

Illustrations

To Accompany The Text

Working The Limelight

A Thesis by
Fiona Martin
In Candidacy for
the Degree
March 1991

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HARPER'S WEEKLY

JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

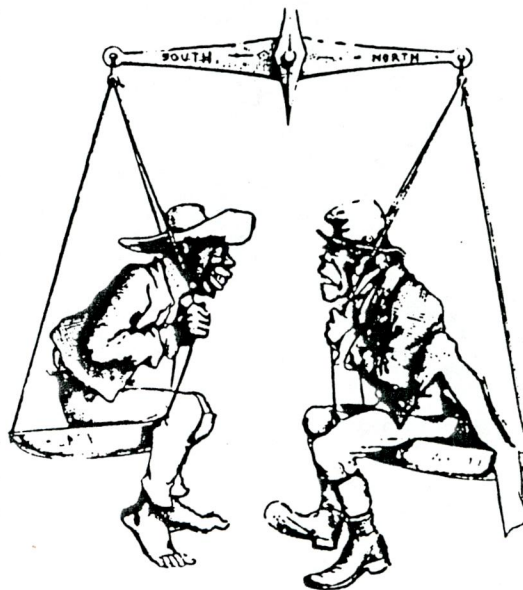


Fig.1



Fig.2

The Facial Horror on Top is Reproduced from Last Week's "Passing Show," and Portrays Mr. De Valera as our English Relatives see him.



1st Devil:—"Anything to report to-day?"

2nd Devil:—"Yes, Sir. The Irishmen who arrived this morning are kicking up a hell of a row and they'll give the place a bad name."

Fig.4



Fig.3

Courtesy Compels us to Return the Compliment with a Portrait of England's Genoan Superman after an Unalloyed Gorge.



SOLE SURVIVOR OF IRISH RACE : " IS THIS THE END ? O HEAVEN ! SEND ME SOMEONE ELSE
TO FIGHT WITH ! "

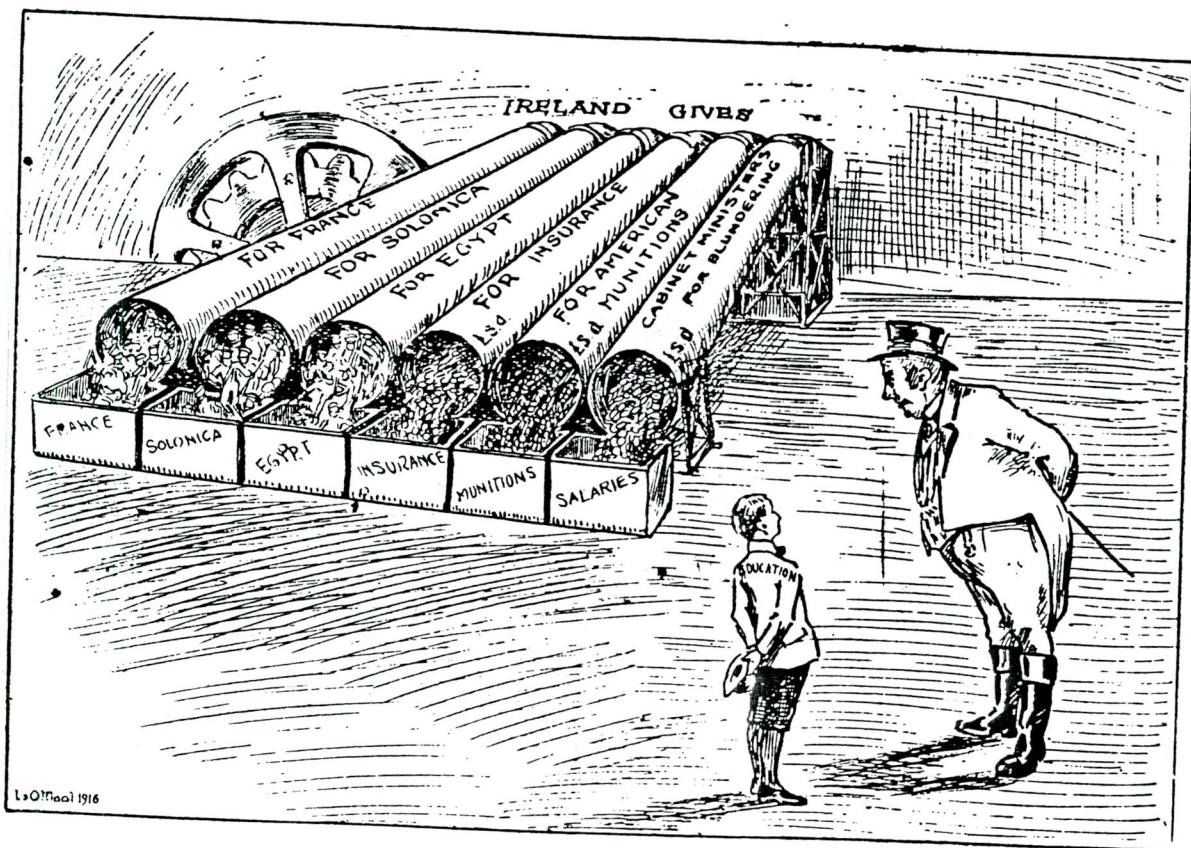


Fig.6



Fig.7

THE VIGILANT GUARD.—“It's only a paltry sum, my dear, and you might as well give it over along with the rest to be invested in Dardanelles Real Estate. Don't mind the fellow with the sword—he's a croaker. I'd tackle him myself only I'm busy studying for the Foreign Mission.”



