



AN T-OGLÁC

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Contents

Vol. 2.—No. 7 (New Series).

10th May, 1924.

WITH THE ARMY BOXERS IN SCOTLAND.

Itinerary of their Tour.—Visit to Edinburgh.—Special
Photograph, Notes and Comments.

“ GRACE, OF ATHLONE.”

“ AN SAIRSINT ”

Eachtra den Chogadh Dheireannach, 'Sa Deisceart.

A TELEPHONE TANGLE.

PAGES OF HUMOROUS DRAWINGS.

The Return of Tancy Lee.—Private Murphy's Cookhouse
Job.—“ Wanderer's ” Joy Ride.—12th Battalion
Editorial Sanctum.

Army News.—Technical Articles.—Information
Bureau for Soldiers.—Questions in Dail
Eireann.—Etc., Etc., Etc.

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An t-Ógláic

Vol. II. No. 7. (New Series.) (Registered as a Newspaper).

MAY 10, 1924.

Price TWOPENCE.

THE RETURN OF TANCY LEE.



As will be seen by the special report in another column, the Army Boxing Team put up a very plucky fight against heavy odds in Glasgow. They have no reason whatever to be downhearted—on the contrary—and, as the good sportsmen they have proved themselves, will enjoy this picture as much as anyone else.

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An t-Oglach

MAY 10, 1924.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In another column appears a letter suggesting that we should run a novel of adventure as a serial in "An t-Oglach." It is not the first time the suggestion has been made, and we would like to have the opinions of our readers on the matter. Of course the great difficulty is to secure a suitable story. The vast majority of the serial stories that appear in newspapers are syndicated—that is to say, the author sells the serial rights of his or her novel to a company that supplies stories or other features to newspapers. That company then supplies the story at very moderate rates to those papers which require it. The novel is sent out either in proof sheets or in matrix. In the latter case the newspaper is saved the trouble, time and expense of setting up the type, as the columns are cast from the papier-mache mould supplied (though only small, country papers, as a rule, adopt this method).

* * * *

As there are no supply syndicates of this character in Ireland, it will be realised that the class of story required by the Army Journal could not be obtained from any of those in existence. All such novels are bound to have a foreign outlook, whether supplied by American or English agencies. To secure the first serial publication of a novel by an author of repute would entail heavy expense; and, for a number of reasons, Irish authors are somewhat chary of having their work appear in print before its publication in book form.

* * * *

If, however, there is a concensus of opinion amongst our readers in favour of a serial story, we will endeavour to "deliver the goods" no matter what the difficulties in the way. What the readers of "An t-Oglach" want, they must get. Letters on the subject, not intended for publication, should be marked to that effect.

* * * *

In the matter of communications intended for publication in this journal, it is necessary to draw our readers' attention to the fact that we have to go to press nearly a week in advance of the date on the cover. This means that only communications of exceptional importance can be dealt with in the next issue if received later than the morning of the Saturday preceding publication. This applies to literary contributions only. Drawings and photographs must reach this office at least two days earlier. In the case of letters to the "Information Bureau," those to which a reply is required in a certain issue must be in our hands a full fortnight before the date of publication.

"Wanderer," in his current Notes, mentions having met an officer who complained that there was never a mention of his section in "An t-Oglach." Our Diarist pointed out that every Battalion, Unit or Corps had only itself to blame if it did not secure frequent mention in these columns. That is quite so. We have repeatedly extended invitations to our readers to supply us with notes and news about the sections of the Army in which they are particularly interested, and we have received many promises that they would do so. Alas! the promises have materialised in very few cases. With the reorganisation we hope that this state of affairs will not continue, but that we shall be kept well posted in the doings of all Units. We would also appeal to the Army Chaplains to let us have reports of Retreats, Temperance or any other work in which they are engaged. But all intending contributors should carefully note the latest times for sending in copy as set forth in an earlier paragraph.

* * * *

In connection with the distribution and sale of the Army Journal, we would be glad to hear of any outlying posts which are not receiving it regularly. We would also like to impress upon all our friends who are engaged in assisting in the distribution that it would greatly facilitate this office if accounts were rendered fortnightly. It is the custom of some of our best friends to delay sending remittances until they can send us the money for three or four weeks' supply. If, however, they would deal with issue at the earliest possible moment, it would simplify matters both for themselves and for this office.

—♦—

MARRIAGE OF CHIEF OF STAFF.

Major-General Peadar McMahon, Chief of Staff, was quietly married at the Curragh Camp on Wednesday, 30th ult., to Miss Annie Parkinson, daughter of Mr. J. J. Parkinson, the well-known Irish racehorse owner and sportsman, of Maddens-town Lodge, Curragh.

The bride was given away by her father, and Miss Margaret Parkinson, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. Captain Bryan McMahon, National Army, brother of the bridegroom, was best man.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Fr. Donnelly, Chaplain-in-Chief to the Curragh Command, assisted by Rev. Fr. Mahon, C.F., Curragh; Rev. Fr. Hughes, C.F., Curragh; and the Rev. Fr. Gardiner, C.C., Suncroft, Co. Kildare.

The happy couple left for Dun Laoghaire after the wedding, en route for London and Bournemouth, where the honeymoon will be spent.

Only immediate friends of the family were present, the attendance including Mrs. Parkinson, mother of the bride.

—♦—

A TYPEWRITING LESSON.

We accept no responsibility for the following, which was found pasted on the wall of an office at G.H.Q.:

A typewriter is one who is typewriting on a typewriter, and a typewriter is the machine on which the typewriter who typewrites on the typewriter typewrites.

Now the typewriter who typewrites on the typewriter typewrites on the typewriter until there is no more typewriting to be typewritten by the typewriter on the typewriter on which the typewriter who typewrites on the typewriter typewrites.

But the typewriter cannot typewrite—excuse us, we are out of breath.

TRANSPORTATION FOR LIFE.

British Sentence on Irishwoman in 1798.

HER FATHER'S PETITION SUCCEEDS.

In August, 1798, the British sentenced an Irishwoman, Mary Mullaly, to Transportation for Life.

The old Correspondence books of the British troops in Ireland at the time do not give any details of the trial by Court-martial of this woman, but it is easy to read between the lines and discover that her principal offence was loving her country.

Under date of August 5th, the Lord Lieutenant's Secretary writes to Lieutenant-General Craig stating that he has laid before His Excellency the proceedings of the Court-martial held at Trim on ten men and one woman, and continues: "I am directed to acquaint you that His Excellency is pleased to approve of Edward Harrison and William Laurie suffering death, and of Michael O'Hara, Thomas Grieves, Daniel Doney and Mary Mullaly being transported for life, His Excellency reserving to himself to commute hereafter the sentence of Transportation in the three men's cases to service for life wherever His Majesty shall be pleased to direct. His Excellency considers that several circumstances in John Byrne's case plead in his favour, and is therefore pleased to direct that he shall, as well as James and John Duffey, be pardoned on taking the Oath of Allegiance. John Sullivan and Simon Costello appear to him to have been very justly acquitted."

And His Excellency's Secretary concludes with a piquant paragraph:—"It is conceived that in cases where prisoners are found guilty and are pardoned on condition of taking the Oath of Allegiance, the word 'pardon' would be more consistent than 'acquit.'"

Two days later—on August 7th—we discover that the father of Mary Mullaly has sent a petition to the Lord Lieutenant on behalf of his daughter. This letter is transmitted to Lieutenant-General Craig with the remark: "His Excellency now directs me to acquaint you that, in consideration of her youth and the character her father appears to bear, he is pleased to remit the sentence of Transportation pronounced upon her, Thomas Mullaly, her father, being security for her future good behaviour."

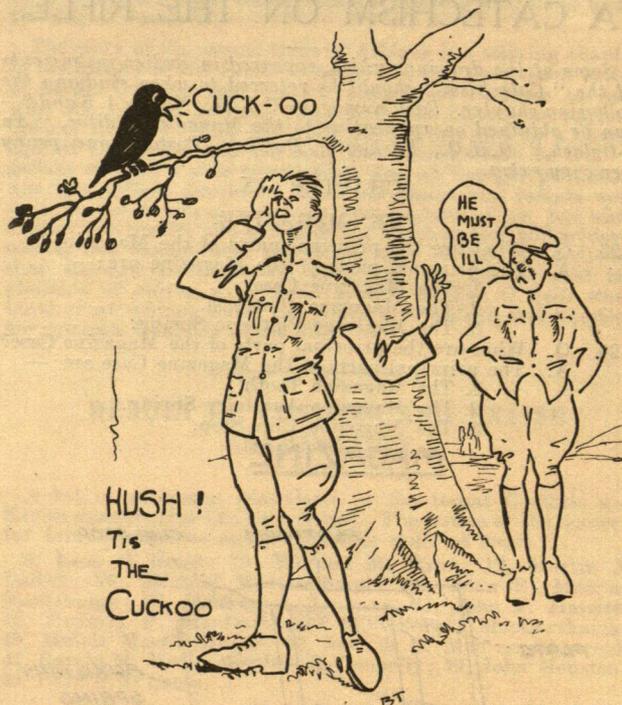
In connection with the court-martial of those days it is interesting to learn that "The allowance usually made to Officers acting as Judge Advocates is five shillings per day for the time that the court-martial lasts."

A few pages further on there is a little sidelight upon the state of the country, and incidentally upon the behaviour of that redoubtable corps, the Cork City Militia. A staunch loyalist, one Edward Taaffe, of Rathangan, petitions the Lord Lieutenant for help against that gang of licensed marauders, setting forth that his property to the amount of £3,000 and upwards has been forcibly taken from him, and that a detachment of the Cork City Militia still occupy his premises and refuse to surrender them. The Lord Lieutenant ordered Lieut.-General Dundas to immediately conduct a strict inquiry into the matter and do what he could to see that the hapless Taaffe was given back as much of his property as had not been dissipated.

There is also the case of Hugh Hill, of Glascon, County Kildare, who stated that he and his family had been turned out of his house and premises by a detachment of the British Army, who remained in possession contrary to the Orders of Major-General Wilford. Here also an inquiry was ordered. It is quite clear that loyalists were no more safe from the attentions of the British troops in those days than were the "Rebels."

An illustration of the mediæval temper of the time in the matter of punishment is provided by a letter from the Lord Lieutenant, dated August 12th, confirming the sentence of death pronounced upon Andrew Martin, by a court-martial, but very kindly dispensing "with the execution of that part of it which directs that his head shall be placed in some conspicuous part of Enniscorthy."

(To be continued.)



It is reported that a soldier in Clonmel has heard the Cuckoo. Otherwise the town is quite normal.

SPIRIT WHOSE WORK IS DONE.

Spirit whose work is done—spirit of dreadful hours!
 Ere departing fade from my eyes your forests of bayonets;
 Spirit of gloomiest fears and doubts (yet onward ever unfaltering pressing),
 Spirit of many a solemn day and many a savage scene—electric spirit,
 That with muttering voice through the war now closed, like a tireless phantom flitted,
 Rousing the land with breath of flame, while you beat and beat the drum,
 Now as the sound of the drum, hollow and harsh to the last, reverbrates round me,
 As your ranks, your immortal ranks, return, return from the battles,
 As the muskets of the young men yet lean over their shoulders, As I look on the bayonets bristling over their shoulders,
 As those slanted bayonets, whole forests of them appearing in the distance, approach and pass on, returning homeward,
 Moving with steady motion, swaying to and fro to the right and left,
 Even lightly rising and falling while the steps keep time;
 Spirit of hours I knew, all hectic red one day, but pale as death next day,
 Touch my mouth ere you depart, press my lips close,
 Leave me your pulses of rage bequeath them to me—fill me with currents convulsive,
 Let them scorch and blister out of my chants when you are gone,
 Let them identify you to the future in these songs.

—Walt Whitman (Washington City, 1865), "Leaves of Grass."

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A CATECHISM ON THE RIFLE.

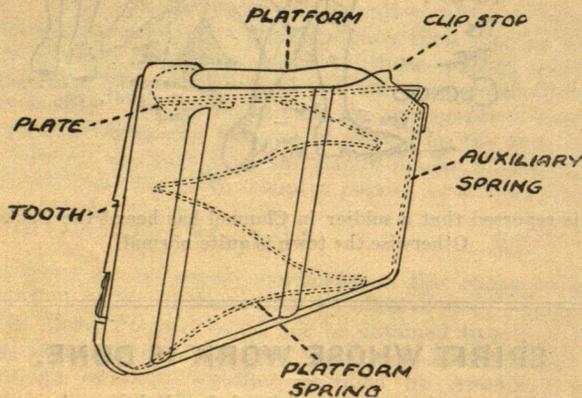
Some of the drawings which appeared in earlier instalments of the "Catechism" should be referred to when studying the following chapter. Back numbers—Vol. II., Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6—can be obtained on application to the Managing Editor, "An t-Oglach," G.H.Q., Parkgate, Dublin. Postage one penny per copy extra.

