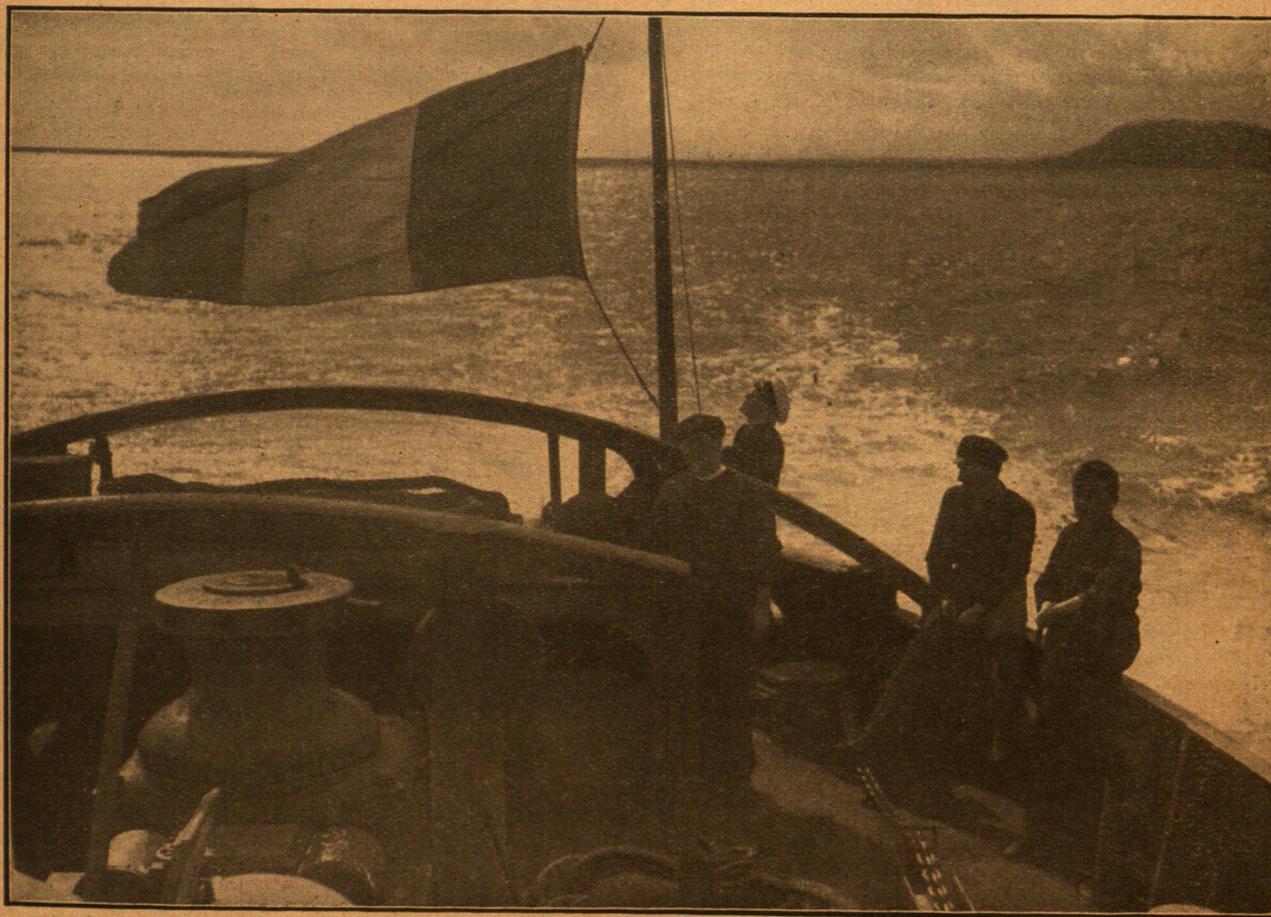


An t-Oglách

Vol. I. No. 15 (New Series). [Registered as a Newspaper.] OCTOBER 6, 1923.

Price TWOPENCE.

ON BOARD THE COAST PATROL SLOOP "DAINTY."



"An t-Oglách"]

[Exclusive Photo.

First Officer O'Callaghan hoisting the Tricolour on board the s.s. "Dainty," as the vessel enters Dublin Bay, shortly after sunrise. (See Article on page 3 and following pages.)

THE COASTAL AND MARINE SERVICE.

Since the disbandment of the Coastal Infantry, announced elsewhere in this issue, the Coastal and Marine Service of Saorstát Eireann consists of the Coast Patrol Boats and the Marine Investigation Department. The last-named section comprises over two hundred men who watch the coast from Narrow Water, in Carlingford Lough, round by the East, South, and West coasts, to Moville in the North, on Lough Swilly.

Major-General Vize is in charge of the entire Service, with Captain O'Connor, a master-mariner of wide experience, as Superintendent of the Coastal Patrol. The Patrol possesses four marine bases—Dun Laoghaire, Haulbowline, Galway, and Killybegs.

There are 13 patrol vessels in addition to the s.s. "Dainty." They are 148 feet 2 inches in length, are engined up to 600 horse power, and steam up to 14 knots. Each of the patrol vessels carries a 12-pounder gun, and the smaller craft are manned with machine guns on the fore-deck.

There are five river patrols—2 on the Shannon, 1 in Waterford, 1 on the Lee, and another.

There are two drifters of 90 feet, with 270 h.p. engines, giving a speed of about 10 knots, and three motor launches, petrol driven, and capable of great speed.

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An t-Oglach

OCTOBER 6, 1923.

THE ARMY JOURNAL.

With the coming reorganisation and development of the Army, it is felt that "An t-Oglach," the Army Journal, should play a useful and influential part.

Up to the beginning of the present month, the publication expenses of the Journal were partially borne from public funds, but the grant in aid has now ceased and the Journal will be dependent in the future on the support it receives from officers and men, to grow and flourish as a publication worthy of the Army.

This change in the circumstances of the paper is availed of to review Army policy as affecting the Journal, and steps are now being taken to bring the Journal more directly into line with the life of the Army, and all matters affecting the welfare of the troops. From every officer and man, therefore, who have the interests of the Army at heart, cordial co-operation and assistance is desired. The columns of the paper will be open for reference to all matters directly affecting the troops.

Hitherto, the paper was distributed through the Battalion Quartermasters. Since the paper will now become the medium of all progressive movement in the Army, in the domain of training, education and general military information, the Officer Commanding the Battalion will now be charged with the responsibility of seeing that the Army Journal reaches all the officers and men in his Unit. Men of outstanding ability and facility in writing should be encouraged to keep their Unit before the notice of the Army through "An t-Oglach." The paper will be to each Battalion and each other Unit, what the Officers and men of that Unit desire to make it. All matters of interest relating to the training and development of a Unit should be communicated to the Army Journal, and the paper made in this way one of universal interest.

On the educative and purely military side, the Journal will now receive special attention, and its general outlook will be closely allied with the Military Schools and training establishments of the future.

With this issue of the Journal, on a self-supporting basis, it is desired that all ranks will lend that willing and generous support to make their own paper an unqualified success.

The Journal is a semi-official publication and is under the control and direction of the Department of the Chief of General Staff.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Remittances for each issue's sales should be forwarded to reach this office not later than the second Tuesday after date of publication. Returns (unsold copies) should be forwarded within the same period.

The Journal is now issued to the Army at 2d., net per copy, NO DISCOUNT BEING ALLOWED.

Remittances and returns up to and including No. 14 should be sent to Capt. Balfe, Stationery Office, Portobello Barracks, Dublin.

All accounts from No. 15 inclusive will be dealt with by the Circulation Manager, "An t-Oglach," Office, G.H.Q., Parkgate.

THE SWORD SONG OF KÖRNER.

An 18th Century Soldier-Poet of Germany.

Karl Theodor Körner, the soldier-poet of Germany, was born in the quaint and beautiful city of Dresden in the year 1791. He was intended for the legal profession, but the lure of the theatre proved too powerful for the young student, and ere he had attained his nineteenth birthday he was established as song-writer to the Hof Theatre, in Vienna.

In 1813, the newly-awakened sense of patriotism in young Germany made itself apparent, and the trumpet call to arms which resounded throughout the Fatherland bid defiance to the great Corsican whose iron heel had pressed so hard upon the German people. Young Körner abandoned the desk and hurried home to offer his services to his country. Joining Lutzow's famous "Night-Riders," he soon proved his worth as a soldier, and in the short space of three months he rose to the rank of lieutenant. The stirring incidents of the campaign afforded Körner inspiration for many patriotic songs, and to the soldier-poet's rousing verses much of the consequent success of German arms may be fairly attributed. He distinguished himself at several minor engagements, and then, while leading a dashing charge at Gadebusch, in August, 1813, a fatal bullet pierced his heart.

Körner is remembered by his inspired song, "Das Schwertlied," which was written the evening before his last battle; the concluding stanza was hastily jotted down just before the signal was given for Lutzow's Brigade to enter the conflict. Needless to say, it loses in translation, but the following gives some idea of the spirit of the verse:—

THE SWORD SONG.

Sword at my left side gleaming,
Why is thy keen glance beaming?
So fondly bent on mine,
I love that smile of thine.
Hurrah!

Borne by a trooper daring,
My looks his fire glance wearing,
I arm a free man's hand,
This well delights thy brand.
Hurrah!

Ay, good sword, free I wear thee
And true heart's love, I bear thee
Betrothed one, at my side,
As my dear chosen bride.
Hurrah!

Come from thy sheath, then, treasure,
Thou trooper's true-eye pleasure,
Come forth my good sword, come,
Enter thy father's home.
Hurrah!

Ha! in the free air glancing,
How brave this bridal dancing,
How in the sun's glad beams,
Bride-like thy bright steel gleams.
Hurrah!

Come on, ye German horsemen,
Come on, ye valiant Norsemen,
Swells not your heart's warm tide,
Clasp each in hand his bride.
Hurrah!

FAINNE NA n-OGlach.

A general meeting of the officers and men of the 28th Inf. Batt., was held at Gort, with a view of the organisation of the Irish language in the Battalion. There was a very large attendance.

After some discussion a Committee was formed who will make immediate arrangements for the revival of the native tongue in the Battalion.

The following are the members of the Committee:—Comdt. T. O'Donnell, President; Capt. P. Duggan, Vice-President; Lieut. Sean Clancy, Hon. Sec.; Lieut. Aodh O'Goill, Delegate to Command Convention; Sergt. M. Lydon, Cpl. J. McDonagh, Pte. J. Naughton, Pte. M. Faherty.

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A DAY WITH THE COAST PATROL.

A Dash on the M.L.1—When a Land Mine is a Sea Mine—The Voyage of the "Dainty."

If you hugged the wheel-house of Motor Launch No. 1 (property of Saorstát Éireann) you could avail of a little shelter, and conversation was possible despite the rush of the craft into the teeth of the rain storm.

"Some day," said the Scribe, "I will go down to Cork in a normal fashion and return from Ireland's premier city—I am, only quoting the natives thereof—in an equally humdrum manner."

"But," expostulated his Accomplice, "you went down by the ordinary train on this trip."

"How can you call it an ordinary train which ended its Southern career at Mallow, where one had to tranship in a whirl of crazy Fords to a very much inferior train about three miles at the other side of the river, and then spend about two hours being shunted aimlessly about in the vicinity of a temporary station, finally arriving in Cork seven hours after leaving Dublin?"

The Accessory-Before-the-Fact remained silent and the Scribe rumbled on with his reminiscences.

It appeared that the last time he had visited the Southern city he had left Dublin on a goods train on a Saturday night. The goods train had been held up in the small hours of the morning near Enniscorthy and the mails robbed by armed men, with dirty handkerchiefs tied over their faces. They had ignored the passenger in the Guard's van.

"It is sometimes a good thing," declared the Scribe, "to look as if you were not worth robbing."

"I suppose that is why you have escaped so long," remarked his companion.

The Scribe stared at him frigidly for a moment.

"At five o'clock in the morning," he continued, with dignity, "that blamed goods train evacuated me, aching in every bone, on the platform in Wexford, and I crawled to White's. I spent one of the longest Sundays I ever met, in a town where I didn't know a soul. In the evening I struck up with a Welsh miner on holiday, but as his language consisted in equal parts of Welsh Gaelic and English Bass, the evening wasn't what you might call a success as an example of social intercourse. I was rather glad to catch a train at about seven o'clock on Monday morning. The train got as far as Campile, and there it stopped because the railway bridge had been blown up during the night, for the third time in a fortnight. I got a lift into Waterford on a motor lorry laden with fowl, humorous-eyed ducks trying to make a meal off the legs of my trousers en route. That evening I got a motor car as far as Dungarvan, and another from that town to Youghal. I travelled in the odour of sanctity, having two nuns and a priest with me on the first half of the journey, and an elderly nun as a fellow-traveller for the second part. On Tuesday, I coaxed and bribed a man who hired motors, to chance his car as far as Cork, and reached the Southern capital at 1.30 p.m. that day."

"Sounds like Paul Revere's ride," commented the Accomplice. "Did you ever try having it set to music?"

The Scribe glared at him, and the young man hastened to add:

"But how did you get back?"

"On the deck of a boat called the 'Fastnet,' a week later. Little craft somewhat bigger than one of Guinness's barges, but with an uninteresting cargo. Took us about twenty-four hours from port to port, and it was damn cold on that deck during the night."

"And now," he concluded, "here I am going back more or less the same way."

The Shore Captain of Haulbowline, who had been listening, laughed as he spun the wheel of the M.L.1.

"I think," he said, "you will find your second voyage home a distinct improvement on your first."

And it was even so.

* * * * *

The M.L.1. sped from Haulbowline to Cork in a storm of driving rain. Even a Corkman might admit that the mouth of the River Lee is not very attractive in such circumstances. The Scribe abandoned a polite attempt to admire the scenery and began to poke round.