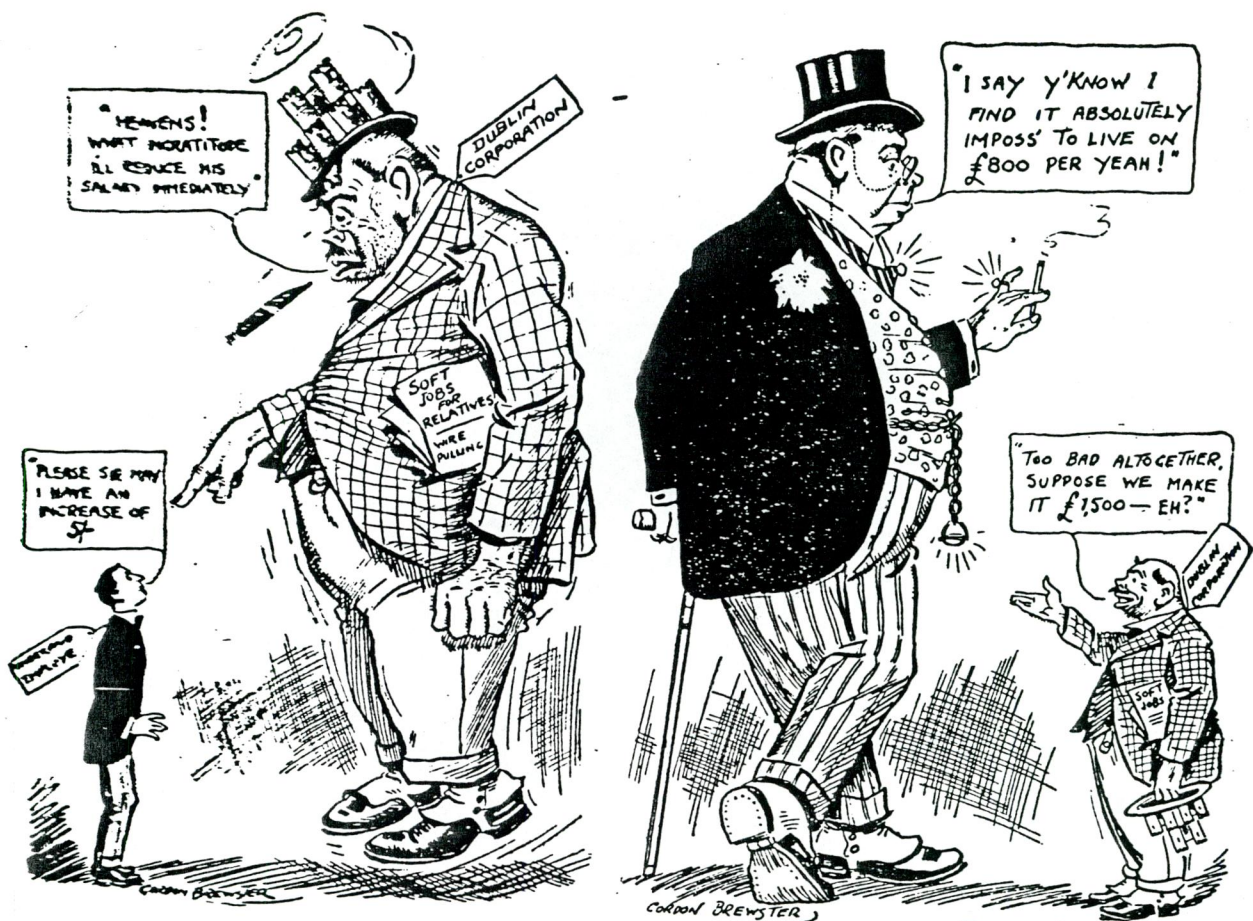
Small Boy (Irish Education)—Please may I have my penny as usual ?
 Master (Sir Matthew Nathan)—What ! money ? Nonsense boy. You run along and bring me your savings bank. Big brother John wants it all for pocket money.

Fig.8



Fig.9

The Quiz



THE CORK HILL ECONOMIST.

Fig.10



Fig.12



Fig.13

ANOTHER PEACE REPORT



THE ALLIED WAR AIMS.

Fig.14

BRITONS



JOIN YOUR COUNTRY'S ARMY!

GOD SAVE THE KING

Fig.15



Fig.18

WOMEN OF BRITAIN
SAY -
"GO!"



Fig. 16

FOR THE GLORY OF IRELAND



WILL YOU GO OR MUSTI?

