, and Switzerland. All wore their Army uniforms. There were thirty-six horses ridden in the competition and in the draw Irish representatives came out first and last. Each of those two was placed in the first four. It is another coincidence (says an "Irish Times" representative) that the first and last courses of the first round were the best, both for the actual jumping and the pace at which the horses went.

The Irish competitors were Captain G. O'Dwyer, a native of Co. Limerick; Captain D. Corry, from Loughrea, in the Blazers' country, and Captain Cyril Harty, the well-known rider. Of the British officers two were Dublin men, Captain Hume-Dudgeon, M.C., and Cap-

tain E. T. A. G. Boylan, D.S.O., M.C. The third was Major C. T. Walwyn, D.S.O., M.C.

The first horse out was Captain O'Dwyer's Oisín, a powerful big sorrel, who was paired with the Belgian Acrobat, ridden by Lieut. Baudouin de Brabandere. They went off at a rattling pace, and, abreast all the time, cleared every obstacle without a fault. The first international competition at Ballsbridge opened with a first class exhibition of jumping. Captain Hume-Dudgeon got a great reception from the crowd, and his horse, Diplomat, covered the course well.

### A Magnificent Exhibition.

The competitors being sent out in pairs, the first round was run through with great expedition. After the brilliant opening the jumping, while individually of high merit, was not exciting. The French horses were prominent in the first round, but they dropped into the background in the second, when the good riding of the Swiss began to be noticeable. The first "refuse" was Captain O'Dwyer's second mount, An Croabh Ruadh, and his example was at once followed by the Belgian mount along with him. The first fall was by Lieutenant G. P. de Kruyff, Holland, who came down at the water. The concluding course of the first round was a magnificent exhibition of clean, fast jumping by Major Walwyn's Cormorant and Captain O'Dwyer's Finghin.

Seven horses were not called out in the second round, in which the British and Dutch competitors failed to qualify for further advance. Twelve remained over for the third round, at the end of which the judges announced the winner to be the Swiss horse, Royal Gris, a shapely little grey mare, with every sign of Arab blood in her. Captain O'Dwyer's Finghin was adjudged fourth place.

For second and third, Captain O'Dwyer, on Oisín, and Captain Bühler, Switzerland, on Wladimir, were called out again singly. The Irishman cleared every jump faultlessly, and excitement ran high as the Swiss cleared the wall and the double bank in fine style. He fumbled at the water, and there was a resounding cheer as Oisín's number was run up. Thus the opening honours of the tournament were divided between Switzerland and Ireland, the two smallest countries.

The winners got a rousing reception as they galloped round the enclosure after receiving their rosettes from Mr. Justice Wylie.

### Oisín "Splendidly Ridden."

Another correspondent says:—

"Royal Gris, the winner, which was ridden by Capt. von der Weid, gave an absolutely faultless display. The big grey was clearly the best of the thirty-six competitors. Wladimir, the other Swiss horse, which was third, jumped perfectly in the second round, but only for the fact the French horse, Merveilleux, slipped up

when taking off at the single bank, he might have been hard pushed to win the first round.

"Oisín, ridden by Capt. G. O'Dwyer, secured second place for Ireland. He was splendidly ridden, and there could not have been much between him and the winner. Finghin did his best work in the second round, and Major Kuhn, on Novello, must have nearly obtained the verdict by a fine third round against Capt. Corry's mount.

"Amongst the 'also rans' there were several rather unlucky performers, notably the French horse, Mandarin, ridden by Lieut. Gibault, which jumped magnificently, but was rather too impetuous, with the result that he took his banks too fast for clean changing."

The judges were—J. Kernohan, Hon. Mr. Justice Wylie. Referee—B. T. O'Reilly, and the result was announced as follows:—

Royal Gris (Switzerland)	Capt. von der Weid 1
Oisín (Ireland)	Capt. G. O'Dwyer 2
Wladimir (Switzerland)	Capt. Bühler 3
Finghin (Ireland)	Capt. D. Corry 4

The following also competed:—

**BELGIUM**—Acrobat (Lieut. Baudouin de Brabandere), Haut-Parleur (do.), Perette (Lieut. Chevalier de Merten Horne), Miss America (Lieut. Cte. de la Serna), Black Cat (Lieut. Chev. de M. Horne), Arsinoe (Lieut. Cte de la Serna).

**ENGLAND**—Diplomat (Capt. Hume Dudgeon), Togo (do.), Well Done (Capt. E. T. A. G. Boylan, D.S.O., M.C.), White Star (do.), Monmouth (Major C. T. Walwyn, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C.), Cormorant (do.).

