

# An t-Ógláic

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Price TWOPENCE.



**THE G.O.C. CORK COMMAND.**

*Drawn by Frank Leah from a special sitting.*

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Óglaigh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

# an t-Óglaó

MAY 19, 1923.

## SERVICE.

It is not amiss, even for us soldiers, to occasionally turn aside from the busy round of the day's duties and labours and throw our minds, introspectively, back upon the meaning and purport of the work upon which we are engaged. It is good for us all to pause occasionally and contemplate the drift and purpose of our actions, and if there is one particular quality in our soldiering more than any other will help us to interpret the things before us, and the life we live, it is that of service. Once realise to the full the profound meaning of this small term as applied to our daily lives and we are well on the way to comprehend ourselves.

As in the order of creation, so too in the order of a nation's life, service (rightly interpreted) is the alchemy—the philosopher's stone—that turns all things to gold. And to soldiers, more than any other citizens of the State, is the right understanding of this principle essential.

When we joined the Army and became clothed in the green uniform with which the State clothes her soldier sons we at once entered upon the service of the nation in its highest and greatest sense.

We can make that service revivify, ennoble and strengthen our purpose and ideals, or we can turn it to ill-account and come through it embittered, dissatisfied beings, with selfish ambitions unfulfilled; and the work that lies at our hands undone.

“ They alone who serve are truly free ”

wrote one of our most gifted countrymen. This is the philosophy that raises the life of a soldier from that of mere drudgery to one of high ungrudging purpose and sustaining ideals.

Would you gild the sometimes drab, monotonous round of the day's duties; would you bring inspiration and idealism to colour and illumine your work, then gild and inspire with service. You can make the dull days bright, and your labours lightsome, when you bring to your work a generous, ungrudging service.

Think in terms of self, of the monetary value of your job, bring a half-hearted, grudging will to your work, with carping criticism for others on your tongue, and you are going far to embitter your own mind, and end up in failure.

Set determinedly before your mind the fact that you are in the service of the nation, serving in the Army pledged to defend this fair country of ours. Contemplate the high and holy service soldiers of other countries have deemed it to bear arms for their Fatherland; how they have striven to make their armies worthy of the nations from which they sprung, their soldiers chivalrous, manly and brave, their officers men of honour, culture and self-respect, and then think of your duty

to Ireland and her Army. Are you doing all you might to help our young Army grow in strength, efficiency, and along the path of faithful, unselfish service—a service that does not count the hours, that does not waste its own and the nation's time, but does the work allotted to its hands, be it humble or great in responsibility, faithfully and well?

We can all be lackadaisical, careless and selfish in our service to the nation. And we can all, if we set our minds to it, give that efficient and conscientious return the nation expects from us.

Let us not forget we are the pioneers. We are laying to-day the traditions of our own Army. Let us see to it that we lay them truly and well.

Founded on discipline and a high sense of duty and devotion to our common motherland, we can each individually render good service in the building up of an Irish Army that may one day be the pride of our people and the worthy defender of their most sacred rights.



## OUR FRONT PAGE PORTRAIT.

### THE G.O.C. CORK COMMAND.

Major-General Reynolds, G.O.C. Cork Command, is a member of a well-known Cork family, and from an early age was attracted to the National movement, in which he has taken a very active part since 1916.

From the first he was a prominent figure in the Volunteers, and his abilities earned rapid promotion in that organisation. From Captain in a city Company he rose to be Battalion Commandant in Clare, and, a little later, Brigade Commandant.

He saw service all over the South and West of Ireland and his activities were manifold. Just before the Truce he was busily engaged as organiser for Galway.

The opening of the present struggle found him serving in the Limerick Command as Colonel-Commandant, in charge of operations in South Limerick and North Cork. He sustained a wound in the leg which took some months to heal properly, but at the first possible moment he was once more attending to his military duties.

His appointment as General Officer Commanding Cork has been a very popular one both with the Army and with the people generally.



## SLAINTE NA hEIREANN.

O wind-drifted Branch, lift your head to the sun,  
For the sap of new life in your veins hath begun,  
And a little young bud of the tenderest green  
Mine eyes through the snow and the sorrow hath seen!

O little green bud, break and blow into flower,  
Break and blow thro' the welcome of sunshine and shower;  
'Twas a long night and dreary you hid there forlorn  
But now the cold hills wear the radiance of morn!

And there will be joy in our hearts since you bring  
A whisper of Hope and a promise of Spring—  
A Spring that is fairer for long waiting years  
And a Hope that is dearer because of our tears.

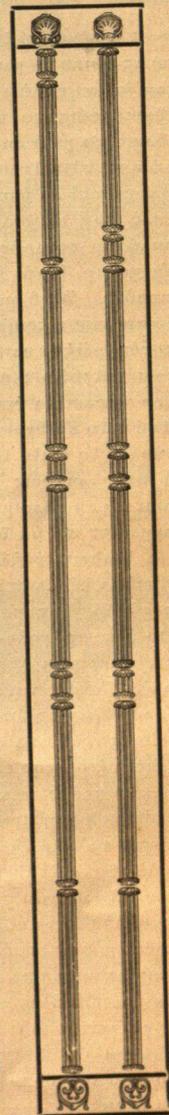
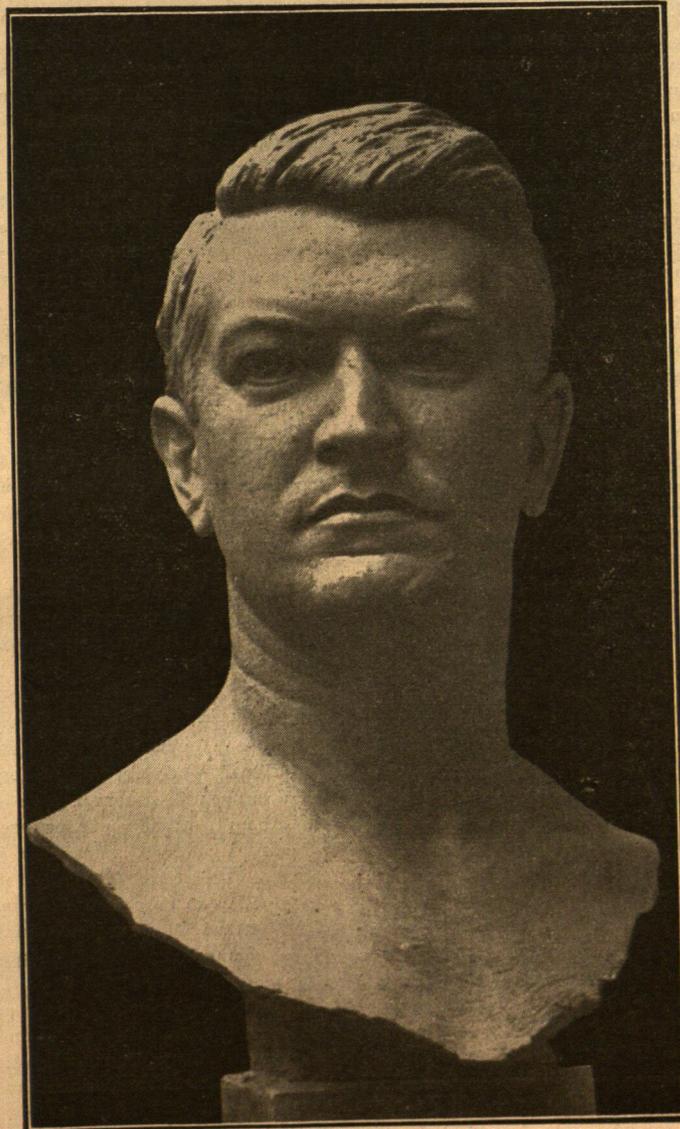
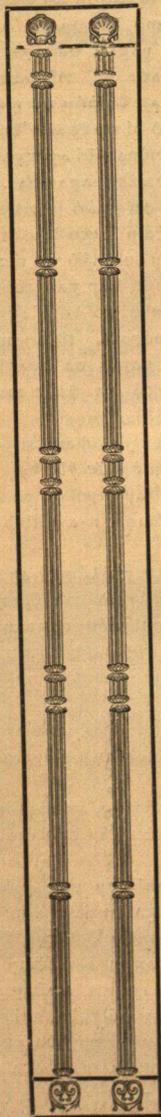
From *The Four Winds of Erin*, By Ethna Carbery.

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## BUST OF GENERAL MICHAEL COLLINS.



This photograph shows the recently completed bust of the late General Michael Collins, Commander-in-Chief, by the well-known artist, F. W. Doyle Jones, which was exhibited at this year's Royal Academy in London. It will be sent for exhibition in Dublin this summer and should attract a great deal of attention. Those who have already seen the work admire it very much, and photographs of the bust have been in great demand for reproduction in American and British Colonial newspapers.

The sculptor hopes that his work will find favour in Ireland amongst the people for whom Collins fought and died. "Of his many phases of expression," he says, referring to General

Collins, "I had to make a choice, and I hope that I have epitomised his character and type in a way that will be acceptable both to his friends and to the more general public."

Mr. Doyle Jones is of Irish descent and has always maintained a deep interest in this country. He was the artist who was selected in open competition to design the Croke Memorial which is erected in the Square of Thurles, and has now submitted a design for the proposed Wolfe Tone Memorial. A great admirer of Michael Collins, he came over to Ireland after the General's death and took a plaster cast of the dead leader's features. Photographs of this death mask have been published in the Press and are familiar to our readers.



## THE MEDICAL SERVICES.

**Rapid Organisation—Big Problem Successfully Grappled With—A Self-contained Service—High Standard of Efficiency—Comprehensive Training Course Instituted.**

[BY OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.]

We—the young gentleman with the camera and myself—approached St. Bricin's Hospital by easy stages, for there are a good many things to be seen in the vicinity before one reaches the great red brick building itself.

The Army Medical Stores, for example. By another gate off Infirmary Road one entered a clean, spacious yard bordered by buildings admirably suited for warehousing the impedimenta of Æsculapius and Company. On the doorstep of a corner edifice one encountered the tangle of pungent odours inevitably associated with medicine.

Shelves and tables crowded with bottles and jars greeted the eye on entering: reddish-brown cupboards lined the wall and boxes bearing large Red Cross labels lay about the floor for unpacking or packing.

"Poison" was a laconic label much in evidence. Strange how many evil drugs there be out of which much physical

good cometh. But there were curious, involuntary samples of camouflage—a whiskey demijohn containing nothing stronger than distilled water and a carboy which looked as if it might hold nitric acid, but really contained "Black Draught"!

Suspended from a line some two score russet-coloured hot water bottles suggested a new departure in Chinese lanterns. They had just been returned to store after rendering service in certain hunger-strike cases.

A quiet, ordered activity with scales, potions and powders and strangely shaped glass apparatus was in progress when we arrived. The photograph herewith gives some idea of the scene.

An excellent system has been adopted in the stores which enables those in charge to tell by a glance exactly what is in stock at any moment and all the necessary details of consignees and consignors.



"An t-Oglách"

A corner of the Stores at Army Medical Headquarters, Infirmary Road, Dublin.

[Exclusive Photo.]

Out into Infirmary Road again and in through another gate. Here was a littoral of long, low wooden buildings of the type created by the hundred thousand during the European War. Beyond them the hospital towered, a very modern and very adequate seeming edifice, spick and span in a flood of the infrequent May sunshine.

As we walked towards it one of the medical officers supplied details of its capabilities. It is equipped for 425 patients, and the average since it was opened for the reception of Army cases in February last has been 380 patients.