Fig. 17

Fig.19



Fig.20

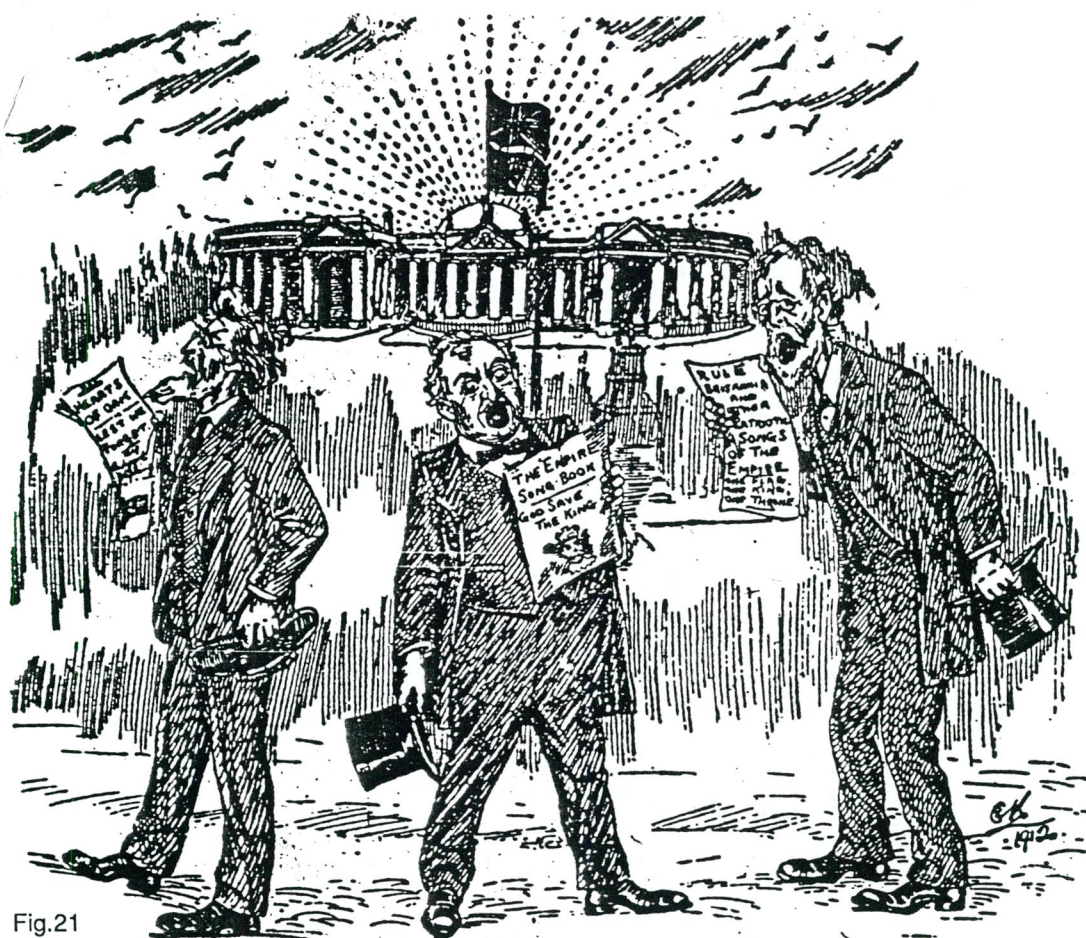


Fig.21



Fig.22

Shade of Wolfe Tone: "Traitors and Felon Setters!"

THE VOLUNTEERS' TEMPTATION.

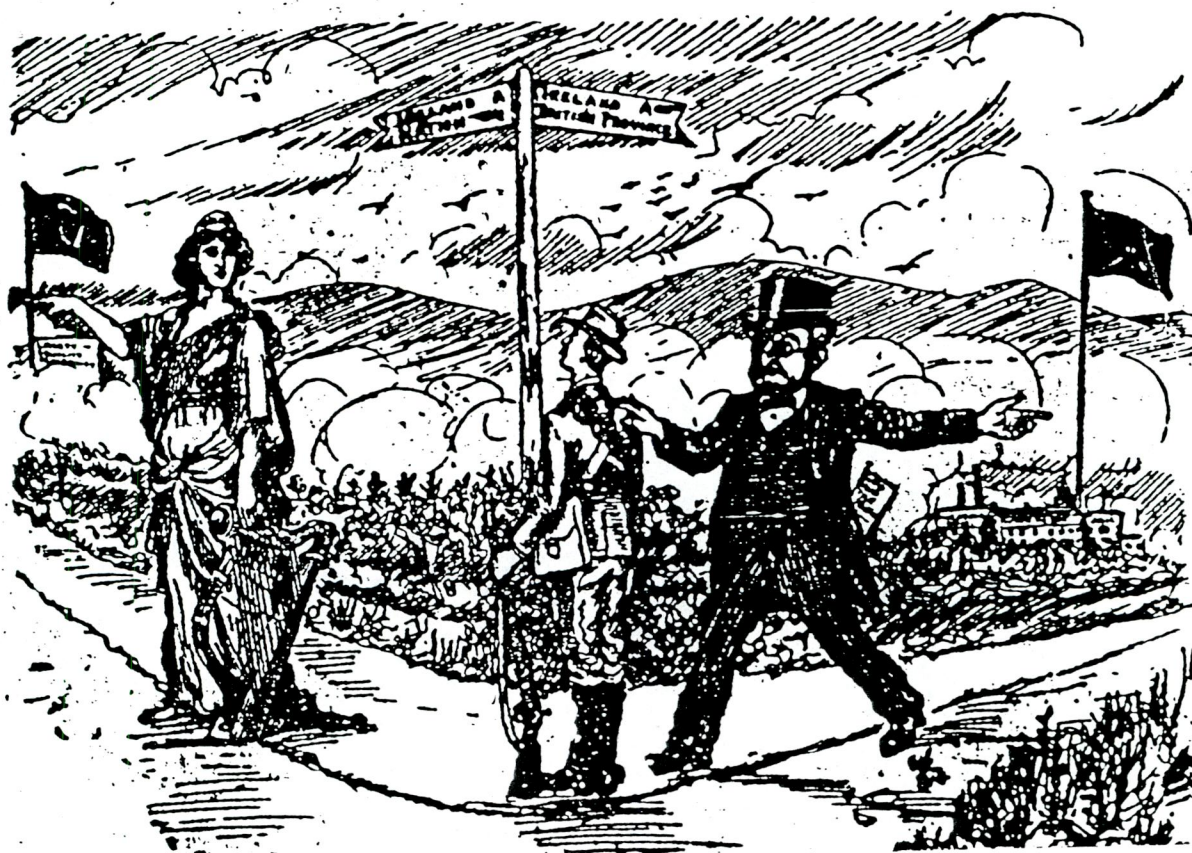


Fig.23

BARRELS - BUTLERS.