CHAPTER IX.

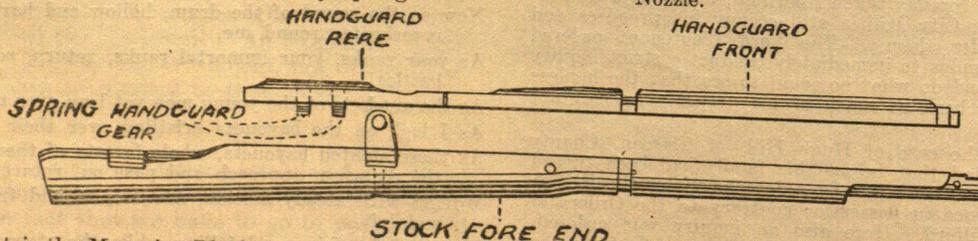
THE MAGAZINE.

125. Q. What are the principal parts of the Magazine?
A. The principal parts of the Magazine are:—
1. The Magazine Case.
2. The Magazine Platform.
3. The Magazine Platform Spring.
126. Q. What are the principal parts of the Magazine Case?
A. The principal parts of the Magazine Case are:—
1. The Magazine Tooth.
2. The Magazine Auxiliary Spring.
3. The Magazine Clip Stop.

MAGAZINE



127. Q. Where is the Magazine Tooth?
A. The Magazine Tooth is the projection on the back of the Magazine Case.
128. Q. What is the Magazine Tooth Catch?
A. It is the top front portion of the Magazine Catch.
129. Q. Where is the Magazine Auxiliary Spring?
A. It is attached by means of a stud and clip to the inner front part of the Magazine.
130. Q. Where is the Magazine Clip Stop?
A. It is the Clip on the top right hand corner of the Magazine Case behind the Auxiliary Spring.



131. Q. What is the Magazine Platform?
A. It is the top inside portion of the Magazine which can be pressed up and down.
132. Q. What are the principal parts of the Magazine Platform?
A. The principal parts of the Magazine Platform are:
1. The Platform Plate.
2. The Platform Guides.
133. Q. What is the Platform Plate?
A. It is the plate beneath the Platform to which the Platform itself is attached.

134. Q. What do you mean by the Platform Guides?
A. By the Platform Guides I mean the three wings which keep the Platform in its proper position in the Magazine Case.
135. Q. What are the Platform Guides?
A. Two of them are the little wings facing downwards on the back end of the Magazine Platform, and the third is the small flat extension on the front right side of the Platform, and it engages with the Magazine Clip Stop.

CHAPTER X.

THE NON-METAL PARTS OF THE RIFLE.

136. Q. What are the chief non-metal or wooden parts on the back of the Rifle?
A. The chief non-metal parts on the back of the Rifle are:—
1. The Hand Guard Front and Rere.
2. The Spring Hand Guard Gear.
137. Q. Describe the Hand Guard of the Rifle.
A. The Hand Guard is that wooden portion on the back of the Rifle which covers the Barrel.
138. Q. Is the Hand Guard in one piece?
A. No, it is in two pieces, front and rere, being divided at the centre of the Back Sight Bed.
139. Q. How is the front part of the Hand Guard held in position?
A. The front part of the Hand Guard is held in position by the outer or longer band and by the metal cap which fits into a recess between the Nose Cap and the Barrel.
140. Q. Is the front part of the Hand Guard removable?
A. No, the front part of the Hand Guard is not removable.
141. Q. How is the rere part of the Hand Guard held in position?
A. The rere part of the Hand Guard is held in position by springs which grip the Barrel.
142. Q. What are these springs called?
A. They are called the Spring Hand Guard Gear.
143. Q. Does any part of the Hand Guard rest on the Barrel?
A. No, both parts are free of the Barrel but rest on the Fore-end.
144. Q. What are the principal non-metal parts on the front of the Rifle?
A. The principal non-metal parts on the front of the Rifle are:—
1. The Stock Fore-end.
2. The Butt.
145. Q. Describe the Stock Fore-end.
A. The Stock Fore-end is that wooden portion of the Rifle which extends from the Body Socket to the Nozzle.

146. Q. What does the Stock Fore-end do?
A. It supports the greater part of the Barrel of the Rifle.
147. Q. What is the Butt of the Rifle?
A. The Butt is the whole of the wooden portion of the Rifle behind the Body Socket.
148. Q. What is the small of the Butt?
A. It is the narrow shoulder immediately behind the Body Socket.

(Concluded at foot of Col. 2, Page 5.)

GRACE OF ATHLONE.

Defender of the Town in Jacobite Wars.

The wars of the seventeenth century produced many great and efficient leaders in various lands, but perhaps in the military annals of our own land the most illustrious name, next to that of Patrick Sarsfield, was Colonel Richard Grace, the defender of Athlone during the closing months of the Jacobite war in Ireland.

Richard Grace was the younger son of Robert Grace of Courtstown, Co. Kilkenny, who, by the way, was a descendant of that great Norman knight, Raymond le Gros, one of the early invaders of Ireland. Richard was born in his father's house about the year 1620, and, while a youth, was brought under the favourable notice of that unfortunate Stuart King, Charles I., by his kinsman, the Duke of Ormond. During the Civil War in England young Grace learned the soldier's glorious trade, and when the forces of democracy, led by Oliver Cromwell, prevailed he, like many other Royalist officers, was compelled to seek shelter on the Continent. During the Cromwellian campaign in Ireland Richard Grace played a not undistinguished part. He was, through family interest, able to raise a considerable force, and the annals of the ancient town of Birr testify in no uncertain manner as to the deeds performed by Grace and his regiment in that neighbourhood. Indeed, so well did this little band uphold the cause of the National Party in that guerilla war that when all seemed lost Richard Grace and his men, trained in mountain fighting and lightning raids, proved a severe menace to the hard-riding troopers of the Great Protector himself. Notwithstanding the offer of £300 for his head, and the apparent hopelessness of his cause he, for many months, harassed the enemy and inflicted many a hard blow upon their outlying garrisons. At length superior numbers and equipment won the uneven contest and, in June, 1652 the English Government in Ireland was able to inform the ex-brewer in London that Richard Grace and his force had been driven across the Shannon. Portumna Castle was shortly afterwards besieged by the guerilla force, but a Cromwellian brigade, under one Colonel Ingoldsbey, with superior ordnance, scattered his little army. A truce was agreed to and Grace was allowed to depart to Spain in command of twelve hundred men. His estates were confiscated by the rapacious Cromwellians, and were shortly afterwards granted to one John Vaughan.

Sometime after his arrival in Spain, Richard Grace transferred his services to the King of France, and later we find him a man of no little consequence in the Court of the exiled Stuarts. When Charles II. resumed the throne of his father, Richard Grace was granted a pension and his forfeited estates were restored. For some years he lived quietly in Courtstown and then, in 1687, was appointed Governor of the Castle of Athlone. It is particularly noteworthy that Richard Grace, while occupying this post, dealt impartial justice to Catholic and Protestant alike. Indeed, we find that the great Fighting Dick Talbot, Duke of Tyrconnell, on more than one occasion, severely reprimanded Grace for his fair dealing with the Protestants in Athlone. This incident gives one a very clear insight to the character of the Governor. In those unhappy days it was customary for persons opposed in religious belief to act, when occasion arose, with the utmost severity towards each other, and Tyrconnell's remonstrances with Richard Grace were quite in keeping with the spirit of the times. Among his soldiers he was held in the highest respect. A stern disciplinarian he, on occasion, could temper justice with mercy, and when the moment for action came no officer in the army of James II. had a finer force under his command. Grace was present at the fatal day at the Boyne, and later, when William III., despatched a brigade to demand the surrender of Athlone, this brave old officer replied by a pistol shot, adding: "These are my terms; these only will I give or receive, and when my provisions are consumed, I will eat my old boots." After a vain effort to take Athlone by storm, the Williamites were compelled to retire, but during the following campaign Grace was superseded in the command of the defence

by D'Usson, a French Officer who was fighting in Ireland under the flag of James II.

The story of the second siege of Athlone is a stirring chapter in the history of the Jacobite campaign, and the gallant action of Sergt. Custume and his ten companions deserves to rank with the highest military exploits in the history of warfare. Colonel Richard Grace fell while leading his men in a charge against the enemy and the body was buried where he fell. A gallant soldier, a wise commander, and an upright gentleman was this gallant Jacobite. That his genius and talents were spent in the service of a stranger was no fault of his, but when one reviews his life and heroic deeds, his character and achievements, one cannot help regretting that it was not ordained that Richard Grace should have had the honour and the pleasure of riding with Aodh Ruadh or The O'Neill when those great soldiers shook the power of Elizabeth and humbled her greatest Generals in the dust.

J.

RESULT OF CUSTOMS AND EXCISE EXAMINATION.

A list of successful candidates in the recent Customs and Excise examination has been issued. The names of the successful Army candidates appear below in order of merit.

6, Leon O Broin; 10, William M. Ryan; 12, Martin J. Dalton; 29, Micheal MacCarthaigh; 38, Sean S. Mac an Oirchinnigh; 39, Maurice J. Linnane; 41, John F. Hassett; 43, Padraig P. MacDaibheid; 44, Anraoi MacCarthaigh; 45, Muiris MacCarthaigh; 46, Seamus C. Mac an Ghearoid; 47, Gerald M. Kean; 48, Jas. B. Connolly; 49, John Houston; 50, Leon P. O'Broin.

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION EXAMINATIONS.

The attention of our readers is directed to an important announcement which appears in our advertising columns. It deals with an examination to be held in July next for Class I. posts in the Free State. The examination will be an open competitive one, and the posts are Assistant Inspectorships of Taxes. The salary begins at £150 a year, and goes to £500, with appropriate cost of living bonus. There is also, of course, every prospect of promotion to the highest paid posts in that branch of the Service. The examination is of a high standard. It consists of two parts—compulsory and optional. The compulsory portion, which will be of a Secondary School standard, is to ensure a general groundwork of education from candidates, including such subjects of examination as a general knowledge of social, economic, and political matters, and *viva voce* also on matters of general interest, but oral instead of written. The optional section comprises several groups of subjects for University Degrees. Every graduate should find a group of subjects which should suit his course of studies. The examination is intended to appeal to University Graduates, the limits of age being 20 to 25, with extension of age for Army and established Civil Service candidates. As the examination will be held in July, and the latest date for entry is the 24th May, there is not any time to be lost. Candidates are to apply to An Runaidhe, 33 St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, for regulations, syllabus, etc.

149. Q. Are the Butt and the Fore-end separate parts?
A. Yes, the Butt and the Fore-end are separate parts.
150. Q. What is the brass covering at the rere end of the Butt called?
A. It is called the Butt Slate.
151. Q. What is the lid on the Butt Slate called?
A. The lid on the Butt Slate is called the Butt Trap Cover.
152. Q. What is the round piece of brass on the right side of the Butt called?
A. It is called the Brass Disc.

An Sáirsint.

An céad lá do casad an sáirsint liom 'do gheall mo chroíde leis, agus, ar son gur buaicill sgaráin mé agus nác béas liom cáirtreas 'do véanam le 'doaimib muna mbead caiream fáda agam leo, ní raib leat uair an éluig caite agam i gcomluadar an tsáirsint go dtí go rabamar cóim mór le céile agus dá mba 'sa sráid tuécais céadna a tógáil sinn arson.

Fear ana chroíde-éadrom 'do' ead é, a raib cion agus meas as cáic agam air. Ba cuma cad é an tallagar 'do bead ar siubal agam níor baosaí léraim ná brúisean 'da bárr fáo is bíod cainte soilbir, srim an tsáirsint ann cún tuis na peirse 'do níúad i sult is i ngráire. 'Da mb'íad na hoigisig péim iad bí árd meas as gac uile tuime aca air; agus níor tusaodar iarraic ar an meas úo 'do céit. 'Ac 'sé cuir an ionghad ar fáo orm ná gur eirig leis an ball bog 'o'áimsiú' 'sa captaen péim.