The Nursing Staff consists wholly of Nursing Sisters—that is to say, they are all fully trained and have passed their final examination. There are no probationer nurses in the hospital.

The wooden buildings in the hospital grounds are utilised in various ways. Four of the Iveagh buildings are used for convalescent patients and four for isolation cases, and one of them has been converted into a dining hall for patients who are not confined to bed. Some of the convalescents are allowed out on pass from 2 to 5 p.m. They wear a loose brown uniform with military cap and military great coat.

The first impression offered by the interior of the hospital was one of sterilised cleanliness. Every day the mile or more of corridors in the main building and in the huts are thoroughly cleaned, and that alone is work for a small army without counting the scrupulous scrubbing that must be done in the wards and other sections.

It is one of the brightest and most cheerful hospitals that I have ever encountered. Here you will find no "square, squat room (a cellar on promotion), "drab to the soul, drab to the very daylight," no "gaunt brown walls" looking "infinite in their decent meanness," such as Henley was faced with in Auld Reekie.

On the contrary there is a plenitude of light and space and bright stimulating colouring. The corridors in the main building are pleasant to the eye in apple green and white, while the wards are cheery with flowers and pictures.

There is a dauntless optimism in the very atmosphere. Even badly wounded cases displayed a lively interest in the advent of the photographer, and those who were up and about joyously assisted the nurses and orderlies in getting the ward ready for the picture—adding meticulous touches of tidiness to a room already beyond reproach. They deserted the gramophone and games in the day room to earn a position in front of the lens, and the men in the beds chaffed them amiably.

\* \* \* \*

Out in one of the spotless corridors I found a closed door with the legend:—

#### OPERATION IN PROGRESS.

#### PLEASE KNOCK AND WAIT.

I did not knock, but waited, speculating on the nature of the mysteries being performed behind that closed door, on the strangeness of the anæsthetic and "the little death-in-life" it brings about.

And presently a doctor came along—one of those who spend their days in the ante-chamber of Eternity and glimpse the swinging doors of doom from day to day, yet contrive to retain a wholesome sanity and sturdy cheerfulness; calmly confident and radiating hope to the shrinking Ego confronted with that plunge into darkness from the operating table.

He took me into the operating theatre.

An operation for hernia had just been successfully completed, and the surgeons were removing their masks.

They wheeled the patient out, and in a moment another entered.

I had seen this young soldier before. While the photograph was being taken in the ward he had sat up in bed, grinning boyishly at me, and had proceeded to encase himself in a blue dressing gown and slippers. I had watched him walking down

the ward with one of the orderlies, and had noticed how remarkably healthy he looked. Yet here he was in the operating theatre, obviously the next "case," but still capable of a smile.

He climbed unassisted on to the operating table. . . .

It was an exhibition of cheery pluck that did one good to witness.

\* \* \* \*

At the end of the corridor I encountered incongruity—a sentry with rifle and fixed bayonet.

"The prisoners are in this ward," explained my guide as we passed.

I noticed that the prisoners were housed in a large room bearing the inscription, "Mental Ward."

We discussed operations.

"We have operations every day," said the surgeon. "Often as many as thirty patients are admitted in a day, and we have done as many as fifteen anæsthetic cases in one day. Sometimes patients have to be operated upon the moment they arrive, no matter what hour that is."

He told me of the strict routine observed in the hospital. Reveille is at 6.30 a.m., Roll Call at 7, Quarters at 9.30, and Lights Out at 10.15 p.m. And in between those hours is sandwiched a very busy and useful day's work. The Night Sister is in charge of the Orderlies in each ward until 8 o'clock each morning. Operations and work of the medical officers in the wards commence at 9 a.m., after all officers have paraded in the C.O.'s office.

Cumann na Saoirse visit the men frequently, bringing presents of cigarettes, books, papers, etc., and this organisation has also supplied the sacred pictures which adorn the walls.

The following official summary of the present position of the Army Medical Services affords a clear idea of the great work that is being done for the sick and wounded soldiers.

## ORGANISING THE MEDICAL SERVICES.

### What has been already accomplished and what is being done.

When the attack on the Four Courts began the Medical Service was in the incipient stage of organisation, and there was no efficient machinery to deal with casualties. There were no medical stores, only one large hospital, and the Red Cross Orderlies were few and mostly untrained. The supply of whole-time Medical Officers was inadequate, and services of part-time doctors were requisitioned throughout the country.

The intervening months have seen the whole problem grappled with and controlled until now the Medical Service is for all practical purposes a self-contained Service, able to respond adequately to the demands made upon it.

At each Battalion Headquarters there is now a small clearing station, where men likely to be fit for duty in a few days are detained under the personal observation of the Battalion Medical Officers. More serious cases are sent to Command Hospitals, such as those at Limerick, Templemore, Athlone, etc. Major cases, or those requiring specialised attention, are sent direct to the large military hospitals at Dublin and the Curragh, while convalescents and disabled soldiers, prior to discharge, go to Marlboro' Hall.

The Army Medical Stores at Infirmary Road are now functioning adequately, and demands from the Commands are made up and sent out directly on receipt.

### TRAINING THE A.M.C.

The training of the Army Medical Corps has been taken in hand, and the training school opened on the 1st May at the Curragh.

The prime duties of the Army Medical Corps are the prevention of disease and the care of the sick and wounded. To

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carry these out efficiently, frequent and specialised training is required, and the medical orderly must be well educated and of quick mentality.

The course, which will be intensive in character, and extends over a period of three months, will comprise squad and company drill, stretcher drill, first aid, care of the sick and wounded, attendance on hospital cases, nursing, cooking, and, in fact, a complete training in the duties of a hospital orderly. For lectures, demonstrations and drill on the parade ground and in the open fields the orderlies will have the advantages of the services of

On the Staff there are Inspection Officers, whose work it is to go round the Commands, co-ordinating the medical arrangements, and advising and helping wherever necessary. Colonel Keefer, of the United States Army, says: "Misconception as to the functions of the Medical Department are not uncommon even in the Army. Since in the time of peace the Medical Officer is best known through his relation to the sick, his most important duties may be overlooked. His PRIME function is, in peace or war, not the *cure*, but the *prevention* of disease. In war time the evacuation of the sick and wounded in the rear,



"An t-Ogláic"

One of the wards in St. Bricin's Hospital, Dublin. Inset: The Matron (right) and Assistant Matron.

[Exclusive Photo.]

fully competent instructors, and the term will conclude with examinations in all branches.

Only those orderlies who satisfy the examiners that they have reached the high standard required in the Army Medical Corps will be retained in the Corps. They will then be distributed throughout the country, and a new course will open with the men whom they relieve. Consequently in a relatively short time we hope to have a highly trained body of men.

#### THE OFFICERS.

The Army Medical Service is organised with Medical Officers to each battalion working under the orders of the Command Medical Officers and responsible to them. The Command Medical Officers are administrative, and are under the Director of Medical Services and his Staff.

that they may not encumber the Army, is next in importance. The care of the sick, essential though it is from ethical and political considerations, thus assumes relative insignificance from the military standpoint."

The sick parades are amongst the least of the duties of the Battalion Medical Officers. The important work is the weekly medical inspections of the men and the sanitary inspections of the barracks, the insistence on baths and clean clothing, the elimination of vermin, the watchful control over the food and cooking, and the lectures to all ranks on the principles of Sanitation.

The standard of health amongst the troops is good, and if every man had a daily bath and a weekly change of clothing, one might almost say that the Army Medical Corps could be reduced by half.

## TRAINING IN SMALL POSTS.

### THIRD ARTICLE.

#### CLOSE ORDER DRILL AND ARMS DRILL.

About twenty to thirty minutes should be devoted to this. Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers will insist on *absolute steadiness on parade*. The men should get frequent "stand easys" and all explanation must be carried out only when the men are "standing easy." In marching, men must be taught to look straight to their front, and swing their arms properly. Competitions between squads should be organized. "Guard Drill" and "Sentry Go" drill should also be practised. Ten minutes' really smart drill is better than twenty minutes' slack drill. Practice in saluting drill should frequently be given.

#### MUSKETRY.

In teaching Musketry much of the apparatus can be improvised.

**EYE DISCS** can be made from post-cards, marking a bull's eye with ink upon the post-card.

**TARGETS.**—Head and shoulder targets can be cut from paste-board, sheets cut to shape and face drawn on target with charcoal. A short, sharpened peg will serve to fix it in the ground.

**LANDSCAPE TARGETS.**—Advertisements and pictures from magazines can be utilised for this purpose.

**BLACKBOARDS** can be easily made.

**RAPID LOADING.**—Where no dummies are available the trigger can be blocked by inserting three cartridges between the trigger and trigger guard, at the back of the trigger. The cartridges should be put in from the left, with the bullets towards the right. In rapid loading practice always place the class facing a wall or bank.

It is *especially important* that during Musketry instruction each man should have a *definitely fixed aiming point*. Each man should keep a target for his own use.

Rests, for aiming and trigger pressing, can be improvised from filled sandbags or folded greatcoats, or two bayonets stuck in the ground with rings turned inwards.

Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers can with a little ingenuity supply themselves with sufficient apparatus to carry out Musketry successfully.

An example of an hour's Musketry Training is given below.

The aim to be kept in view is to give the men as much practice as possible. Hence, Instructors should not spend much time in explanation. A demonstration of the correct way of doing a thing is a much quicker way of teaching than a long-winded explanation.

It should be kept in mind that the order of instruction has a definite sequence:—

- (1) Explanation—short and to the point.
- (2) Demonstration—of the correct way of doing it.
- (3) Practice—by the men.
- (4) Criticism—short criticism by the Instructor.
- (5) Repetition—the men again practise the lesson.



"An t-Oglách".

Marlborough Hall, Glasnevin, which is being utilised as a Convalescent Home for sick and wounded soldiers.

[Exclusive Photo.]



# Pages from a Soldier's Diary

April 2nd.

Easter Monday gone, and, after all the war and all the rumours, I have nothing out of the ordinary to report. I'm getting fed up with Dublin. The city is all right, of course, and so are the people. If I were still a civilian, and if times were normal, I'd love to live in Dublin. But I'm a soldier, and there is a war on somewhere. All I hear of it, though, is an odd shot now and then—I never fire one—patrols, holds-up, etc. I'm beginning to long for the country, the fields, hills, and bogs. I hope I'll get that transfer.

Sergt. G—, too, is getting worse and worse. He's becoming unbearable. And now the corporal is starting to take a hand. They have somehow got it into their heads that this diary of mine is worked with a view to promotion.

At an inspection the other day Capt. D— asked me how the diary was getting on. That seemed to enrage the sergeant more. Capt. D— says transfer will be all right. I hope so. I can't stick this thing much longer.

## A VISIT TO PHENIX PARK.

We had a run through the Park on yesterday. 'Twas delightful. 'Twas my first visit there, and faith I enjoyed it. Though I had heard a lot of praise of the place, I had no idea 'twas so fine. Billy Mack and another Dublin chap were with us, too. Funny, though they were born and reared in Dublin, they didn't know a whole lot about the Park. As we approached the Gough Monument I felt certain 'twas Sarsfield or O'Connell, or someone like that. So I enquired of Billy who it was. "Oh, that!" says Billy. "Why, that's some bloke or other on a horse." He wasn't joking.