**FRANCE**—Mandarin (Lieut. Gibault), Quiet (do.) Merveilleux (Capitaine de Laissardiere), Harris (do.), Sultan (Lieut. Bizard), Pantin (do.).

**HOLLAND**—Zwaite Greit (Lieut. van der Voort van Zyp), Silver Piece (do.), Roland (Capt. J. M. de Kruyff), Idcad (do.), King of Hearts (Lieut. G. P. de Kruyff), Kakkerlak (do.).

**IRELAND**, in addition to prize-winners—Mac-An-Isolair (Capt. C. B. Harty), An Craobh Ruadh (Capt. G. O'Dwyer), Cuchulainn (Capt. C. B. Harty), Roisín Dubh (Capt. D. Corry).

**SWITZERLAND**, in addition to prize-winners—Admiral (Capt. von der Weid), Pepita (Major C. Kuhn), Sailor Boy (Capt. H. Bühler), Novello (Major C. Kuhn).

"Irish Irelanders," says P. de Burca in the "Independent," "noted with pleasure that the native horses all bore Gaelic names."

### SECOND DAY'S JUMPING.

The luck was against Ireland on the Second Day of the Show. As we go to press we learn that the results of Wednesday's Jumping Competition was as follows:—

1st—France.
2nd and 3rd—Great Britain.
4th—Belgium.

It will be seen that all the competing countries have now scored with the exception of Holland. But there are two more days to go.



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

### A.C.E., GRIFFITH BARRACKS, DUBLIN.

Our athletes gave a fine display at the No. 4 Group Sports

Our old friend, "Bet-you-a-dollar" scored in the 220 Yards and the Hop, Step and Jump.

Private Flood won the 440 Yds. and was placed second in the 220 Yds.

Corpl. Toal succeeded in carrying off 1st prize in the High Jump, and also secured 2nd prize in the 880 Yds.

Pte. Hughes carried off two 2nd prizes, viz., Long Jump and Hop, Step and Jump.

The greatest victory, however, was scored by our Tug-o'-War team, which beat Portobello by two straight pulls. The "boys" were highly elated, and are looking forward to many victories in the future. In fact it is freely rumoured that they intend issuing a challenge to the Dublin Metropolitan Guards in the near future. I would advise them, however, not to try "beating" the police as the latter are sure to "score" in the long run.

This week's slogan: "Heave, boys, box and all."

(That's all right, Feline Fungus, but is there no general news this week?—Ned).

"CAT'S WHISKER."

### ARTILLERY CORPS, GLEN IMAAL.

A Fordson tractor has arrived in Camp for a trial. It is to be tried on a route over which horses will also have to go. Both horses and tractor will draw a limber and gun.

The test is for the purpose of deciding whether horses or tractors are more suitable for Artillery work in this country.

Betting is heavy, and I am inclined to think that the "old harries" are hot favourites; at least some of our drivers had not very welcome looks on their faces when the tractor arrived.

However, we will soon know the result. It will probably be decided before these notes appear.

There must be another vacancy for band-master. The band has not appeared for some weeks. We wonder why?

Overheard during a shoot:—

"Hello, is that C—y?"

"Yes."

"This is Spud. Have you plenty of cover?"

"Not too bad. How are you off?"

"Fairly well. Shot one—duck your head."

"P-P-P-Plus Fifty."

Before the end of the present week we hope to be back in our galvanised huts in Kildare. Rain sounds much nicer off galvanised than off canvas.

The number of swimmers has dwindled a lot in the past week or two. There is no need to get into the river when you can get just as wet on the bank.

"King of Clubs" is said to be heavily backed for the return journey to Kildare.

"TRAIL EYE"

### 15th BATTALION, CURRAGH.

Since our last week's notes we have entered into an inter-Platoon Football Competition. The following is a list of the matches that are to be played:—

No. 1 Platoon "B" Company v. No. 1 Platoon "H.Q." Company—"H.Q." Coy. being regarded as one platoon); No. 1 Platoon "A" Company v. No. 1 Platoon "D" Company; No. 2 Platoon "A" Company v. No. 2 Platoon "B" Company; No. 2 Platoon "C" Company v. No. 2 Platoon "D" Company; No. 1 Platoon "C" Company, a bye.