Second Engineer R. Heffernan received his descent into the engine room without outward perturbation, and the Scribe, having found enough room in a corner to sit down without being in the way, inspected the surroundings.

At first he had room for no impression save a hot, damp atmosphere smelling to heaven of petrol and variegated oils. The smell and the heat dominated everything else.

Having become acclimatised, as it were, he began to wonder how the deuce he had managed to get down the absolutely perpendicular ladder without breaking his neck. He was in a little cave measuring (as he ascertained afterwards) no more than 8 feet by 12 feet, which was taxed to its utmost capacity by the presence of two American Standard engines, a tall figure in brown dongarees, and his noble self.

The figure in dongarees was Heffernan. He potted about those big brown engines in a marvellous way, turning taps here, administering homœopathic doses of oil there, wriggling in and out between them in a manner that had to be seen to be believed. One



"An t-Ogláic"]

[Exclusive Photo.]

On board the M.L. 1 during a dash at top speed in a rainstorm from Haulbowline to Cork. Left to right:—Captain Francis O'Connor, Captain Liam O'Connor (Shore Captain, Haulbowline), 2nd Engineer R. Heffernan, and the First Officer, M. Bradley.

of his pets was behaving as good as gold, but the other was sulky and had to be coaxed. When he finally conquered its reluctance, the M.L.1. fairly flew through the water.

"She was an American submarine chaser," explained the Engineer, emulating Stentor, amidst the din of the petrol genii. "Once did 22 knots an hour."

The Scribe began to wonder if they would catch a glimpse of Cork as they whizzed by.

There were six little port-holes in the sides of the engine room. As far as the Scribe could make out they were very useful for letting you know whether it was daylight or dark outside, but that was about all. Weird-looking tools, some of them distantly resembling spanners, adorned the walls. The Engineer indicated an auxiliary engine for pumping out bilge. The two principal engines, he said, were 440 h.p.

"I see," said the Scribe, brilliantly, "and that was the h.p. sauce you were putting on them out of that feeder."

It shall be accounted to Heffernan for righteousness that he overlooked the offence.

The Accomplice came half-way down the ladder until the atmosphere met him in one solid chunk. He then re-ascended hurriedly.

"220 h.p. each," said the Engineer. "Do 18 knots easy, in favourable weather. That white launch you saw at Haulbowline: she has a Thornycroft aeroplane engine. Can do 25 to 27 knots. The"

He discoursed engines lovingly.

In a tiny cabin, rather like a large cupboard furnished with amazing ingenuity, the skipper, Captain Francis O'Connor, further enlightened the seeker after information.

The M.L.I. it appeared, was 80 feet long, 12 feet beam, and 6 feet draught. Her engines had been built in New York city, and she had had an adventurous career. She was still having it, as one of the river patrol boats of Saorstát Eireann. The little cabin bristled with suggestions of adventure, from the .45 Webley in the cupboard, to the rifle on the wall over the bunk.

There was, for instance, that mine at the Fisherman's Harbour, Helvick Head, near Dungarvan. It was a home-made affair, crude, and unbeautiful, but calculated to be damnably effective, and it lay at the bottom of the little harbour awaiting its prey. The idea was, presumably, that a Government vessel would put in there with troops or for some other reason: when the tide ebbed the craft would settle down upon the hidden death, and in a flash would cease to exist, together with all on board.

This mine, which was cylindrical in form, was about two feet in diameter. It was discovered towards the end of June, this

year and was brought into Cobb, where Captain O'Connor, the Shore Captain, at Haulbowline, promptly put it out of action.

Then, too, there was a veritable plague of sharks off the South coast a couple of months ago, and the fishermen's voices were raised in lamentation and obloquy. So the Coast Patrol went gunning for sharks—and got a large bag. Later, the Gulf Stream shifted back with the ageing year to its old position, and the remnant of the Big Fins went with it.

Captain Francis O'Connor has been a generation afloat, and knows the Seven Seas. Slow to talk, like most seasoned sailormen, he was a mine of sea stories still untapped—much to the disgust of the Scribe—when the M.L.I. nosed her way into her berth at Haulbowline.

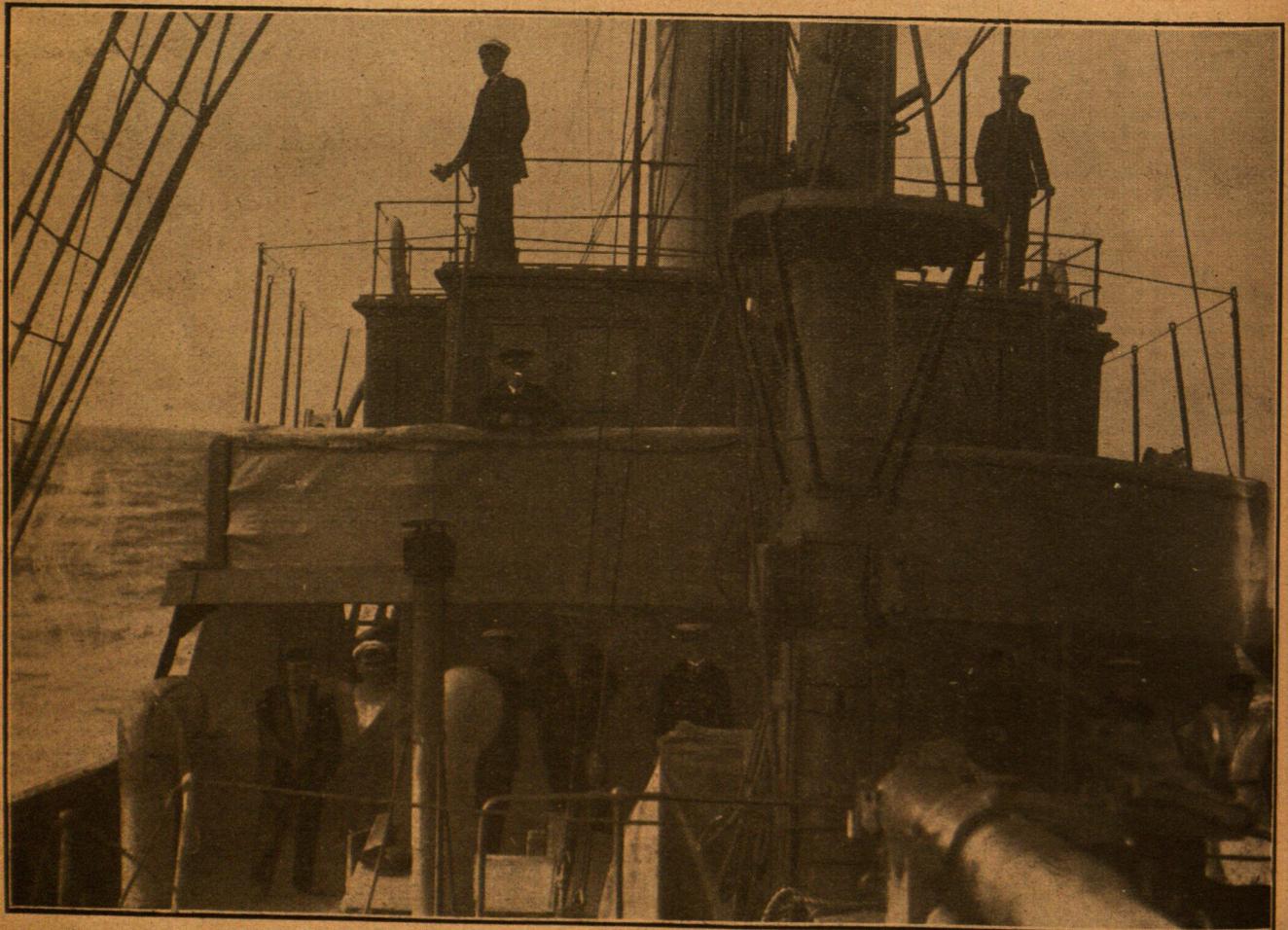
* * * * *

The Scribe and his companion had been pottering about Cork, Cobh, and Haulbowline all day in driving sheets of rain, so it was in the ironical nature of things that the weather should have cleared up beautifully, just as the hour came for the s.s. "Dainty," to sail for Dublin.

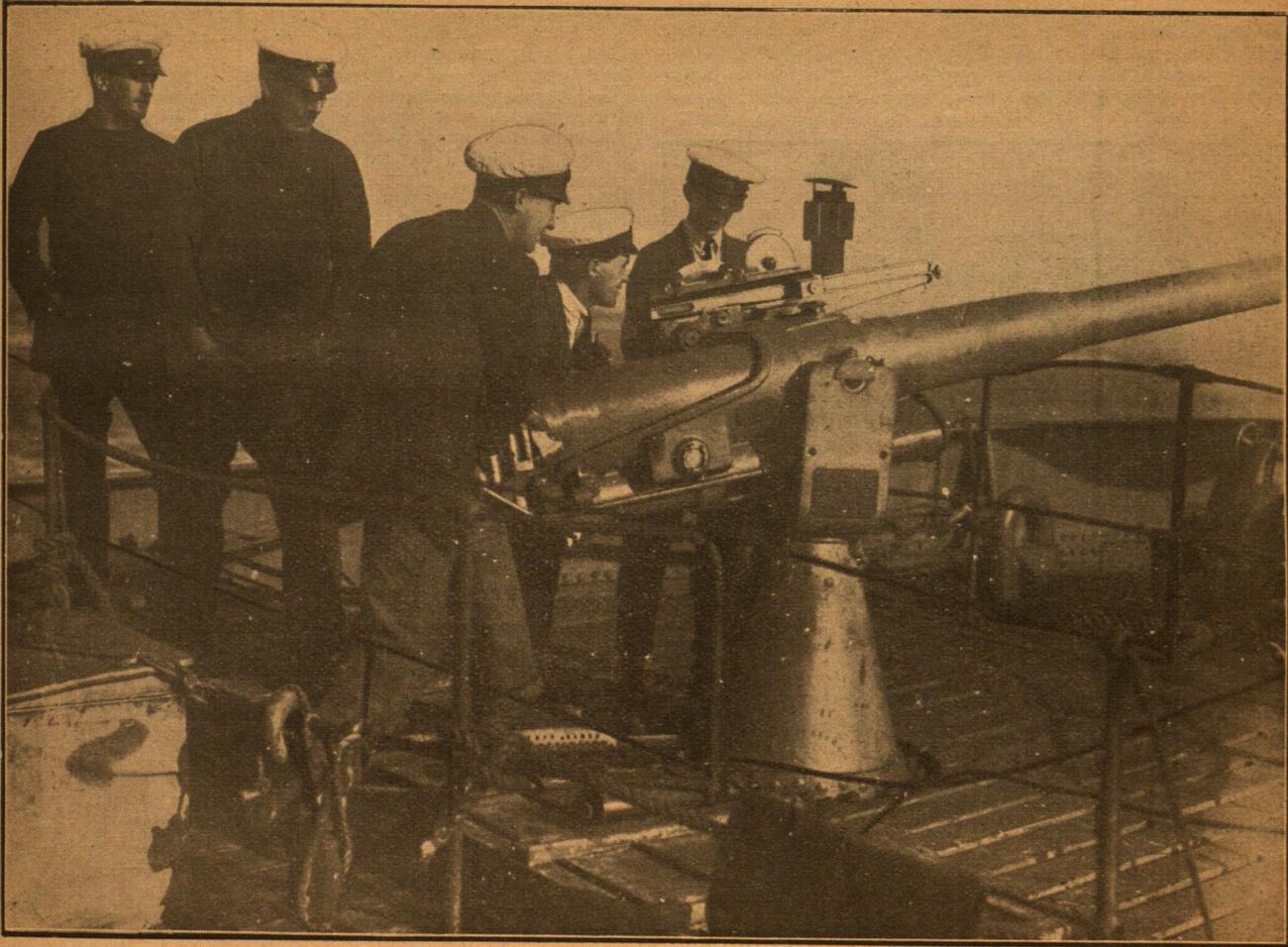
There was to be a Sergeants' dance in the gunnery shed that night, at one time it looked as though it might be graced with the presence of at least two distinguished visitors, but peremptory orders came from Headquarters in the Capital, and it was decreed that the "Dainty" should cast off at 7.30 p.m. sharp.

And, for the sake of the good example, let it be mentioned that the "Dainty" picked up her heels and glided away from her berth near the Colleen hulk just as the Cathedral clock over Cobh struck the half-hour.

Thanks to the efforts of Shore Captain Liam O'Connor, the two



"An t-OgláC"]
A general view of the ss. "Dainty," with the majority of the crew (Captain Gill on the bridge) taken off the ship in the morning, looking aft. [Exclusive photo
THE IRISH MILITARY ARCHIVES



“ An t-Oglách ”]

[Exclusive Photo.

It's looking bad for somebody when the crew of the ss. “ Dainty ” get really busy with the 12-pounder which that plucky little vessel carries for'ard. Photo taken during practice off the South coast.

visitors had spent a very pleasant and instructive day, despite the weather.

“ Damme,” said the Scribe, as the island faded away astern, “ he did everything save bring the band down to play us off.”

Although the rain had ceased, there was a stiff and increasingly pugnacious wind, and the sea appeared to be growing momentarily more aggressive. The Scribe eyed it askance.

“ Going to be a bit choppy outside?” he remarked to Captain Thomas Gill, with as much nonchalance as a man may muster when he is trying to keep his feet by clinging desperately to the doorway of the chart house.

“ Ah, no,” replied the Captain, “ maybe a bit fresh, but that's all.”