We rambled through the Flower Gardens and away over towards the Civic Guards' place. Then on down past the Vice-regal and on to Ashtown. We called to a place called the Hole in the Wall. We had another at the Half-Way House. I saw the spot where poor Savage—God rest him—was shot. We then cut across and struck down towards the Hibernian School. We met a few friends of Billy's. They're on guard there. They invited us over some evening when we would not be so rushed. I love the Park. I must take a few more rambles round before I'm shifted. We hadn't time to visit the Zoo. "Beidh lá eile ag an Bpaorach," as they say in Irish

## FAIRYHOUSE.

Yes, they did try and prevent me getting to Fairyhouse. They blew up a bridge on the railway line. That didn't stop this child, though. I got there all the same. One train brought us as far as the broken line. There was another awaiting us at the further side. 'Twas hardly worth all the trouble. I don't fancy races of that kind. No fun at all. I won a few bob, right enough. All the same, I'd have more sport at a country races or at a donkey race.

April 4th.

Hurrah! My transfer has come through all right.

## HOME, SWEET HOME.

I'm transferred to Cork, to the —th Batt. I'm to report to Miceál Barracks on Saturday, the 7th. Capt. B. is a whole man. That gives me time to break the journey on my way down and to spend a few hours at home. I must write home at once.

April 5th.

Here I am back in my own old room again. I could nearly write a book on my feelings since the train first entered God's own county. And then the surprise I gave my friends and neighbours. You'd think 'twas how I dropped out of the skies. The letter I posted in Dublin has not yet arrived. Mary—I'm afraid she's sweet on that fellow in Murphy's—was very hard on J. J. about that letter. As if the poor man could help it. I wasn't long shutting her up, though. 'Twill be as hard on me to leave home again now as 'twas to part with Billy's people. They did like me. The poor mother cried as if I were her own son, and the girls were—well, you'd fancy I was something to her. My own sister couldn't take it worse. In fact, my own sister didn't. They were nice girls. I promised to write. I must, too, when I have time.

April 8th.

## IN CORK.

Here I am now in Miceál Barracks. Wasn't it a crying shame to burn all such fine buildings? Hadn't much time to look round me yet. I'm getting knocked about a bit. Can't do much with the diary.

April 10th.

What the devil is up now? I had hardly time to look round me in Miceál Barracks when I'm packed off again. In Cappoquin now. There's something doing. The Waterford boys were in occupation when we entered. They all went out and up the hills. No one knows where they went to, nor what they're gone for.

Our lads are fine. Nothing, after all, to equal the Cork boys. Such fine discipline. Such *esprit de corps*. They speak in whispers now, and all eyes are turned in the direction of the hills up which the Waterford boys disappeared. The officers are all like live wires. Hello! The devil! Hot work going on. Machine guns and rifles banging like blue bla—.

## CORK COMMAND NOTES.

Everybody must congratulate Capt. Keogh on the wonderful way he got together to represent the Cork Command at the recent Inter-Command Boxing Tournament at the Curragh.

Eight "pots" out of ten. Great!

We hear the 10th Battalion (Cork City) have registered their sports colours—black and amber—and we must congratulate them on their good taste.

What about the other Battalion colours—and will there be Command colours?

We beg to tender our sympathy to our Command Chaplain, Dr. Scannell, on the injuries he sustained in the motor accident, and we all wish him a speedy recovery.

We would like to know who is the "2nd Loot" in the Cork Command who breaks into song in the current "An t-Oglach" about the attractions of a Railway Corps outpost. We would also like to know how he has escaped so long. We certainly agree with him in the final line of the third verse.

While we wish to congratulate Col. M. O'Donnell on his recent promotion to G.H.Q., we are all sorry to lose him. Good luck, Michael.

## THE FLITTING.

### How Some of Us went from Portobello to Parkgate Street.

Bit by bit the old home was being taken to pieces and carried downstairs by callous soldiers and put into lorries.

At last there was only the carpet left. It was left because it was too firmly tacked to the floor. Also, we thought we might see a better one lying around when we got to Parkgate street, G.H.Q.

It is called G.H.Q., Parkgate Street, because it is really on Infirmary Road. If you want to know why it is called Infirmary Road walk up and down that hill for an hour or so and the emphasis will be on the "infirm."

We drew the attention of the people who were about to occupy our old home at Portobello to the fact that we were leaving them the carpet. And they looked disparagingly at it and made remarks which reflected on our philanthropy. It is very hard to get credit for a good deed in this world.

A dog who was a complete stranger to us assisted at the flitting. I think he must have been the guest of one of the canine residents at Portobello and had been invited in to see the fun.

He seemed to be enjoying himself hugely. An affable sort of dog; no side whatever. Answered to any name you cared to put on him. We called him Tom, Rover, Snooks, Peter, Good Dog and anything that came to mind and he always wagged a grateful tail.

The names that the soldiers called him as he got in their way while they were carting the furniture downstairs would lose virility by translation into cold print. Besides which the printing establishment is a very respectable one and employs a lot of young people.

We had quite a discussion as to which of the 57 varieties he belonged to, and could not come to a decision. But a voice from beneath a moving table was quite definite about the matter.

"Dog!" it said scornfully. "That's not a dog! That's a mistake."

We discovered that the big grey stone building at Parkgate Street was an uneven sort of place. We found that it had some excellent rooms—big and bright with first class scenery on view from the windows. These were the rooms that the other people had secured.

Some folk did not seem to appreciate the scenery. There was one room on the top floor which completely took our fancy. From one window you had a magnificent view of Guinness's buildings fretting the sky-line; from another you glimpsed the Old Men's Home at Kilmainham, and from a third you could study the Obelisk in the Park. But the people who had secured that room grumbled. They said:—

"Three windows at different sides of the blank room. Just think of the draughts if winter comes!"

We offered to exchange with them. We pointed out that it was not right for them to run the risks that such a room exposed them to. It did not matter about insignificant people like us, we said. If we got pneumonia and pined away and died the Army might possibly still manage to stagger along, but it was different with them. In the interests of our common country we implored them to give up a room that exposed them to such grave dangers.

They declined. Briefly, but emphatically.  
Grim, determined heroes.

The "An t-Oglach" company paraded in full marching kit and to the ringing cheers of the full staff of Reports and Statistics, set off on a voyage of exploration.

We made a number of valuable discoveries. Our most frequent discovery was that all the best rooms were already taken. We also discovered that the same remark applied to all the second-best rooms. And the third-best.

At last the Scribe secured a room on the top floor with a magnificent view of the Phoenix Park lying under its Maytime mantle of spotless snow. The only trouble was that the people who had occupied this room in the days of the British occupation were possessed of no "soul" and had carefully inserted ground glass in all the lower panes of the window, with the result that if you wanted to secure inspiration from the landscape whilst sitting at your desk you had to raise the lower sash to its fullest extent.

Now, I ask you, who is going to sit at an open window in this merry month of May?

The Young Man With the Camera was not satisfied. He said he wanted a Dark Room.

The Scribe pointed out that, with the ground glass and the weather, the room was dark enough, but He of the Lens insisted on the exploration party finding something darker for him.

"In that case," said the Scribe, resignedly, "we had better try the cellars."

There were quite a lot of cellars. The Wireless was wailing in one of the biggest and its apparatus occupied several others. A couple of others were strongly held by painters; another was being arranged as a file room. Others were piled high with discarded books and papers belonging to the former occupiers.

The few cellars that were empty were promptly turned down by the Camera man. He wanted water laid on and electric light and a whole lot of things like that.

After about half-an-hour of this sort of thing they lost each other. The Camera man says the Scribe did it purposely.

That is not so. The Scribe wandered into a room on the ground floor that looked like an auction of old furniture, and while he was inspecting the desks and cupboards and things the door slammed and he was locked in. With great presence of mind he got out through the window, waiting until the sentry's back was turned so as to spare the soldier's feelings.

We have not yet got that dark room.

I was going to tell you about the manner of furnishing, but on second thoughts it might be better not to do so. You see, owing to people not being accustomed to the strange building some of the furniture got into rooms other than those it was intended for.

For example, a man "earmarked" a nice little desk, and when it was brought to his new office later on it had mysteriously changed into a table. Or a man discovered a fine big filing press left over by the British, and went away to find a couple of hefty orderlies to remove it, and when he brought them back the big press was gone and there was only a little cupboard in its place.

If one was anyway superstitious one might imagine that some of that furniture was capable of ambling about G.H.Q. on its own legs.

The Scribe was heard lamenting that his room was too small to furnish as he would like to furnish it.

But we are settling down. After a little while we will know where everybody is without having to employ a guide.

Already the Scribe has learned that it is only four flights down the stone and iron stairs to the ground floor, and has given up going down the fifth flight into the cellar.

So far as I can learn the Turret is the only part of the building that is still unoccupied. To get to it you abandon the stairs and climb up two hazardous ladders.

It would do nicely to keep pigeons in.

LE POER.

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## IRISHMEN OF ACTION.

### IV.—MICHAEL CORCORAN.

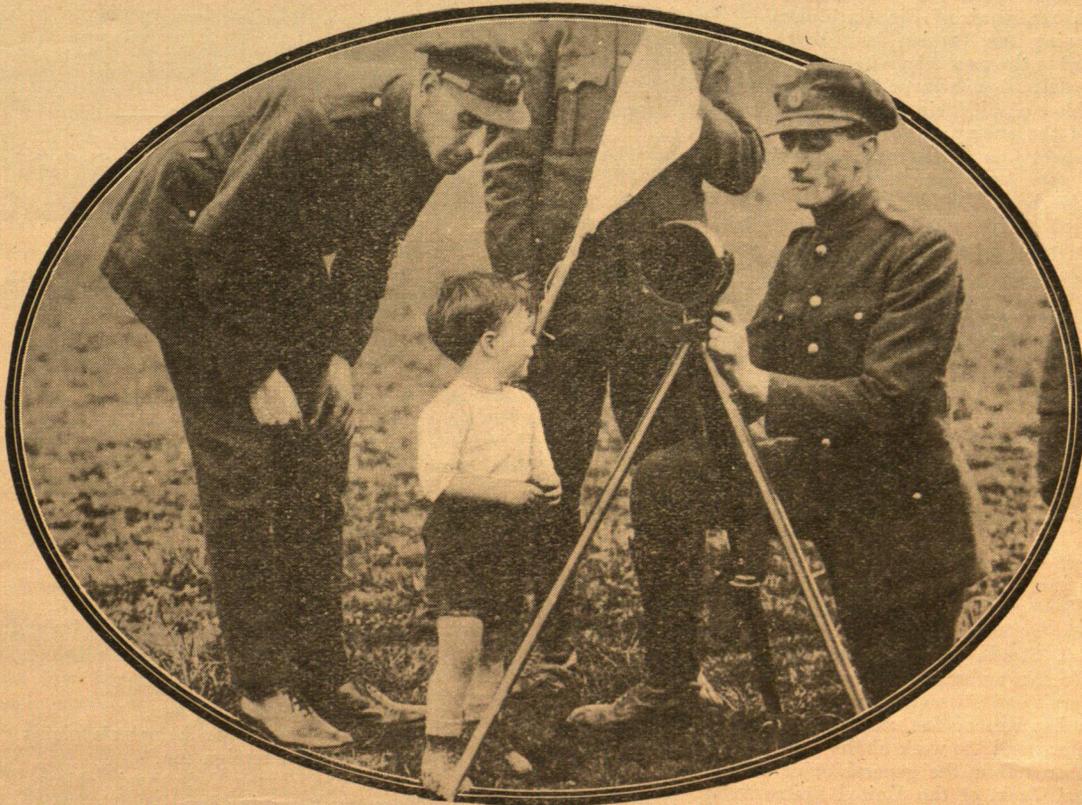
The name of Michael Corcoran stands high among those who fought well and nobly for the cause of Union during the disastrous Civil War that rent the great American nation in the middle third of the nineteenth century. He was a native of Carrowkeel, County Sligo, and was by direct descent kin to that splendid Irish soldier, Patrick Sarsfield, Earl of Lucan. In the year 1846 Corcoran joined the ranks of the Royal Irish Constabulary, but retired from that force after a few years. In 1849 he emigrated to America and obtained a post in the

functions were held in his honour, and many American regiments were ordered to parade before him. Colonel Michael Corcoran refused to order the Sixty-Ninth to parade, and his action created a profound sensation.