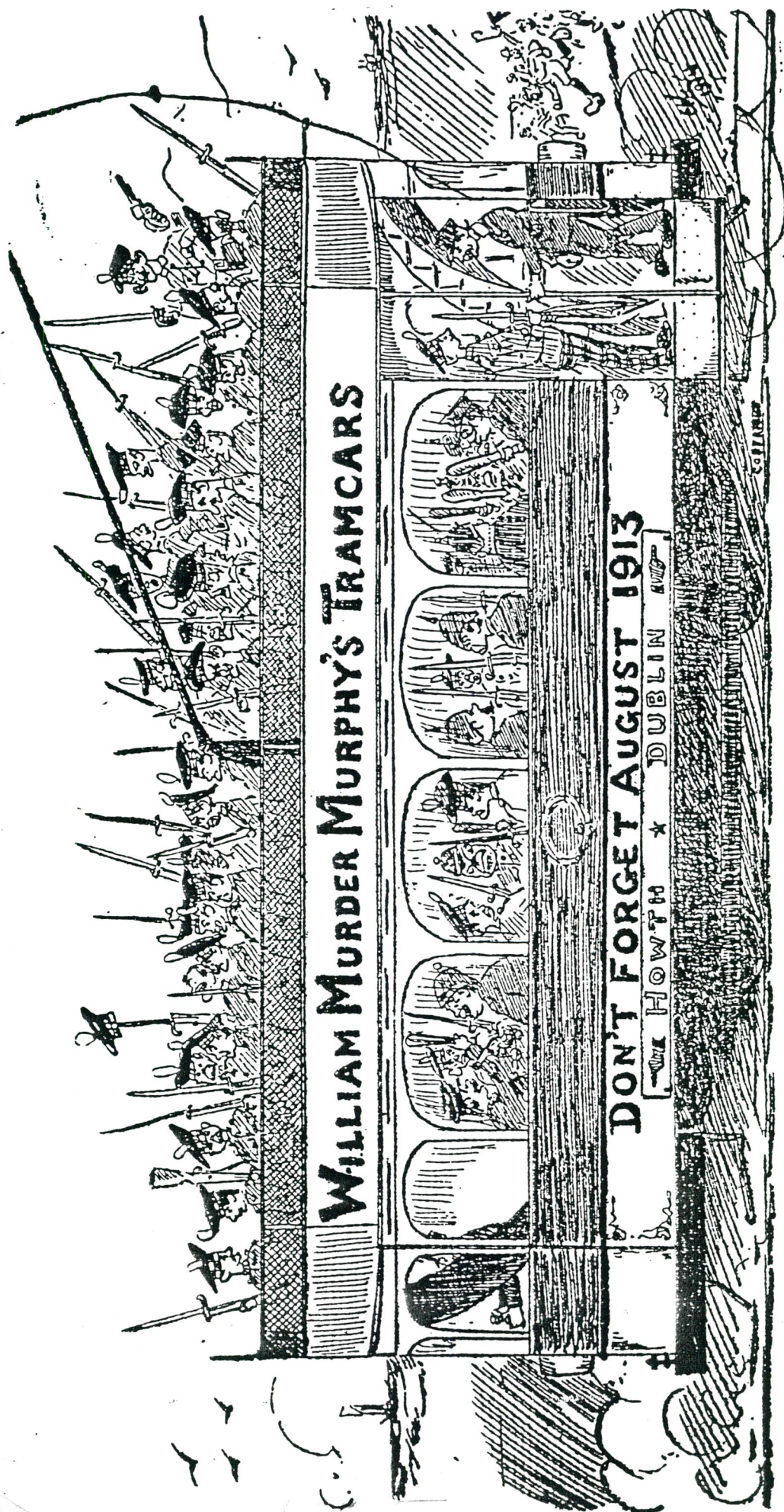


Fig.24



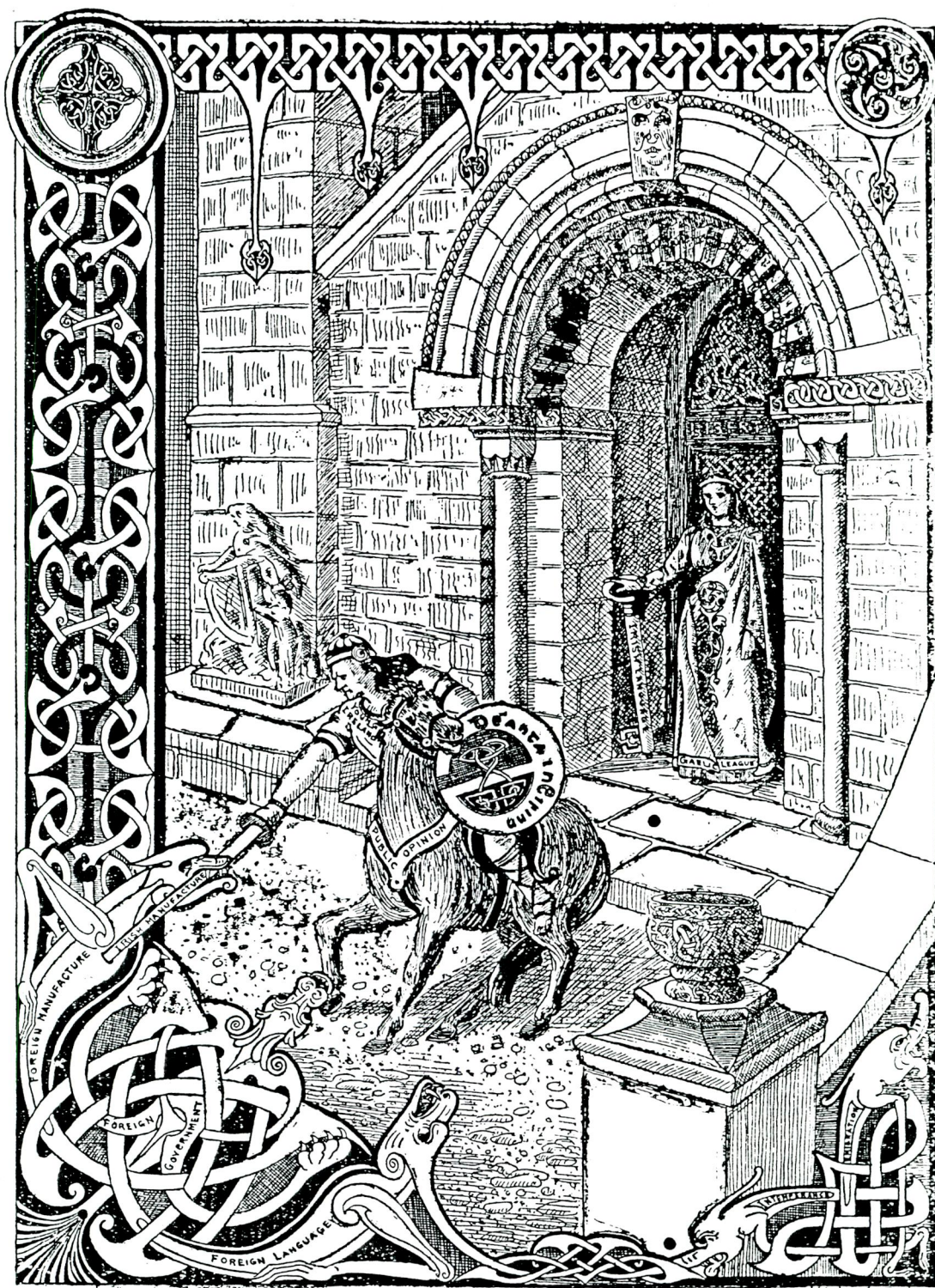
THE SUCCESSOR OF WOLFE TONE "BEG PARDON, CONSTABLE, BUT MAY WE HAVE A REVOLUTION?"
 THE CONSTABLE: "CERTAINLY ME BHOY, AMUSE YERSELVES, BUT MIND, DONT BREAK ANY WINDOWS,.... OR ILL SUMMON YE"

Fig.25



BABBLER COOSOME:-
 "DONT STRIKE THE FOUL SAXON, WHEN HE IS DOWN, LEST YOU SHOULD SUCCEED, AND THUS DESTROY OUR LIVES HOBBY-
 REVOLUTION.... OUR CHILDRENS GREAT-GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN
 SHALL CONSUMMATE THE GREAT TASK, AND-ER-, DO THE MERE FIGHTING"

Fig.26



THIS IS IRELAND'S WAR.