The first round between No. 1 Platoon "B" Coy. and "H.Q." Coy. was fixed for 26th July, but No. 1 Platoon "B" Coy. not turning up, the match was awarded to "H.Q." Coy. The second round between No. 1 Platoon "A" Coy. and No. 1 Platoon "D" Coy. was arranged for the same evening, and No. 1 Platoon "A" Coy. failing to appear, the match was awarded to No. 1 Platoon "D" Coy. The competition is to be played in the knock-out system, and that being the case the boys of "H.Q." are rather sure of winning. (Any more walk-overs likely?—Ned).

In the Brigade Sports on Friday, 30th July, we were more successful than we expected. Hereunder are a list of some of our wins:—880 Yds.—1st, Pte. O'Keeffe,

"H.Q." Coy.; 2nd, Sgt. Rooney, "C" Coy. Hop, Step and Leap—1st, Pte. Tierney, "H.Q." Coy.; High Jump—1st, Pte. McDaid, "A" Coy.; 2nd, Pte. Doyle, "B" Coy.; Relay Race—15th Battalion team. (The team embraced Pte. Tierney, Pte. Gallagher, Sgt. Rooney, Cpl. Sunderland).

During the last few days over 41 of our N.C.O.s and men have taken their departure for civilian life. Many of them are the proud possessors of All-Army Inter-Company medals, whilst others have many other valuable cups and medals to their credit. Amongst them were Ptes. Cronin and West, who were amongst our best in the Battalion Football and Hurling teams, and undoubtedly Ptes. O'Dwyer and Kehoe are missed off the Battalion Tug-o'-War team.

### 23rd BATT., PORTOBELLO BARRACKS.

Our Sports Committee has put the Coy. Football and Rounders' League in motion again, and everything points to a close finish between some of the companies. On Monday evening, 26th July, a Rounders' match between "A" and "C" ended in a rather easy win for the latter. The game was not productive of any great display on the part of either side, the scores being

"C" Company ... 19 and 15—34

"A" Company ... 11 and 7—18

On Friday evening, 30th July, the final was played between "C" Coy. and "H.Q." Both teams divided the honours in the League table and a keen match was anticipated. "H.Q." had a shade the odds, having previously beaten "C" in the League. Contrary to expectations, the game was quite an amateurish affair, at least, on the part of "H.Q." Coy., whose exhibition was of the poorest quality. In the first innings the scores stood—

"H.Q." ... ... 20

"C" ... ... 27

"C" Company were lucky to make this score, as before they had reached 7, three catches had been dropped, and some of the spectators were beginning to talk about baskets. The second innings of "H.Q." Company was productive of one single, solitary and lonesome run, leaving "C" Company easy winners by an innings and

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And back of the flour the mill;  
And back of the mill, the wheat and  
the shower,  
The sun and the Father's Will."

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six runs. "51" Kelly is to be complimented on his fine bowling performance.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
"C"	5	4	1	0	8
"H.Q."	5	3	2	0	6
"B"	4	2	2	0	4
"A"	4	1	3	0	2
"D"	4	1	3	0	2

The Football League was resumed on Tuesday evening, 27th July, in a match between "B" Company and "C" Company. The former created a mild surprise by handsomely beating the favourites; it may not be out of place to mention here that our "Gym" field badly needs a hair cut. I do not question the artistic merits of the waving meadow, but for football purposes, well, as "Mrs. Maloney" says in her picturesque style, "There I lave ye." In a rather scrappy game, the players, hampered by the long grass, could not give of their best, and the heavier "B" Company had considerably the better of the exchanges. "C" Company forwards lacked finish, and many promising openings were missed. For "B" Company, Cpl. Ginty, Ptes. Matthews, Duffy, Butler, and Ferrin were best, whilst Sergt. Phelan, Ptes. Hutton, McNamara, Callaghan, and Cronin rendered good services for "C." Final scores:—

"B" Coy. ... 3 goals 2 points.

"C" Coy. ... 1 goal 1 point.

The No. 4 Group Sports meeting, on Wednesday, 28th July, was productive of some thrilling sport, and a very enjoyable programme was got through. In the open events the 23rd Battalion were well represented, and I am glad to say were placed in all—Cox being second in the three miles, O'Donnell third in the mile, and "Billy" Bagnell and "51" Kelly second in the wheel-barrow race.

Congratulations are due to Lieut. F. Tummon, Pte. P. Ryan, Sergt. M. Fennell, and Pte. T. Keogh on their inclusion in the Command Football team (the two last-named being subs.) against the Curragh Command.

By the way, did we win a cup in Dundalk recently? There is a rumour to that effect, but up to the time of writing it is an absentee. Anybody seen it?