#### THE CIVIL WAR.

Colonel Corcoran, as the result of this action, was placed under arrest, and a courtmartial was ordered to try him. From all parts of the United States came letters and telegrams approving of his action and it seemed as if the authorities in Washington would be forced to release the Commander of the Sixty-Ninth. Then from out of the blue sky came a shot—the flag of America had been fired upon at Fort Sumter, and the mighty nation found itself on the threshold of war. Colonel

### YOUNG IRELAND IS INTERESTED IN THE ARMY.



“An t-Oglách”]

[Exclusive Photo.

The young gentleman in the picture is the eldest son of the Commander-in-Chief. He managed to escape from the O.C. Nursery and “joined the Army” whilst the Signal Corps was exercising in the field behind General Mulcahy’s residence. He seemed to be particularly impressed by the heliograph, as the photo bears witness, and would evidently have been content to sign on for an indefinite period with this fascinating section of the Army.

New York Post Office. Evidently the dull routine of desk-work proved distasteful to the young Sligo man, for in 1851 we find him a private in the ranks of the famous Sixty-Ninth Regiment. The “soldier’s glorious trade” apparently suited Corcoran, for in the short space of six years he had risen to the rank of Captain, and when the Quarantine Riots broke out, in 1858, he repeatedly distinguished himself and was declared by his superiors to be one of the very best officers in the corps. In 1859 he became Colonel of the famous regiment. When the Prince of Wales visited America, in 1860, a great many social

Corcoran was instantly set at liberty, and Abraham Lincoln issued a call for 75,000 volunteers. The gallant Sixty-Ninth was sorely needed, and in April, 1861, with full ranks, and proudly led by Michael Corcoran, the regiment marched from New York.

For a time the regiment was detailed for garrison duty at Annapolis, and subsequently was ordered to Washington, where it joined in making preparations for the defence of the city. Here a fort was built which was named “Fort Corcoran.” About six weeks after the completion of the fort the Sixty-

Ninth received orders to march into Virginia, and for a time it seemed as if the Confederate cause was crushed. Then the unexpected occurred. On Sunday, July 21st, 1861, the first great battle of the war took place. The Union forces, consisting of 35,000 men, engaged the Confederates at Manassas near Bull Run.

#### LINCOLN'S TRIBUTE TO THE 69th.

The Battle of Bull Run proved a disastrous affair for the North. Hitherto the Confederate army had retired everywhere before the onward march of the Union troops, but now they made a stand. The Sixty-Ninth were held in reserve for a considerable time, and when at last the order to advance was given they swept forward in excellent order. The demoralisation of the Union army, however, had begun, and notwithstanding the determined fight put up by the Irish exiles the rout of the Northern army was complete. How well the Sixty-Ninth conducted itself in that trying engagement may be judged from the words of Lincoln himself—"Leonidas himself while surveying the Persian host that, like a troubled sea, swept onward to the pass where he stood, would have been proud of the leadership of such men." The regiment suffered heavily, and, worse blow of all, their devoted leader was left, wounded, in the hands of the enemy.

We next meet Colonel Corcoran in Richmond, where he was confined to gaol, and later he was taken to Castle Pinkney, Charleston Harbour. While here an incident occurred which eventually led to his release. A Confederate sailor named Smith was captured by the United States authorities, and was condemned to death. As a reprisal the Confederates threatened to hang several Union officers then in their custody and Michael Corcoran's name appeared on the list of those marked for execution. The intervention of highly-placed officials on both sides eased the situation, and in August, 1862, he was given his freedom. On his return to Washington President Lincoln immediately nominated him a Brigadier-General, and his journey to New York was signalled by a spontaneous outburst of welcome from all classes of the community.

#### EXILES FLOCK TO THE COLOURS.

Michael Corcoran was not the type to spend much time in junketting. He signalled his arrival in New York by announcing that he would immediately recruit a force and once more go to the firing line. Thousands of young Irish exiles flocked to the recruiting office of Corcoran's Legion, and in less than six weeks six regiments were organized and went into camp at Staten Island under the direction of General Corcoran. In November, 1862, we find the Corcoran Legion on active service at Dismal Swamp, and in January, 1863, it received its baptism of fire at Deserted House, near Suffolk, Virginia. How well the work of the new corps was appreciated may be gathered from the general order of the day issued by Major-General Peck, of the United States Army, on February 1st, 1863: "The Commanding General desires to express his warmest thanks to Brigadier-General Michael Corcoran and the troops in his command for their very gallant bravery in the action of January 30th."

From now onwards the record of Corcoran is one of unshadowed victory. In December of the same year Corcoran was made General of Division, but, alas! the fell reaper was close to the gallant soldier. On the morning of December 22nd Corcoran rode to Fairfax in order to meet General Thomas Francis Meagher, who had been visiting General Corcoran, and who was soon to return to Washington. Several officers accompanied the two Generals as they returned to camp. Meagher's charger was a high-spirited animal, and Corcoran exchanged horses with Meagher, and on the ride the fiery and high-spirited animal soon outdistanced the others. Corcoran was well in the lead when he was observed to dismount, and then fall to the ground. When his companions reached his side it was found that he was unconscious, and he was immediately removed to his quarters in the camp. For hours he lay insensible and then the end came—the soul of the great-hearted Irish soldier winged its way to its Maker's throne.

#### HIS LIFE-HOPE.

The body of the dead General was removed to New York, and after a lying-in-state in the City Hall it was interred amid scenes of universal sorrow in Calvary Cemetery on December 26th, 1863. Just twelve months later, in the midst of a great assembly in the Cooper Hall, New York, Michael Corcoran's fellow-exile, Thomas Francis Meagher, delivered a brilliant oration on the dead General. After tracing Corcoran's meteoric career as a soldier, and paying a graceful tribute to his upright character as a man and a friend, the great Irish orator went on to speak of the services rendered by the deceased to the cause of Irish liberty. He outlined Corcoran's work in the ranks of the great Fenian organisation, and in conclusion urged upon his hearers to "see to it that the wish, the prayer and life-hope of Michael Corcoran be realised."

"He pointed out the path to each  
O'er tyrants' necks and thrones to reach  
To Nationhood—then in the breach  
He took the foremost stand."

X.

No. V.—Patrick Sarsfield.

## MARCHING SONGS.

### "IRELAND, BOYS, HURRAH!"

(Air: "The Irish Champion.")

From Dublin's smoke to Connacht's hills—  
From Cork to Innis Eoghain—  
We're gathered. Hope our bosom thrills;  
Our trust—Ourselves alone!  
Our purpose one with those who've gone  
The true man's upward way,  
For dear old Ireland—loved old Ireland,  
Ireland, boys, hurrah!

We've scant of cultured thought or skill  
Or golden store to spare;  
But honest hearts and earnest will  
To do what men may dare;  
To keep the blaze of other days  
Alive by hill and bay,  
For dear old Ireland—brave old Ireland,  
Ireland, boys, hurrah!

To cherish still the olden strains  
That cheered the long ago,  
Ere Munster's vales or Leinster's plains  
Had known a foreign foe,  
Be ours, and rhyme their magic chime  
To many a rousing lay,  
For dear old Ireland—loved old Ireland,  
Ireland, boys, hurrah!

We little reck of creed or race;  
We've welcome warm for all  
Prepared to take the true men's place  
When Erin sounds the call.  
We sink the tale of Gall and Gael  
That cursed our father's day,  
For dear old Ireland—brave old Ireland,  
Ireland, boys, hurrah!

Then who so treasures in his heart  
The thoughts that thrill our veins,  
Come lend a hand to rend apart  
Our Nation's fest'ring chains.  
Our strength is slight, but every mite  
Adds something to th' array  
Of patient Ireland—watchful Ireland,  
Ireland, boys, hurrah!

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—William Rooney.  
Oglaigh  
na hÉireann  
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND



"An t-Oglach"

[Exclusive Photo.]

Captain Egan, Chief Technical Officer, Army Corps of Signals (left), and two of the Corps at Heliograph practice.

## THE AIR SERVICE.

We have received a letter from Squadron Commander J. J. Flynn, Baldonnell Aerodrome, asking us to correct a statement in our issue dated 5th May, which might have conveyed the impression that the activities of the Air Service are confined to Baldonnell only.

The writer says: "Tallaght, as you point out, is not being used by the Air Service, as it is in too close proximity to Headquarters and would be of no material advantage were it used as an aerodrome. It may be of interest to the readers of 'An t-Oglach' to know that Air Service bases have been established at Fermoy and Tralee for several months and that another base is in contemplation."

We regret that anything we wrote could have given rise to such a misconception as the writer fears it did. In our issue dated 24th February (Vol. I., No. 1, New Series) we published an article on the Air Service in which we made it quite clear that the activities of that admirable Service were by no means confined to Baldonnell, and, amongst other things mentioned that bases had been established at Fermoy and Tralee.

### COPIES OF PREVIOUS ISSUES.

Readers who have failed to obtain copies of previous issues of "An t-Oglach," or who wish to secure additional copies, can have same by writing to the office of the paper at G.H.Q., Parkgate St., Dublin, enclosing stamps to cover cost of copy and postage.

Commandant Smyth, Second in Command, Army Corps of Signals, supervising a test of "ground wireless"—utilising the conductivity of the earth to transmit messages.