Discovering traces of a sardonic smile on the features of his young Accomplice, the Scribe did not pursue the subject further, but made his way, with as much dignity as the acrobatic antics of the “ Dainty ” would permit, to the side, and set himself determinedly to admire the scenery.

A sailorman drew his attention to the fine lines of a four-masted barque, the “ Gustav of Hamburg,” lying idle with a cargo of grain, off the Spit Light for weeks, owing to the dockers' strike.

The Scribe gazed at the craft without much interest.

He was equally uninterested in a Swedish steamer, held up for the same reason, with timber from Norway. Premonitions troubled his soul.

For a time he rallied under the spell of Captain Gill, who has been thirty years at sea, and roundly declared that Cobh Harbour was the finest in the world.

“ If it was properly looked after,” declared the Captain, “ there would be facilities for any class of ship. It is absolutely absurd to say that the big Atlantic liners cannot come in here. There is splendid anchorage either at the Inner or Outer Man-o'-War Harbour. Why a section of the British Fleet came three miles inside Roche's Point, and during the European War big German vessels were tied up at Cobh.”

The passenger ventured a timid query about depths, and the Captain immediately referred him to the outspread chart.

“ Six, seven, eight, and nine fathoms in the Outer Man-o'-War,” he announced.

Amid the swing and hiss of the mounting seas he talked of harbours with the ease and certain knowledge of a savant in a good, solid, unmovable library. To his amazement, the Scribe learned that Belfast was not as good a harbour as Waterford. There are, it seems, great facilities at Passage East—room enough for any amount of ships to anchor—accommodation for any ordinary vessel off Duncannon Fort and Credden Head. If Waterford Harbour was well dredged a lot of lives could be saved, because vessels would not have to remain outside, but could run for shelter to Waterford Harbour.

Other Harbours were passed in review and appraised or disappraised, critically and impartially. Even the Scribe's companion grew interested.

But the “ Dainty ” was now out beyond Roche's Point, and the big waves were shouldering her very roughly.

The Scribe managed to stick it until after sunset, and then retired as unobtrusively as possible.

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The outrageous episode was fortunately brief and, half-an-hour later the Scribe was lying in his bunk, warm and comfortable, watching the seas dashing furiously over the port-hole, and trying to read a lurid American magazine—that is to say, he was trying to read it—the waves cannot read.



"An t-Oglách"

[Exclusive Photo.

Captain Gill receives a wireless message bringing us cheerful tidings of a drifting mine . . . several hundred miles away!

At intervals he suffered visits from his youthful assistant, who invariably reported that the height of human bliss was to be on deck in the glamour of the full moon, watching the coastwise lights of Ireland. He seemed rather disappointed to find that the Scribe had made such a quick recovery; seemed to feel that the old man was not playing the game somehow.

"We've just passed some fishing vessels," was his last report. "It was great to see the moonlight glinting on the fish as they hauled in the nets."

The Convalescent threw the American magazine at him and he retreated.

* * * * *

Lulled to somnolence by a sweetly soothing story about a cowboy detective who was making inquiries, with two large guns, into the murders of about fifteen people and the favourite steer of 2-to-1-Bar-One Ranch, the Scribe was just dropping off when the door of the cabin opened, and the Youth again appeared. He was in deshabille—most distinctly in deshabille—and a wan expression overshadowed his features.

"What's up now?" growled the Scribe.

"Awfully funny thing after happening," said the visitor. "I've been very ill."

The Scribe looked at the pallid countenance and noticed the eyes closing languidly. Then he jumped up and gently, but firmly, pushed the intruder out of the cabin, closing the door after him.

"I don't like unfinished stories," he said through the crack.

* * * * *

Sunday morning at sea held a promise of a summer glory. The passengers had found their sea legs, and were able to do as much damage as the Captain at the breakfast table. After which came the business of taking photographs—some of which you will see beautifying this article.

"Bit rough last night, Captain," ventured the Scribe.

"Rough!" laughed Captain Gill. "Not a bit of it. We have had a very good passage."

Other members of the crew corroborated. One even went so far as to say that he hadn't experienced such a smooth voyage for twenty years. The Scribe began to realise that there was another meaning to the phrase "sea of romance."

But he plucked up and proceeded to explore the vessel in his usual way.

The "Dainty," which is the leader of the Coast Patrol boats, has a gross tonnage of 468; a length of 141 feet 8 inches (he wondered a lot about that 8 inches); beam 66 feet, and draught 14 feet.

It had just come out of dry dock at Haulbowline after a thorough overhauling and, shortly before sailing, had been duly inspected and passed No. 1. on Lloyd's Survey. It is a very useful craft, specially fitted for salvage, towing, and patrol duties, and possesses a complete set of salvage pumps and other apparatus.

A 12-pounder gun is mounted, as you may see by a photograph herewith, and all the crew go armed on occasion.

It also carries wireless. Several messages were received on the way to Dun Laoghaire. Including this:—

"Received at 09.10. s.s. 'Dainty,' 26/8/'23.

Radio Land's End to all Stations:—Drifting mine reported Lat. 49°, 06 mins., N. Long.

04°, 09 mins. W., at 06.00, August 24th."

The Scribe was not satisfied until he had received the Captain's earnest assurance that the "Dainty" was not butting into those latitudes, and longitudes, and not likely to encounter the floating mine—not more likely than to encounter a floating music hall.

* * * * *

At 2 p.m. the "Dainty," proudly flying a bright, new Tricolour, steamed into Dun Laoghaire, to the intense excitement of the people on the piers, who were apparently under the impression that the Scribe, being in civilian clothes, was a desperate character, and the young gentleman in uniform his gallant captor.

Thus does true greatness pass unrecognised by the common herd.

LE POER.



"An t-Oglách"

[Exclusive photograph

The s.s. "Dainty."

Back numbers of the New Series of "An t-Oglách" can be obtained on application to this Office.

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THE OFFICERS' BUREAU.

This page will in future be devoted to topics of special interest to Officers. Correspondence is invited on all problems affecting the professional, educational, and special status of Officers.

Correspondents should write on one side of the paper only; and state their full name, appointment, and address—not necessarily for publication. All such communications to be addressed to the Editor, "Officers' Bureau," an t-Oglach, G.H.Q., Parkgate Street.

TRADITION.

One of the most treasured and jealously-guarded possessions of an Army is its tradition of military achievement, bravery, chivalry, and faithfulness in the service of its country. Many generations have gone to the building-up of the tradition of most of the great armies of the world. The army of the people of Ireland, however, has in the short space of a few years—from the adolescence to the adulthood of a single generation—built up a military tradition that bears comparison with that of the proudest army in the world.

This achievement of the Irish Army is in no way singular. Founded on the noblest and holiest of principles, namely, to guard and protect the rights and liberties common to all the people of Ireland: constituted of the youthful cream of the race, it gave splendid and ungrudging sacrifice of its bravest and best in the discharge of its noble work.

Rightly conceived and honourably executed, the profession of arms is one of the oldest and noblest of the professions. The arms of the Crusaders rescued Christianity and civilisation from the heathen and the barbarian. The arms of the Irish Army have delivered its country from the bonds of slavery, and rescued it from impoverishment and ruin. It was in the achievement of these great ends that the young Irish Army has built up its proud tradition of service.

The guarding of that tradition is the peculiar province of the Officer. He is the personification of the military tradition of his race; just as the flag of his country is its symbol. Just as one is blessed, encased, and enshrined, so also should be the other. The very exigencies of modern military science demand that the Officers of an Army shall be the cream of their race. They should look upon its tradition as a sacred and holy thing, begotten of noble sentiments and high ideals; baptised by the blood of its first martyrs, and sanctified by the tears and sufferings of its people.

Soon shall we be constituting our Standing Army. What a great and glorious tradition shall be entrusted to the honour of its officers. God grant that they, too, shall guard it with reverence and devotion.

IRISH.

A practical knowledge of the Irish language must be regarded as a *sine qua non* by Officers. A regrettably large number of Officers are lacking in this very desirable qualification. There is also a disposition on the part of many Officers to regard this question as not of pressing importance. That is a grave mistake. There is also a tendency to await the production of an official scheme in this respect. There is little doubt but that arrangements for the acquirement of a practical knowledge of the Irish language will form a part of the new scheme of organisation for the standing Army. But to await the production of such a scheme is to approach the subject in an entirely wrong manner and to lose much valuable time. Normally, winter sessions begin early in October, and of necessity the production of an official scheme will take some time yet. It therefore behoves Battalion Commanders and others who have the professional interests of their Officers at heart, to set about the formation of classes at once.

DESCRIBING LOCATION ON THE MAP.

It is apparent from very many reports that come to hand from time to time that quite a large number of officers have very hazy ideas of how to describe the exact position of a town or village on a map. The exact location on the map of a particular point, is a matter of primary importance. A moment's reflection will prove this. Suppose you want to locate the village of Ballyglass in your report. Well, as a matter of fact, there are no less than 39 localities in Ireland all bearing the name of Ballyglass, and it is essential that there should be absolutely no doubt as to the exact location you are dealing with.

There are several methods of exact location.

The first, and most vivid, is what is known as the grill system. Spread out your map. Look at its margins. You see that the lines terminating there are, on the top and bottom, numbered 1, 2, 3, and so on, from left to right; and on the side the lines are lettered A, B, C, and so on, from top to bottom. The effect of this is to sub-divide the face of the map into a number of small sections or squares. Thus the face of your map assumes the appearance of this rough diagram:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6
A			COFK			
B		M	ALLOW			
C					MCNEE	

The location is then defined quite simply by naming the section within which the specific point lies. That is to say: MALLOW—Map Ref. B. 2. MONEE—Map Ref. C. 5.

A second method is that of locating by points of the compass. That is to say: "Wood, 600 yds. south-east of CASTLEWARREN"; or, when no points of reference are available by actual compass bearings, as follows: Hill, 2,000 yds. true bearing 272° from KILRANE CHURCH.

A third method is that of description, such as: "Cross roads, 1/2 mile S.W. of the second N in ENNISCORTHY," the letter indicated being underlined.

The first method, however, is the quickest, surest, and best.

A road is best located by the names of places on it, care being taken to name sufficient places to ensure that the road intended is followed. A position is best described from right to left looking in the direction of the enemy. The terms "right" and "left" are used in describing river banks, it being assumed that the writer is looking down stream.

If these simple and easily-remembered rules are kept in mind reports will be clear and definite.

NEXT ISSUE:

EXCLUSIVE PICTURES OF HAULBOWLINE.

THE FLAG OF THE IRISH BRIGADE.

To the Editor of "An t-Oglach."

A Chara,—Permit me to correct the statement in your last issue, that the above flag was that carried by the Irish Brigade at the battle of Fontenoy. The flag, which is in possession of the Irish Benedictine Nuns of Ypres, is the remnants of the colours captured by the Irish Brigade at the battle of Ramillies, 1706. The captured colours were deposited in the Abbey of the Irish Nuns at Ypres by the officers of the Brigade.—Mise,

T. RYAN, Comdt.

G.H.Q., 4/9/23.

QUEEN MAEVE'S DEATH SONG FOR CUCORB.

(Translated from the Irish by LIEUT SEAN O CONCHUBHAIR.)

The poem taken from the Book of Leinster was translated by O'Curry and published in his manuscript "Materials." The poem is introduced by the following prose sketch of the Queen:—

"The strength and power of this Meadhbh was great over the men of Erin, for it was she that would not permit any King in Teamhair (Tara) without his having herself as wife, and it was by her was erected the royal Rath by the side of Tara, namely Raith Meidhbhe (1) (Maeve's Rath), and she built a choice house within that Raith in which Kings and Ollamhs of every art used to assemble. It was this Maeve who composed the Death Song of Cucorb when he was killed.

"At setting up the stone which is upon the grave of Cucorb, it was that Maeve composed the admirable Death Song. Cucorb was the son of Mogh Corb, son of Conchobhar Abradhruadh, Monarch of Erin, who was slain the year before the birth of Christ. Cucorb was killed by the father of Con of the Hundred Battles. Maeve was present at his interment, and pronounced this elegy of eight quatrains over him."

I.

Moghcoib's son lies here; how great the fall;
A cold stone speaks the valour and renown
Of him who swept like tempest o'er Clu Mail; (2)
Confined in earth our caoins cannot recall
The vanished strength that bore the stoutest down.

II.

And his bright spears that hushed in dying groan
The wild, exultant shout of fighting foe,
Are lying rusting on their rack, mo bhron,
And there must idle lie, alas; since none
Can wield them since the giant is stricken low.

III.

His was a tongue by falsehood ne'er defiled;
His was a brow that rivalled raven's wing;
Softer his skin than that of infant child;
No oar that plies the waves and waters wild
O'er-reached the arm of him whose dirge I sing.

IV.

Sharper than sickle's edge was his bright steel;
High o'er the tallest towered his blazing shield;
The wild wolves when they heard his slogan peal
From wild woods sallied to the human meal,
His slaughtering sleaghs (3) to them would surely yield.

V.

Seven battles for his land he fought,
Victory ever on his banner shone,
Dire and sad the havoc his sword wrought,
A hundred spears in vain to wound him sought—
I weep Moghcoib's son for ever gone.

VI.

Aye, let his foes remember Ath Finn Fail (4)
And fierce-fought Fossud proved his puissance great.
Blood flowed knee-deep at gore-dyed Ath an Seal; (5)
But he who shed it lies beneath a pall,
Nor steel, nor strength could stay my hero's fate.

VII.

At Bearnas, and again at Glaise Crice (6)
His was the claidheamh (7) that stood the battle shock,
And carved a gory path to victory.
Alas! alas! that I should live to see
Cold stone and clay his might prowess mock.

VIII.

Yes; he the chief that humbled Galian's pride,
That swept this land of Eire like tidal wave;
Who mighty kings with mighty hosts defied,
Who thought not Mileadh's land a home too wide,
King Death confines within this narrow grave.