Ní rabas i bpad 'sa cad agus ní raib puinn aithe curca agam ar a lán, agus bí sé tar éis toul 'na luirde ar m' aigne gur fear úúr, riasalta an captaen, ná raib gá baite 'de'n saosal so ac saioiuiri críochnúghe a véanam 'des na 'doaimí aima 'oo bí pé na cúram. Bíod sgaráid agus easla mo chroíde orm romhis, pé sgeal é.

Nuair 'deimead corporal 'oim 'oo tusaó mé péim agus an sáirsint níos mionca le céile agus 'o'eirig sinn ana mór ar fáo le céile, i 'dreo gur gairto go raib mo rún i 'doab Máirín sgeíte agam leis. Cuir sé an oiread sin 'de sum im' cúrsaí suirgeadca, agus bí sé cóim báoimail sin liom gur buailead istead im' aigne go raib a rún péim aige san leis.

Creitrim gur mé péim an céad tuime 'oo tús pé 'noeara go raib aérú as tead ann. Bí sé as eirige sruamda, buadarca ann péim agus táinig aimir orm nuair connaictas 'oom go raib baite éisim ioir na litreada 'oo seibead sé agus an aérú' abí as tead air; mar níor féadas gan tabairt pé 'noeara gur lán cailín 'oo scriob seolaó na litir. Tusa iarraic ar an rún 'oo b'reasá uair, ac sgaol sé táiris gac iarraic aca le n-a sean gáire as ráo gur bí a 'deirbúiuir a bíod as scriobad cúige.

Annsin, 'de preib, 'oo bris an cogad ioir sgaréalaib amaé agus cuiread a málairt 'de cúram orm seacas beic as cuimneam ar cailinib agus a sguir litreada.

Bíos péim agus an sáirsint ar an gcead gasra 'oo seolaó ó 'deas. Bí ana aérú ar fáo tagca ar an sáirsint pé'n am so, ac níorb don ana ionghad é sin liom, i slige, agus an garb amsir abí curca 'de aige. 'Oo tusaó an captaen gá lorg go minic, agus ba léir go raib imníom mór ort. Dubairt liom péim gur cúrsa cogad ba éruig 'oo'n imníom so agus nárb é mo ghnó sa é, ac nuair tús an sáirsint ceann 'de's na litreada úo 'oo seibead sé ón gcailín 'oo'n captaen 'oo cuiread mearball ar fáo orm.

Le na linn so bíomar as saítead linn siar ó 'deas i 'noiaró ar 'noiaró. Bíodar na neamrialcais as cúlao leo róiminn ac, bíomar as cuimneam ó lá go lá go 'noeaparois seasam agus cad 'oo éabairt 'oúinn. Bíomar as cur puinn i mbaile áirighe i sguise muinán. Bí an baile seo mar ceann árus agam agus bíomar as obair amaé uair. 'Doimeadad an sáirsint go hana ghnóac mar bí eolas aige ar an tuécais mór timceall agus bí amsiú' cruinn marbheac aige. Lá 'da raib sé amuig táinig cailín ós 'doatamail, 'deas á lorg agus tusaó cúsam i péacaint an mbead a tuairisc agamsa. 'Díread agus sinne as cainte cé buailpead go bruto-eimail istead ac an sáirsint. Bí sé ana anamamail agus 'oo caic sé tamall fáda as siubal síos suas as cainte léi. Nuair bí sí iméighe cuair sé as lorg an captaen.

Ar a cúig a élog ar maíom i máireac bíomar 'nár surde, agus 'deimead ana ollmucán pé mar 'oo bíod súil le 'oian troio as an

cinn. Ar a sé 'oo cuireamar cún bótair. Tusaó gac don aire fan na slige 'oúinn agus bí na súile in áirde as cáic agam. Bíomar timceall míle amaé ón mbaile nuair 'oo rúro an sáirsint liom agus 'doabairt, i gcozar liom "má bíonn troio agam tabair iarraic ar claoirde liomsa óir. Ba maic leis an gcaptaen go 'noeapái áromeanas speisialta 'oo." Cuir sé sin ana móroal orm. Ac níor tusaó puinn aimsire 'oom cun maranna ar an onóir abí as an gcaptaen á éabairt 'oom nuair 'oo 'dochnuig an troio. Bí na neamrialcais as sgailead puinn ó'n gcomair agus ón 'da éliaicán. "Pais beirt eile agus lean misé" ar an sáirsint agus as tabairt an focail 'oo'n beirt 'oo b'fearr a bí agam 'oo leanamar i 'druir in a 'oiairó. Síúo ar asáiró linn as fuirsead tris na páirceannais is na gortais, as claoirde leis na claoitaca. Bí eolas as an sáirsint ar gac casán is bearna, clocán is ác 'oo éarla 'sa tslige 'oúinn. Bí 'oetrom an cáta ar ár 'oiaob clé agus bíomar as 'o'ruioim uair. Tar éis leat uaire an éluig mar sin 'oúinn, 'oo sroiseamar claoirde 'oo bí lán le tús peimóra agus bí pléascaó na bpiléar as eirige go tuig tamall ó'n 'oiaob istic 'oen élarde. 'Oem an sáirsint comarta 'oúinn agus 'oo b'asair pé mannt abí 'sa sgarit tuig abí as pás ar an gclaoirde. Snámamar 'na éreó. Carrainseamar sinn péim in áirde ar an gclaoirde. Cois páil tamall uaim bí ceatrac fear. Triúr aca 'na luirde agus tuime aca 'na seasam. Don amarc amáin agus ba léir 'oúinn cad a bí ar siubal. Bí an trúir abí na luige ar an bpal as sgailead leo cóim tuig in éireann agus 'oo fuaradar piléirí 'oo sácaó is na gunnaí. Bíodar as comhéalt ar b'fear siar fáo is bí a gcompanais as éalóo leo 'de 'o'ruim an énuic ar an 'oiaob éall uaim áit ná raib le peicsint as ar mbuaicillí.

"Láma in áirde! Geillro!" 'oo béic an sáirsint. 'Oo caic an trúir na gunnaí uata agus in áirde leis na láma. Níor mar sin 'oon ceatracá fear, áin. Tús sé 'oo's na bonnaib é. 'Dáruigeas mo gunna cún sgailead pé, ac buail an sáirsint in áirde orm é. "Ar son Dé is na caic leis" ar seisean, agus síuo leis ar cos in áirde in 'oiairó an tuime abí as teicead leis. 'D'pásas an beirt 'oo bí in éannta i mbun na b'priosúnac agus síuo 'na 'noiaró mé. Ní ró fáda éuairó sinn áin. Ric an neamrialcaic istead i ngasra 'de nár mbuaicillí abí as timceallú ón áirde sin agus 'deimead 'priosúnac 'oe. "A Corporal," ar an sáirsint liom, an b'péacparó tú cún an 'priosúnais úo. Tabair ana aire 'oo. Caicpéó mé a cur in iul 'oo'n gcaptaen go b'puil gabca air. Agus sár a raib sé 'o'uam agam 'o'ada a ráo bí sé iméighe. As siubal tar nais 'oúinn leis na 'priosúnacaib, táinig an captaen péim as sodar amaé nár gcoinne agus 'oo éuairó cún cainte leis an b'fear ós úo 'oo rit uaim. Níorb fáda gur tuisas an t-imníom abí ar gac éinne 'na taoib, mac 'oo'n captaen 'oo b'ead é. As cur an bótair 'oúinn tar nais 'oo'n baile 'oúinn bí an sáirsint go meamad, meúreac mar ba béas 'oo nuair 'oo cuireas aithe air rotosac.

"A sáirsint," ar mise leis, "is iongantac an teolas atá asat ar an tuécais."

"Ba cóir go mbead eolas agam ar an tuécais so, ac go háirighe. Táimfo as véanam ar an otig 'nár rugad mé. An tús seo ar éaob na láime clé."

As gabáil tar an tús 'oúinn bí an cailín úo 'na seasam as ngeata beas agus péacaint anamómeac uirce. "Tá sé slán, a 'brío, 'deimeamar 'priosúnac 'oe" g'laod an sáirsint ábúirde le 'oia an preasra a táinig tar nais.

"Bí sé síúo as véanam imníde 'oí" ar mise.

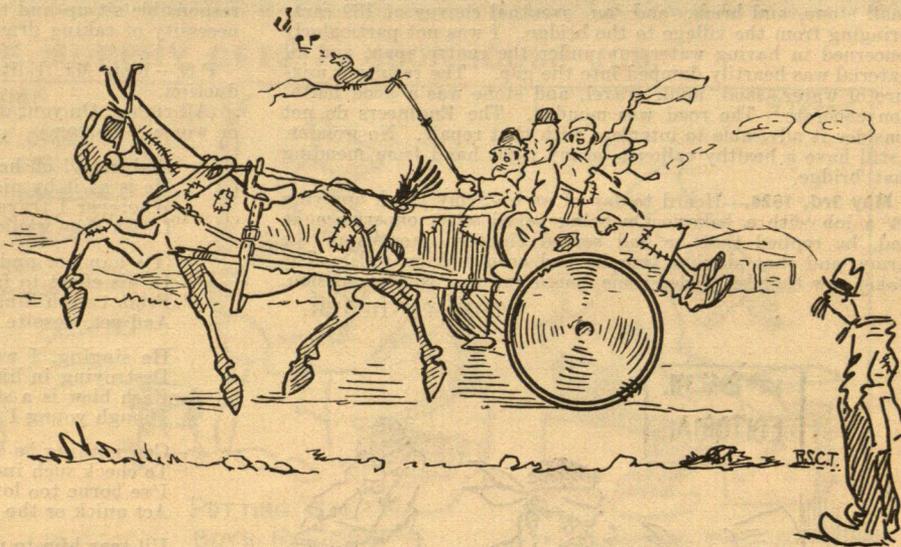
"Bí an bioránac úo as véanam imníde 'oúinn go léir."

"An é a fear ós é." "A fear ós! Cad é an measán mearaí atá ort. 'Sé a 'dearbtaicir é."

"Agus in ainn Dé cad é an gaoil atá aici síuo leatsa."

"Ná dubairt leat ceana gur bí mo 'deirbúiuir i?"

Jottings
from the
Wanderer's
Diary.



April 21st, 1924.—At the close of this glorious Easter Monday I hasten to record my enjoyment of the Eastertide, and thereby hangs a tale:

On Saturday the other male member of our quartette took me aside and whispered that he had learned the ladies would appreciate a drive on Easter Day. He further intimated that they had tired of motors, and sought relaxation in a pony and trap. In view of my long experience in "snaffling" conveyances, it was up to me to arrange accordingly. So, with the fixed intention of doing so, I sallied forth on Saturday evening and found the largest mews and stables in the City, which place I have hitherto thought of as a "one-horse town." Buttonholing the manager, I explained my requirements, to be met with a look of pity that spoke volumes. "Pony and trap?" quoth he. "I sold my last pony three years ago, but I have some excellent Fords." I gently explained that we had tired of Mechanical Transport and required Horse Transport, Was referred to So-and-So's.

Arriving there I again stated my requirements, and was told that the last trap was commandeered during the Limerick fighting. "I can let ye have an open carriage if 'twill do." Gently but firmly I explained that we still enjoyed good health, and that senile decay had not yet set in. We simply wanted a lively little pony and a respectable trap. "Away ye go and try Micky M.'s place."

Mickey M. was all attention until I mentioned a pony and trap. He asked me to wait for a few moments and vanished. I really believed that he went to 'phone up the Civic Guard to arrest me as an escaped one from Grangegorm. After I had waited half-an-hour an old country gentleman rolled into the mews to collect his trap. Getting into conversation I spoke of my difficulty in hiring a pony and trap. Said he, "Faith, if ye'd care to walk out to my place at Kilmurry ye can have this one with pleasure." I thought of a three-mile walk to collect the trap, and a three-mile walk back after the day's outing, and my corn, and excused myself, thanking him nevertheless.

So to the other "Horse" establishments in the city. I was offered Fords, Lincolns, Buicks, Crossleys, but ne'er a pony and trap. The result was that we hired a jarvey and joggled along the next morning in the most prosaic fashion round County Limerick.

April 22nd, 1924.—Commences a Retreat at St. Joseph's Church for all troops in Limerick City. Father Murphy, of the Redemptorist Fathers, is conducting same, and has a beautifully sympathetic note in his sermons and lectures. Our energetic Brigade Chaplain, Father McCarthy, is well in evidence, and obviously delighted at the large number in attendance. One note of the evening's lecture is recorded:—"The eyes of the people are on the Army. They have seen another Army—that of Britain—and have the opportunity of comparison. See to it that the comparison always and ever

shows you—the Irish Soldier—in a favourable light." ('Twas something for us to remember).