COLLAR BADGE.



## 8th BATTALION, CURRAGH.

The resignation of Lieut. W. Casey, of our Battalion, has caused much regret. This popular officer served since the inauguration of the Army, and had a noteworthy record in the I.R.A.

The camping-out life is agreeing with us tremendously in spite of the very bad weather prevailing of late. The clerk of the weather must have an ill-feeling against us, for he has drenched our bed-cots day and night since our arrival here. He may damp our beds, but our spirits he will never damp.

Our Battalion artist, "Christy Carroll," has artistically decorated the "Canvas City" by installing marble inscriptions at the threshold of the leading tents of the camp.

With reference to the notes from the 15th Batt., published in "An t-Oglach," dated 24th July, I am glad to be able to announce that a fight between Bugler Clarke, 8th Bn., and Pte. Whelan, 15th

# ALL-ARMY HURLING AND FOOTBALL FINALS.

## Southern Win Hurling Honours—Eastern Still Football Champions.

(By FOAM.)

On Wednesday, 28th ult., a fair attendance saw the 1926 All-Army Championships decided. Judging by the progress made during the past twelve months a great display was expected by the teams engaged in both Hurling and Football. Those present, whilst enjoying the displays served up, had little to enthuse over. As holders of the Football title Eastern were favourites, but it was pleasant to see the splendid display of the Curragh representatives, who gave Eastern a fine game. It seems an extraordinary fact that Command and Brigade Finals produce much better football than the performances in the premier competition. Only quite recently at Croke Park the Eastern Command Final between 24th Bn. and 23rd Bn. produced one of the finest games seen at that venue for years. Yet the All-Army Final this year was much below the standard of play seen at that game, which resulted in a draw. Withal, the class of football served up to the public by Army teams during the past season merits a much better patron-

age than that afforded at the moment.

The Hurling Final this year was a triumph of combination, or rather team play. Southern Command, which is to a great extent Collins Barracks, Cork, team, have made a name in the southern capital. They are very popular there and it will be disappointing if they are not this year's County Champions. A little bit more of their doings down South in these columns might have attracted a much bigger crowd of soldiers at Croke Park when they engaged the champions, G.H.Q. Command. Following the recent display of the All-Army team against the Garda a well-known Southern Gael said to the writer, "What a pity the Collins Barracks team, Cork, wasn't the Army selected?" He may have been in an optimistic mood, but their display in the All-Army Final made him even more confident. They gained a well-deserved victory on the day's play. They lost few opportunities, and in the second half proved the better stayers. G.H.Q. team seemed

(Continued on page 18.)

Bn., has been arranged, and by the time these notes are published the decision will be known. Ginger Holihan, of ours, is also booked to fight on the same evening, and you can be assured that he will put up a rattling good fight against his man.

The draw in the Bde. Inter-Coy. Football Cup has been made known at last. We hope that with a bit of luck one of our Coy.'s will carry it off. "Milo" says "A" Coy. will surely win it.

The draw for the first round is as follows:—H.Q. Coy. v. "B" Coy., 15th Bn.; "D" Coy. v. "C" Coy., 15th Bn.; "A" Coy. v. "B" Coy., 5th Bn.; "C" Coy. v. H.Q. Coy., 5th Bn.; "B" Coy. v. "A" Coy., 5th Bn.

In the finals for the Army Football Championship, played at Croke Park on 28th July, four of our boys represented the Curragh Command; and, although our Command team were beaten by a big score, the defeat was not due to any fault of our representatives. It must be remembered that the Eastern Command have a very nice selection of players and a pick that no other Command can boast of. (That seems to be a nice sportsmanlike tribute.—Ned).

All hail to our special Drill Coy. ("C" Coy.), who did so nobly in the recent test as to which Coy. should represent the Curragh Command at Dublin this year for the competition for premier Coy. of the Army. Whatever the verdict may be, the Batt. may well feel proud of Capt. O'Higgins and his subordinate officers, N.C.O.s and men for the very hard way they worked to carry off this proud distinction. I may mention that this Coy. was only selected

a few weeks ago, and it was pleasing to see how proficient they turned out in such a short space of time. I feel confident in saying that if they had a few months more training there is no Coy. in the Army could come near them. (That's the spirit: take a proper pride in your own crowd.—Ned).

All ranks of the Battalion were delighted to hear that Capt. Paddy Berry, G.H.Q., was one of the officers selected for the military mission to U.S.A. This popular officer was at one time a member of our Battalion, and, although he is now away from us, we are still interested in him.