NOTES.

- (1) This old Rath or fort remains still a conspicuous object on an eminence a little south by east of the Hill of Tara.
- (2) Clu Mail an ancient district in the Barony of Coslea in the County of Limerick. It was named from Mail, the son of Ugaine Mor who was slain there.
- (3) Sleagh was the old Irish spear.
- (4) Ath Finn Fail (pronounced Awe Feen Fall). O'Curry surmises that this place was probably situated in Leinster near the Island of Beg Errin (anciently called Inis Fail) in Wexford Bay.
- (5) Pronounced Awe un Scawl.
- (6) Pronounced Glosa Kree.
- (7) Claidheamh—a sword.

DISBANDED.

Railway and Works Corps Conclude Fine Careers—Engineers' Corps Formed.

The following notices appear in recent Orders issued by the Minister for Defence under date September 1st:—

D.O. 24.—RAILWAY PROTECTION, REPAIR AND MAINTENANCE CORPS, DISBANDEMENT OF.

The Corps known as the Railway Protection, Repair and Maintenance Corps is hereby disbanded as from the date of this Order, and the duties hitherto performed by that Corps will now be taken over by the Army Corps of Engineers.

The General Officer Commanding, Army Corps of Engineers, will arrange for the transfer or discharge of all troops disbanded from the Railway Protection, Repair and Maintenance Corps.

D.O. 25.—WORKS CORPS, DISBANDEMENT OF.

The Corps known as the Works Corps is hereby disbanded as from the date of this Order, and the duties hitherto performed by that Corps will now be taken over by the Army Corps of Engineers.

The General Officer Commanding, Army Corps of Engineers, will arrange for the transfer or discharge of all troops disbanded from the Works Corps.

D.O. 26.—ARMY CORPS OF ENGINEERS.

The creation of a Corps of Engineers as an additional branch of the Army has been approved.

The regulations governing the organisation and administration of the Corps will be laid down in subsequent Defence Orders.

D.O. 27.—COASTAL INFANTRY, DISBANDEMENT OF.

The Infantry attached to the Coastal and Marine Services is hereby disbanded as from the date of this Order. The duties hitherto performed by these troops will be carried out by the Infantry Battalions on the Coast.

The General Officer Commanding, Coastal and Marine Services will arrange for the transfer of disbanded troops to Commands.

General Officers Commanding, whose Commands are affected by this Order, will absorb these troops into the Battalions attached to their Commands.

CONTROL OF EXPENDITURE.

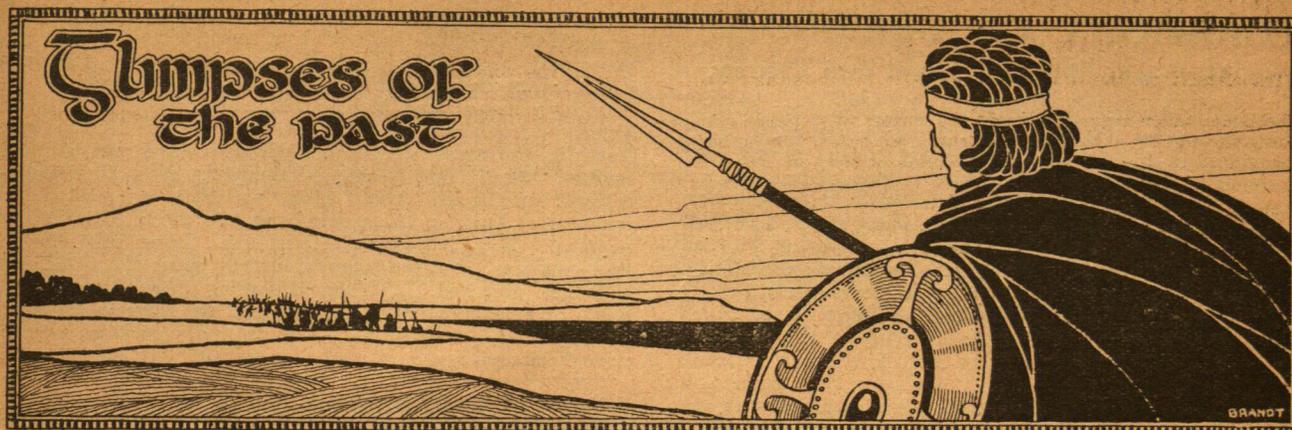
Important Order Issued by Minister for Defence.

The following is the text of Defence Order No. 22, issued by the Minister for Defence on 31st ult.:

1. It has been brought to notice that Army Officers have, in some cases, authorised expenditure of public money direct, and in other cases have given decisions or made commitments involving expenditure of public money without the previous knowledge either of the Army Finance Officer or the Minister of Defence. This procedure is quite irregular, and should cease as from the date of receipt of this Order.

2. It may be stated for the information of all concerned that the Army Finance Officer is the person appointed by the Ministry of Finance as Accounting Officer of the Ministry of Defence. He is responsible to the Minister for Defence, and he acts on behalf of and in his name. If he is not satisfied, after full inquiry, that any item of expenditure has been correctly incurred, it is his duty to bring the matter to the notice of that Minister. In his capacity as Accounting Officer he is charged with the duty of preparing the Appropriation Account for presentation to the Oireachtas, showing how the money voted for Army purposes has been expended. (The fact that money has been voted for a particular service does not, in itself, constitute any authority for incurring expenditure). He is the person whom the Ministry of Finance and the Oireachtas regard as primarily responsible for all money in the custody of the Department, although he himself may not hold any portion of it. In respect of him, every person having charge of any portion of the money issued to, or received on behalf of the Department, is simply in the position of a sub-Accounting Officer.

3. It is of the first importance, therefore, that all proposals involving expenditure of public money, e.g., placing of Contracts for Stores or Supplies, Repairs to Buildings, etc., etc., should be submitted for financial sanction to the Army Finance Officer before the expenditure is incurred, and that no expenditure be authorised out of any Army funds, without previous reference to him. If he has any doubts as to whether any new expenditure contemplated can reasonably be allowed out of Army funds, he will refer the matter to the Minister for Defence.



The massacre of Mullaghmast took place in the year 1577. A number of Irish chiefs, O'Mores, O'Connors, O'Carrolls and others were invited to a banquet by the English authorities at the Hill of Mullaghmast, and when they arrived they were set upon by English soldiers and murdered in cold blood.

The lands of Leix and Offaly were made into "shire" ground, and called King's and Queen's Counties by Act of Parliament in the year 1556.

Of the nineteen persons tried for participation in the Emmet insurrection, 1803, seventeen were executed.

During the famine years, 1845-1847, at least one million persons died of starvation or of disease resulting from it.

The '48 Movement was inspired by the success which attended the revolutionary movements in Hungary and France. The defeat of Louis Philippe and the Government in Paris encouraged many of the Irish Confederates to hope that a rising in Ireland would be attended with the same result.

The originator of the "Irish Republican Brotherhood" was John O'Mahony, who had been "on the run" in Ireland after the failure of the '48 insurrection.

The Manchester Martyrs were executed on November 23rd, 1867.

The War Minister under Napoleon from 1807-1814 was an Irishman, Henry Clarke, Duc de Feltre.

Two Irish Generals, Knox and Moylan, commanded Washington's artillery and cavalry during the War of Independence.

The Irish Woollen Trade was raised by an Act of Parliament passed in the year 1699. An Act of 1746 prohibited the export of Irish manufactured glass.

From the affair of the Clontarf meeting, October 8th, 1843, may be dated the downfall of O'Connell's Repeal Movement.

The Municipal Reform Act, 1838, enabled a Catholic Lord Mayor to be elected by the Dublin Corporation.

King James II. held a Parliament in Dublin in May, 1689. There were 232 members in the Commons, and 55 peers in the House of Lords.

Owing to the malign influence of the Penal Code, it is said that the Protestant landowners in Ireland became despotic, idle and neglectful of their duties.

The majority of the Irish soldiers serving in France at the time of the Revolution adhered to the side of the Royalists.

Theobald Dillon, who elected to join the Revolutionary Party, rose to the rank of General, and was foully slain by his own mutinous soldiers at Tournay.

Ambrose O'Higgins, a Meathman, became Viceroy of Chili, and later of Peru. His son, Bernard O'Higgins, was named the "Liberator of Chili." He headed the Chilian revolutionists, and was President of the Republican Congress from 1818-1823.

HISTORICUS.

ARMY PENSIONS ACT.

Highly Praised by League of Nations.

As our readers are aware, there is an International Bureau of Labour at Geneva connected with the League of Nations. In this Bureau legislation affecting the workers all over the world is collected and examined and the results published and circulated for the information of governments.

It appears that recently the Bureau examined the various Pensions Acts passed by the different countries engaged in the Great War in Europe, and about the same time having acquired a copy of our Army Pensions Act passed by the Oireachtas in July, they subjected it to examination and comparison with the Acts of other nations.

The experts of the International Bureau came to the conclusion that the Irish Army Pensions Act, 1923, was the best of all the Acts they had read, and they were so impressed by it that they are having it translated into a number of languages in order to have it circulated to all the governments of Europe as a model for such legislation.

UNEMPLOYMENT BENEFIT.

Important Notice to Men Leaving the Army.

We are asked to point out, for the information of discharged soldiers, that only where they satisfy the appended statutory conditions do they become entitled to Unemployment Benefit on discharge:—

- (1) (a) Enlisted in the National Army for any period not exceeding 12 months, or (b) enlisted before 1st May, 1923, for a period of service which terminates on or before 1st May, 1924.
- (2) Whether prior to the date of enlistment, there were paid in respect of him under the Unemployment Insurance Acts, either 20 contributions at any time, or ten contributions since the 8th November, 1920.

Where these statutory conditions are satisfied, the Ministry of Defence will pay not less than 12 contributions to the Credit of each discharged soldier in respect of each Insurance year during which year or part of which he has served in the Army. An Insurance year commences on the first Monday in July.

In order that it can be ascertained whether contributions can be paid on their behalf, discharged soldiers are requested to complete the Army Forms 216, supplied to them by the Ministry of Defence.

O'MAHONY OF CREMONA.

The Man who Turned Defeat into Victory.

The celebrated action at Cremona on that bitter January night in the year of grace 1702 is, perhaps, one of the most noteworthy feats performed by the exiled soldiers of Ireland during their long and honourable connection with the army of France.

Among the officers who led the Irish troops on that memorable occasion the name of Major Daniel O'Mahony stands foremost. He was a descendant of the O'Mahonys of Desmond, and had attained the rank of Captain in the Guards Brigade in Sarsfield army. When the Treaty of Limerick was concluded, O'Mahony sailed to France, and obtained the rank of Major in the Dillon Regiment. When Marshal Villeroy succeeded to the command of the French forces in the field in August, 1701, he attacked the Austrians with characteristic impetuosity, but suffered a severe defeat at the Village of Chiari. In accordance with the military custom of the period the opposing forces retired to their winter quarters, and Prince Eugene, the Austrian General, took advantage of the suspension of hostilities to dispose his forces so as to effectively blockade the town of Mantua. He then set about the task of finding a way into the town of Cremona, where Villeroy had established his headquarters. An Italian priest, named Cassoli, agreed to admit Eugene's grenadiers through the basement of his residence, which was situated on the ramparts of Cremona. Accordingly, he hurried to the civic authorities in the town, and complained that his house was injured from want of adequate drainage. Workmen were sent to open a drain from the house into the fosse that ran outside the ramparts, and then under the cover of night several of the Austrian grenadiers succeeded in entering the town.

The Taking of the Town.

Now, it might be remembered that Cremona was a strongly-fortified town, and that five gates gave access to the country beyond. One of these gates gave direct access to the bridge over the River Po, and this bridge was strengthened by a redoubt. Eugene hoped to surprise the town by night, and for that purpose split his army into two divisions. One force, comprising about 2,500 infantry and 500 cavalry under Prince Charles of Vandemont, crossed the River Po at a place called Firenzola, and was ordered to attack the town at the Po gate as soon as Eugene's force had effected an entrance on the northern portion. At about 3 a.m. on the morning of February 1st, 1702, the two armies closed on the town in the following manner: 1,100 infantry under one Count Kufstein entered by an aqueduct, and 300 men were led to the gate of St. Margaret's, which had been walled up. These men at once set about taking down the wall, and the remainder of Kufstein's force seized the ramparts for some distance at either side of this barrier. As soon as the gate was dismantled a force of cavalry under Prince Commerci dashed into the town, and Prince Eugene with about 7,000 troops followed in their wake. The town was now practically in the hands of the Austrians. The streets were patrolled by Austrian Hussars, and the barracks surrounded. Villeroy, hearing the tumult, hastily burned his papers, and dashed into the great square of the town, where he was taken prisoner by an Irishman named MacDonnell, who held high rank in the Austrian army.

The Irish Save Cremona.

All now appeared lost. The Town Council was summoned to appear before Prince Eugene, and when these worthies arrived they were ordered to supply rations for the invading force. They were about to carry out this order, when news was brought that the Po gate was held by an Irish regiment under Major Daniel Mahony. Count Merci summoned the Irishmen to surrender. A wild defiant cheer and volley of musket shots was their reply. It should be remembered that those gallant Irishmen had jumped from their beds when the first noise of the conflict reached their ears, and turned out in their shirts to check the Austrians, who had swarmed around their quarters. Major Mahony had just repulsed the first onslaught when General D'Arenis arrived and put himself at the head of the Irish

regiments of Dillon and Burke, who still had nothing but their muskets, shirts and cartouches about them. Count Merci's force was quickly repulsed by the Irish troops, who, again and again, withstood the charges of their better equipped adversaries. The morning wore on, and Mahony was ordered to fight his way along the ramparts from the Po gate to the Mantua gate. Never in the annals of the Brigade was there such a bloody conflict. Slowly and steadily O'Mahony's little force pushed onward, driving the enemy back, and then a heavily-armed regiment of Austrian Cuirassiers burst into the ranks of Dillon's regiment. Now, indeed, all seemed lost. Linen shirts against steel cuirasses. But the superior fighting spirit of the indomitable Celt prevailed. O'Mahony dashing forward, seized the bridle of Frieburgh's horse, and ordered the rider to surrender. "No quarter, you Irish dog," was the reply, and the next instant Frieburgh lay dead upon the ground.