April 25th, 1924.—An encouraging note from Templemore this morning informs me that the 12th Battalion has appointed a Battalion Representative for the Journal, and that he has been securing numerous promises of regular subscription in the Battalion Area. Go ahead, Nos. 12 and 14 Battalions, and where, oh where, is the 10th hiding?

April 26th, 1924.—This one is new to me, and I therefore record it. Pte. M—— was marched before the C.O. by the B.S.M., and spake thus:—"I have received a letter from the wife, Sir, asking me to get leave for four days to come home and help with the potatoes." Now, the Commandant knew a thing or two and answered: "But, M——, I have just had a letter from your wife saying that she doesn't want you at home, as you only go around visiting friends. I can't grant you leave." M—— turned in sorrow at the door and said: "Commandant, there are two big liars in this Battalion, I'm one. I'm not married." (I think this story has been told of every army in the world—except, perhaps, the Ruritanian—but there may be a few beside "The Wanderer" who have not yet heard it.—Ed.)

April 28th, 1924.—I have a revision to make in recorded impressions. The Limerick P.A. once caused me to mention a hate of policemen. After three weeks here I feel that I ought, in fairness, to mention that they are a jolly fine crowd. I quite admire the diplomatic knack they show in avoiding the over-officious manner when dealing with some little breach of regulations in the Main Street.

April 30th, 1924.—Met a man with a grievance this morning. Said he, "Look here, there has never been a mention of my section of 'An t-Oglach' since its inception." He was an engineer from Dublin. I asked him whether the Corps of Engineers had any representative who forwarded matter of general interest to the Editor. He wasn't sure. Now, in all fairness, such a grouch should not be made. If any Battalion, Corps or Unit feels that it does not receive a share of the lime-light, it is distinctly up to that Unit to keep the Editor posted in matters concerning their affairs. Am I right, Mr. Editor? (Quite right, Mr. Wanderer. Repeated appeals have been made for news and gossip from all Battalions and Special Services, but without result.)

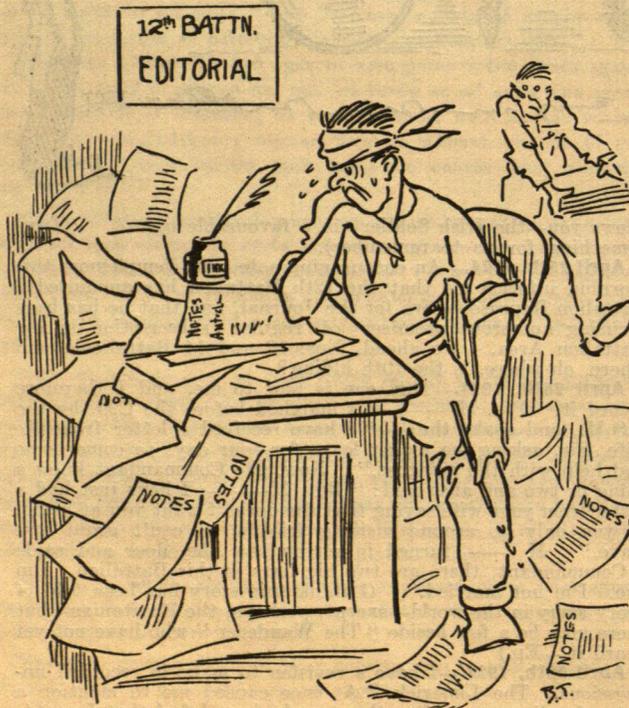
May 1st, 1924.—Met another Engineer. He had been to Kerry looking over the damaged bridges, etc. He spoke of one regarding which I have a paternal interest. They have decided to leave it in the condition I left it. Thereby hangs a tale.

A three-span bridge lies on the main road (Banna Cross, Ardferf, Ballyheigue), and a nasty dent was made in the centre span by a somewhat healthy explosion. All traffic was interrupted owing to the hole in the road. To cut a long story short, one glorious morning found every farmer's cart in the district at the Strand, Ballyheigue, being loaded alternately with

small stone, and brick, and an eventual convoy of 139 carts stringing from the village to the bridge. I was not particularly concerned in having water run under the centre span, and all material was heartily dumped into the gap. The resulting mixture of water, sand, mud, gravel, and stone was a good imitation concrete. The road was mended. The Engineers do not consider it advisable to interfere with that repair. No wonder. I still have a healthy callouse on my right hand from mending that bridge.

May 3rd, 1924.—Heard to-day of an ex-Army Clerk applying for a job with a baker. On being asked what experience he had, he replied that he had served eighteen months in the Army, and that all that time he had been making rolls. The Baker saw that he needed some dough and rose to the occasion.

THE WANDERER.



With reference to the above picture of the strenuous life, all the Editor has to say is that he has received none of these notes as yet.

FROM OUR READERS.

We invite contributions to this column. Letters should be of general interest. Write on one side of the paper only. Name and address should be enclosed, not necessarily for publication. Anonymous contributions ignored.

A WORKER IN PRECIOUS METAL.

TO THE EDITOR OF "AN T-OGLACH."

DEAR SIR,—I beg you grant me some of your valuable space for the purpose of exposing the criminal practice of one of my comrades, viz., reducing to pulp his weekly pay of 17/6 in an effort to make silver rings. I think it high time provision was made in 4th Brigade Routine Orders for the punishment of this nefarious practice.

I am tired of reprimanding and pointing out to my erring companion at arms the desirability of utilising his purchasing power in the more remunerative markets of "Blanco" and Savings Certificates, but in vain. Unless the authorities

responsible sit up and take notice I shall be under the painful necessity of taking drastic action.—Yours, &c.,

VOL. J. J. REA.

P.S.—Dear Mr. Editor, please let verses follow above introduction.

(All right. On your own head be it. Here follows the verse—or worse.—EDITOR.)

Endure it! oh heavens, my patience hath fled;
He is at it by night and by day;
Wherever I travel the echo pursues,
I wish they would cancel his pay.

'Tis hammer and hammer from dawn to Tatoo,
In his effort to fashion out rings
From two-shilling pieces (the fellow is mad,
And yet, despite failure, he sings.)

He singing, I weep as beholding the man
Destroying in his efforts his pay,
Each blow is a stab to my sorrowful heart,
Though young I face senile decay.

Can nothing be done by the Seanad or Dail
To check such incitement to crime.
I've borne too long with this jeweller de luxe,
Act quick or the victim is mine.

I'll tear him to pieces; he merits such fate,
With his country so deeply in debt,
Defacing half-crowns and distorting my heart—
Oh, Ireland! you're rearing them yet.

J. J. REA, Pte.,

A Coy., 12th. Batt.

Nenagh, 29/4/'24.

SHOULD WE HAVE A SERIAL STORY?

TO THE EDITOR OF "AN T-OGLACH."

A CHARA,—It has often occurred to me that if a good interesting novel were to be published in your Journal, a few chapters in each publication, it would hold the interest of the men. I would suggest that the novel should not bear on military topics, as the average soldier gets all his cares for on the parade ground. I hope the above will meet with your approval, as it is written in the very best interests of the Journal.—Is mise,

S. O CEALLAIG, Lieut.,

O/C. Post.

Castle Barracks.

THE "TIR NA NÓG" IRISH READING TEXTS.

This series of reading lessons, published by the Educational Company of Ireland possesses at least one decided advantage over the many elementary texts already published—it is complete. The lessons, beginning with the elements, are very nicely graduated; and the student is led through a complete course of reading lessons, on the completion of which he may reckon himself a reader of Irish.

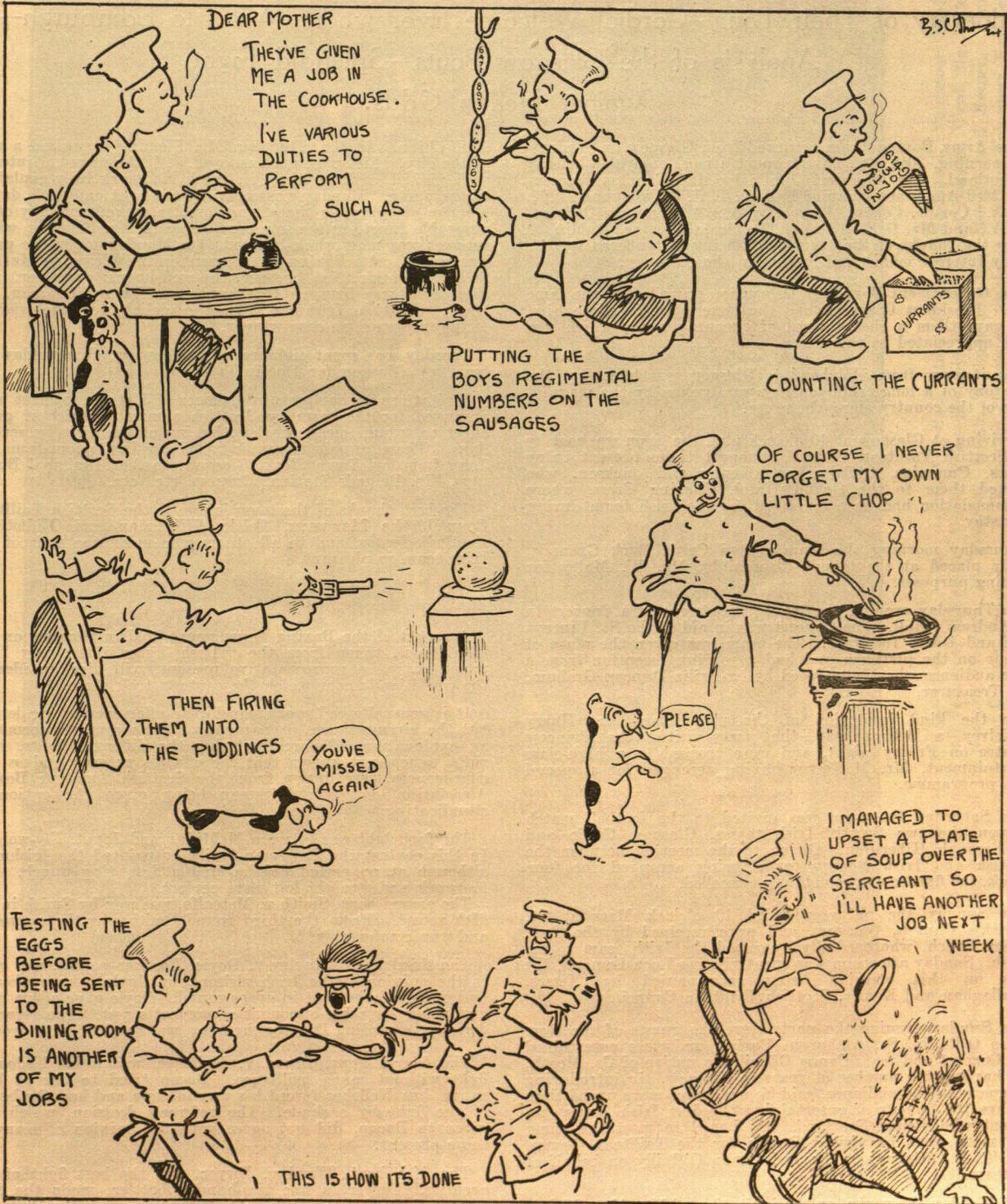
The direct method is employed from the start, and though some may think that—in the primer at all events—the elementary drill on the use of "is," a feature of all elementary books on the direct method, is a little overdone, the subsequent parts of the series bring the pupil into touch with familiar, living and easily-applied phrases.

The lessons are varied, interesting and instructive, and the illustrations throughout may be utilised by the teacher for direct-method teaching.

While obviously catering for school-going children, the texts, especially the later parts, are equally suitable for use in adult classes. Some popular songs, stories and rhymes are introduced, and a series of questions and answers on the subject matter are attached to the lessons.

The Primer and Parts I. and II. are published at 2d. each; Parts III. and IV., 6d. each. So for the sum of 1/6 the pupil is furnished with a complete course of reading lessons leading from the very elements of the language to the highway of Irish literature.

PRIVATE MURPHY GETS A COOKHOUSE JOB.



THE ARMY BOXERS IN SCOTLAND.

Itinerary of Their Tour—Cordial Welcome Everywhere—Visit to Edinburgh—
Analysis of the Glasgow Bouts—Splendid Fight
against Heavy Odds.

The Army Boxing Team returned from Glasgow on Wednesday morning, 30th ult., having spent a most enjoyable holiday in Scotland. The team left Dublin by Mail Boat on Wednesday, 23rd April, accompanied by Rev. T. J. O'Callaghan, V.C., A.A.A.; Comdt. Colgan, Secretary, A.A.A.; Captain O'Brien, A.A.A., and Mr. G. P. Fleming, La Scala Theatre, Dublin, to whom the thanks of the team and officials is tendered for the kindly interest manifested by him in the company.