Michael Ralidy

Fig.27



THE DOUBLE DUTY.



PLEASE DO NOT WORRY YOURSELF, MY DEAR MRS. 1915. THE PRECIOUS DARLING *does* RESEMBLE HIS FATHER, BUT THEN, YOU KNOW, CHILDREN VERY OFTEN CHANGE AS THEY GROW UP."

Fig.29

His Parting With William.



HE MOST HIGH: " Let the Irish understand, my dear Casement, that we are not descended from Mahomet, as the devoted Turks fondly believe, but from Brian Boru, and that we are really the O'Lenzollens of County Clare!"

—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

The Funds Of Sinn Fein



THE GERMAN AGENT (handing over the sinews of war to the Sinn Féiner): "There is plenty more where this came from—we can always make a fresh levy on Belgium!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

Fig.31

IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO BERLIN.

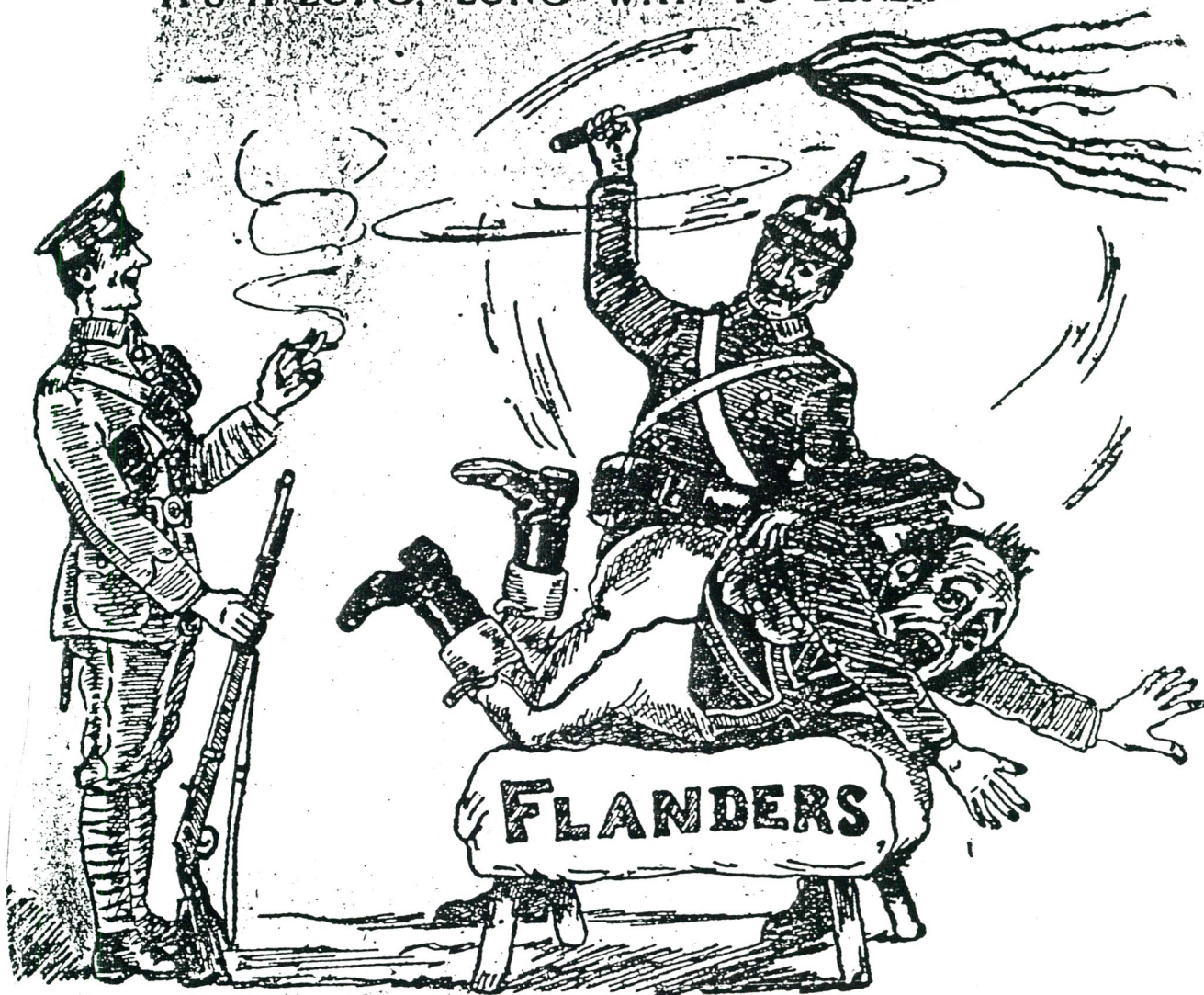


Fig.32

JOHN BULL—"Help! my brave Irish."
IRISH VOLUNTEER—"After you with the 'Cat,' Fritz."

Fig.33

THE HOMEWARD TRAIL.





An Scolaire

Vol. 1 Number 7 24-5-13.