"Pivot" has purchased a bicycle on the "yours-for-a-bob" system. He can be seen every evening after his hard day's tactical training making for the cinder track. He says he intends to break the Army record for the 5 miles. It is hoped he will break the bike first, for ever since he purchased it he keeps talking in his sleep about going to Brooklands to break records. If the bike does not become a wreck very shortly it will be the means of sending "Pivot" to Grangegorman.

In the first round of the Bde. Inter-Coy. Football, played on 29th July, H.Q. Coy. of our Battalion beat "B" Coy., 15th Battalion, by 22 points to 1. A very bad beating for a Coy. which challenged any Coy. in the Command some time ago.

We welcome Lieut. J. Hogan, late 26th Bn., at present attached to us. He is a splendid type of a good all-round sportsman, and we expect to see him carry off a few first prizes in the forthcoming Command Sports.

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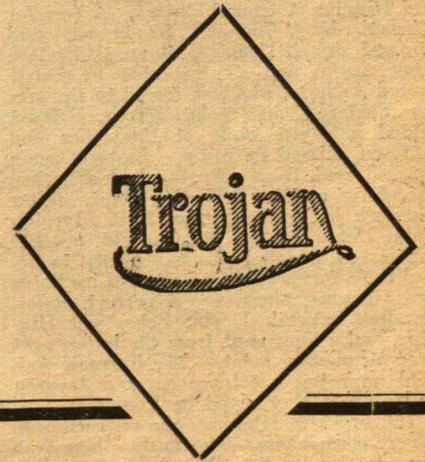
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## ALL ARMY HURLING AND FOOTBALL FINALS

(Continued from page 16.)

"stiff" in the first moiety and a strong defence alone staved off a big defeat. As to the forward line, it lacked cohesion throughout and the few opportunities afforded them were never availed of. The Southern Command played with splendid dash and were worthy champions.

### Eastern Command Still Champions.

Lieut. J. J. Fitzgerald refereed the football game. Doyle opened well for Eastern, but Higgins (Curragh) cleared. A free for Curragh by "Connie" Keane was well stopped by "Darkie" Ryan. Eastern came again, and a great shot by Doyle tested Arthurs, who was forced to tip over for Eastern's first point. Tommy Ryan added a point, while at the other end Jackson missed narrowly. Eastern again pressed, and, from a free by Jack Higgins, McAlister registered another point. After Sherlock had cleared from J. P. Murphy, Paul Doyle rushed up to add another minor. Curragh backs had plenty to do, and their forwards were well held by Bates and Gough. There was a perfect understanding between Doyle, Ebbs, and Higgins, and a long punt from the latter went over for another point. The Curragh midfield work was not too good, and Jackson had a great shot saved by Conlon.

The brothers Higgins—one on each side—were conspicuous. The Eastern man sent along and passed to Murphy, who, when pressed, gave Doyle another chance to register again. Eastern continued the pressure, and were superior all round. Sherlock and Reilly were the pick of the Curragh defence. Hagan had many solo runs, which went wide at the finish. From a free Connie Keane should have reduced the lead when close in. Curragh forwards improved, and Rogers reduced the lead. Jackson (Curragh) sent in a hot shot, which Conlon saved cleverly. From Doyle's pass later Murphy, for Eastern, struck the crossbar, and from the rebound Mooney scored a fine goal. Curragh were pressing at half-time, when the score stood:—

Eastern Command ... 1 goal 6 points.  
Curragh T.C. ... 1 point.

The Eastern backs put up a stout resistance on resuming. Ryan, for Eastern, sent well up, but Reilly cleared. From a free the latter sent his forwards away, but Bates came to the rescue. Curragh had a free near goal, and Rogers' kick was cleared by Ryan. A good effort by Keane (Curragh), who was the outstanding man at midfield, went past. A fine pass by Doherty ended in Rogers scoring a minor for the Curragh, when the goal was at his mercy. Later, Hogan skimmed the upright.

Eastern put more life into the game now, but after Rogers had sent wide, Hogan, for the Curragh, got the best point of the game. Following fast play, Rogers, from a free, further reduced the lead. From this to the end, however, Eastern proved superior, and points from Ebbs, Mooney, and J. P. Murphy left them champions, the final score being

Eastern Command ... 1 goal 9 pts.  
Curragh T.C. ... 5 points.