The Government Boundary Delegation travelled on the same boat. President Cosgrave had the boxers presented to him, and gave them a cheery word of encouragement, which was much appreciated by the boxers.

The journey from Holyhead to Glasgow was long, but the monotony of a long train journey was broken by the magnificence of the country along the route.

Arriving at Glasgow at 10 o'clock p.m. the team was met by the Scottish Tailtean Council amongst those present being Messrs. Cummins, O'Callaghan, Kenny and Jackson, who escorted them to the Grand Hotel, Charing Cross, where accommodation had been arranged for the Irish team during their stay.

Thursday morning the team visited Celtic Park Grounds, kindly placed at the team's disposal by Mr. W. Maley for training purposes.

On Thursday evening the team was present at a Concert in St. Andrew's Hall. The Concert was in aid of the St. Vincent Deaf and Dumb Institute. The team was given the place of honour on the platform and had a rousing reception from a large audience when introduced by ex-Bailie Duncan Graham, City Treasurer.

On the kind invitation of the proprietor, Mr. Harry McKelvey—a Belfast man—the party visited the Princess Theatre on Friday night, and were treated to a high-class entertainment, Mr. McKelvey having arranged for a special Irish programme.

On Saturday the team was invited to the football match between the two Scottish-Irish teams, Glasgow Celtic and Edinborough Hibernian. Owing to the meeting between the Scottish and Irish Boxing teams being arranged for four o'clock, the fixture was reluctantly cancelled.

On Sunday the party attended 10 o'clock Mass at St. Patrick's Church, Glasgow, and were received by the Rev. Father Lynch, who cordially welcomed the Irish team to his parish. Sunday afternoon was spent visiting Loch Lomond, the team on this occasion being accompanied by Messrs. O'Callaghan and Kenny, Scottish Tailtean Council.

On Sunday evening the party were the guests of the Rev. Canon O'Reilly, St. Alphonsus Parish, and were entertained to a Concert and tea. Canon O'Reilly, a native of Co. Meath, who has spent a number of years in Glasgow, in introducing the guests to the audience, said he was never more proud than to have the honour of entertaining the first Irish Army contingent who visited Scotland. He hoped to meet the party once more when he visited Dublin for the Tailtean Games. Rev. T. J. O'Callaghan thanked Canon O'Reilly on behalf of the team.

On Monday the party, on the invitation of Mr. Alex. Maley, visited Edinburgh, and were guests at the Midlothian Football Grounds for the Cup Match, Raith Rovers v. Hearts of

Midlothian. In the afternoon Mr. Fleming organised a tour of the city, which was much enjoyed. All the places of interest were visited, and the history of each landmark fully explained to the party. Monday was certainly the most enjoyable day of a series of enjoyable times, and for this as well as many other enjoyable functions the sole credit goes to Mr. Fleming, whose interest was most whole-hearted. On Monday night the party was present at a Boxing Tournament in the Waverley Markets as guests of Mr. Nat Dresner, the well-known promoter. The chief bout was between Pritchard and Tommy Milligan, the young Scottish Irishman. To the delight of the visitors Milligan proved an easy winner.

Tuesday was spent sightseeing in Glasgow. Wednesday the team left Glasgow for Dublin.

Invitations to banquets and places of historic interest were arranged for the team by Scottish admirers, which if given effect to, would mean the lengthening of the visit by several days. These appointments included an invitation from Sir John Lumsley, Town Clerk, Glasgow, to the Municipal Buildings, Fire Brigade Station, Museum, etc., etc.

The best thanks of the team is due to the Scottish Tailtean Council, the Managers, Celtic, Hibernian and Midlothian Football Teams, and to all others who made the visit of the Irish team so pleasant.

A report of the Boxing Tournament held in Glasgow on the 26th April, taken from the "Irish Times," the only Irish paper having a representative present, will give an idea of the conditions under which the contests took place.

It is generally bad sportsmanship to offer excuses for defeat, but the circumstances of Saturday night's contests permit of an explanation. Before analysing the different bouts, it is right to make it known that the officials, referee, judges and timekeepers were drawn from the Scottish Amateur Boxing Association, not one Irishman being given the option of adjudicating.

The first fight was between McMillan and Joynt, Fly-weight. In this contest the Scotsman easily outpointed the Irishman, although at no period did he land a damaging punch. His footwork and straight left were perfect.

The second bout, Smith v. Metcalfe, was won by Smith in the fifth round. From the third round Smith was the aggressor and won comfortably.

The third bout, Dingley v. Doyle, Feather-weight, was won, in the opinion of the Irish visitors, by Doyle, who outfought and outboxed the Scot in every round. Doyle gave of his best, and never gave his opponent a moment's rest. The referee's decision, awarding Dingley the fight, was received with groans.

The fourth bout, Bacon v. Kelleher, was a hard, dogged fight without much brilliance. Bacon tried to box at long range, but Kelleher forced his way in close and had the better of the fight by a shade. The referee's decision, which was given to Bacon, did not agree with the opinion of many of those present.

The fifth bout, Ward v. Dwyer, was the best fight of the evening. Dwyer, a fine two-handed battler, made the Scot retreat from fierce rallies. At distance boxing the Scot was best. Dwyer deserved the honours, which the referee decided was a draw, a decision which was received with approval.

ARMY BOXING CHAMPIONS AND SCOTTISH AMATEUR CHAMPIONS AT GLASGOW.

May 10, 1924.



An t-651A.C.

Photograph taken at the Grand Hotel, the headquarters of the Irish team. Left to right:—Back Row—Corporal McDonald, Volunteer Doyle, Sergeant Dwyer, Volunteer Flaherty, Volunteer Joynt and Volunteer Metcalfe. Middle Row—Dingley, Bacon, Sergeant Duggan, Ward, Mr. Miller (Referee), Mr. Frank McGinty, Sporting Editor of the *Glasgow Observer*; M. Peterson, Smith, Kirkpatrick, Boy Murphy and Kenny. Front Row—Captain J. Keogh, Davidson, McMillan, Commandant Colgain, Tancy Lee, J. Patterson (Treasurer of the A.B.A.S.), Volunteer Kelleher, Sergeant McLindon and Volunteer Kidley.

(Photo, Donaldson, Glasgow.)

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Óglaigh
na hÉireann
DEFENCE FORCES IRELAND

The sixth bout, Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale v. Murphy set the Scot spectators agog with excitement, the appearance of the Marquis being the signal for an outburst of cheering. The decision awarding the fight to the Marquis was received with some dissent, which was quickly silenced by a mighty Scotch roar for the Marquis.

The Cruiser-weight bout, Davidson v. Kidley, needs little comment. Kidley practically massacred his opponent, who was in a pitiable state at the finish.

Sergt. Duggan, Welter-weight, volunteered to take on the mighty Scotch Heavy-weight, McMahon (an Irishman). Duggan hit his big opponent at will until the middle of the third round, when McMahon landed a huge right-hand swing to the side of the head and sent Duggan down. McMahon, a native of Co. Monaghan, stands 6ft. 3½ins, 15 stone, to Duggan's 5ft. 7ins., 10st. 10lbs.

The experience gained by the Irish lads should stand them in good stead. A member of the Army Athletic Association suggests to their trainer the advisability of cultivating good straight lefts. This mode of attack was certainly conspicuous by absence in Glasgow.

A feature of the Tournament was the magnificent display given by Tancy Lee, who gave Ikey Clarke a boxing lesson during their three rounds exhibition.

Jim Higgins, the British Bantam Champion, expressed his opinion on the result as follows:—"Ireland at least won three bouts; Scotland three, and two drawn." Gilmour, the Glasgow professional boxer, credited Ireland with four wins.—

GLASGOW BOUTS.

Detailed Description of the Various Contests.

The object of the Scottish Council of Aonach Tailteann and the Irish Army Athletic Association was fully attained at the Stadium, Govan, on Saturday night, 26th ult. The two bodies had arranged a Boxing Tournament between teams of reigning Scottish Amateur Champions and Champions of the Irish Army for the purpose of raising funds to enable the Scottish Executive to send their team to the Games. It aroused considerable interest in local boxing circles, and the accommodation at the Stadium was taxed to its utmost. In that respect the meeting was a big success; but from the Irishmen's result of the visit was, otherwise, most disappointing, for of the eight contests billed the Scots were victorious in six, whilst the Irishmen won one and drew another. It was a good try out, however, for the Irishmen to be pitted against the Scottish champions, for they learned something of the finer points of the sport, in which several of them are deficient, which should be to their advantage hereafter. Except J. Bacon, all the Scotsmen are champions in their respective grades. Bacon, the runner-up, came into the team following an injury to the champion. All the Irishmen are Army title holders.

An interesting feature of the night was the presence in the ring of three Lonsdale belt holders—Captain Tancy Lee, Jim Higgins and Elkey Clark, each wearing his trophy. Tancy Lee and Clark gave a first-rate exhibition, in which the Army Instructor displayed much of his old-time brilliance, and Sergeant Brogan also showed up right well against Jim Higgins, of Hamilton.

As a team of boxers the Scotsmen were superior to the soldiers. They evinced a keener appreciation of the finer points of the game, showed cleverer footwork and ringcraft and, what is more, they seemed to last out the half-dozen rounds better. But the methods of the lighter men were, generally speaking, totally different to those which our men have developed. They boxed the Irishmen in the ring, and were seen at their best when fighting, and when it came to fighting they, except in a few cases, held their own, and won. But the Scottish lighter weights adopted different tactics. The fly-weight, James

McMillan, for instance, did not strike one blow that bore the faintest semblance to a punch; he tapped and tipped continuously with the left to the face, defended skilfully, and liberally piled up points in that fashion.

H. Dingley, however, made a more interesting fight of it against Volunteer Doyle, inasmuch as he was more inclined to mix it a bit; but Doyle fought splendidly. He gave his opponent no rest, punished him severely, was much the harder hitter, and all round the Scotsman's superior. This fight certainly was won by the Irishman, and won well at that; but, to the amazement of many in the audience, the judges decided for Dingley, who was well behind at the end of the fourth round. There was no comparison between the two; certain it is that Doyle was a very unlucky loser.

The bout between J. Bacon and Sergeant Kelleher was also an unsatisfactory affair. Bacon, at the outset, adopted the methods of McMillan. From the second round on, however, Kelleher compelled him to fight, but Bacon then changed his tactics, and kept boring in with his head and pushing. It was not, however, until the sixth round that he was cautioned. Bacon, in the last three rounds, had to go all out to retain his opening advantage. It was only by a small margin that he gained the award.

It was a rattling good fight between R. Ward and Sergeant Dwyer, and characterised by good, clear hard-hitting. Ward was weary after two rounds, but Dwyer was a little wild, a weakness of which his opponent took full advantage, particularly in the fourth and fifth rounds. Dwyer tried hard for the knock-out coming to the end, and made up lost ground admirably, so much so that he might have got the verdict. The result, however, was a draw.

Private Murphy and the Marquis of Clydesdale roused the onlookers to a rare pitch of excitement. His lordship is extremely popular with Scottish devotees of the sport—a sort of idol, as it were. Murphy started in whirlwind style, and he should have finished it in the first round. The suddenness of the attack, and a few heavy swings to the head and body, apparently dazed the Marquis, but Murphy failed to push his advantage home, and his opponent fought back in great style. We realised that the Irishman had let his chance slip. The Marquis depended mostly on a good right, but he took some hard knocks. Neither man, however, displayed a more than average knowledge of the game. At best it was a hard slogging bout, with Murphy very often on the retreat. What skill there was in it was shown by the Marquis. He also is a very game fighter, and was a clear winner, but there was not a great deal in it, a fact which was appreciated by the spectators, who gave their countryman a rousing ovation. They called for "a speech," but the Marquis, as in the ring, seemed oblivious to everything but the business on hand. A fine-looking young fellow, he is of a quiet, retiring disposition, with none of the mannerisms of present-day conquering heroes of the ring.

About the best exhibition of the series was that given by the Scottish bantam-weight, H. Smyth, against Volunteer Metcalfe, whom he altogether outclassed. J. Kidley credited the Irish Brigade with their only win by decisively defeating J. Davidson; and in the heavies Sergeant Duggan, who was much the lighter man, went down for the full count in the third round.

FLY-WEIGHT.