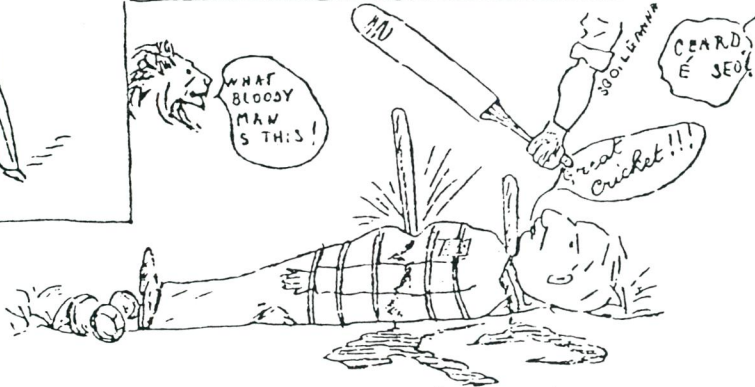
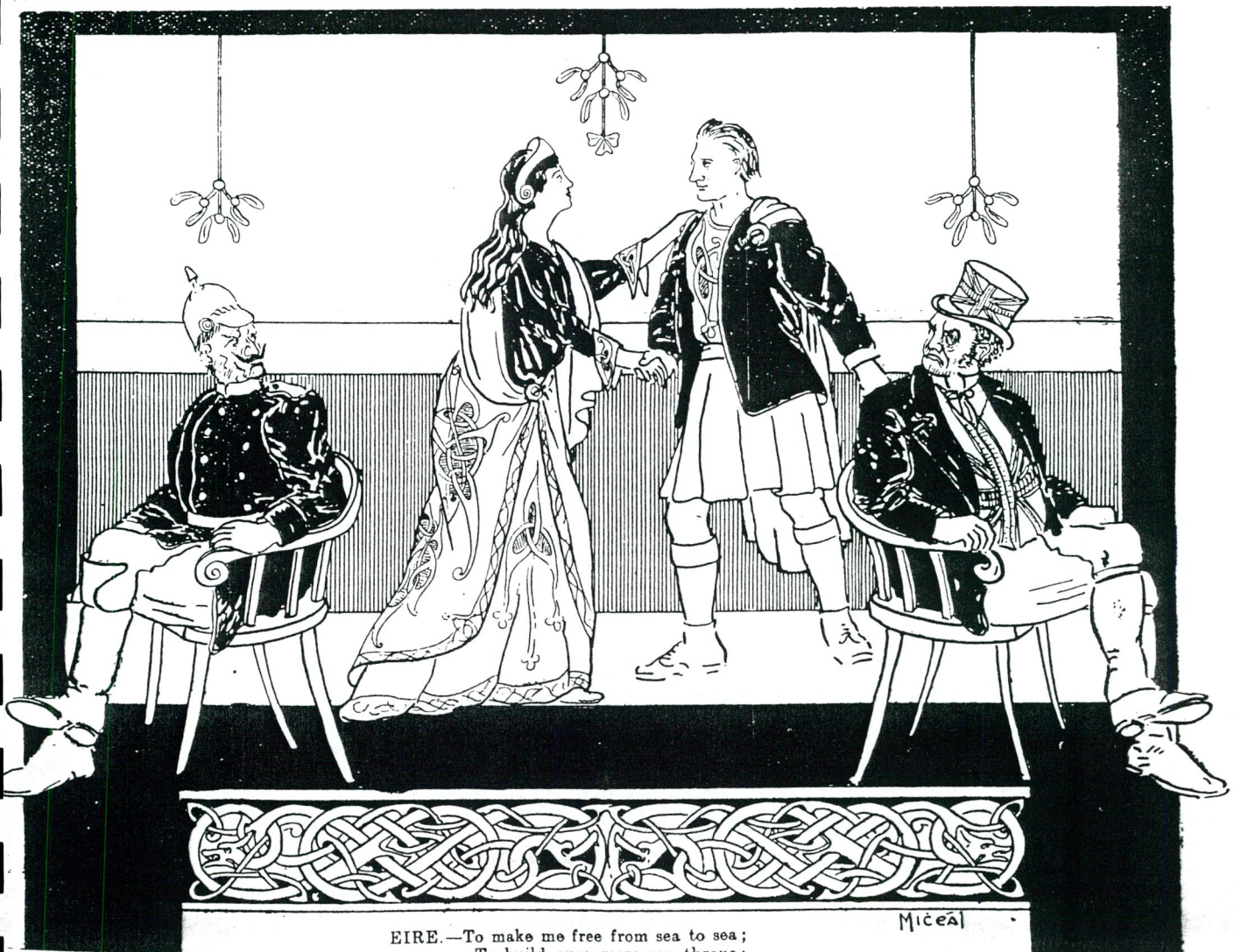


Fig.34

EIRE'S CHOICE.



EIRE.—To make me free from sea to sea;
To build once more my throne;
In weal or woe; come friend, come foe,
My faith is in my own.