### NEW HURLING CHAMPIONS.

The Hurling game, which was in charge of Lieut. Fitzpatrick (Curragh), proved an exciting affair. McGrath made headway for G.H.Q., and sent past near goal. In Murphy and Gleeson the Southern had a strong rear division. A free for G.H.Q. early on was cleared by M. Murphy. After Higgins had cleared from Leeson, Daly was lucky in stopping Doyle close in. The game was played at a rare pace, and developed into a battle of defences. Power, in the G.H.Q. goal, gave a brilliant display, saving his side frequently.

Sullivan, Donnelly and Higgins were prominent for the Southern, whilst Hayes, Stapleton and Foley put in great work for G.H.Q. A 70 for Southern by Higgins was blocked by T. Kelly, who centred to Foley. The latter sent well up, but Henrick was bundled off when about to shoot. Stapleton proved a rare defender, robbing the Southern forwards repeatedly. The defences prevailed throughout the half, and, although both teams strove hard for a lead, the forward lines on either side failed to score before half-time.

Finn led a G.H.Q. attack in the second half, and Higgins, in the Southern goal, was forced to run out to clear from Henrick. After Costigan had a shot stopped by Murphy, Southern raced away, and inside five minutes O'Grady gave them the lead with a great goal. Play was now exciting, but good hurling was witnessed. Soon afterwards Power (G.H.Q.) ran out to stop a rush, and Leahy tipped into the net for the second goal.

G.H.Q. came away, but Donnelly easily stopped the attack. Both defences were again taxed. Murphy and Duggan, for Southern, and Hayes and Stapleton, for G.H.Q., being very prominent. The fine goalkeeping of Power for G.H.Q. was a feature of a match, in which Southern proved worthy victors and new champions, with the score:—

Southern Command ... 2 goals.  
G.H.Q. ... Nil.

## No. 4 GROUP G.H.Q. Command Sports Prove Highly Successful.

A most successful Sports meeting was held by the above Group at Portobello Barracks on Wednesday, 28th July. The entries for the various contests were very numerous, and the spectators, of whom there was a big attendance, witnessed some very fine performances. Bandsman Cullen of the Army School of Music proved the sensation of the day, winning the one mile flat from Pte. Donoghue, 27th Battn., who won this event at the recent Garda Sports, and the 3 miles flat from Pte. Cox, 23rd Battn., who is champion of this distance for the Eastern Command. In the one mile flat Pte. Donoghue appeared to be an easy winner, but Cullen with a great burst of speed overtook him and just beat him on the tape. In the three miles, Cullen, starting from scratch, ran a waiting race, overtaking Pte. Cox in the last lap and winning easily by about ten yards.

No. 4 Army Band, under the baton of

Captain Sauerveig, was in attendance and rendered some very good selections, which were highly appreciated by all present, during the afternoon. The prizes were distributed by Father McLoughlin, C.F., Beggar's Bush Barracks. Details:—

100 Yards—J. Bermingham (A.T.C.), 1; B. Higgins (A.T.C.), 2. 19 ran.

220 Yards—Pte. Dolan (A.C.E.), 1; Pte. Flood (A.C.E.), 2.

440 Yards—Pte. Flood (A.C.E.), 1; Pte. Bermingham (A.T.C.), 2.

880 Yards—Pte. Hayes (A.S.M.), 1; Cpl. Toal (A.C.E.), 2.

1 Mile (Open)—Pte. Cullen (scr.), 1; Pte. Donoghue (scr.), 27th Battn., 2. 15 ran.

3 Miles (Open)—Pte. Cullen (scr.), 1; Pte. Cox (scr.), 23rd Battn., 2.

Slings 56 lbs. Weight (without follow)—Cpl. Ryan (Records), 17ft. 4ins., 1; Pte. B. Higgins (A.T.C.), 15ft. 9ins., 2. 16 competed.

Long Jump—Pte. Higgins (A.T.C.), 17ft. 3ins., 1; Pte. Hughes (A.C.E.), 16ft. 11ins., 2. 18 competed.

High Jump—Cpl. Toal (A.C.E.), 1; Pte. Bermingham (A.T.C.), 2.

Putting 16lb. Shot—Pte. Higgins (A.T.C.), 29ft. 6ins., 1; Lieut. Kavanagh (Records), 25ft. 5ins., 2.

Hop, Step and Jump—Pte. Dolan (A.C.E.), 37ft. 3ins., 1; Pte. Hughes (A.C.E.), 36ft. 7ins., 2.

Tug-of-War—Army Corps of Engineers beat Portobello, 2 straight pulls.