James McMillan (S.A.B.A.) beat Volunteer Joynt (Irish Army)—The Scot was much too clever for his rival. Occasionally Joynt forced the pace, but he lacked the skill of McMillan, who made him miss badly on several occasions. McMillan, however, left himself open frequently for upper-cuts, but the Irishman did not know enough to take his chances. The fifth was the only round in which he showed to advantage, but at the close of the contest the Scot was chasing his man about the ring.

BANTAM-WEIGHT.

H. Smith (S.A.B.A.) beat Volunteer Metcalfe (Irish Army)—Metcalfe began well with two heavy lefts to the face, and later Smith cleverly avoided three vicious swings to the head. It was a very good round for the Irishman, but the Scot had the

measure of his rival in the second, having the better of it when they came to close quarters, there being more power behind his blows. Metcalfe took heavy punishment in the third round, and was weary when the gong went. He was badly knocked about in the fourth round, and near the end was floored, but he fought on gamely. Smith danced round his man at the fifth meeting, hitting him when and where he wanted to. Eventually he caught the Irishman a shade low, and down he went and, to save him, the towel was thrown in, the loser being outclassed by a first-class boxer.

FEATHER-WEIGHT.

H. Dingley (S.A.B.A.) beat Volunteer M. Doyle (Irish Army)—Doyle had all the better of the first round, using both hands effectively and showing good footwork, and he also scored more freely in the second, forcing the fighting to the bell. Somewhat impetuous in the third round, Doyle missed four times with the left, but he got in some fine uppercuts and a grand right swing, while he also sent a hard, straight left to the face. Dingley pulled himself together in the fourth round, which, however, was Doyle's; but the Scot turned the tables in the fifth, this being his only full round so far. Immediately the bell went for the sixth round Doyle sailed right in, and gathered points with right and left. Dingley fought hard and, at the bell, the Irishman was showing signs of weakening, but he seemed to have a good balance in his favour when the decision was given against him.

LIGHT-WEIGHT.

J. Bacon (S.A.B.A.) beat Sergeant Kelleher (Irish Army)—There was little in the first round, except a series of light taps to the face by Bacon, and the second round went the same way, Kelleher being mostly on the defensive. The Irishman altered his tactics at the opening of the third round, carrying the fight to his opponent, but the latter was too elusive, and suffered little or no damage until a couple of right hooks shook him up. This, however, was Kelleher's round. Still forcing the pace, Kelleher tried all he knew to finish it off, but Bacon literally hung on to him, and so avoided further punishment to the gong. By pushing his man about the ring and boring in with his head, Bacon saved himself in the fifth round. He was cautioned as they faced each other for the last time. He did not seem to have any relish for his work, and was a somewhat lucky winner of a poor bout.

WELTER-WEIGHT.

R. Ward (S.A.B.A.) and Sergeant P. Dwyer drew.—This was a really good fight. With an advantage in height and reach, Ward had the best of some sharp exchanges at close quarters in the first round, but Dwyer landed heavily with the right to the head twice at the opening of the second round, while there was more power in his body punches; in fact, Ward was showing signals of distress when the bell went. Hard fighting marked the third round and, with Dwyer a little wild at the start of the fourth, and Ward using both hands to good purpose, the Scot was well ahead when it ended. Dwyer was looking for the knock-out in the sixth round, and made up some of his lost ground, but the result was a draw.

MIDDLE-WEIGHT.

Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale (S.A.B.A.) beat Despatch Rider W. J. Murphy (Irish Army)—Murphy, who was the taller, began in great style with heavy rights and lefts to the head and body, which forced the Marquis reeling to the ropes; but he slowed up and, the Scot recovering grandly, let fly a couple of good rights, to which Murphy replied with two capital lefts. Then they had enough of it to the bell, but Murphy should have applied the closure immediately. They exchanged heavily at the beginning of the second round, but the Marquis, fighting coolly, was the cleverer, and drove a few telling rights to the body. He, however, had not it all his own way. Murphy was placed on the defensive in the third round, the Marquis again using that right to good advantage, but Murphy exchanged a few heavy punches and flashed out his left to the face as the

bell went. They mixed it freely in the fourth round, and in the fifth Murphy's claret flowed freely. It was a great, hard-hitting round, with the points favouring the Marquis. The Marquis was the aggressor in the sixth round and was a clear winner of a rattling good fight.

CRUISER-WEIGHT.

Fireman Kidley (Irish Army) beat J. Donaldson (S.A.B.A.)—Twice in an even first round Donaldson was cautioned for holding, but Kidley won the second round, which was well fought. The third round was also Kidley's, and again the referee had to enter the ring and caution the Scot for holding. The latter took very heavy punishment in the fourth, fifth and sixth rounds, and only the gong saved him from the knock-out at the close.

HEAVY-WEIGHT.

W. McMahon (S.A.B.A.) knocked out Sergeant Duggan (Irish Army)—Following an even first round, Duggan, who is much below the weight, boxed cleverly and out-classed his man, but he was sent to the boards in the third round and counted out.

THE CHAPLAINS' CUP.



This solid silver Cup was designed by Messrs. William Egan & Sons, Ltd., 32 Patrick Street, Cork. The design is of a bold and original character, with the ornament richly chased by hand. The work is carefully and artistically carried out, and reflects great credit on the makers, who, it is interesting to note, have revived the old Cork silver industry, which died out nearly one hundred years ago. Thanks to their energy and enterprise, large quantities of fine silverware are again being manufactured in Cork.

The Cup was presented by a number of Army Chaplains with a view of sustaining the interest in Hurling in the intervals between Championships during the winter months. It has been perhaps the best contested trophy since the formation of the Army Athletic Association, the Final being fought out between the Cork Command and the Limerick Command, the Army Champions, in Cork on the 10th February.

A TELEPHONE TANGLE.

Scene:—Any Dublin Barracks.

The Officer picks up the clumsy, extra heavyweight telephone and juggles the rest up and down.

Nothing happens.

The Officer juggles some more and expresses a few terse views on the telephone for the benefit of two brother Officers, a Sergeant and an Orderly.

THE EXCHANGE (suddenly, with a soupçon of annoyance in her dulcet tones): "Are you finished?"

OFFICER (explosively): "Finished! Why, I haven't begun! What—"

THE PHONE: Brr-rr-rr-rr-rr. Ziz-zz-zz. Brr-rr-rr-rr.

THE BARRACK SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR (with annoying suavity): "Number please?"

OFFICER: "What the — (remembers discipline and bites on the bullet). Is that the Switch?"

SWITCH: "Yes. Number please."

OFFICER: "I've been ringing here for ten minutes. I wish you would attend to your duties better."

SWITCH: "You were connected with the Exchange."

OFFICER: "I was connect —. But why the deuce was I connected with the Exchange? Why should —"

A VOICE: "Is that Captain Blank?"

OFFICER: "No, it is not. Go away!"

VOICE: "I want G.H.Q. Is that Captain Blank?"

OFFICER: "No! I said no. N-o, no! Capital N-o, No! No! No!"

VOICE: "Who's that shouting? I want G.H.Q. I want —"

EXCHANGE (sweetly): "Finished?"

(Duet between Officer and Voice which almost causes the wires to fuse.)

BARRACK SWITCH (unperturbed): "Number, please."

OFFICER (grasping at a straw): "Hello, Switch! Hello, Switch! Is that Switch? Get me seventy-five-oh-three."

EXCHANGE: "Seventy-five-eighty-three."

OFFICER: "No! dammit —"

EXCHANGE: "Number please."

(The Officer and the Switchboard Operator race neck and neck to tell her, but the Switch, by dint of long practice, proves the winner.)

SWITCH: "Seventy-nine-oh-three."

EXCHANGE: "Seventy-five-eighty-three."

OFFICER: "No, seventy-five —"

SWITCH: "Seventy-nine —"

(But the lady has gone. Silence ensues for nearly a minute, broken only by the deep breathing of an Officer with fire in his eye.)

NEW VOICE: "Hello!"

OFFICER: "Who's that?"

N.V.: "This is McVicker's Tar Deposit Company."

OFFICER: "What's your number?"

N.V.: "Seventy-five-one-three."

OFFICER: "Hell-er-oh! Wrong number. Ring off please."

PHONE: Brr-rr-rr-rr-rr (and so on, for what appears to be five minutes.)

EXCHANGE (sweetly): "Were you calling?"

OFFICER: "I say, Miss, you've given me the wrong number. I asked —"

EXCHANGE (dropping a little ice into the sweet): "Sorry! You were not answered on this line. What number do you want?"

OFFICER: "Seventy-five —"

BARRACK SWITCH (suddenly butting in): "Number please."

OFFICER: "Oh, go away Switch. You've messed this job up up enough."

SWITCH: "Did you ask for a number, sir?"

OFFICER: "Did I ask —. Great Caesar, this is too much! Did I ask for a number! I asked for seventy-five-oh-three half-an-hour ago. Seven, five, nought, thr-r-ree. Hello! Hello! I say, are you there? Damme, he's gone again." (Juggles the rest once more.)

EXCHANGE: "Here you are 5101. Trunk call."

1ST VOICE: "Is that the Inland Revenue Office? Is that the Inland Revenue Office?"

2ND VOICE: "No it isn't you fathead. Get off the line."

3RD VOICE: "Listen, Molly; how about six-thirty this evening at the Pillar—just outside Noblett's?"

4TH VOICE: "Imposs, old dear —"

WHAT ARE YOUR CHANCES IN LIFE?

SOME PEOPLE seem to have all the luck—others none. But most of us have to MAKE our luck—to think it out, to plan it out, to work it out. The truth is that what is called luck generally comes to those who win it by their own efforts.

WILL YOU BE READY

to make the most of your opportunities as they come? To do this you are sure to need money. How are you going to get it? There is only one way—by SAVING.

HOW CAN YOU SAVE?

Sensible saving does not mean hoarding. With a little thought given to wise spending you can manage your money so that at the end of each week you will have something to put away for the future. Put it into Savings Certificates, which are a simple, safe, and profitable investment for small savings. They offer Safe Security, good interest, freedom from Income Tax, and the withdrawal of your money is easy. Certificates are obtainable at Money Order Post Offices and Banks from 1, costing 15/6, to 500, costing £387 10s. 0d., but can be purchased by instalments and on advantageous terms through a Savings Association. For particulars apply to The Central Savings Committee, 63 Dawson St., Dublin. You need not stamp your letter.

15/6
NOW



20/-
in 5 years

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1ST VOICE (imploringly): "Put me on to the Inland Revenue Office. I want the Inland Revenue Office. This is Guinness's."

CHORUS (off stage): "Put me on to —"

"Ah, do Molly—"

"Hi! Crown Alley."

"What the —?"

"I couldn't, dear—"

"This is Guinness's—"

(A door seems to open somewhere. The irate and pleading voices are stilled and one hears the sound of many bees—feminine bees—buzzing in a large hive. The Officer realises that he is listening in to the Switch Room and Crown Alley and makes a gallant effort to get his head and shoulders through the just opened door.)

OFFICER (frantically): "Hello Exchange! Hello Exchange! Hello! Hello! Hello!" (The invisible door closes.)

SWITCH (re-asserting himself with admirable phlegm): "Number, please."

OFFICER (bitterly): "Think of a number: double it: divide it by twelve—and forget all about it."

SWITCH: "What number, sir?"

OFFICER: "Give me the Exchange and I'll get the number."

EXCHANGE (one minute later): "Number, please."

OFFICER: "I want to speak to the Supervisor."

EXCHANGE: "You want the Supervisor?"

OFFICER (appealingly): "If you please."

(Pause. Intermittent sounds of bee-hive from Crown Alley. Thin soprano heard at intervals humming snatches from "Tolanthe.")

PRECISE FEMININE VOICE: "Supervisor."

OFFICER: "Very glad to meet you, Miss Supervisor. About half-an-hour ago—it may have been thirty-five minutes—I asked

for a number. Of course, it was rather a presumptuous thing to do, but —”

PHONE: Brr-rr-rr-rr. Ziz-zz-zz. Brr-rr-rr-rr.
 CHORUS (off stage): “Inland Revenue Office. No, I don't want the Income Tax Office. Who in thunder wants the Income Tax Office?—And it was only sixpence a yard.—So I said to him, says I—This is Guinness's brewery—Have you been to the Abbey this week?—For heaven's sake get off the line.—Is Captain Blank there?—An' he says to me, says he.—Try Woolworth's watches—”

THE PHONE (very decisively): Click!
 NEW VOICE: “Can I speak to Commandant X?”
 OFFICER (excitedly—unable to believe his ears): “Hello! Hello! Is that you, Sean?”
 NEW VOICE: “Yes; is that you?”
 OFFICER: “Sure. I've been trying to get you for the past half hour.”
 NEW VOICE: “And I've been trying to get you. This 'phone's terrible.”
 OFFICER: “It's the absolute limit. Well, I wanted to tell you —”
 EXCHANGE (sweetly): “Are you finished?”
 SWITCH (sticking doggedly to duty): “Number, please.”
 CHORUS: ! * * * ! ! ! ! — * ! ! * * ! !