O'Mahony's Gallantry Recognised.

The Austrians, appalled at the death of their leader, paused for a moment. That pause was fatal. At a signal from O'Mahony the Irish troops leaped forward with a wild cheer, and the Austrians, seized with a sudden panic, broke and fled. Eugene, when he heard of the death of his able lieutenant made an effort to hold the town, but the French had by this time rallied, and soon he was obliged to evacuate the positions he had taken. Thus was Cremona saved through the gallantry of the Irish soldier, and when news of the victory was conveyed to France, O'Mahony was raised to the rank of Brigadier. Later, he entered the service of Spain, and commanded a Regiment of Irish Dragoons in that country, about 1712 when he was made Count of Castile, and died just two years later.

Our own Thomas Davis has thus celebrated the hero of the defence of Cremona:—

"Here and there through the city, some readier band
For honour and safety, undauntedly stand.
At the head of the regiments of Dillon and Burke
Is Major O'Mahony as fierce as a Turk.
His sabre is flashing—the Major is dressed,
But muskets and shirts are the clothes of the rest.
Yet, they rush to the ramparts, the clocks have tolled ten,
And Count Merci retreats with the half of his men."

X

THE MEMORY OF TWO PATRIOT BROTHERS.

The Anniversary of the deaths of Brigadier Thomas O'Connor ("Scarteen") and his brother, Captain Sean O'Connor, who were killed in their home at Kenmare last year, during a swoop by Irregulars on the town, was observed with fitting solemnity on the 10th ult. That their memories were revered by the people as well as their comrades in the National Army was evidenced by the vast concourse of civilians who took part in the commemorative ceremony.

Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in Holy Cross Church, Kenmare, at 11 a.m. 250 Troops and a large crowd of civilians attending, together with two Military Bands (Pipe and Fife). After Mass a procession, headed by a firing party, under Captain Swayne, and supplied by the 9th Infantry Battalion, Cahirciveen, proceeded to the graveside, joined by about 1,000 civilians. Amongst those present were:—Col. McGuinness, representing Major-General O'Daly, G.O.C. Kerry Command; Commandant J. J. Hancock, and Officers of the 27th Battalion; Comdt. W. Griffin, and Officers of the 9th Battalion; Captain T. O'Connor, representing the Border troops; Captain Moriarty, representing the Curragh; Lieut. D. Healy, 42nd Infantry Battalion; and Mr. O'Connor (father), and other relatives of the deceased Officers.

The Rosary and prayers at the grave-side were recited by the Rev. Father Prediville, P.P., Kenmare, and wreaths to the number of 220 were placed on the grave, including one from the Officers, one from the N.C.O.'s, and one from the men of the 27th Batt.

On the "Last Post" being sounded all troops presented arms, afterwards marching past the grave.



Óglaigh
na hÉireann
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

IOIR DÁ CONTABHAIPT.

EACTRA COIS SIÚIRE.

PÁDRAIC Ó CONAIRE DO SGRÍOB.

Bíor i gcontabhairt mo báir. Bíor ioir an dá contabhairt, ba éora dom a máo. Bí mo báir ór mo coimair amac; bí mo báir le mo fálaib—cé aca do'n báir ba maísa liom? Sin é an puo a bí le rocpú ag an mac seo.

Maí seo a bí:
"Óuirgear moim an maroneacán, agus mé 'mo luige paol éirinn i bpaice píce acra le coir na Siúire. Bí an oirde bhoctalaic, agus ní maib ór mo éionn aet don trépa amain, agus bháidlin glar ola nae leigread doeb anuar oim, dá mbéat ré ag cur so lá filip a' éleite. "Óuirgear maí ir gnátaic do uinne óuirgeat paol ppéiréib neime—ní maib don ioir-coolaic-agus-óuirgeat ann, bíor 'mo lánóuirgeat ar áit na mbonn, agus na céatráit uile 'n-a noúirgeat pan am céatona.

B'aoibinn beir beo maroin bheas fáimhar dá fóite. Na réaltóga bí le peiceál agam, tráic a buailread taom óuirgeata mé i gcaiteáin na hoirde, bíodair ag toul i noúiléite oim i noúiaró a céite, se méir maí bí bheacfolur na marone ag toul i méio. Gal tobac an puo ir mó a bí uaim, agus níor móir an rpióim oim an píora agus ar tobac agus na cipiní bí, i bpoica mo éota cablaic, a bí éair ar mo éoraib, o'pááil. Baimear coir aram féin so maib 'mo luige annpin ar énáim mo óroma, agus an veatac bheas éorim ag eirge puar uaim pan aepi ciúin úr. Níor bpaola ag caiteam an tobac dom gur éugar anuotar do'n uile nó dá maib éair oim, se méir maí bí an folur ag toul i o'péiré.

Bí eala agus a curó gearcaic ag rnaím ar rpuic na Siúire i bpoirgeat leicéató plac dom. Ar an taob eile do'n páice, bí puar agus anuar le píce beiréat, n-a luige so rnaím paol bile móir uapal, aet leir an folur a bí ann níor féatop óéanaím amac ar b ba nó buláin nó buatóga bí ann. Ag iarrat an éiré móir pin a péiréat, ar mo puainnear, a bíor, nuair éugar paol veapa ceann aca ag eirge. D'facaí dom so maib an beiréat pin i bpaol agus i bpaol níor mó ná don beiréat eile dá bpaic le mo linn. Solur aircaic bheasac na marone, ceapair; rpaolair an rgeal éair, agus bí m'áir ar puoáic eile.

Aet an céat aihair eile dá otag mé air, bí pé buile beas amac ó'n gcuo eile do'n tréat. Sead, ag véanaím oim a bí pé. Bí fiop agam cé'n ppéir éirneann capail, agus so móimóir bhoiais pléibe, i noúine bíor 'n-a luige ar an talam le moé na marone, aet níor éugar paol veapa amain an ppéir céatona beir ag buail ann!

Ag óuirgeat liom so mall méir bí pé. Cinnte, b'air leir ceann uinne péicéal ar an talam, gan coláin ar bit air: pin é bí mo beiréat-ra ag rmaoneat, maí ní féatop ré don ball óiom péicéal, toirg an bháidlin glar a bí beasnac ar don oac leir an bpaic beir ór mo éionn.

Tairb doir m'anam! Bí a ceann paol airge paol seo agus é ag eirge an-éoiruigéte. Suar leir a óuiball i n-áiríre, agus i leabair an mall-riubal maoró bí airge i otopac, bí pé ag bairt ar maí so leóir. Da gáir so maib pé ag véanaím oim, ag véanaím oim i mbáir a óitcill agus oioépaolair paol.

Bí pé timcéall dá rgor plac uaim paol'n am seo. Ní maib an abainn rgor plac uaim. Ní maib balla ná rgonnra, clairé ná móta ann, i bpoirgeat céat plac dom. Céap ar féairí dom a véanaím agus an beiréat píocáir seo ag véanaím oim?

Ir minic éualar rgealta paol féalgaib rna tíoréar i bpaol i gcein, agus an éoi leigpóir oim féin beir maib agus ainmíde allca éigin ag teatc dá n-ionnpuige: dá noéanraim féin é capí fiop nae mbacpat an tairb buile seo liom? Ar fead don noiméoin bis amain, pin é píleair a véanaím. Aet rpaic-féacáint eile dá veugar ar an tairb agus cáillear a maib do m'irneac agam ué!

Teicéat! Ná bí ag eaintt ar don teicéat dá noéairna arim clairóite amain! An té nae bpaic an teicéat iunnear-ra ó'n tairb an maoin raimhar pin, ar bhuac na Siúire, ní feaca pé don teicéat ror.

Ar an abainn a iunnear i mbáir na bpaic. Tráatamál so leóir, bíor gan bhois gan céta. Bí topac maí agam ar an tairb, agus dá mbéat coirpóatc méarúnta maí féin agam, níorb baogal dom gan an rpuic rpuicéite moim an tairb. Dá bheatpaim é pin a véanaím bí liom.

Sruac-féacáint dá veugar ar mo éúil, agus b'facaí dom so maib an tairb malluige ag bheir oim. Smaoneat eile éainic mo ceann: éugar paol veapa an oirde noime pin an bhuac beir an-áir ór éionn an uirge. Ir gnátaic láib bog poigin beir i n-uirge canairé paol bhuac dá fóite: dá léimpin irteac ó'n mbhuac, pan uirge tanairé, báiréite mé maí do gheamóeairé mé pa láib

paol'n uirge; dá bpaicraim ar an mbhuac . . . ué! do moéuirgear dá adair an tairb ag toul irteac éiom! Cinnte, bíor i gcontabhairt, bíor ioir an dá contabhairt.

Ní maib ar tairb éar trí plac ar mo éúil. Ceapair gur moéuirgear a anáic te rpaicac ag tógáil ghuairge mo éinn, aet ní maib ann aet an ceapac, ir tóca. Éugar an léim.

Bí an bhuac dá tpois tócaic ór éionn an uirge pan áit ar éugar an léim: do ceann beir gheamúigéte pa láib palac agus tú báiteat ar an oúis pin—ba bóet puarac ar éiom ar uinne é; aet do éolair beir n-a éoraíir epó ag ainmíre éirgeúilíre, nae mbéat ré pin níor meara?

Ní éiréirinn ó'n rpaogal é so maib mé beo nuair o'uirgear ór éionn an uirge. Nae oim a bí an léigáir so maib an t-anam ionnam ror! Agus mé ag ceapac gur imear so iunnear na n-angeal do óuirgeatna!

Aet ní maib ó baogal. Nuair do ceannar amac pan abainn beasac, pa rnaím, éuirgear cé'n meatócan a bíor i mbáirre agus léine, éuirgear cé'n neair a bí i rpuic na haibne, éuirgear nae ionnam rnaím pa ráile agus i n-abainn. Bíor ag toul le rpuic i noúiaró mo óitcill. Bí an tairb ar an mbhuac, agus é ag bairéat: an gheiréar mé? A éuirge ir éonnaicéar annpin é, agus mé féin ó baogal uairé, féapra a iunnear aet mo teanga cur amac leo ar nóir páirre rpaolce do ghebeat leatopac ó n-a oiré!

Aet bíor ag toul le rnaím an tpoita ceair so leóir. Ag riubal ar an mbhuac dom an oirde moimé pin, pé an rmaoneat a bí 'mo ceann nae maib don leicéat i rpuic na Siúire. Bíor ar a maíair te éuirim, agus mé ag iarrat ag toul anonn éar an rpuic pa rnaím, le moé na marone.

Cuimigear annpin gur éus Spenreir, píle, rpaicag-óuirge ar an abainn móir uapal pin. An t-amatóic! Ir cinnte nae noéat pé éar an abainn pin pa rnaím amain. Dá noéanraí beat a maíair te éaintt airge, rpaicac a lán eile. Maíoir liom féin, ir amúis i lár na rpaicge Móire bíor, ba óúis liom!

Sguabaí leir an rpuic mé trí céat plac ar a laíat. Aet ir sóirra cabair Dé ná an topac: meall móir gannim a bí ag eirge amac pan abainn ó'n mbhuac éall, a fáidil mé. Gan rúil ar bit agam le cabair, bualaí mo éora i n-áiríre an gannim seo. Puairéar tóin, agus annpin ba beas an moill oim toul i o'pí.

A éuirge ir éuadar i o'pí, óeairéar anonn ar an mbhuac éall. Céapra a bí le péicéal agam ar m'áiríre amac aet an tairb, maí lean pé le rpuic mé ar an mbhuac. An cláiré!

Éugar mo mallacé do. Éugar mo feacé mallacé do. Mal-luigeair é i pean-gaeóilge. Malluigeair i nuat-gaeóilge é, aet pin a maib o'áiríre airge oim.

Dealb an éumair éirgeúilíre ar bhuac, agus Dealb an—? ar an mbhuac eile, agus iao ag tabairt uubflám a céite!

Ní maib puacé an tpaogáil oim éar éir an uirge. Ní maib an gpaic 'n-a puirde ror, aet níorb fáda uairé. Cáitear óiom na rpaicóiréir flúic, agus éoiruigear ag iunnear agus ag léimúis agus ag iunnear ar an mbán, leir an bpuil a bhoiaí 'mo éuirgeat beir leaéiréite. Gal pé-feat, do rpaoraim le tuilleat mallacé cur anonn éar rpuic leir an tairb mí-áiríre pin éall. Baipinn ar áirí i mbáir m'anma.

Ainlaró bíor nuair éugar paol veapa so maib beir féar i bpaic an tairb, mire éonnaic i otopac iao. A éuirge ir connaicéat mé féin, agus gpaic ós na marone dom' óiréat, agus mé ag iunnear liom timcéall na páicce 'mo éraicéann, iunnear coimáiré na éoiré oim féin le allacé. Táirre na haibne bí aca ann píleatop, ir tóca.

Óuirgear le bhuac na haibne. Óuirge na rpi éall le bhuac na haibne maí an gceatona. Rinneamair eaintt le céite. Minigear mo rgeal óúib. Agus má bí allacé oim i otopac ar mire féicéal 'mo péite ag iunnear mo gheir i bpaic coir Siúire rpaicge le eirge gheime, ba mó ná pin an t-allacé bí oim ar éolir mo rgeil óúib.