## O.T.C., CURRAGH CAMP.

### Some Recent Appointments.

Captain Patrick McKenna to be Captain, O/C C Coy. 29th Gn. Bn.; Lieut. Joseph Cahill to be 1st Lieut. C Coy. 29th Infy. Gn. Bn.; Lieut. Henry Tuehy to be 2nd Lieut. Machine Gun Coy. 29th Gn. Bn.; 2nd Lieut. Patrick Hickey to be 2nd Lieut. Machine Gun Coy. 29th Infy Bn.; Captain Neil Duffy to be 2nd Lieut., Asst. Adjt. 54th Gn. Bn.; Lieut. Sean O'Hara to be 2nd Lieut. A Coy. 5th Gn. Bn.; Lieut. Matthew Cosgrave to be 2nd Lieut. B Coy. 54th Infy. Gn. Bn.; Lieut. Michael Murphy to be 2nd Lieut. C Coy. 54th Gn. Bn.; Lieut. Liam Collins to be Captain, Quartermaster 62nd Infy. Res. Bn.; Lt.-Comdt. William Barrett to be Captain, O/C A Coy. 63rd Infy. Res. Bn.; Lieut. Cornelius Cronin to be 1st Lieut. A Coy. 63rd Infy. Res. Bn.; Brigd. John Haughey to be Comdt. O/C 61st Infy. Res. Bn.; Comdt. John J. Flynn to be Capt., 2nd in Command, 61st Infy. Bn.; Lieut. Conway McGinn to be Capt., Adjt. 61st Infy. Res. Bn.; Capt. Theobald Hanley to be Capt., O/C A Coy. 61st Infy. Res. Bn.; Capt. Thomas Guy to be 1st Lieut. B Coy. 61st Res. Bn.; Captain William Fennessy to be Captain, O/C B Coy. 61st Infy. Res. Bn.; Comdt. Patrick McTaggart to be Captain C Coy. 61st Infy. Res. Bn.; Captain Michael Quinn to be 1st Lieut. C Coy. 61st Res. Bn.; Captain Joseph Mullan to be 2nd Lieut. C Coy. 61st Res. Bn.; Lieut. Patrick Leen to be 1st Lieut. A Coy. 29th Infy Gn. Bn.; Lieut. Francis Coffey to be 2nd Lieut. A Coy. 29th Infy Gn. Bn.; 2nd Lieut. Eugene O'Sullivan to be 2nd Lieut. B Coy. 29th Infy Gn. Bn.; Capt. Denis O'Leary to be Capt., O/C B Coy. 63rd Res. Bn.; 2nd Lieut. L. Dillion to be 2nd Lieut. B Coy. 43rd Gn. Bn.; Lieut. John Smart to be Capt., O/C Machine Gun Coy. 43rd Gn. Bn.; 1st Lieut. John Mulholland to be 1st Lieut. Machine Gun Coy. 43rd Gn. Bn.; 2nd Lieut. Leo Dour's to be 2nd Lieut. C Coy 43rd Infy. Gn. Bn.; 2nd Lieut. John J. Barry to be 2nd Lieut. Machine Gun Coy. 43rd Gn. Bn.; 2nd Lieut. Joseph Kelly to be 2nd Lieut. A Coy. 63rd Infy. Res. Bn.; 2nd Lieut. Maurice Ahern to be 1st Lieut. B Coy. 63rd Infy. Res. Bn.; Lieut. John Francis McEvoy to be Captain, O/C C Coy. 63rd Bn.; 2nd Lieut. Dermot Daly to be 2nd Lieut. C Coy. 63rd Infy. Res. Bn.; Lieut. Thomas Quinn to be 1st Lieut. Machine Gun Coy. 63rd Res. Bn.; Captain Cathal Shanahan to be Captain, Adjt. 62nd Infy. Res. Bn.; Capt'n Daniel Kelly to be Captain, O/C C Coy. 62nd Infy. Res. Bn.; Capt. Joseph Beatty to be 1st Lieut. A Coy. 62nd Infy Res. Bn.; Lieut. Patrick Haves to be 1st Lieut. B Coy. 62nd Infy. Res. Bn.; 1st Lieut. Martin Coyle to be 1st Lieut. C Coy. 62nd Infy. Res. Bn.; Capt. Gerard Downes, to be Capt. Adjt. 54th Infy. Gn. Bn.

OFFICERS OF THE



Comdt  
G.F  
McCarthy

Capt J.P.  
Penrose

Flight  
Officer  
W.P  
Delamere

Capt D.W.  
Ryan  
Asst Q.M.

Colonel  
J.  
McGuinness  
Second  
in  
Command

# KERRY COMMAND.



SOME N.C.O.'s AND MEN OF THE KERRY COMMAND.



## GAELIC ATHLETIC PASTIMES.

By "OSCAR."

In all the four Provinces a marked renewal of athletic interest and activities is in evidence. The return to more normal conditions has brought about many club revivals.

In Ulster many interesting ties have been played and a definite move made for the organisation of that Province with the aid of the Central Council, G.A.A.

In Connaught, County and Provincial ties are reported weekly, and Munster is rapidly assuming its old foremost place in Gaelic athletics.

Tipperary and Cork meet in hurling and football on Sunday, May 20th, at Cork. Tipperary can field two good teams whenever the will is there, and close contests are certain.

made a very good impression when they practised at Croke Park on the occasion of their walk-over from Tipperary. The fifteen includes Pat O'Beirne of Kickham fame, Dr. Mongey of the Collegians, and Lavin, the fast Mayo winger, now also playing for the Dublin University College.

\* \* \* \*

Dublin's fifteen is selected by St. Mary's, who are stout inter-county fighters, though not over-brilliant in League games. They will play, perhaps, seven of their own team, with select men from O'Tooles, Kickhams, Keatings, McCrackens, and Collegians. Excursions are running from all centres, and preparations being made for the first final since 1923 came in.

\* \* \* \*

Inter-Company Army games in hurling and football will be under weigh at an early date. Club secretaries and captains

### FOOTBALL MATCH AT PORTOBELLO BARRACKS.



"An t-Oglách"

[Exclusive Photo.]

The team from the 37th Infantry Battalion (Gormanstown Camp) which defeated the Special Infantry Corps team at Portobello on the 8th inst. Back Row (left to right):—J. McMahon, Matt O'Neill, E. Rice, W. Hartley, Lt. Byrne, Mick O'Neill, D. Shiels, P. McEvoy. Front Row (left to right):—C.S.M. E. Clarke (manager), C.S.M. J. Ryan, T. Conway, Cpl. R. Murphy, Q.M.S. J. Harvey (capt.), J. O'Connor, T. Fox, Cpl. A. Moore, Cpl. P. McDonagh (trainer).

Kerry, Waterford, and Clare are still somewhat backward, but here, too, clubs are reorganising under more peaceful conditions.

The Leinster Province always "carried on" even in the darkest days, and are up to date with the Championships. Every venue in the metropolis is fully occupied during the Wednesday half-holiday and the week-end, whilst no fewer than five important ties were played at Croke Park on Sunday last. Kilkenny and Leix are, with Dublin, the best organised counties at the moment, but many other County Boards are getting into their stride. A very busy season is promised.

\* \* \* \*

The meeting of Dublin and Mayo in the All-Ireland Football Final is looked forward to eagerly by Gaelic enthusiasts. Mayo

should be marshalling their men, playing frequent trial games and getting their players into ship-shape for the Army Championships. A dearth of pitches exists in some camps, but the number available increases gradually.

Whatever the previous qualifications, the fittest team usually gets out in front at the end of the hour, so that immediate attention to daily practice imperative.

\* \* \* \*

"Play the game" must be the guiding rule in all Army competitions. All rough or doubtful tactics must be cut out at once and a high sense of sportsmanlike conduct developed. Any tendency to play "the man" instead of "the ball" must be readily penalised, and the games will prosper.

When our native games are played in the proper way by our native Army, the moral effect on civilian contests will be very powerful, and our games will be made more attractive in every way.

\* \* \* \*

I have not yet heard of any developments in track and field athletics in the Army. The summer will be with us directly. I am confident the Army shelters many champion athletes in embryo. Every soldier should be an athlete, and no one knows what he can do until he "dons togs." If not a sprinter, the young healthy man will be a "distance" man; if not a brilliant runner, he may be very successful at weights; if prominent at none of these, he may by care and assiduity develop into a great jumper.

Most of our Gaelic athletes discovered their talent accidentally—mayhap at some cross-roads gathering after Mass, or in a friendly run when an inter-parish hurling match was over.

Paddy Leahy was, perhaps, the greatest natural high jumper the world ever produced. He played in a junior football match one Sunday at Feenagh, Co. Limerick, and afterwards took a try with the other lads over a string. He found jumping came easy to him, went home, practised assiduously, and never looked back until his name was world-famous and he had won Championships at home and in foreign lands.

It was his ability to cross a stream or a fence at a bound that tempted the great Peter O'Connor out, and he ultimately succeeded in establishing a world's record in the broad jump which stood for a quarter of a century, though assailed by all the world's best.

\* \* \* \*

A period of great prosperity is promised for Irish athletics, and in it I confidently believe the Army will take its share. Already the Dublin Athletic League is rousing great interest. Trinity College, though holding a strong hand, have been beaten by the newly-established C. J. Kickham Club, and narrowly by National University College.

Perhaps the best quarter-mile seen in Ireland this many a year was run when the rival Varsity teams met at College Park on May 12th. It was the last event on the card, and on it depended the honours of the day. Trinity had as first string their Captain, McKaig, considered Ireland's best quarter-miler last season. A useful runner, Glasgow, was No. 2.

"Nationals" were weakened by O'Dea's and O'Flaherty's absence, and to back up their first string, Conway, they decided to run a novice—none other than Lavin, the well-known Mayo footballer.

Now, Lavin never ran a quarter in public in his life, and did not know he could run one, but he had appeared and won the College 300 yards for novices the week previous.

Conway got away from the pistol, McKaig at his heels, with Lavin lobbing along at the rear. McKaig challenged and passed Conway at the back straight, but the latter went after him, and a great struggle resulted between the pair, with the others nowhere. Conway challenged again in the home straight, and hundreds of rival students roared their favourites home.

McKaig finished stronger, and Conway weakened twenty yards from the tape. Just then a shock of auburn hair appeared on the outside from nowhere and created consternation. It was sturdy Connaught footballer Lavin, who appeared to get ten spirits when he saw his captain beaten. Up he came with his rolling, struggling stride and the fire of battle in his eyes, closed with the leaders amidst tremendous excitement, headed them, and broke the worst two yards ahead. A good watch-holder returned 51 4-5 secs—great time for a green, uncultured runner. That we have many "Lavins" in the National Army I am convinced, and it only needs organisation and encouragement to discover them.

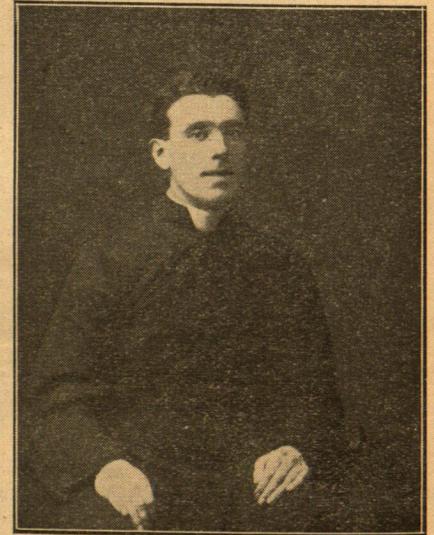
OSCAR.

## OUR CHAPLAINS.

Through centuries of sympathy Irish hearts have grown to love their Sagart. There is always a zest in our work when he is with us which is lacking when he is absent; we can put our hearts more fully into the "long-pull-and-the-strong-pull" when we know that he is pulling, too.

In the past our captains in every struggle for fatherland as well as for faith, our chaplains of to-day are no exception. Soldiers themselves by the very nature of their calling they can tell us of the metal of which soldiers are made; tested themselves in the hard school of self-denial they can instruct us in all that helps to purify and strengthen the foundation of character; renouncing much that is dear to the human heart they can sympathise with us when the general good demands that we forget ourselves.

Commissioned to nurture in our young army that spirit of manly loyalty to God, without which there can never be genuine loyalty to country, they have set themselves to work in no half-hearted-way-in-every-branch of the spiritual and cultural side of the Army. Truly Irish of the Irish you will meet them with the troops not only in the barrack church, but in every sphere of activity, whether it be on the sports field to engender in them that grit and persistency, that discipline of temper which clean and vigorous recreation in a healthy spirit of rivalry begets; or in the reading-room to enthuse them to pick up quietly little grains of knowledge that will help them to become more useful pioneers in a new State. Nothing that can make for the attainment of the chaplain's ideal—an army of manly outlook and Christian refinement—escapes the interest of the chaplain.