Micéal



Fig.38

sketch from
memory of
J.B. Lynds

Oct. 21, 1916-

Thurkett



Fig.36

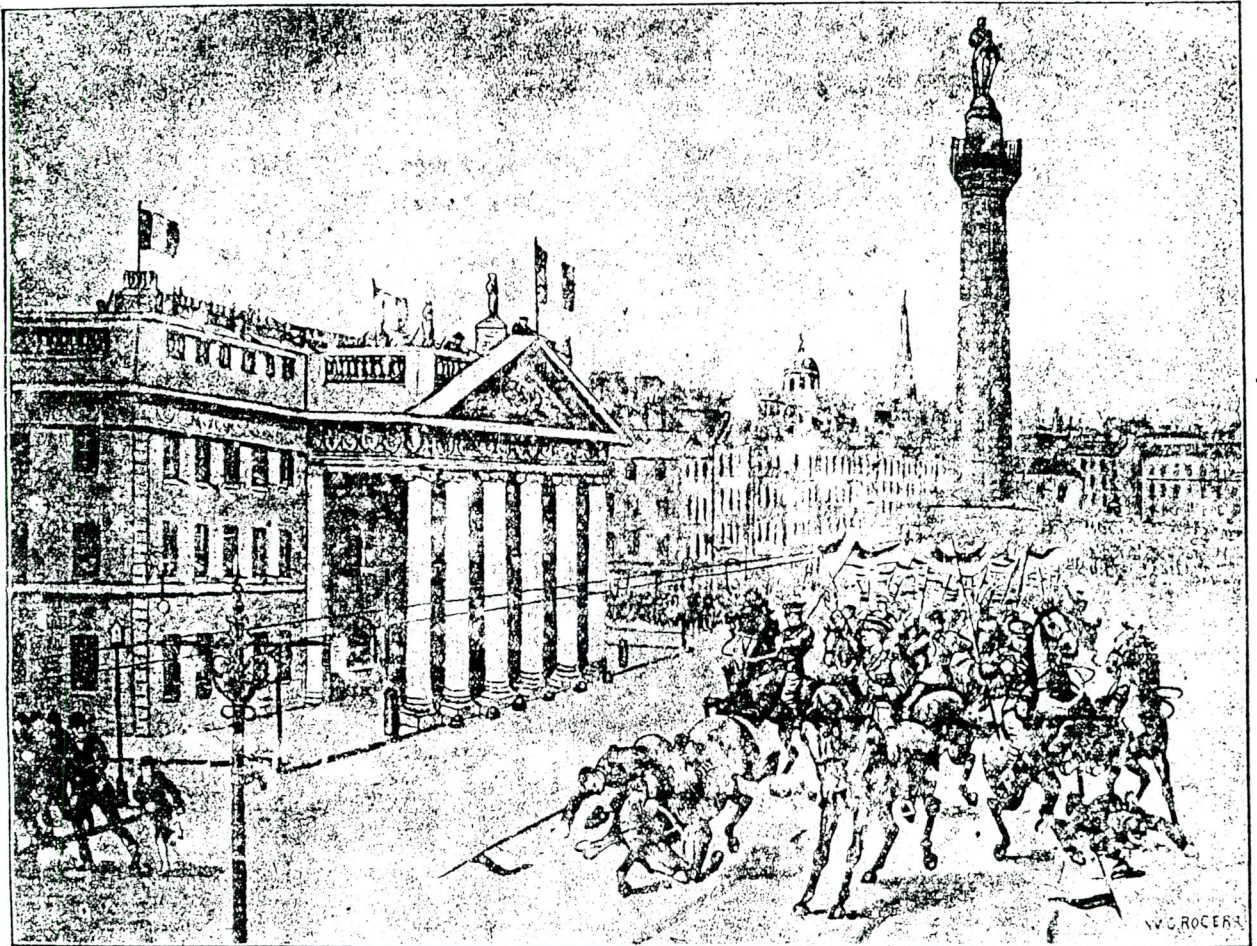
P.H. Pearse

Nov 24 1913.



Fig.37

WHEN DUBLIN ROSE!



THE OCCUPATION OF THE GENERAL POST OFFICE ON EASTER MONDAY, APRIL 24, 1916.



Fig.41

Before The Charge.



A TRENCH ANSWER TO SINN FEIN.

HUN (to opposite trench): "Vas you de Irish—der English vas our enemies—der Irish vas our frients!"
RICH BROGUE FROM OPPOSITE (with feeling): "Friends are we? Then Heaven save you from your friends—we're coming!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

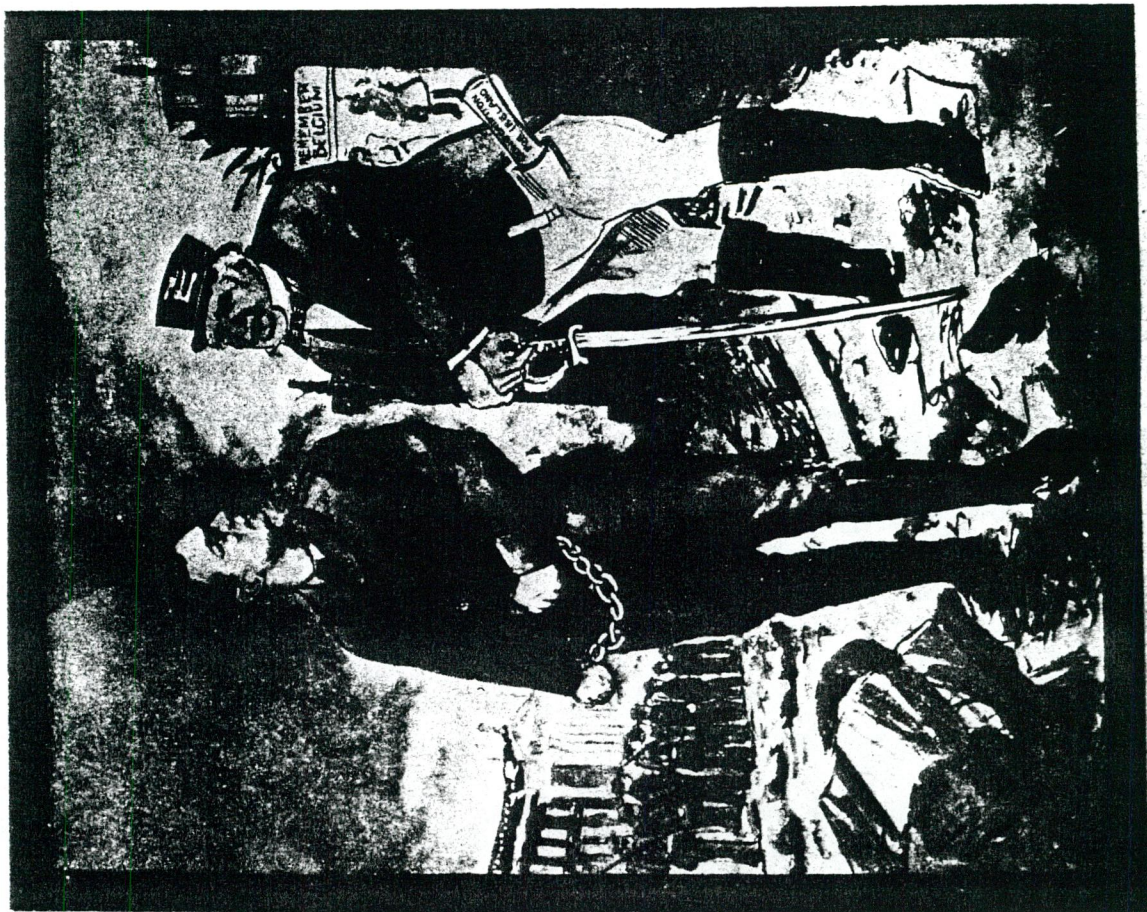


Fig.46



Fig.45

The Chorus of the Indian Republic - 1940



UNCONQUERABLE.