"An tairb," arpa rpaic aca, "nár cuiréat ceangal na gceis caol ar aréir, nár cuiréat dá glar ar topac an rtabla; agus cé'n éat a bheatopac pé éalú?"

"Ní fiop dom pin," arpa mire, "aet pin agair éall é. Agus ir beas nár cáillear m'anam leir."

"Oir a bí an t-áir," arpa an rpaic eile, "bí tuime éigin ag gurde ar mo fon."

Puairéatop coite beas, agus éuiréatop éar abainn anonn mé. San mbáit pin uúinn, éualar tuime aca ag coirpaol leir an bpaic eile:

"Ar t'anam," ar rpaic, "ná hinmir do paol'n bpaic bóet a maíairé an tairb malluige pin aepi nóe."

Aet éualar féin an focal. Sead, éualar é, do rpaicóir an éir bóet nae maib an rnaím ná an coirpóatc airge coim maí ir bí agam féin.

Ar mo rocpáit féin bíor, ba óúis liom! (A éiomé.)



TROOPS REVIEWED AT TRALEE.

Dublin Guards' Anniversary—Address by Chief of General Staff— The Spirit of Loyalty and Comradeship.

Sunday, September 23rd, was a day to be remembered in the history of the Army in Kerry, when, despite rather inclement weather conditions, about 1,000 troops, drawn from all units in the Command, paraded for review by the Chief of General Staff at Tralee.

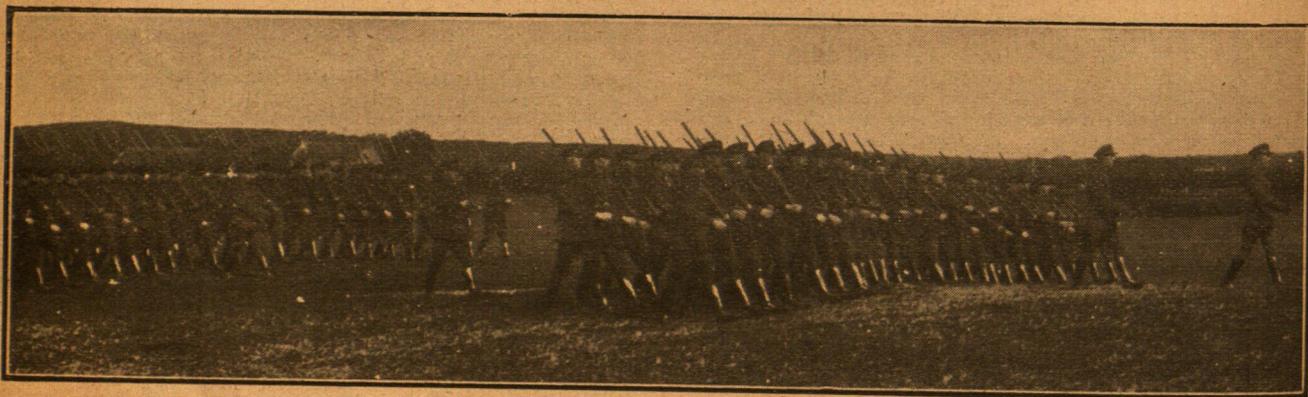
From a military view-point the parade showed, for one thing, that, notwithstanding the difficult and arduous time through which the Army passed in this area, the training of the various units had not been neglected. Altogether the military displays of Sunday and the manoeuvres of Monday showed that, while there is still work to be done—a detail here and there to be perfected—much has been already accomplished.

The Chief of General Staff, who was accompanied by Major-General Peadar MacMahon (G.O.C. Curragh Command), Major-General Quinn (G.S.O. (1) Corps and Services), Colonel P. O'Con-

nor (G.S.O. (1) i/c Operations), Colonel D. Neligan, Colonel J. Dunne, and Captain W. Kelly, left Dublin on Saturday morning, and travelling by Limerick, reached Tralee on Saturday evening. The party proceeded to the Ballymullen Barrack, Headquarters of the Kerry Command, where they were entertained by Major-General O'Daly, G.O.C., and the Command Staff.

On the day they landed at Fenit that indomitable band were obliged to fight their way to Tralee, leaving comrades dead by the roadside, but they neither slept nor eat until they reached Killarney, and their orders had been fulfilled. No one realised better than the Guards the tremendous work before them, but they were equal to their promise.

Looking back over that period, one could not help recalling, the Chief of General Staff continued, the splendid welcome and co-operation the people of Killarney accorded the troops, and to-day they found the bond of affection between the people and the troops then established in Killarney strong and healthy.



An t-Oglach.]

General View of the March Past.

[Exclusive Photo.

nor (G.S.O. (1) i/c Operations), Colonel D. Neligan, Colonel J. Dunne, and Captain W. Kelly, left Dublin on Saturday morning, and travelling by Limerick, reached Tralee on Saturday evening. The party proceeded to the Ballymullen Barrack, Headquarters of the Kerry Command, where they were entertained by Major-General O'Daly, G.O.C., and the Command Staff.

The Review.

On Sunday morning, shortly before noon, the review of troops took place, when detachments from the five battalions in the Command were on parade, under the command of Colonel Bishop, D.A.A.G., who was accompanied by Colonels Brophy and Leonard.

Precisely at 11.30 the Chief of General Staff and party, with Major-General O'Daly, arrived on the Parade Ground. All were mounted, and on their entry the General Salute was sounded.

The review proper then began, and although heavy—almost torrential—showers fell at periods, the march past of the troops, as the Chief of General Staff took the salute, was an entirely striking display, the fine physique and bearing of several of the units calling for particular notice. The music of the parade was rendered by the Dublin Guards' Pipers' Band, a combination of instrumentalists favourably associated with the first days of the Army in the capital.

General MacMahon's Address.

At the conclusion of the parade the Chief of General Staff addressing the troops, said they had fought together in the old days, and in more recent times had freed the people of Dublin from an armed tyranny that threatened their liberties. When their work in Dublin was finished the Guards turned their faces

Loyalty and Comradeship.

Proceeding, General MacMahon paid a warm tribute to the spirit of loyalty and comradeship permeating the troops, to which he attributed their great success during trying times in Kerry. The discipline which linked them together was not founded on fear of punishment, but rather based on a spirit of good fellowship and a devotion to duty. It was this discipline and spirit that counted principally for their success.

"If a column lost its 'leader,'" the Chief of General Staff went on, "this discipline that knit men together prompted the next man to take his place. That is the soldier's way. Instead of sitting down and weeping for the death of a comrade, let his loss fire you with greater effort to continue the task undone.

"To-day the Army is a great machine, and while we are still perfecting our organisation, our minds are already turning on other work, and the Army was now taking its fitting place in many phases of the national life. In sport, in the study of the language, and in music the Army was going to lead; and while the Army is going to lead in these things, I wish the Kerry Command to lead the Army."

The Honour of the Army.

The organisation and fitness of the Army to-day, the Chief of General Staff said, is due entirely to the individual effort of all ranks, and the desire of every man in the Army to fit himself for his own particular duty. If people from time to time shook their heads because some units, perhaps, did not march properly, or some soldiers did not shoot straight, well he would like to tell those people that the Army never went to school to learn to



things. They had to acquire those things themselves, with the result that the Army was as well organised, disciplined, and trained as any force could be in the time at their disposal and the difficulties with which they were faced.

He counselled each officer and man in the Army to be careful that no act of theirs could give rise to adverse criticism from those outside the Army. Acknowledging the presentation to him of a beautiful grey charger by General O'Daly, General MacMahon referred to the importance of developing horsemanship in the Army,

Sham Battle.

On Sunday night a most enjoyable dance took place in the East Avenue Hall, Killarney. The spacious hall was crowded, practically every officer in the Command attending. The civilian population was also well represented, and included Senator O'Sullivan. The Chief of Staff entered at about 11 p.m., and the band struck up "The Soldier's Song" on his arrival, all officers standing to attention. General MacMahon remained during the entire proceedings, which concluded at 6 a.m. Monday morning. Enjoy-



"An t-Oglách"

[Exclusive photo

ONE YEAR AFTER. The Chief of Staff and party of Officers visit the scene of last year's landing at Fenit. Photograph taken on the actual spot where the first troops disembarked, shows:—(Left to right) Col. Bishop, Capt. Kelly, Col. Dunne, Senator O'Sullivan, Major-General P. O'Daly (G.O.C. Kerry Command), Col. Nelligan, General Sean MacMahon (Chief of Staff), Major-General Sean Quinn, Major-General P. McMahan (G.O.C. Curragh Command), Col. Padraic O'Connor, Col. J. Maginnis.

and the more important item still, of the furtherance of the Irish horse-breeding industry.

Concluding, the Chief of General Staff observed that the spirit of the Army to-day was the same spirit that brought them through the fight for freedom, and made it possible to stamp out one of the most treacherous mutinies that ever threatened the Army or the life of the nation. That same spirit would carry them through any crisis the Army might have to face in the future, and enable them to make this country what they set out to make it—a great nation.

ment was not by any means lacking at this function, and Irish dancing received its quota of consideration.

On Monday the Commemoration ceremonies were brought to a close by a sham battle outside Tralee, which was witnessed by General MacMahon. Here again the weather militated against the manoeuvres, but despite heavy rain the attack was carried out in splendid fashion, and the spirit of the troops lost none of its dash and vigour because of the unfavourable weather.

The Chief of General Staff and party dined at Command Headquarters in the evening, and later left for Dublin.

CHESS AND DRAUGHTS.

"Fed up" with Pictures. No money for the Dress Circles. Wet, windy, and cold out of doors. The billiard table occupied and a long waiting list. Tired of Twenty-five, Nap and Pontoon. Nobody about who will listen to a "grouse." Too restless to read, you are almost ready to fight with your shadow for want of something better. Fortunately, there is something better. Something that will afford scope for all your latent mental energy, that will provide the stimulus of competition, and afford the element of personal combat so dear to the hearts of all brave people.

Most old volunteers were recommended to and did take up the game of Chess, and consequently there is probably not a battalion or unit which does not contain men able to play, and to instruct learners in the moves and elementary principles of the game. True, it will be a little slow at first, but give it three short weeks of steady effort and there is little doubt but you will be a devotee, and, peculiarly, the more you are vanquished the keener you get.

Chess is pre-eminently an Army game, and most of the great military leaders in history have been keen players. It is a splendid mental training. It develops a capacity for organisation; it requires restraint. It causes you to look beneath the surface. You consider whether the piece left in danger is a trap or an oversight, or just bluff. If you decide that it is a trap, you follow up that line and seek to devise a manoeuvre whereby the trapper will be trapped. In all these processes your reasoning powers are developing and your power and practice of decision is increasing. Further notes will be issued from time to time on the game, and competition organised, but in the meantime you can have all the enjoyment of the game.

Edgar Allen Poe wrote: "The higher powers of the reflective intellect are most decidedly and more usefully taxed by the unostentatious game of Draughts than by all the elaborate frivolity of Chess." Few, I think, will agree with him; but there is no doubt that much that is said of Chess would be equally applicable to Draughts. Those who think there is nothing in it simply don't know the game. The worst that can be said of either games is that only two can play at each board. This is only partly true. Consultation games are easily arranged, and their conduct will be explained later. If these few notes serve the purpose of exciting interest in these games, they will have achieved their purpose.

DUBLIN COMMAND NOTES.

It has been some little time now since any notes from us appeared in these columns. The fact that we were too busy "getting on with the work" to find time to talk—or even write—must be an explanation.

* * * * *

However, now that the All-Army Championships have come to an end, we have time to look round us and realise what has been achieved. And even though it may savour of blowing our own trumpets, we venture to say we have surpassed all our own—and most other folks'—expectations during Championship Week.

* * * * *

In the Athletic Events we had the satisfaction of seeing the Blue and Amber carried to victory in the following Championships: 220 Yards, Half Mile Flat, High Jump, One Mile Relay Race, Long Jump, One, Two and Three Miles Cycling.

While we also received second place in the three Cycle Championships and 120 Yards Hurdles, and during the week our team fought their way into third place in the Golf Championship.

* * * * *

On the last day of the Championships our hurlers went down before the Limerick Command, after a gallant but hopeless fight, but our footballers amply consoled us by winning the Football Final in dashing style. To crown all, we received the much-coveted O'Callaghan Cup for the best All-Round Command. Not a bad litany of success at all.

* * * * *

And now that we have patted ourselves on the back for all we have achieved, let us just look round and see what more we might have done. The first thing that occurs to most of us are the Boxing Championships. Rightly or wrongly, the idea seems to prevail that the exponents of the manly art in the Dublin Command did not get a fair opportunity of either preparing or entering for the All-Army Championships. It has been decided, therefore, to give all our budding Sikis and McTigues an early chance of showing their worth by running a Command Tournament in the near future. It is hoped, as a result, to be able to bring out all the best talent in the Command, and we then look forward to our comrades in the other Commands giving us an opportunity of showing them that there is not such a dearth of good boxers in the Dublin Command as might appear from the results of the All-Army Contests.

* * * * *

Will all officers interested in this scheme please get in touch with Colonel MacNeill, D.A.A.G., or the Hon. Secretary of the Command Athletic Council immediately, with a view to promoting Battalion and District Contests at once.

* * * * *

On Sunday, 2nd September, the members of the Command Football, Hurling and Athletic Teams were entertained to dinner by Major-General Hogan and his Staff in the Garrison Mess, Collins Barracks.