Band Boys' Race—B. B. Dillon, 1; B. B. Kavanagh, 2; B. B. King, 3.

Band Instrumentalists' Race—Boy Reddin (blowing the large Bass).

Three-legged Race—Pte. Dillon (O.P.A.) and Pte. McMahon.

Wheelbarrow Race,—Cpl. Morgan and Pte. Cronin (27th Battn.).

Children's Race—Girls—Miss E. Morgan, 1; Miss M. Glees, 2; Miss M. Dempsey, 3. Boys—Master Jas. Flahive, 1st; Master Jno. Flahive, 2; Master W. Hughes, 3.

At the conclusion Fr. McLoughlin, C.F., returned thanks to the Committee for the highly efficient manner in which they had organised and carried out the Sports, and congratulated the winners.

The officials were:—*Judges*—Major J. J. Liston, Capt. P. J. Kelly, Lieut. S. Kavanagh, Lieut. J. J. Walsh, A.C.E., Lieut. Byrne, 23rd Battn., B.S.M. Bishop, A.C.E. *Starter and Handicapper*—Capt. D. Harkins, Eastern Command Staff. *Announcer*—Sergt.-Major Cork, School of Music. *Press*—A/Sergt. Kiely, Hon. Secretary. *Whippers In*—Sergt. Moore, Marriage Allee.; Sergt. Price, School of Music.

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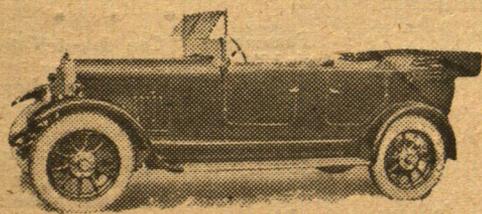
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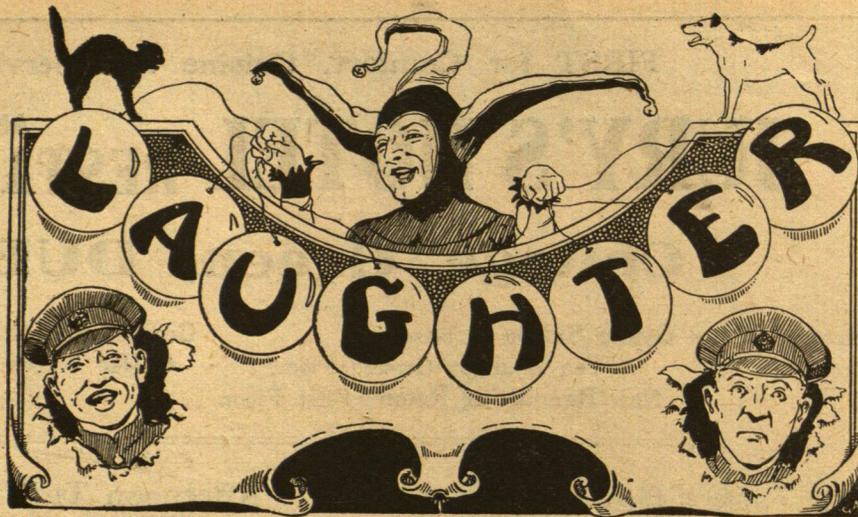
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#### DUE ALLOWANCE.

A Sergeant and a Private were on the range. The Private was troubled with a cold, and was continually sneezing, which annoyed the Sergeant and put him off his mark.

"Confound you," he yelled at last, "you've made me miss again."

"Why, I didn't do anything, Sergeant," exclaimed the Private.

"Yes, you did; it was your blinking sneeze."

"But I didn't sneeze," protested the Private.

"That's just it," roared the Sergeant. "It was the first blooming time you missed sneezing, and I allowed for it."

*Prize of Solingen razor awarded to Pte. Patrick Cullen, 36246, A.T.C., Curragh Training Camp*

The Agitator: "Racing is a curse! A curse that should be stopped! But the question is, how can it be stopped? What is the best course?"

Soldier in the crowd: "The Curragh."

They had introduced salad into the Sergeants' Mess during the summer, and the veteran roared for the waiter.

"What's this button doing in the salad?" he demanded.

"That's part of the dressing, sir," replied the waiter imperturbably.

The Justice: "Where were you born?"

Prisoner: "Cork."

Justice: "Were you brought up there?"

Prisoner: "Often."

"Tell me," said the lady to the old soldier, "were you cool in battle?"

"Cool?" said the truthful veteran, "why I fairly shivered."