(Curtain.)

S H R A P N E L .

Exception has been taken to a headline in our last issue which read: “A Midnight Turnout.” As the incident to which it referred (the fire alarm in Portobello Barracks in connection with the fire at the premises or a near-by printing works) occurred towards 5 a.m. the question is being anxiously debated:—“Is 5 a.m. at Portobello the equivalent of midnight at G.H.Q., or *vice versa*?”

Another of our eagle-eyed readers discovered that the printer had spelled “Abbreviation” in the last issue with only one “b.” We can only plead, on his behalf, that he did it for abbreviation.

At any rate we err in the company of the fearless champion of Sandy Row, the “Daily Mail,” which recently—presumably in order to display its special knowledge of “Ulster”—alluded to Lough Neagh as Lough Nenagh.

An office at G.H.Q. recently had its only door fitted with one of those vacuum springs that prevent the door from shutting when pushed. The spring has now gone. Naturally—“Summer is i-cumin in.”

“The flowers that bloom in the Spring, tra la!
 Have coloured the ground round this place.
 The birds are beginning to sing, tra la! —
 (The Ed. says “You must fill this space,”
 So what can I do?
 I jain would ask you

Save bleat about flowers that bloom in the Spring
 Or birdies, or any blamed thing, tra la!
 So long as it fills up this space?”

(Yes, but what about our readers? We will have to see about introducing one of those accident insurance coupons.—Ed.)

Quoth the unsophisticated recruit: “Who is this fellow ‘Ed.’ that keeps butting into all the articles in “An-t-Oglach”? What's his other name?”

Harking back to typographical errors, did anyone notice that brilliant effort of a Dublin billposter the other week? He was advertising in letters five feet long a film called “The Young Rajah,” and this is what he achieved on the hoarding:—
 “THE YOUNG RAJHA.”
 Ha! Ha!

No, Sean; the Lilac tree now in bloom near your quarters is not the one that originated the phrase, “You Lilac a Trooper.”

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AGE—20 to 25, with extension for Army and Civil Service Candidates.

SALARY—£150—15—250—20—£500, with Bonus.

SYLLABUS.—Compulsory—Irish, English Mathematics, General Knowledge, Viva Voce. Optional—**One** only of the following groups: Modern Irish, English Language and Literature, Classics, Commerce, Mathematics, Modern History, Legal and Political Science.

STANDARD—University Degree.

DATE OF EXAMINATION—3rd July, 1924.

LAST DATE FOR ENTRY—24th May, 1924.

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NOTE.—A similar Examination for Administrative Class I. posts will be held about December next.

PUBLICATIONS.

EXAMINATION PAPERS, Etc., of—

Customs and Excise, August, 1923, 3/6.

County Surveyors, September, 1923, 3/-.

Writing Assistants (Ltd.), November, 1923, 3/-.

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OUR PHOTOGRAPHS.

The Photographic Department of “An t-Oglach” is now equipped to supply any demand for copies of the exclusive photographs which appear in the paper at the following prices:—

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MOUNTED	2/6

THE LEADERS OF 1916.

Anniversary Celebration at the Graves in Arbour Hill Prison.

The 8th Anniversary of the Execution of Padraig Pearse, Thomas Clarke, Thomas McDonagh and the other Leaders of the I.R.A. in 1916 was officially commemorated at Arbour Hill on Saturday morning, 3rd inst.

Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Sean Pigott, C.F., in the Garrison Church, Arbour Hill, at 9 a.m. Many prominent Government and Army officials were present at the Mass, including President Cosgrave, Mr. Kevin O'Higgins, T.D., Minister for Home Affairs, Mr. Desmond Fitzgerald, Minister for External Affairs; Mr. Hugh Kennedy, T.D.; General Mulcahy, T.D., and Mr. E. Duggan, T.D.; General O'Duffy, General Officer Commanding the Forces; Major General Hogan, General Officer Commanding, Eastern Command; Colonel Hugh MacNeill, Acting Adjutant General; Colonel S. O'Higgins, representing the Quartermaster General; Colonel E. O'Carroll, Administrative Officer, Eastern Command; Colonel S. McGauran, Commanding Officer, No. 6 Brigade; Colonel Felix McCorley, Commanding Officer, No. 7 Brigade.

A strong detachment of troops drawn from the 21st, 22nd and 23rd Battalions were present under the Command of Commandant Cunningham.

After Mass the President led the procession to the graveside, followed by members of the Cabinet and An Dail, General O'Duffy and representatives of G.H.Q. and Eastern Command, the Firing Party, Buglers and a Guard of Honour under Commandant Cunningham, consisting of Platoons drawn from the 21st, 22nd and 23rd Battalions.

The troops were drawn up in a hollow square round the graves, with the Chaplain, President and Dail Members, G.O.C. Forces and G.H.Q. Officers at the graveside. After the Rosary had been recited in Irish three volleys were fired by a Platoon of the 21st Battalion, the troops sprang to attention and presented arms, whilst the massed Buglers sounded the "Last Post," all Officers standing at the "Salute."

During the first stage of the ceremony the morning was dull and grey. After the "Last Post" there was a few moments' meditation in silence at the graveside; then the bugles rang out again in the stirring strains of the "General Salute." There was a flash of steel as the troops came to the "Present," and almost immediately the clouds broke and the sun burst out over the scene.

The "Last Post" was taken up by Buglers in all the neighbouring Barracks and produced a very impressive effect as of echoes away in the distance.

The graves presented a very well-kept appearance. They are carefully railed in with a wooden paling, and are decorated by a huge cross of evergreens and forget-me-nots, planted there by members of the Prison Staff. Altogether, the manner in which the graves are kept is a tribute to the Officers and men who have made this task a labour of love.

SOLDIERS' WELFARE LEAGUE—CONCERT AT PORTOBELLO.

Under the auspices of the above League a very enjoyable musical entertainment was provided on Sunday, 27th April, at Portobello Barracks, Dublin.

The following well-known artists contributed to the entertainment:—Mr. Dingle, jun. (Piano Solo); Mr. Dingle (sen.), Miss Batty, Lieut. Moore, and Miss M. Dingle (songs). The pupils of Miss Quinn gave a clever display of Irish dancing, and the Misses Fallon danced an Irish Reel.

A Sketch by Mr. F. P. Carey entitled "Love was once a Black and Tan" was excellently produced and well received. The parts were undertaken very ably by the following:—Miss M. Sylvester (Mrs. Hennessy), Miss K. O'Neill (Mrs. Nolan), M. J. Healy (Bailiff), Mr. C. L. Carey (Pensioner), Messrs. Duffy, Brady, O'Rourke, Cooling, Carey and Andrews as "Black and Tans."

Mr. S. O'Beirne contributed humorous songs, accompanying himself at the piano. Messrs. Fallon and Dingle sang popular

and classical songs, and Mr. and Miss Dingle concluded the programme with a duet accompanied by Mr. Dingle (jun.).

The Welfare Committee feel greatly indebted to the artists for the pleasant and enjoyable evening and for their assistance in such a deserving object. Great credit is also due to Lieut. Moore for his untiring efforts and undoubted ability as organiser and artist.

This is one of a series of entertainments held recently in Portobello Barracks, and in this connection it will be remembered that Commandant Smyth, of the Army Signal Corps, conducted a very successful wireless concert in the Barracks some time ago. The music was remarkable for its clearness and strength.

A RECRUITING POSTER OF 1806.

Mr. E. McDix, solicitor, has presented to the Royal Irish Academy an interesting relic of former days, which has been on view in the Reading Room recently. It is an Army recruiting poster in the Irish language issued from "Oifig an Chogaidh i mBaile-Atha-Cliath" in the year 1806, and is headed—"Riaghlaicha agus Orduighthe Le Arm an Ríogh cur an Ordughadh níor fearr, agus leis na Saighdiuraighe bheith a slighe níos fearr, mar ta a Bharrantas an Ríogh don 7a la do October, 1806, agus an achtaibh airighthe do deineamh an Siosa deireanach don Pharlíamant." With the exception of a few words, such as "Regiment," "Pension," "October," the poster is entirely in Irish, although the Irish characters are not used. Rates of pay, conditions of service, etc., and the different "theatres" for which men were required in these far-back Napoleonic days, are set forth.

It is reported that a private soldier got a fit in a certain Barracks recently. Private Murphy says that to judge by the clothing served out in his area the occurrence could not have happened thereabouts.

THE METROPOLE

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Lower O'Connell Street, Dublin.

¶ THE CINEMA THEATRE

is beautifully decorated and has justly been described as the last word in comfort and elegance. Constant change of programme, showing all the newest screen triumphs. Open daily 2 to 10.30 p.m. Open on Sundays 2.30 to 6.30 and 8.30 to 10.30 p.m. Admission, 1/3, 2/4.

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When in doubt write to AN T-OGLACH.

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Be brief.

Write on one side of the paper only.

Do not expect a reply by Post.

Send your full name and address.

Remember that anonymous letters are ignored.

DEPENDANTS' ALLOWANCE.

Only in exceptional cases are questions relating to Dependants' Allowances or Marriages Allowances replied to in these columns. All other letters relating to such matters are forwarded to the Departments which deal with these questions.

Before writing lengthy complaints of non-payment of Allowance, our correspondents should make sure that application has been made for payment.

DEPENDANTS' ALLOWANCE.—“ Squib ” (Cork)—We are informed that a Paying Order for £8 8s. was sent to your wife (at the address from which you date your letter) on the 29th April, and that this account is now clear to date.

Mrs. Anne Donohoe (Ballina)—We are informed that a cheque for £37 12s. was forwarded to you on 13th April, which cleared the account to date.

Edward McGovern (Glasgow)—You have been written to by the Dependants' Allowance Branch since receipt of your letter to this Office, with reference to the date of your discharge.

Corporal P. M'D.—Supply full name and address of dependant. It is apparently useless to put instructions to this effect in the paper, to judge by the number of letters we receive from professed readers who omit these essential details.

“ Mechanic ” (late Gormanston)—We are informed that a Paying Order value £14 12s. was posted on 29/4/24, clearing this account to the date of your discharge.

GARRISON POLICE.—“ Duff ” (Dublin)—As we believe we stated recently, Garrison Police are not entitled to any extra pay.

RE-ATTESTATION.—“ Joe Hall ” (Dublin)—The facts as ascertained by us do not at all tally with your version of the case, and apparently you are not entitled to very much sympathy. If you care to have your teeth attended to you may be accepted.

SUPPLEMENTARY GRANT.—B. McElligott (Dublin)—The Supplementary Grant is merely a limited sum set aside to assist Officers with pre Anglo-Irish Truce service who have been demobilised consequent upon Defence Order No. 28—i.e., since the 15th September 1923—and whose names have appeared in Staff Duties Appointments and Discharges Memos. If you come within this category and have not been already supplied with a form of application you should write to G.S.O. (1) Staff Duties.

INJURY TO EYES.—“ Demobbed ” (Dublin)—You should have had yourself examined by a Medical Board before you were discharged. Let us know if this was done.

EMPLOYMENT.—Corporal Heenan (Inchicore)—Make application to the Re-Settlement Branch, Ministry of Industry and Commerce, Employment Exchange, Lord Edward Street, Dublin.

CIVILIAN CLOTHES.—Pte. P. McDonagh (Dublin)—You should take the matter up with your late O.C. and let us know the result.

Basil Kelly—See foregoing reply.

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OFFICIAL NEWS.

WOUNDED SOLDIER.—"1st Northern" (Stranorlar)—You should make application to the nearest Employment Exchange, where they will give you the information you require.

ALLOWANCE IN RESPECT OF CLOTHES, &c.—"Sean Boy" (Dublin)

—(1) See answer to B. McElligot re Supplementary Grant.

(2) We are informed that you were not gazetted and that therefore a Uniform Allowance was not issuable from the Officers' Pay and Accounts Section. You should apply to Colonel M.O'Leary, Coastal and Marine Services, by whom you were paid.

ANONYMOUS.—"Ex-Transport Driver" (Sandymount)—You have not given your name. Inquiries cannot be answered unless you follow the directions given at the head of this column.