**MOST REV. DR. McNEELY.**  
(From a photo taken in his student days.)

The Bishops have paid no small tribute of their esteem for our soldiers in the selection of their first chaplains. Many of them are men who brought comfort to poor sufferers in the days of our fight with England; all of them are men who have done fine work in their respective posts.

If proof were needed of the Bishop's intent to give of their best to the Army it will be found in the appointment of one of our chaplains to the bishopric of the important See of Raphoe at the phenomenally early age of 35. We refer to the Most Rev. Dr. McNeely, the first chaplain of the Donegal Command, to whom we offer our most respectful congratulations. He is the youngest bishop in Ireland, if not in the whole church. Ordained in February, 1912, in Rome, where he had a distinguished course in the Irish College, he began his career as professor in St. Eunan's College, Letterkenny. In 1917 he volunteered as chaplain to the Irish troops in France, where he spent two years. On quitting the British army in 1919 he was appointed to a curacy in Letterkenny, whence he passed to the service of our own Army at the beginning of the present year.—Contributed.

## MUSKETRY TRAINING.

### General Principles and Methods of Instruction.

The rifle is the principal weapon of the infantry, and the fighting value of infantry depends upon its skill in the use of this weapon. Musketry thus forms the most important subject in infantry training. The individual must be taught to use his rifle with ease, accuracy and confidence.

Musketry instruction must be carried out in small instructional groups of not more than twelve men. The Instructor will thus be able to give individual attention to each man. In the early stages of musketry training (i.e., Recruits training) this instruction is purely individual. The instruction must always follow the order.

Explanation.  
Demonstration.  
Practice.  
Criticism.  
Repetition.

With trained and semi-trained men, the individual instruction should consist of brief and rapid criticism of faults. With trained men, the main point to be kept in view during musketry instruction is that the men are practised in all the important parts of musketry. With Recruits, there should be much explanation, with trained men, very little. In the latter case, instruction should be given in the form of question and answer when the men are standing easy. Any particular point on which the men have difficulties can thus be explained, demonstrated and discussed by the Instructor. In an hour's instruction the most important points of musketry should be revised. Each Instructor should have a Time Table, and allot a definite time to each practice. An hour may be divided as below:—

- 5 Minutes.—Practice in taking up Firing positions, Lying, Kneeling.
- 10 Minutes.—Trigger pressing and testing aims.
- 5 Minutes.—Bolt Drill.
- 2½ Minutes.—Physical training and mind stimulating game.
- 10 Minutes.—Judging distance.
- 10 Minutes.—Rapid loading.
- 5 Minutes.—Question on care of arms.
- 2½ Minutes.—Physical Training game.
- 5 Minutes.—Fire Orders and Fire Discipline.
- 5 Minutes.—Muscle exercise.

In this way, interest is sustained by variety and the more important points of musketry are given attention. A series of six days training is given in this Manual. Instructors must beware of talking too much. Constant lecturing causes the men to lose interest. The men should do the work, and the Instructor check faults quickly and with little explanation. Demonstration of the correct method of carrying out a practice is a far more valuable means of instruction than a long-winded explanation. The eye must be constantly appealed to.

On wet days musketry can be carried out in billets. While the squads are working under their squad commanders the Platoon and Section Commanders can test the men's aiming and trigger pressing. In wet weather lectures on fire discipline, fire orders, musketry in battle, care of arms, talks on judging distance, preparing range cards, aiming off, etc., can be given.

In musketry training every use must be made of the competitive spirit. Numerous competitions, both individual and squad, can be carried out. They also create interest and quicken the men's brains. Types of competitions are included in this Manual, but others can be easily improvised.

In musketry instruction each man must have an aiming point.

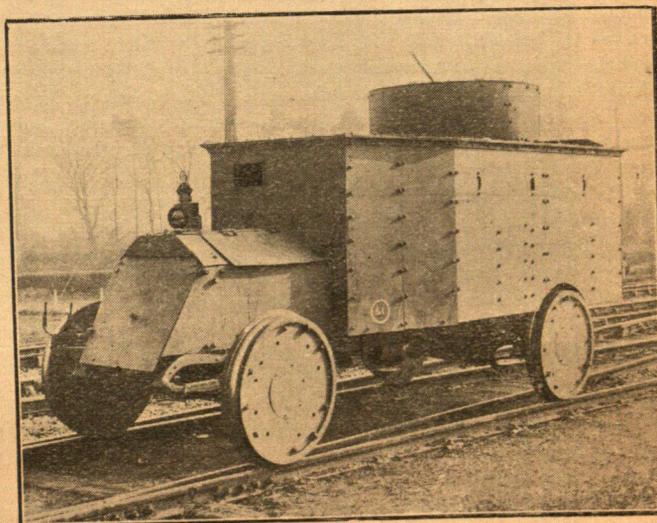
Each man should carry a small target, and these should be placed in position before commencing instruction. A correct aim must always be taken. Each Instructor must keep clearly in view that three things make a good shot:—

- Correct aiming, which implies also allowance for movement and wind.
- Correct judging of distance.
- Rapid and clean bolt manipulation and loading.

The following apparatus should be in the possession of, or at the disposal of, each Instructor:—

- A supply of Eye Discs.
- 1 small aiming target per man—preferably head and shoulders target.
- 1 Aim Corrector.
- 1 Le Gret Aim Teacher.
- Sketches of Correct and Incorrect Sights.
- A landscape target.
- Aiming stands.
- A skeleton action rifle should be available for lectures on the mechanism of the rifle.

### PROTECTING THE RAILWAYS.



New type of armoured Lancia car which is being used by the Railway Protection, Repair and Maintenance Corps. Like the other Lancia cars used by them, it is fitted with flanged wheels for running on the permanent way, but, in addition, it has a turret for a machine gun.

Initiative should be shown in improvising apparatus, as—

1. Eye Discs—by marking circle on post card with inky cork.
2. Post Cards cut into head and shoulder targets.
3. Aiming stands.—Filled sand-bags, a great coat folded; two bayonets stuck in ground with rings innermost.
4. Targets.—Pages taken from magazine. Painted heads and shoulders on tin and shape cut out.
- A landscape target may be improvised from a double-page landscape photo from magazines.

In musketry instruction a great deal depends on the Instructor. He must be able to sustain and keep the interest of his class, and must have sufficient initiative to overcome difficulties like lack of apparatus. He must have a thorough knowledge of his subject and of the natural sequence of instruction. He must be patient, and must not discourage men by needless and caustic criticism. He must train his eye to detect faults rapidly. He should be able, by demonstration and a few short remarks, to convey to his class a clear picture of the correct method of doing what he desires

them to do. He must especially avoid lecturing and long-winded explanation. When it is necessary to explain anything at length, the class must first stand easy.

The musketry training of Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers should be such as will fit them to carry out their duties in the field. Hence, in addition to being proficient in the use of the rifle, they must be taught to control and direct fire, and to employ the fire power of their commands to the best advantage in battle. Musketry training will, in their case, involve the study of ground and the use of rifle power under varying conditions. Visual training and the power of correctly judging distance must be developed, and is, for Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers, the most important part of musketry training.

After a soldier has passed out from Recruits training, special attention should be given to training him in the combined use of the bullet and bayonet. Frequent practices in the combined use of the bullet and bayonet must be carried out on assault courses. It must be impressed on him that the rifle and bayonet are partners. The rifle aids him by fire power to reach assaulting distance, the bayonet actually clears the position, and the rifle again enables him to pursue by fire his retreating enemy, and also enables him to hold his ground against counter attacks. The soldier must be trained to shoot accurately with fixed bayonets. All field practices should terminate with assault training, and every opportunity should be made use of to develop the spirit of the offensive. Field practices are the most important part of musketry training, and must be closely supervised. This part of training may be made very interesting by means of well thought-out schemes. The results provide Commanding Officers with a very good means of comparing the training of the sections, etc., of his battalion.

The responsibility for the efficient training of a battalion in musketry rests with the Commanding Officer. Similarly, the responsibility devolves on the Company Commander for the efficient training of his Company. Each Company should have an Officer and a number of Non-Commissioned Officers specially trained as Musketry Instructors. These skilled Instructors should train the remaining Non-Commissioned Officers in Musketry and should generally supervise the training throughout the Company. Each Squad Commander should be the Instructor of his squad. Specialist Instructors should not, as a general principle, intervene between the Commander and his unit. By training his men, the unit Commander develops power of command. If the unit Commanders are unable to instruct satisfactorily, arrangements must be made to train them to become efficient Instructors.

Preliminary points to be attended to before instructing a Squad in Musketry:—

1. Arms and ammunition must be inspected. If using dummy cartridges, all live rounds must be collected and placed aside.
2. The squad should be formed up in two ranks at right angles and opened to two paces extension.
3. Each man must be given an aiming mark.
4. The Instructor must take up a position where all the class may see him and be seen by him.
5. He should warn the class to always button their pouches after loading.

#### TO ANY SOLDIER.

You are a soldier of the Army of Ireland.

The eyes of the people are on you.

Your fighting abilities—your discipline—your attention to cleanliness—your general demeanour—all are being noted.

## SHRAPNEL.

At the time of going to press the Summer was still raging. Which caused a lot of people to follow its example.

\* \* \* \*

There is a beautiful view from many of the windows in the new G.H.Q.—when the snowstorms of the good old Summer-time allow you to glimpse it.

\* \* \* \*

A number of people now domiciled on the top floor of G.H.Q. complain that they have to do fatigue duty when going to work—four flights of stairs.

\* \* \* \*

There was a bit of a thunderstorm on Tuesday last, but nobody in G.H.Q. noticed it. They thought it was just the Works Corps carrying on the good work.

\* \* \* \*

The man who looks after the "Information Bureau" says that if any more correspondents write to him in red ink he will take the letters as read.

\* \* \* \*

A good many of the offices at Parkgate Street have not yet been equipped with the electric light. And yet there are a lot of shining lights in them.

\* \* \* \*

Some people complained of the cold in the new G.H.Q. before the fires were started. But they were not the chaps who had been elevating the furniture to the upper regions.

\* \* \* \*

If the Wireless section at Parkgate Street ever publish a book it should be about one of the best cellars.

\* \* \* \*

We take off our hat to the officer on the Southern coast who says "An t-Oglach" is as welcome as the paymaster. All the same the Editor says he would like more notes from the different Commands. And the Manager is also anxious to get more "notes."

## ANECDOTES OF OTHER ARMIES.

### MEXICAN.

This is the tale of a negro in a Mexican regiment during a battle who was running for the back areas as fast as he could go, when he was stopped by an officer.

"Don't delay me, suh," said the negro, "I've got to be on my way."

"Nigger," replied the officer, "do you know who I am? I'm a Brigadier."

"Lordy!" exclaimed the negro. "Is you? I musta been goin' right smart, 'cause I didn't think I got back as far as that yet."

\* \* \* \*

### BRITISH.

"Now, my man," said the M.O., briskly, "where have you got the pain?"

"Right 'ere," answered the private, rubbing his knee.

"Right ear," said the M.O.; "then what the dickens are you rubbing your leg for?"

\* \* \* \*

### CZECHO-SLOVAKIAN (Perhaps).

The sentry peered through the darkness.

"Halt! Who goes there?" he cried.

"Officer of the Day," was the reply.

"Officer of the Day!" echoed the sentry. "Then what the deuce are you doing here at this time of night?"