* * * * *

In addition to the members of the teams and the Command Headquarters Staff, there were many distinguished guests present from the other Commands and Corps, including Major-General Brennan, G.O.C. Limerick Command; Major-General McMahon, G.O.C. Curragh Command; Major-General Sweeney, G.O.C. Donegal Command; Colonel Austin Brennan, Claremorris Command; Colonel Felix Cronin, G.H.Q.; Colonel D. McKenna, Rev. Father Pigott, C.F.; Rev. Father O'Callaghan, Vice-President A.A.A.; Rev. Father Cotter, Cork Command; Colonel T. McGrath, Limerick Command; Comdt. Lohan, Claremorris Command, and a number of the Limerick Command hurlers.

* * * * *

After dinner the All-Army Championships medals were presented to the Command Football Team by Major-General Hogan, who thanked all the Command athletes for the way they worked for the Championships, and congratulated them on their splendid success. He also congratulated the Limerick hurlers on their victory—a victory which they richly deserved.

In reply, Major-General Brennan, G.O.C. Limerick Command, said that while he was, of course, delighted to see his own lads come out on top, yet, if they were to be defeated, he would be content if they went down before the Dublin Command. We assure the genial G.O.C. Limerick that "thim's our sentiments" too, and may his wish come true when we meet the lads from Thomond in the 1924 Hurling Final.

Later in the evening an informal Victory Dance was held in the Mess, and proved a splendid success.

* * * * *

In addition to those present at the dinner many prominent Army Officers and outside friends honoured us with their presence, including General Seán McMahon, Chief of the General Staff; General Owen O'Duffy, Chief Commissioner, Civic Guard; Lieut.-General O'Murthuile, Quartermaster-General; Major-General O'Daly, G.O.C. Kerry Command; Major-General McSweeney, G.O.C. Army Air Service; Mr. Dan McCarthy, T.D., President, G.A.A.; Colonel D. Neligan, G.H.Q.; Comdt. General Morris, Coastal Defence Corps, etc., etc.

* * * * *

The ballroom and ante-room were tastefully decorated in the Command Colours—the now well-known blue and amber—and the Cups and Trophies won by the Command athletes made a striking display in the supper room. All present agreed that the night proved a wonderful success, and indeed it was hard to believe that it was arranged on twenty-four hours' notice, and all concerned deserve the greatest credit for their work.

* * * * *

Where all worked so conscientiously it is hard to make any distinctions, but particular praise is certainly due to Captains Gray and Walsh, for the general organisation of the dance, and to Captain O'Neill and Mr. Cox and their hard-working staff for the dinner and supper arrangements. A special word of praise is also due to the young soldier musicians who so capably supported the civilian orchestra. It was certainly a wonderful conclusion to a wonderful week.



IMEASZ NA LEABAR.

RIAGALAACA AN AMRÁIN, ó Seán Ó Cuill. (Comluét Oirdeáir na h-Éireann. Ttá. Is. Glan).

Leabair é seo a éiripió átar ar a lán asur níl lon tairt ná "so maráir na rialaca éin tairibe tóirí seo a éirimeann ruim i bfuilteáit na tséúitise." Tá áirto-eolur as Seán Ó Cuill ar fílióit asur ní tsáó tóom a máó so bfuil an obair tóanta so maít airse pa leabair po uair. Da maít an cuimneáim as an útsar a fósair ná fuil ceato as éinne na teairmaí nó atá pa leabair a míníú i n-son teangain eile. Tóir pó pa Reairmáó "má teairtuíseann eolur oríca (na teairmaí) ó eadéirmanac air bit, póslumair ar tséúeas asur tséúeato an t-eolur." Molaim tóit an leabair ó fásair. Ir móir ir fiú tsílling an t-eolur atá le pásair ann.

SZÉALTA ANIAR. le páorais ó Conairse. (Comluét Oirdeáir na h-Éireann Ttá.).

Cuirteó na tséálta po i tséó éana. Baineté an céato céitíre cinn tóíó ar "An Crann tséasac" asur an tsá éann tóirí as "Nóira marcuir bis." Tó tótsáó iao i tsóir luét póslumta. Tá na tséálta so tóar tsan beit nó-tóocuir asur i tóirre an leabair tá póclóir tó tsac tséál ann. Ir maít ir eóí tóinn a tséabair ir a tsuibean usóair an leabair seo asur éinne náir éirí aítne póir ar tsuibinní páorais nóirb lon tóíobáil tó tóirnú teir an énuaracé tséál po. Tairtíre síao teir.

SZÉAL ó'n tóimán tóir, tóinnir páorais ó Conairse, asur a éirí míceál ó moláim, m.e., i n-easair.

Tá an tséál po an-óirreáinnac tó páiríob ní tó'éinne eile ná fuil ac as tóirnú ar an ntsaolunn tó'póslum. Tá an inniric so bheas rimpil asur ní btsátsó éinne, fiú amáin tóirnuicóir píoc tsá tsúas á léitíe. Tá póclóir asur ceirteanna, tóitíre éinne, i tóirre an leabair.

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LAWN TENNIS.

The downpour of Wednesday forced the abandonment of the All-Army Lawn Tennis Championships at Terenure Park, as far as grass courts were concerned, but a start was made on the following day in the competitions at the hard courts, at Wilton Place, which played very well. Play was by Command teams, the best of five matches—three singles and two doubles.

FIRST DAY.

CLAREMORRIS v. DUBLIN (Doubles).

General M. Hogan and Comdt. O'Connor (Claremorris) beat Lieut. O'Connor and Lieut. R. Taylor (Dublin)—6-2, 5-7, 6-2.

CLAREMORRIS v. DUBLIN (Singles).

Sergt.-Major Barry (Claremorris) beat Lieut. Taylor (Dublin)—6-1, 6-0. Comdt. M. H. O'Connor (Dublin) beat Comdt. M. A. O'Connor (Claremorris)—6-0, 2-6 (retired).

ATHLONE v. WORKS CORPS (Singles).

Lieut. F. Dowse (Works Corps) beat Lieut. Egan (Athlone)—6-0, 6-0. Lieut. Turner (Works) beat Lieut. Shannon (Athlone)—6-3, 6-3. Capt. O'Grady (Works) beat Lieut. Wall (Athlone)—9-7, 7-5.

ATHLONE v. WORKS CORPS (Doubles).

Lieut. Turner and Lieut. Dowse (Works) beat Lieut. Shannon and Lieut. Egan (Athlone)—6-2, 6-1.

G.H.Q. v. INDEPENDENT SERVICES (Singles).

Major-Gen. C. Davitt (G.H.Q.) beat Lieut. McClenaghan (I.S.)—6-1, 6-4. Capt. J. Hehir (G.H.Q.) beat Capt. Booker (I.S.)—3-0, 6-3. Comdt. Feeley (G.H.Q.) beat Capt. Heneghan (I.S.)—5-7, 6-3, 6-1.

G.H.Q. v. INDEPENDENT SERVICES (Doubles).

Major-Gen. C. Davitt and Col. P. Hodnett (G.H.Q.) beat Lieut. McClenaghan and Capt. Booker (I.S.)—6-1, 8-6. Comdt. Feeley and Capt. J. Hehir (G.H.Q.) beat Capt. Heneghan and Lieut. Treacy (I.S.)—6-1, 6-0.

SECOND DAY.

FIRST ROUND.—CLAREMORRIS v. WORKS CORPS.

SINGLES.

Sergt.-Major Barry (Claremorris) beat Capt. O'Grady (Works)—6-1, 6-2. Lieut. Dowse (Works) beat Comdt. M. A. O'Connor (Claremorris)—1-6, 6-4, 6-2. Lieut. Turner (Works) beat Major-Gen. M. Hogan (Claremorris)—6-0, 6-1.

DOUBLES.

Major-Gen. Hogan and Comdt. M. A. O'Connor (Claremorris) beat Lts. Turner and Dowse (Works)—3-6, 4-6, 6-2. Capt. Barry and Capt. Roche (Claremorris) beat Capt. O'Grady and Capt. O'Sullivan (Works)—6-1, 6-2. Claremorris beat the Works Corps—3 matches to 2. Limerick w.o., Cork scratched.

SEMI-FINAL ROUND.

LIMERICK v. CURRAGH.

SINGLES.

Comdt. H. O'Connor (Limerick) beat Capt. S. Boland (Curragh)—6-0, 6-0. Comdt. W. Joyce (Limerick) beat Capt. Tuohy (Curragh)—6-2, 6-3.

DOUBLES.

Comdts. H. O'Connor and W. Joyce (Limerick) beat Capts. S. Boland and Tuohy (Curragh)—6-1, 6-1. Capt. Holmes and Lieut. White (Limerick) beat Lts. O'Malley and Walsh (Curragh)—1-6, 7-5, 6-2. Limerick won by 4 matches to nil.

THIRD DAY.

One of the semi-finalists—Claremorris—had to scratch, and G.H.Q. went into the final against Limerick, who had qualified as a result of an easy win against the Curragh. It proved a one-sided match. Limerick quite failed to hold G.H.Q., and the latter ran out easy winners by five matches to nil. Details:—

FINAL.—G.H.Q. v. LIMERICK.

DOUBLES.

Major-Gen. Davitt and Col. Hodnett (G.H.Q.) beat Comdt. O'Connor and Comdt. Joyce (Limerick)—6-1, 6-2. Comdt. Feeley and Capt. Hehir (G.H.Q.) beat Capt. White and Lieutenant Holmes (Lusk)—6-2, 6-2.

SINGLES.

Major-Gen. Davitt (G.H.Q.) beat Comdt. Joyce (Limerick)—6-3, 6-3. Capt. Hehir (G.H.Q.) beat Comdt. O'Connor (Limerick)—6-1, 6-0. Col. Hodnett (G.H.Q.) beat Capt. White (Limerick)—6-1, 6-4.

HANDBALL.

Some really good play was witnessed in both the singles and doubles competitions at Ballymun. Capt. McIntyre, A.M.C.; Col. Woods, and Mr. P. Lyons were in charge, and the proceedings were carried through in a most satisfactory manner.

DETAILS.

SOFT BALL (SINGLES).—*First Round*.—Pte. Corrigan beat Capt. Russell, 21-13, 21-2; Comdt. Duffy (Kerry) beat Capt. O'Sullivan, 21-5, 21-10. There were 6 byes. *Second Round*.—Pte. Delahunty beat Corpl. O'Connor, 21-7, 21-0; Lieut. Kearney beat Norman, 21-7, 21-15; Private Dunne beat Sergt. Corrigan, 21-8, 21-4; Pte. Leydon beat Comdt. Duffy, 17-21, 21-15, 21-15. *Semi-final*.—Leydon beat Kearney, 21-13, 20-21, 21-12; Delahunty beat Devine, 15-21, 21-17, 21-0.

HARD BALLS (SINGLES).—*First Round*.—Capt. Whelan beat Corpl. O'Connor, 21-10, 21-10; Sergt. J. Ryan (Limerick) w.o. There were 2 byes. *Semi-finals*.—R. McGinn beat Perkins, 21-9, 21-18; B. Waelan beat Sergt. Ryan, 21-17, 21-15.

SOFT BALL (DOUBLES).—*First Round*.—Comdt. Duffy and Lieut. McGinn beat Lawlor and Lieut. Cormey, 16-21, 21-5, 21-7. *Second Round*.—J. and R. Behan beat P. J. Devine and Rafferty, 14-21, 21-20, 21-14; Privates McCarthy and Delahunty (Waterford) beat J. Corrigan and Whitty (Curragh), 21-1, 21-3; Duffy and McGinn beat Rev. Father Cotter and Capt. Russell, 21-14, 21-12;

Corpl. O'Connor and Pte. Robinson (S.I.C.) w.o., Father Glaven and Lieut. Kelly (G.H.Q.), ser. *Semi-finals*.—J. and R. Behan beat Robinsons, 21-8, 21-18; McCarthy and Duffy beat Duffy and McGinn, 21-1, 21-4.

HARD BALL (DOUBLES).—Corpl. O'Connor and Pte. Robinson (S.I.C.) beat Sergt.-Major Bowles and Sergt. Ryan (Limerick), 21-10, 15-21, 21-15; B. Whelan and J. Delaney (Curragh) beat Pigott and Perkins (G.H.Q.), 21-6, 21-10.

FINALS.

HARD BALL (SINGLES). *Final*.—Capt. B. Whelan (Curragh Command) beat Lieut. R. McGinn (Kerry)—21-13, 21-12, 21-13.

HARD BALL (DOUBLES).—*Final*.—B. Whelan and J. Delaney (Curragh Command) beat O'Connor and Robinson (S.I.C.)—21-9, 18-21, 21-2, 21-7.

SOFT BALL (SINGLES).—*Final*.—Delahunty (Waterford) beat Leydon (Claremorris)—21-3, 21-0.

SOFT BALL (DOUBLES).—*Final*.—Delahunty and McCarthy (Waterford) beat Bros. Behan—21-14, 21-8, 21-7.

G.H.Q. FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

Table to 25th September.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
Gormanston	...	5	5	0	10
Army Salvage Corps	...	5	5	0	10
Army Pay Corps	...	6	5	1	10
Portobello Staff	...	7	5	2	10
Army Ordnance Corps	...	5	3	2	6
Mountjoy P.A.	...	5	3	2	6
Transport (Portobello)	...	6	2	3	5
Chief of Staff's A	...	3	2	0	5
Army Supply Corps	...	5	2	3	4
Adjutant-General's Department	...	10	1	9	2
Chief of Staff's B	...	10	0	10	0

MILITARY SPORTS AT MULLINGAR.

Mullingar District Military Sports were held on Tuesday, 18th inst., under the auspices of the Army Athletic Association, at Columb Military Barracks, Mullingar. Despite very unsettled weather conditions, an immense crowd attended. Major-General D. Hogan, O.C. Dublin Command, travelled specially to distribute the prizes, a number of which were presented by the townspeople.