No blades of steel  
More keenly cut

Than words like these:

"He's all right, but——"

The heights of fame

Are scaled when men

With pride acclaim,

"I knew him when——"

Liam Og: "This paper says Mr. Johnson, the actor, received an ovation. What does that mean?"

Father: "The word ovation, my son, is derived from the word ova, which means an egg. Ovation means a shower of eggs."

\* \* \*

Percy: "Everything Blank touches turns to gold."

Dolly: "I—I wonder if he'd put his hand on the bracelet you gave me."

\* \* \*

"A Jew lends a Scot £5, without being asked, and—also without being asked—the Scot hands him back £6. What is it?"

"A lie."

\* \* \*

Sonnie: "Mamma, why did you marry pap?"

Mamma: "So you've begun to wonder too?"

\* \* \*

The corporal was one day drilling a batch of raw cavalry recruits.

"Why is it," he said to a bright-looking chap, "that the blade of your sabre is curved instead of straight?"

"The blade is curved," the recruit answered, "in order to give more force to the blow."

"Nonsense," said the corporal. "The blade is curved so as to fit the scabbard. If it was straight how would you get it into the curved scabbard, you idiot?"

\* \* \*

"Don't you think that young man is afflicted with a swelled head?"

"No," answered Miss Pepper, "he's not afflicted with it; he enjoys it."

\* \* \*

Owing to a printer's error, we are told, in a recently published magazine story, that a doctor "smiled as he felt the patient's purse." Evidently he had decided that the invalid could afford to have appendicitis.

\* \* \*

American (at Canterbury): What is there to see here, anyhow?"

Guide: "Becket's burial place."

American: "You don't say! So he did meet Dempsey?"

Capt. Al Waddell relates a weird experience he encountered "over there." It was during mess, and the orderly officer, glaring down the long table, demanded if there were any complaints about the food.

Private Jones rose slowly and extended his cup:

"Taste this, sir," he said.

The officer took a sip, hesitated a moment, and said, scathingly:

"Very excellent soup, I call it."

"Yes, sir," agreed Jones, "but the corporal says it's tea, and the cook served it as coffee, and just now I found a tooth-brush in it, sir."—*Los Angeles Times*.

\* \* \*

Passenger: "Can I catch the Galway train?"

Porter: "It depends on how fast you can run. It left five minutes ago!"

\* \* \*

The sub-editor poised his pencil. "You say here that Mr. Lyons is lying at death's door. We'll just make that 'laying.'"

"But that's not good English," protested the reporter.

"No," replied the editor; "but it's better to make a grammatical error than to offend Lyons' relatives. His reputation for veracity is notoriously bad."

\* \* \*

The Battalion "gun" (wishing for fresh fields to conquer): "I should like to try my hand at big game."

Fair Ignoramus: "Yes, I suppose you find it very hard to hit these little birds?"

\* \* \*

First Traveller: "I think we met at this restaurant last winter. Your overcoat is very familiar to me."

Second Traveller: "But I didn't have it then."

First Traveller: "No, but I did."

\* \* \*

The Timid Lover: "I envy that man who sang the tenor solo."

The Debutante: "Why, I thought he had a very poor voice."

The Timid Lover: "So did I. But just think of his nerve."

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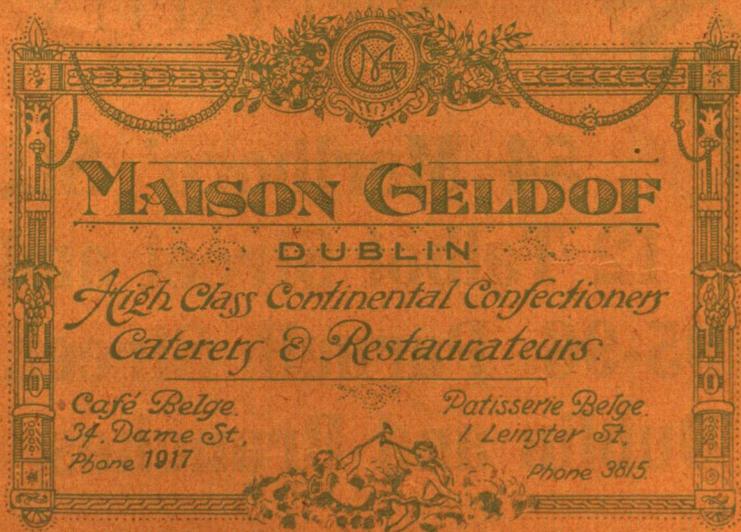
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