## AS OTHERS SEE US.

### Significance of Military Band Performances in St. Stephen's Green.

There are moments (says the "Irish Times") when we become suddenly conscious of a change that has been maturing for a long time—the moment, for instance, when we open our shutters to the morning sun and say, with quiet conviction, "Spring is here!" Such a moment must have arrived for some of the people who found themselves in St. Stephen's Green last Saturday afternoon. A large crowd had gathered to enjoy the novel treat of an open-air performance by the band of the Special Infantry Corps of the Free State Army. It was an excellent band, but the crowd was even more enjoyable than the music. To alien eyes it would have seemed just an ordinary crowd of decent citizens, taking the air with their wives and children. To eyes and ears instructed in the sights

Sergt.-Major Devlin, has collected and trained a combination of musicians whose work, as demonstrated on Saturday afternoon, showed a very high standard of efficiency.

"The programme—a lengthy one—contained items which provided a severe test, but from the opening bars of the popular German march, "Under Den Freheitsbanner," into which there was infused a fine martial spirit, to the closing strains of "The Soldier's Song" there was never a blemish.

"In quality of tone, evenness of blend, perfection of rhythm, and skilful interpretation the work reflected the highest credit on the bandsmen and their conductor. The performance well merited the hearty applause which was given by the large audience."

\* \* \* \*

On the Tuesday following the initial performance the following letter and editorial comment appeared in the "Irish Independent":—

"The Special Infantry Corps Band is indeed a boon in these strenuous times, and will do much to brighten the civic life of



The Brass and Reed Band attached to G.H.Q., Portobello.

and sounds of Dublin during recent months it was made remarkable by the very fact of its approach to the normality of holiday-making crowds. All these people were strolling about in an obvious temper of freedom and security. There was no suspicion or furtiveness in anybody's looks. Ministers have told us that "the worst is over" in the Free State, and that, while the political and economic future is still obscure, the reign of law and order is coming back to stay. In some subtle fashion the assurance seemed to be made more substantial by this crowd's acceptance of it as a fact. It was a case where the accordance of instinct with reason brought refreshment to the soul.

\* \* \* \*

Describing the first performance of the band in St. Stephen's Green the "Freeman's Journal" says:—

"The innovation, which has proved so acceptable, brings home more forcibly the change that has come about within the past two years. The band, which is attached to the Special Infantry Corps stationed at Portobello Barracks, was started only a few months ago, but in that short space the conductor,

our city. There are, however, two suggestions I would like to make in the interests of those who attend in order to hear this really high-class performance:—1. A couple of attendants should be employed to keep order while the band is playing. 2. Several hundred extra chairs, ranged in concentric circles round the bandstand, should be provided."—[This letter refers to the very fine performance given by the Irish Military Band in St. Stephen's Green on Saturday evening. The lengthy programme was greatly appreciated by the large crowd, who heartily applauded the bandsmen and their conductor, Sergt.-Major Devlin.—Ed. "I.I."]

#### A TRIBUTE.

From an Officer in Charge of a Post on the Southern Coast:—  
" 'An t-Oglach' is looked forward to here with an interest only second to that of the Paymaster's advent! It helps to pass the time, as well as being instructive, and provides an antidote to the bleak waves of the Atlantic on a dreary day. Best of luck!"

**SOLDIERS AND THE FAINNE.**

(To the Editor of "An t-Oglach.")

A Chara,—I understand that it is against Regulations to wear decorations of any kind in uniform, but in view of the numbers of Irish speakers in the Army I would like to know if there is any objection to wearing the "Fainne" on the uniform.—Is mise,

G.H.Q., Parkgate Street,  
May 14th, 1923.

FAINNEACH.

**GOLF AND TENNIS.**

(To the Editor of "An t-Oglach.")

A CHARA,—"Irish Golfer" wishes to know why I object to Golf and Tennis being included in the Army athletic programme.

For the information of your correspondent here are a few reasons:—

Golf and Tennis are foreign.

Soccer and Rugby are banned (because they are foreign).

Because it is not consistent to stop certain games on the pretext of their being foreign and allow other games equally as foreign to go ahead. To my mind Golf and Tennis are similar to an epidemic of disease, only the disease in this case is the most horrible of all—IMPERIALISM. It stinks the very atmosphere where Golf and Tennis are played. Finally, I object to those games because I don't like playing at being aristocrats, especially when in so doing I make a bad fist of it, I being by nature a democrat.

I am very thankful to "Irish Golfer" for his information, but let me assure him I never mind whether the games are of Dutch or French origin.

I trust, Mr. Editor, your correspondent now understands my reasons for objecting to the antient and royal game and its French partner.

Beir Beannacht,

TOM SCULLY, Lieut.,  
B Coy., 16th Infantry Battn., Dublin.

(To the Editor, "An t-Oglach.")

A Chara,—I see by the recent Convention held by the Army Athletic Association that Association football is banned from Irish Army sport. This seems an unfair prohibition, when you see included in the list of games allowed, "Tennis and Golf." Though golf may be of Scottish origin, it is recognised and very much patronised in England. The same applies to Association football, having originated in England, and being recognised and patronised in Scotland, France, and IRELAND.

It is pure hypocrisy for any Irishman to refuse to play English football, and the same evening attend some hall and revel in English dancing, ten times more demoralising than a simple game of football.

Hoping the Army Athletic Association will reconsider their decision regarding football, and thereby cater for many thousands of men at present serving in the Irish National Army.—Is mise,

CPL. JAS. NOONE,  
"B" Coy., 16th Batt., Mountjoy Prison.

**COPIES OF PHOTOGRAPHS.**

Copies of "An t-Oglach" exclusive photographs (6 x 8) can be obtained from this office at the following rates:—

Unmounted	...	...	2/-
Mounted	...	...	2/6

**POSTAGE EXTRA.****ARMY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.**

A meeting of the Army Athletic Executive Committee was held at Portobello Barracks on the 7th inst., Father O'Callaghan, Vice-Chairman, presiding. Also present:—Father Pigott, Dublin Command; Father Feehily, Athlone Command; Captain McCarthy, Claremorris Command; Colonel Broy, Air Force; Captain Keogh, Cork Command; Major-General Quinn, Independent Services; Captain Lynch, Limerick Command; Comdt.-General Boylan, Curragh Command; Captain McIntyre, Works Corps; Captain Kelly, Waterford Command; Colonel Cronin, Hon. Treasurer; Comdt. Colgan, Hon. Sec.

The Hon. Secretary was directed to instruct Command Council Secretaries to forward complete Registration Forms not later than the 20th inst.

It was decided that the Inter-Company Competitions shall commence on May 25th and finish not later than July 1st. The attention of all Committees is drawn to this important decision.

It was also decided that the meeting of the Central Executive be held the first Monday of each month; the hour of meeting is 2.30 o'clock sharp.

In accordance with the resolution passed at the All-Army Congress the following were elected on the Standing Committee:—Father Pigott, Major-General Quinn, Colonel Broy, Captain McIntyre, together with Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Secretary was directed to instruct Command Secretaries to have proposed Command colours submitted for consideration of the Executive not later than the 14th inst.

The election of Assistant Secretary-Registrar and Organiser was deferred until the next meeting of the Executive. Applications for either position should be forwarded to Comdt. P. Colgan, Secretary, Army Athletic Association, G.H.Q., Dublin, immediately.

The following bye-law was adopted on the motion of Captain Kelly, seconded by Captain Keogh:—

Any member of the Army Athletic Association taking part in any competition where a money prize is given is ineligible to compete in any Army Athletic competition.

Communications in reference to Army Athletic Association matters should be addressed in all cases to the Secretary.

It was decided to hand the Cups presented by the Gaelic Athletic Association to the Chief of General Staff until the Championships have been completed.

**ESSENTIAL DETAIL OMITTED.**

Will correspondents please note that in all queries relating to Dependants' Allowance, the home address, together with the full name of the dependant and the full name of the soldier, must be supplied to enable the case to be traced. This applies to a number of letters on this subject received during the past few weeks, and will explain why answers to same do not appear.

**OUR NEW ADDRESS.**

The Editorial Offices of "An t-Oglach" are now at G.H.Q., Parkgate St., Dublin.

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Breeches -	4	4	0
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 Proprietor and Manager.

## OPERATION ORDERS.

### Object—General Principle—Duty of Subordinates—Co-operation.

The object of an operation is to bring about a course of action in accordance with the intentions of the Commander, and with full co-operation between all arms and units.

In framing an operation order, therefore, the general principle is that the object to be attained, with such information as affects its attainment, will be briefly but clearly stated; while the method of attaining the object will be left to the utmost extent possible to the recipient, with due regard to his personal characteristics.

It is essential that subordinates should not only be able to work intelligently and resolutely in accordance with brief orders or instructions, but should also be able to take upon themselves, whenever necessary, the responsibility of departing from, or of varying, the orders they may have received, when they know that by such action they are carrying out the Commander's intention.

In order to facilitate co-operation, the whole of the directions to each portion of a force taking part in a combined operation will usually be embodied in one operation order. When, for any reason, separate orders are issued, instead of a combined order, each separate order will include such information regarding other troops as the recipient may find it useful to know.

To facilitate the quick digestion and interpretation of orders it is desirable that the same logical sequence and the same form should be used. A suitable type is given below:—

Operation Order by SECRET.  
 .....Major-General  
 Commanding.....Command.  
 Copy No.....  
 Ref.....Map No..... Date.....

1. INFORMATION—(a) Regarding the enemy.  
 (b) Regarding our own forces.

The general situation should be given under the heading (a) and (b) above. This will include only such information as is necessary to assist the recipients in carrying out their allotted tasks. Effective co-operations between formations will largely depend on the amount of information as to our own forces given under (b). In this respect the question of secrecy must always be considered.

If it is not desirable to mention the source of the information, the degree of credibility attached to it should be stated, and the time when it was acquired.

2. INTENTION.—A brief summary of the intention of the officer issuing the order. It is seldom necessary or advisable to look far ahead in stating intentions. Alternative plans and conditional statements, depending on developments, are apt to cause doubt and uncertainty and should be avoided.

3. METHOD of EXECUTION.—Under this general heading will normally come the paragraphs dealing with the detailed orders to the fighting troops, based upon the intention of the Commander. Arms should be dealt with in order of importance.

4. ADMINISTRATIVE ARRANGEMENTS.—Under this heading will come detailed instructions as regards arrangements for supply, transport, ammunition, medical services, &c. These paragraphs, which will be framed in consultation with the branches of the staff concerned, will be limited to what it is necessary for all recipients of the order to know. Detailed orders services will be issued separately to those directly concerned.

5. INTERCOMMUNICATION.—This paragraph should give all necessary details as regards intercommunication, e.g. :—

- (i) Where reports are to be sent.
- (ii) What routes the headquarters of subordinate formations are to follow, and whether at any time they are to be found during the operation.
- (iii) How communication will be maintained.
- (iv) Instructions as to liaison duties with flank formations.
- (v) Instructions as to wireless control.

### 6. ACKNOWLEDGE.

A..... B.....  
 .....Colonel.  
 .....Command (or unit).  
 \*Method of issue and time.  
 Distribution and copies No. 1.....  
 No. 2.....  
 &c.

\*TIME.—The time is that at which the orders are actually issued from the office of origin.

DISTRIBUTION.—The distribution list should be in a logical order, e.g., Formations and units under command, staff and heads of administrative services and departments, war diary and file, formations and units co-operating in the operations, superior formations for information if desired.

COPY NUMBERS.—Normally the list of copy numbers should only appear on the file copies of the issuing office. Maps and appendices should be marked with the same copy number as the order to which they are attached.

All copies will be acknowledged in writing and the receipts filed by the office of issue.