A very attractive addition to the Sports was provided in the fine selections of the Collins Barracks Brass and Reed Band, Dublin.

DETAILS.

100 YARDS.—Lieut. Sean O'Connor, 33rd Batt. 1; Cpl. Donnelly, 45th Batt., 2; Pte. Judge, 45th Batt., 3.

220 YARDS.—Sergt. Hennessy, Comm.H.Q., 1; Pte. Barrett, 48th Batt., 2.

440 YARDS.—Sergt. Hennessy, 1; Pte. M. Barrett, 2; C. Burchill, 3.

880 YARDS.—Lieut. O'Connor, 1; W. Barrett, 2; C. Burchill, 3.

ONE MILE FLAT RACE.—Lieut. O'Connor, 1; C. Burchill, 2.

HIGH JUMP.—Lieut. Byrne, 1; Pte. Judge, 2.

LONG JUMP.—Capt. Tuite, 1; Lieut. Byrne, 2; Cpl. Wallace, 48th Batt., 3.

THREE MILES FLAT.—Pte. Malone, 33rd Batt., 1; Sergt. J. O'Connor, 33rd Batt., 2; J. Clivich, 3.

ONE MILE RELAY RACE.—(Each man carrying a rifle).—Pte. Reilly, 33rd Batt. 1; Col. Corrigan, 2; Sergt. O'Connor, 3; Sergt. Donnelly, 4.

HOP, STEP and JUMP.—Lieut. C. Byrne, 45th Batt., 1; Sergt. Doyle, 2; Sergt. Connell, 33rd Batt., 3.

POLE JUMP.—Lieut. Byrne, 1; Capt. Tuite, 2.

THROWING 16 lb. SHOT.—Pte. Lawless, 48th Batt., 1; Comdt. Booth, 45th Batt., 2.

THROWING 56 lb. OVER BAR.—Sergt. Pender, 33rd Batt., 1; Lieut. Byrne, 2.

TUG-O'-WAR (FINAL).—"A" Company, 48th Batt., beat "B" Company, 45th Batt.

All arrangements were excellent, and reflected most creditably on all those concerned.

TOM KEOGH ANNIVERSARY.

On Sunday, the 16th ult., Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in the Cathedral, Killarney, for the repose of the soul of the late Colonel Commandant Tom Keogh, who was killed in action at Carrigaphooa, Macroom.

About 200 of the 6th Infantry Battalion, headed by the Guards' Pipers' Band, marched from the Barracks to the Cathedral, where Mass was celebrated by Father O'Brien.

The ceremony was most impressive. A coffin wrapped in the Tri-colour, with several floral wreaths, was placed in front of the Altar, and a guard of honour in charge of Lieut. P. Nolan, stood with arms reversed around it.

At the Elevation the "General Salute" was sounded, the guard of honour presenting arms. At the conclusion of the Mass the "Last Post" was sounded—all troops standing to attention.

Colonel Bishop represented Command Headquarters, and was in charge of the parade.

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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., Parkgate Street, Dublin, and must 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.

DEPENDANTS' ALLOWANCE.

Vol. J. Hoey (Tallaght).—You omitted to supply your home address.

"Anxious" (Kinsale).—You do not supply your mother's present whereabouts.

T. O Coilean.—You do not supply your home address.

"North Wall."—In view of the decision of the Chief Pay Office, we regret that we cannot re-open this matter, and cannot possibly ascertain the reasons which inspired that decision.

"Texas" (Curragh).—Your first letter was correctly addressed. It is only in our power to forward your letter to us to the same Department, and this has been done.

TRANSFER.

Six Men of the 18th Battalion.—You should make representations to your O.C. Of course the coming Army re-organisation may affect the situation.

FRIEND'S WHEREABOUTS.

Vol. F. McConnell (Ardee).—Wexford, Waterford Command.

C.Q.M.S.

"Big Drop" (Renmore).—(a) Yes; 4s. 9d. per day. (b) No. (c) See Defence Order No. 28.

INJURED 30/5/22.

"P. N." (Co. Clare).—You should have supplied your full name and address and stated where the accident occurred. You should also have given the name of the officer who made the application to the Committee in question, and date of application.

COMPENSATION.

"Very Anxious" (Kinsale).—We are forwarding your letter to the Dependants' Allowance Branch for attention.

WOULD-BE RECRUIT.

"Constant Reader" (Dublin).—Watch the columns of "An t-Oglach" for notices which will appear in the near future.

DE OMNIBUS.

(1) No. (2) No. (3) No, kitchens should not be used as dining halls. (4) Yes, provided he is accepted. (5) Apply for particulars to the nearest M.I.D. Station. Our space is limited. (6) Ditto. (7) These appear in issues Nos. 14 and 15.

CLAIMS.

Guard P. S. (Dublin).—Your letter is not clear. With what was your claim concerned? If discharged on 1st August, how is it that you are still in barracks?

DISCHARGE.

We are having your case attended to. On discharge you are entitled to 28 days' pay, ration money, and dependants' allowance, provided you have previously been in receipt of latter.

MEDICALLY UNFIT.

"J. R." (Borrisokane).—Your letter has been forwarded to the Adjutant General's Department.

CONFUSING.

—Carroll (Newbridge).—Your letter is not clear. In what circumstances did you leave the Army?

OFFICER'S ADDRESS.

P. A. (Killarney).—(1) Should you care to write to the officer in question, care of this office, we will see that the letter is delivered. (2) He has his own clerical staff.

CLOTHING CLAIMS.

"Neighbour" (Gormanstown).—Write, giving full particulars, to the Officer i/c Claims Branch, Q.M.G.'s Department, Portobello Barracks, Dublin.

PENSIONS.

"Distracted Mother" (Daingean).—Refer to Claims Investigation Office, Adjutant General's Department, G.H.Q., Parkgate, Dublin.

"O'Neill," (Dublin).—You are not entitled to a pension if ill-health is not the outcome of Army service.

"The Old Bean," (Mallow).—Your letter has been forwarded to Claims Investigation Department, the O.C. of which will communicate with you in due course.

ALLEGED ASSAULT.

P.O.C., (Ballinamore).—(1) No. (2) You were not entitled to leave barracks until 8/7/1923.

BELFASTMAN'S PROBLEM.

"Worried," (Mullingar).—This question you should refer to the O.C. of your corps.

THE RED CROSS.

Vol. M.J.B.—You should refer to the M.O., as the matters you raise depend on his arrangements.

TIME HANGS HEAVY.

"A Wounded Soldier" (Dublin).—(1) If discharge is desired you should apply to your O.C. (2) Claims for pension should be made to Claims Investigation Department, G.H.Q., Parkgate. (3) Applications for dependants' allowance should be forwarded to Dependants' Allowance Branch, Portobello.

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OUR INFORMATION BUREAU

(Continued from page 20.)

"BREECHES" OF PROMISE.

Denis Bird (Nenagh).—Make written application to your O.C. for refund, explaining everything in detail. In future you should obtain a note from your O.C. which you should have counter-signed by Q.M., and produce same at stores, when new issue will be made.

IN BARRACKS.

Vol. J.K. (Clones).—(1) A soldier is entitled to one cleaning outfit for rifle, as part of his kit. (2) A soldier is liable for duty at all times. (3) Refer to barrack O.C. (4) There is no specified time, but a soldier on guard should always be ready for parade.

KIT.

Private T.A.F.—You are certainly entitled to new outfit. Refer matter to your O.C.

TRAVELLING VOUCHER.

Pte. A. O'Rowe (Kerry).—It is too late now to inquire into this matter.

OLD VOLUNTEERS.

"D. G." (Curragh), and "P. B." (Haulbowline).—Promotion goes by merit.

DEAD SOLDIER SON.

"Kilkenny" (Castlecomer).—Your letter is being attended to.

TEETH.

"West Cork" (Skibbereen).—Your letter is not clear enough. Did you consult an Army dentist?

ILL IN CUSTODY.

W. J. F. (Tipperary).—You are certainly entitled to medical attention. Make complaint to your O.C., through B.S.M.

RE-ATTESTATION.

James McL. (Co. Kerry).—On re-attestation you are bound to submit to medical examination.

TRANSFER.

"The One-Eyed" (Fethard).—(1) Yes, by permission of your O.C. (2) Yes, apply to O.C. Records, Portobello, through your O.C. (3) Apply to Dependants' Allowance Branch, Portobello.

MOTOR DRIVING.

Pte. T. G.—Your letter is not quite clear. Do you intend to continue serving in the Army? If so, apply through your O.C. for transfer to Gormanstown Camp. Gormanstown teach motor driving to their own men.

DISCHARGE.

Private P. C. (Dundalk).—Matter referred to proper authorities. Meanwhile you should repeat your application for discharge to your O.C.

WIRELESS.

"Inquisitive" (Dundalk).—There are no vacancies in the Wireless Section, except for fully qualified operators or mechanics.

"Sulphuric" (Baldonnell).—We do not recognise anonymous letters.

EXPIRATION OF SERVICE.

"Old Sport" (Tipperary).—(1) A soldier's time expires on completion of term for which he joins. (2) Not definitely decided yet. (3) Same as (2). (4) Men who are incapacitated through service in I.R.A. or Oglagh na h-Eireann, are entitled to pension under Army Pensions Act.

REJOINING.

T. P. H. (Ballymote).—A soldier joins as a private in the rank and file. All transfers are obtainable through your O.C.

PLEGDED WORD.

"Mh. Kos." (Athlone).—The people who have suffered loss should submit claim to Claims Investigation Department, G.H.Q., for investigation. Full particulars should be furnished.

EX-RAILWAYMEN.

"Anxious" (Tallaght).—You are entitled to the pay of your particular unit. The latter portion of your letter is altogether a matter for your O.C.

WOULD-BE RECRUIT.

"Old Volunteer" (Templemore).—Make application giving particulars of your service and your qualifications to Officer i/c Coastal Defence Corps, Portobello Barracks.

DETAILS WANTED.

"Re-employment" (Portobello).—Repeat the query contained in your first letter.

A GUNNER AFLOAT.

"Machine Gunner" (Co. Donegal).—Repeat your application to your O.C. The matter is probably being overlooked by him.

GAELIC SPEAKERS IN ARMY.

"Inleóir" (Cathair na Mart).—The order you refer to has not yet been issued.

"AN LEITIR NA LEIGHTEAR."

Micheal O Maoláin (Rathmór).—Is deocuir a thuisgint cad chuige brí do leitire. Dá ndéanfá leitir eile a chuir chuinn ag míniú an gseíl go soiléir dúinn, do bhféidir go bhféadfaimis rud éigin a dheanamh ar do shon.

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Dun an tsáile, Baile Falla.
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Dhoicéad na Dannoan.
Clanna Caolte, Déal áta fínshin.
Maš ealla, Carrigis.
Dún ar áill, Ceann Tuirc, An Baile
nua.

COMHRÁD BEIRTE (Ar lean.).

- (1) Séamar ir (2) Tomás.
(2) Cairéiró mé beiré as bogadó anoir.
Tá móiróid an doimain oim éú
beiré éom shioiré rin.
(1) Ašur tá ana átar oimra éú
feiréiré leir. Tá coinne ašam
šo bpuil an cúram šo léir šo
mair. Abair léi féin šo maib mé
aš cur a tuairpse.
(2) Déanrao, a mic. Ac Cairéiró tú
bualadó i leiré éušainn íar a
imtéóadó tú éar naip.
(1) Ó buailpeao i leiré éušair šan
teip.
(2) Ní maipéiró an treana bean éoiré
éú muna mbuailpeiró tú.
(1) Slán leat, anoir, a Tomás.
(2) Šo-neipéiró do botar leat a mic ó.

PHONETIC PRONUNCIATION.

ANNUMUCKA AUTUNNA
ID DHEESHUCKTH KUR KEE
(Err lan-noont).

Oak kill, Doon gorruvawn.
Kun nuck kawm nub billur Ree.
Bwalla Roash sheen, Kewn thaula.
Bunna thaula, Bwala goulda.
Inish oan nawn, a shkib biren.
Druhuhd nub boundun.
Klonna keelta, Beeul awm in neen.
Moy Olla, korrig.
Doon err eel, kyoun thurk, a bwala
noo.

KOAR RAW BERTA
(err lan noont).

- Shaymuss iss Thum mauss.
(2) Koffa may vaha bugga nish.
Thaw moor rawla down rum
hoo veh koa gree shin.
(1) Oguss thaw anna awhuss rumša
hoo ishkont lesh. Thaw kinna
gum gu willa koorum gull lair
gum mwah. Obbir lay fain gur
rev may a kur a thoorishga.
Dainhudh a vick. Ock koffa thoo
Boola leh koon hora im hyoe
thoo hor nash.
O Boolhudha leh koov gon tep.
Nee wahfig a tanna van keeha hoo
morra moolha thoo.
Slawn latha nish, a hum mawish.
(2) Gun nigh ree du voahur lath a
vick keogh.

ENGLISH TRANSLATION.

PLACE NAMES
IN CORK COMMAND
(Continued).

Youghal, Dungarvan.
Watergrasshill.
Riverstown, Kinsale.

Innishannon, Skibbereen.
Bandon.
Clonakilty, Ballineen.
Mallow, Carrick.
Doneraile, Kanturk, Newmarket.

DIALOGUE (continued).

- (1) James and (2) Thomas.
(2) I will have to be moving now. I
am as proud as could be that you
are so well.
(1) And I am glad to see you also. I
hope all your care (family) are
well. Tell herself I was asking
for her.
(2) I will, my son, but you must come
over to see us before you go back.
(1) Oh! I will go over without fail.
(2) The old woman would never for-
give you if you didn't come.
(1) Good-bye (safety with you) now,
Thomas.
(2) That your journey may succeed
with you, my son.

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