ANXIOUS TO RE-JOIN.—"Forget-me-not" (Leix)—Impossible to say definitely at the moment, but probably within two or three weeks.

FINE AND C.B.—"Dodo"—(1) Yes, Section 82. (2) The Notes hold good, but the matter you mention is at the discretion of the O.C.

EDUCATIONAL APPOINTMENTS, &c.—"Rex" (Dublin)—(1) To the Adjutant General at G.H.Q., through your C.O.

BACK PAY.

All claims in this respect which have been verified on investigation are being dealt with by the Adjudication Committee appointed to deal with them. The results will be duly notified to the Claimants.

(2) We are not in a position to say. (3) Let us know the result of your action in the matter of No. 1. We will answer this query then to the best of our ability.

TRANSFERS.—"Fear Rothar" (Co. Cavan)—Pending completion of Army re-organisation no transfers can be granted. The question of a transfer is primarily one for the head of the Corps or Service concerned and is carried out through the Officer i/c Records. You should re-attest for General Services. Particulars of your trade qualifications will be forwarded to the Officer i/c Records for his information.

FOOTBALL: CIVIC GUARDS v. BIRR GARRISON.

A very interesting football match was played at Ross Castle Barracks on Sunday, 20th April, between the Civic Guards and Birr Garrison. The Guards' team were drawn from all the outposts of the Birr district, but the Military were confined to the Birr Garrison.

Great credit is due to the Military for their fine display against their heavier opponents. Their victory was well-merited, but they will have to look out for their reputation when they meet the Guards in the replay. The final scores were:—Military, 3 goals, 1 point; Guards, 1 goal.

The Military team was as follows:—Sergt. Farrell (Capt.), Lieut. Kelly, Corpls. Enwright and Burke; Ptes. Hoare, Nolan, Kelly, Morrissey, Hyatt, McDermott (goal), Hanley, Campbell, Vaughan, Martin, Power.

PAYMENTS TO "AN t-ÓGLACH."

All remittances for sales, etc., should be made payable to THE MANAGER, "AN t-ÓGLACH." Postal Orders and Cheques should be crossed "& Co." CASH SHOULD NOT BE SENT UNLESS ABSOLUTELY UNAVOIDABLE. IF CASH IS FORWARDED THE ENVELOPE SHOULD BEAR A REFERENCE NUMBER.

Attention should be paid to the Post Office Regulation which allows NOT MORE THAN THREE STAMPS on any Postal Order, and only up to the value of FIVEPENCE.

EXEMPTION OF ARMY ENTERTAINMENTS FROM PAYMENT OF ENTERTAINMENTS TAX.

Defence Order No. 49, dated 15th April, 1924, contains the following:—

1. It has been decided after consultation with the Revenue Commissioners that Entertainments Tax will not be levied in respect of Army Entertainments provided that exemption is duly claimed and obtained in the manner set out below, and provided also, that the following conditions are complied with:—

- The Entertainment must be provided by the mobilised Forces of the State, with the express sanction of the Military Authorities.
- The management must be entirely in Army hands and not contracted out, i.e., all arrangements must be made directly by the Military Officers concerned.
- The net proceeds must be devoted entirely to Army objects.
- The performers must not be paid.
- Admission must be limited to:—
 - Members of the mobilised Forces of the State in uniform.
 - Female friends.
 - Certificate civilian employees, and
 - Discharged soldiers.

If such exemption is not obtained the entertainment becomes liable under the law to payment of the tax.

2. Applications for exemption must in all cases be made to the Revenue Commissioners, Dublin Castle, as long as possible before the date of the entertainment (or series of entertainments, as the case may be) but in any event not later than ten clear days before that date, and must be accompanied by the authorisation given by the Adjutant General. If the Commissioners are satisfied as to the circumstances of an application, a certificate to the effect that the entertainment or entertainments will not be liable to tax will be issued by them. The certificate or certificates, in respect of which exemption has been granted. The certificate need not be publicly exhibited at the place of entertainment but should be available for production, if necessary, to any Officer of Customs and Excise.

3. Officers responsible for the holding of any such entertainments in future will see that the above regulations are strictly adhered to, so as to ensure that the Law and Statutory Regulations in respect of the Entertainments Tax are complied with.

FINES AND FORFEITURES OF PAY: PUBLICATION OF IN PART II. ORDERS.

General Routine Order No. 68 contains the following:—

The attention of all concerned is invited to Para. 6 (1) of Defence Order No. 1, the provisions of which are not being carried out:—

"Part II. of Routine Order will mention every circumstance which affects the pay, allowances or service of an Officer or man, or affects the allowance of any dependant, e.g., attestation, joining up of recruits, arrivals and departures, authorised promotions, appointments to special duties, transfers, extension of service, discharges, deaths, furloughs, absences, Courts Martial, summary punishments, fines, civil arrest and conviction, etc., etc."

It should be clearly understood that every circumstance which affects the Pay and Allowances of a Soldier must be published in Part II. of Routine Orders.

The recording of a fine or forfeiture of Pay in the Pay Book of a N.C.O. or man is not sufficient. In addition, the offence for which the fine is imposed or for which the Soldier is placed under stoppages of Pay will be published in Part II. of Routine Orders, and the actual amount of the fine imposed or the forfeiture will be stated.

To be republished in Command and Corps Routine Orders.

PROMULGATION OF SENTENCES OF COURTS MARTIAL.

General Routine Order No. 69, dated 23rd April, contains the following:—

To ensure compliance with Rule of Procedure 48, the Commanding Officer of the Accused or his Adjutant will in future complete and sign the Certificate shown on the back of the Certificate of Conviction, and return same to the Command Legal Officer.

The Command Legal Officer will transmit it to the Office of the JUDGE ADVOCATE GENERAL at HEADQUARTERS for filing with the original Proceedings of the Court Martial.

DEATHS.

General Routine Order No. 69, dated 23rd April, contains the following:—

When an Officer or soldier dies at home or, in case of a grave emergency, is admitted to a civilian hospital, the Medical Officer attached to the Battalion or Corps will in all cases be notified in writing by the Officer Commanding the Officer's or soldiers Unit.

MISSION AT BALDONNEL.

A very successful Triduum, or three days' Mission, was held in the Camp Chapel at Baldonnel from 28th to 30th April. On the conclusion of the Mission, Rev. Father Moran, C.M., St. Peter's, Phibsboro', who conducted the Retreat, and Rev. Father Fahy, C.F., expressed their satisfaction at the co-operation of the Officers, N.C.O.'s and men in carrying out the Mission a success.



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ΘΙΑ ΘΟΥΤ, Δ ΣΕΔΗΝ. ΘΙΑ ΘΩΒ, Δ ΕΔΗΡΟΕ.

Deea ghutta, hyaan. Deea yeev, a kaurda.

God save you, John. God save ye, friends.

ΘΙΑ ΙΣ ΜΥΙΡΕ ΘΟΥΤ, Δ ΤΟΜΑΪΣ.

Deeuss Mwirra ghuta Hummawish.

God save you kindly, Tom.

ΘΙΑ ΙΣ ΜΥΙΡΕ ΘΩΒ, Δ ΒΥΔΑΧΑΪΛΪ.

Dee uss mwirra yeev, a wookilee.

God save you kindly, boys.

ΝΑΪΣ ΒΡΕΔΞ ΑΝ ΜΑΙΡΙΝ (ΟΙΘΟΕ, ΔΙΜΣΙΡ Ι ?)

Nauk braa a woddin (eeha, eyemshir ee ?)

Isn't it a fine morning (night, weather?)

ΝΑΪΣ ΒΡΕΔΞ ΑΝ ΛΑ (ΑΝ ΤΡΑΤΝΟΝΑ Ε ?)

Nauk braa a law (a thraw noana ay).

Isn't it a fine day, evening ?

ΙΣ ΒΡΕΔΞ, ΜΟΛΑΘ ΛΕ ΘΙΑ.

Iss braa, mulla lid Deea.

It is so, praise be to God.

ΝΑΪΣ ΡΥΑΚ (ΡΛΙΥΪ, ΥΑΪΒΑΣΑΪ, ΧΑΪΛΤΕ).

Nauk foour (fluck, oovausuck, koilta).

Isn't it cold (wet, terrible, wretched).

ΑΝ ΔΙΜΣΙΡ, ΤΗΛ., Ι (ΑΝ ΛΑ, ΤΗΛ., Ε).

A nimeshir, etc., ee (a law, etc., ay).

Weather, etc., day, etc.

ΑΒΑΙΡ Ε. ΣΕΑΘ ΞΟ ΤΕΜΗΝ.

Obbir ray. Shah gud dine.

You may say so. It is indeed.

ΧΑΘ ΙΣ ΤΟΥΞ ΛΕΑΤ ΤΟ'Ν ΔΙΜΣΙΡ ?

Kodhdh iss dhoe lath dun eyemshir ?

What do you think of the weather ?

ΙΣ ΤΟΥΞ ΛΙΟΜ ΞΟ ΜΒΕΙΘ ΣΕ ΒΡΕΔΞ (ΡΛΙΥΪ).

Iss dhoe lyum gum meh shay braa (fluck).

I think 'twill be fine (wet).

ΘΡΥΠΙ ΔΟΝ ΣΞΕΑΛ 'ΣΑ ΡΑΪΡΕΑΡ ΜΟΥ ?

Will lain shkail suf faw pair in nuv ?

Any news in the paper to-day ?

ΝΙΛ ΑΝΝ ΔΪ ΑΝ ΣΕΑΝΑ ΣΞΕΑΛ Ι ΞΟΜΗΜΥΙΡΟΕ.

Neel oun ocka shana shkail ig go nee.

There is only the same old story.

ΑΝ ΘΡΕΑΧΑ ΤΥ ΡΑΪΡΕΑΡ ΑΝ ΤΡΑΤΝΟΝΑ ?

Vocka thoo paw paira thraw noana ?

Did you see the evening paper ?

ΝΙ ΡΕΑΧΑ. ΝΙΟΡ ΕΔΗΜΞ ΣΕ ΡΟΣ. ΣΕΟ ΘΟΥΤ Ε.

Nee ocka. Neer hawna shay foess. Shug gut tay.

No. It didn't come yet. Here it's for you.

ΧΑΘ Δ ΒΥΑΤΟ ΑΝ ΡΑΣ ΜΟΡ ?

Kodhdha wooga rawss moor ?

What won the big race ?

ΒΥΑΤΟ ΑΝ ΤΟΞΑ Ε. ΔΡ ΒΥΑΤΟ ?

Wooga thow ay. Err woog ?

The favourite won. Did it ?

ΧΥΑΛΑΣ ΣΑΝ. ΡΑΪΒ ΤΑΤΑ ΔΞΑΤ ΑΙΡ ?

Kooluss sun. Ruv dhodhdha guth err ?

So I heard. Had you anything on ?

ΝΙ ΡΑΪΒ ΔΪ ΧΥΠΛΑ ΣΞΙΛΛΙΞ.

Nee ruv ock koopla shkilling.

Only a few bob.

ΝΙΛ ΤΟΡΡΑΘ ΑΝ ΡΑΪΣ 'ΣΑ ΡΑΪΡΕΑΡ ΣΟ.

Neel thurra raush suf faw pair shu.

The result of the race isn't in this paper.

ΧΑ ΘΡΥΠΙ ΡΕΑΧΑΡ ΜΟΥ ?

Caw will Paddir in nuv ?

Where is Peter to-day ?

ΧΥΑΤΟ ΣΕ Δ ΒΑΙΛΕ Ι ΞΟΪΡ ΝΑ ΧΑΣΞΑ.

Koo shay a wolla ig gore nuk kaussga.

He went home for Easter.

ΔΑ ΜΑΙΤ ΘΟ ; ΝΙ ΡΑΒΑΣ ΔΞ ΒΑΙΛΕ ΛΕ ΒΛΙΑΜ.

Buv wah ghu. Nee rouss egg bwalla lib bleen.

Well for him. I wasn't at home this year.

ΒΕΑΤΑΙΝΕ ΙΣ ΔΙΜΜ ΤΟ'Ν ΜΙ ΣΕΟ.

Boulthinna iss annim dun mee shu.

May is the name of this month.

ΑΪΒΡΕΑΝ ΤΟΒ' ΔΙΜΜ ΤΟ'Ν ΜΙ ΣΕΟ ΧΑΪΤΤΕ.

Abb rawn dub banim dun mee shu kotta.

April the name of last month.

ΤΑ ΑΝ ΣΑΪΡΑΘ ΑΝΝ ΑΝΟΪΣ.

Thawn Soura ouna nish.

It is Summer now.

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