—✂—  
**IN NO CIRCUMSTANCES  
 WILL REPLIES BE SENT  
 BY POST.**  
 —✂—

### TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Contributions to "An t-Oglach" are invited—especially news items.

Contributors must write on one side of the paper only.

Every effort will be made to return unaccepted contributions where a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed.

## OUR INFORMATION BUREAU.

When in Doubt write to "AN t-OGLACH."

Soldiers are cordially invited to make use of this column. All queries should be addressed to the Editor of "An t-Oglach," G.H.Q., Portobello Barracks, Dublin, and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, which will not be made public unless desired.

Readers should write on one side of the paper only. It is possible that some slight delay may occur in answering certain queries owing to the necessity for making inquiries, but all questions will be answered in the earliest possible issue.

### CANNOT DO ANY MORE.

"Biswas."—We cannot do anything further in this case, as the matter is now being dealt with by the proper department, and you will be informed of the result in due course.

### DISAPPOINTED.

"Disappointed" (Ennistymon).—Your letter has been passed on to the proper quarter, and we hope you will receive a satisfactory communication from same before very long.

### A WEEK'S PAY.

Mrs. E. S. (Cork).—Your letter has been forwarded to the Department which deals with such matters.

### INSTRUCTOR.

"C.R."—In reply to your first question, we do not think you can be awarded compensation on the particular grounds you state. We have no doubt as to its being deserved; but there are no legal grounds on which a grant could be made. Regarding your second question, make application through your O.C., mentioning the particular qualifications you have as an instructor. Write us again on the matter.

### CLAIM FOR CLOTHING.

"Seán."—Your letter is entirely interesting. We appreciate your kind remarks about our journal. Regarding the matter you mention, make a claim for the clothing taken and forward to the Claims Department, General Headquarters, Dublin.

### DISCHARGE.

"Regular" (Mullingar).—No such arrangement for discharge as you mention exists. Apply to your O/C. Your statement *re* dependant's allowance has been forwarded to the proper quarter.

### SENT FORWARD.

"Mrs. K. T." (Athlone).—Your letter has been forwarded to the proper department.

"B" (Co. Galway).—Letter forwarded to proper quarter for attention.

### CHIEF COOK.

J. F. (Co. Galway).—No replies can be sent by post. You are not entitled to more than the sum you are at present receiving.

### TELEPHONE OPERATORS.

"Domino."—There is no increase in pay. The answer to the second question is also in the negative.

### CLERK'S PAY.

"B. P."—No Proficiency Pay can be granted without the sanction of your O.C.



TRY a packet of TENTO Cigarettes and you will be surprised to find that such a fine Virginia Cigarette can be turned out at such a low price.

TENTO Cigarettes have just the flavour you are used to and which you prefer in a Virginia Cigarette. Get a packet to-day.

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by tobacconists everywhere*

**SHOEMAKERS.**

W. M. (Co. Cork).—Shoemakers are only Class 2 Grade (two shillings a day) and should never have received the three shillings grade.

**BACK PAY.**

Volunteer W. D. (Cork) and "Owen Roe" (Newmarket).—Forms have been despatched to you. "Owen Roe's" friend should apply for admission to the force in question after leaving the Army.

**AID FOR DEBATING SOCIETY.**

"C. D." writes from the Curragh:—"In the evenings here several of us are in the habit of meeting and discussing the different rules, regulations and instructions that govern the different atoms that go to make up our Army life and welfare. The debates touch on everything that goes to make for wider knowledge. Last evening one of our companions introduced the matter of rank held by Chief Instructor, School of Cookery, Curragh. After lengthened discussion it was decided to ask for your ruling on the matter."

Only too happy to assist this most praiseworthy debating society. We are officially assured that the Chief Instructor holds the rank of Sergeant. Next please!

**SADDLER'S APPLICATION.**

No. 6313.—Make another application through your O.C.

**WANTS TO JOIN O.T.C.**

"Garryowen."—Apply to your O.C.

**LOST REVOLVER.**

"Smith and Wesson" (Swanlinbar).—Make a claim, giving full particulars, to Officer i/c Claims, G.H.Q., Parkgate Street, Dublin.

**ANNOYED.**

"Annoyed."—We have forwarded your letter to the proper quarter.

**PRIVATE PROPERTY MISLAID.**

Sergeant J. W.—Make a claim to the Officer i/c Claims Department, G.H.Q., giving full particulars.

**PRIVATE ACTING AS Q.M.**

"The West's Awake."—Put your case before the Quartermaster of the Battalion to which you are attached.

**WITH THE BUGLES.**

J. H.—If you don't want your name or whereabouts to be mentioned you might, at least, have adopted a *nom-de-plume*. The pay for your present rank is 4s. 3d. per day. Will answer the other part of your question in our next issue.

**RATION MONEY, &c.**

"Sergeant" (Doneraile).—In answer to your second query, you are entitled to only two shillings per day. In regard to the matter of your first query we think you should bring the facts before the O.C. i/c of the Department responsible for the issue of the voucher.

**BATTALION POLICE.**

Corporal M. K.—As already stated in this journal, Battalion Police are not entitled to receive extra pay.

**N.C.O.'s PAY.**

"Ormond Castle."—The highest rate paid to N.C.O.'s is 4s. 9d. per day.

**MARRIED SOLDIER.**

Liam Ua M.—A married soldier living out of barracks is not entitled to out-of-barrack allowance. For answer to second query see next issue.

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**LEAVE IN ENGLAND.**

Volunteer B. L. (Leix).—Soldiers going on leave to England are not allowed to wear uniform. Free vouchers will not be issued for journeys outside Ireland.

**DRESS.**

"Co. Q.M., Courthouse."—(1) Cross strap may be worn. (2) A Company Sergeant wears a private's uniform with three green horizontal bars, 3in. x ½in midway between shoulder and elbow on both sleeves. (3) No.

**CADET SCHOOL.**

"Claremorris Command."—There is an officers' training school in the Curragh, but we are not aware that a Cadet School exists in the Army. The O.T.C. is for the training of officers already commissioned.

**APPRENTICE PLUMBER.**

"Vol. C. F." (Curragh).—Your letter is being forwarded to the proper quarter, where it will undoubtedly be attended to.

**PRINTER'S APPLICATION.**

James McA. (Co Tyrone).—We regret to say that at present there are no vacancies for printers in the Army.

**LEAVE.**

Vol. P. J. C. (Galway).—The question of leave is subject to the ruling of your O.C. and the exigencies of the military situation in your area. We would recommend you to apply to your O.C.

**GUARD DUTY.**

Vol. W. Martin, 39th Infantry.—The question you raise as to guard duty depends on the exigencies of the military situation in your area. When necessary, soldiers, regardless of the corps to which they belong, may be called upon to do guard duty.

**RANK BARS.**

"Sean" (Cork).—The regulations as to insignia apply to the Railway Corps as much as to any other corps. The insignia worn by Corporal, Sergeant and C.Q.M.S. are, respectively, one, two, and three bars.

Phone  
2030.

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# ΣΑΟΛΛΙΝΝ ΔΟ'Ν ΔΑΡΜ.

**GAELIC.**

Cuirteáó irteáé i scomplaéc mé.  
 Tairbeánáó mo ceáétraíhna óom.  
 Fuarar oróú ár na rtoír.  
 Tuzató cóim leáran óom.  
 Trí plaineáata, óá baírlín.  
 Áóáite, clúóac áóáite, toéc.  
 Cláraáa leáran, tácaí leáran.  
 Tairbeánáó m' ionáto 'ra bíléáto óom.  
 Bí reitp ásur crúcaí ár an úralla.

Lá ár na báireáé éuar óo oí  
 rtoír na néátaé.  
 Tuzató m'éite 7 mo éuro tpealláim  
 óom.  
 Lomáán, rriopáí, críop, buíóéal an  
 uirce.  
 Úhírte, ionár, bróóá, cóta móir,  
 rtocaí, baírlín íle.  
 Fuar mé péime léime, péime ró-úhírte.  
 péime ró-léime, ceáráóán, caírín.  
 Fuar mé cóim raíóóúra.

**ΔΙΤΕΑΝΝΑ.**

Ríonn móir-éáoiríóóó Póireláiríe.  
 Cluan méala, Póireláiríe, loé  
 Sármán.  
 Cill éóinníóó, Úhírte éite.  
 Caéáir Úóim íarcaíóó, An Teampall  
 móir.  
 Cairéal Muíán, Ceáráé Cunn.  
 Cairíur na Síúime, Rop íhíe Tpeoin.  
 Iníe Córéáto, Caláinn, An Sabáilín.  
 Cairleán an éumáir, Clóicín.  
 Úóin Sárabáán, Báile íhíe Anóóáin.  
 Máine úeáó, Cill íhíe éomáírín.  
 Muileann an úata, Úhírteáir.  
 Úaríhás, Áé na nuírluóó.

**PHONETIC PRONUNCIATION.**

Kirruge shtock igg youm luekt may.  
 Tisbawnug muh karroona gum.  
 Fooruss urrdoo err nuss store.  
 Thuggug core loppun dum.  
 Tree pline kaida, ghaw varra leen.  
 Eyert, klooduck eyerta, thuckth.  
 Klaurucka loppun, thock kee loppun.  
 Tisbawnug minudh suv vill lade dum.  
 Vee shep ogguss krook kee erra volla.

Laur nuv vauruck kooss good dee  
 store nun naid duck.  
 Thuggug maida iss muck kud trolluv  
 dum  
 Lurrug gawn, strupee, kriss, bwid dale  
 un nishga.  
 Breeshta, unur, broaga, coata moor,  
 stuckee, borrr leen eela.  
 Foor may piera laina, piera foe vreeshta  
 piera foe laina, kaar dawn, koppeen.  
 Foor may core sigh durea.

**AUTUNNA.**

Rine moor heeshig furth lawarga.  
 Kloon malla, Purth lawarga, Luck  
 gurmawn.  
 Keel kinnig, Doo rluss aila.  
 Kohir doon eesskig, Thoumpull moor.  
 Koshull Moon, Kapuck keen.  
 Korrig nuss Shura, Russ vick throne.  
 Inniscoara, Kollin, ag gowl leen.  
 Kish lawna kummir, Kluheen.  
 Doon gorra waun, bolla vick kowndawn  
 Mwinna byug, keel vick hummawisheen  
 Mwilluna wotha, Bwireess,  
 Dorroo, Aw nuh nurlee.

**ENGLISH TRANSLATION.**

I was put into a company.  
 I was shown my quarters.  
 I received an order on stores.  
 I received my bedding.  
 Three blankets, two sheets.  
 Bolster, a bolster cover, mattress.  
 Bed boards, bed trestles.  
 I was shown my place in the billet.  
 There was a shelf and pegs on the wall.

The following day I went to the  
 clothing stores.  
 I received uniform and equipment.

Leggings, straps, belt, water bottle.

Breeches, tunic, boots, great coat,  
 socks, ground sheet.

I received a pair of shirts, drawers,  
 singlets, cardigan, cap.

I got a soldier's kit.

**PLACE NAMES.**

Waterford command.  
 Clonmel, Waterford, Wexford.

Kilkenny, Thurles.  
 Cahir, Templemore.  
 Cashel, Cappoquin.  
 Carrick, New Ross.  
 Enniscorthy, Callan, Golden.  
 Castletomer, Clogheen.  
 Dungarvan, Thomastown.  
 Bagnalstown, Kilmacthomas.  
 Mullinavat, Borris.  
 Durrow, Urlingford.

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