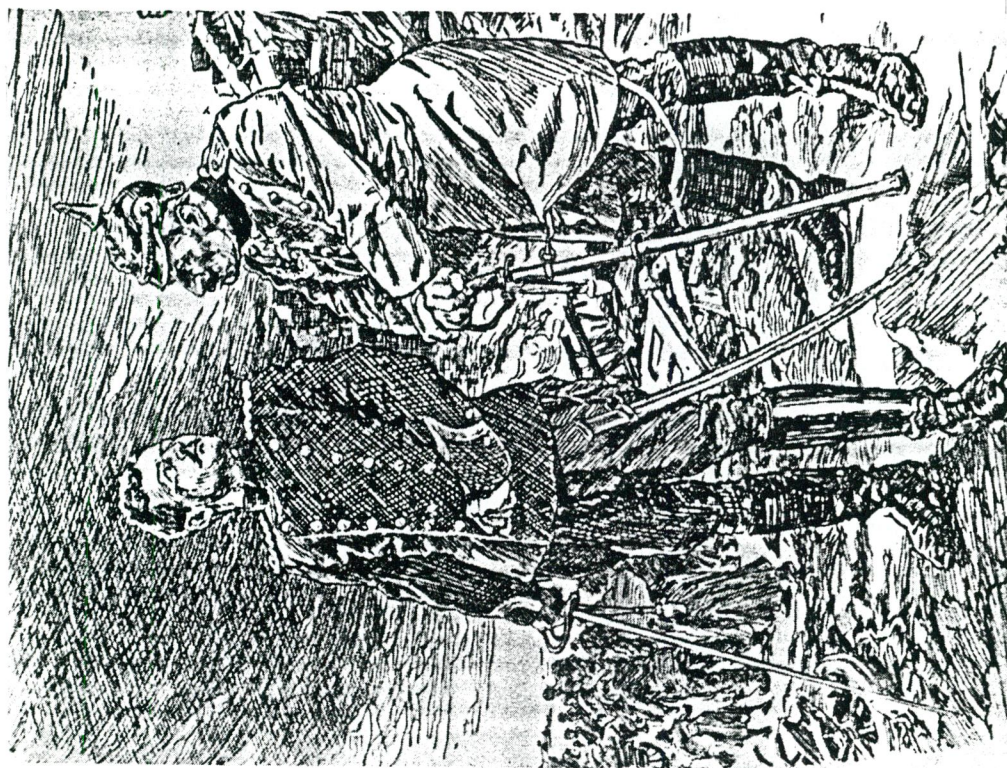
THE TYRANT : You see, Ireland has lost everything.

THE PATRIOT : No,---not her SOUL.

THE TYRANT : Will you fight for ME now?

THE PATRIOT : No!

Fig.47



Bernard Partridge : Unconquerable. The Kaiser : "So you see — you've lost everything." The King of the Belgians : "Not my soul." 1915. *Punch*.

Fig.48

(JOHN BULL: Oh! Look at this bad, bad man with the stolen goods under his arm.)



A political cartoon by John Burt Foster titled "THE HOKEY". It depicts a man in a wizard's hat, labeled "SOME WIZARD", shouting "BE THE HOKEY!!" while holding a rifle. A speech bubble from the rifle says "SHOOT! DON'T ARGUE. A PRESENT FROM ENGLAND." The wizard is stepping on a brick labeled "IRELAND" and holding a sign that says "CONSCRIPTION". A small box at the bottom left reads "MERELY A BRICK".



Fig.54

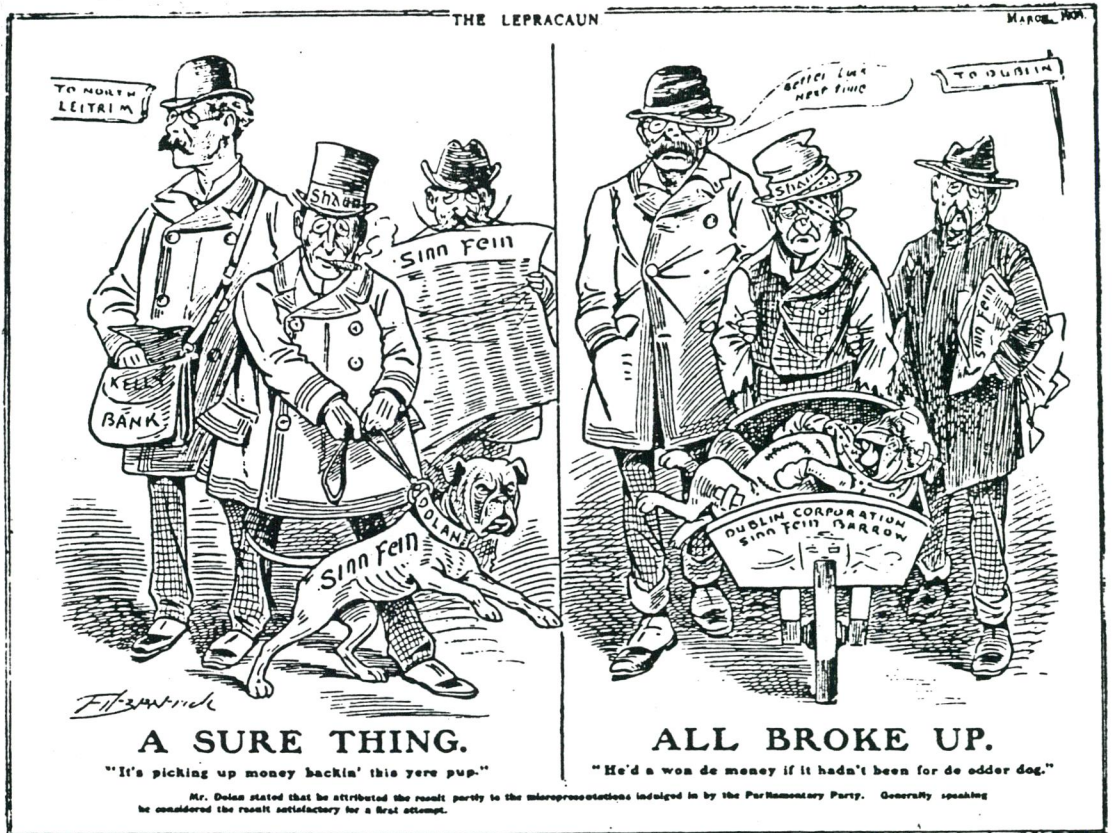
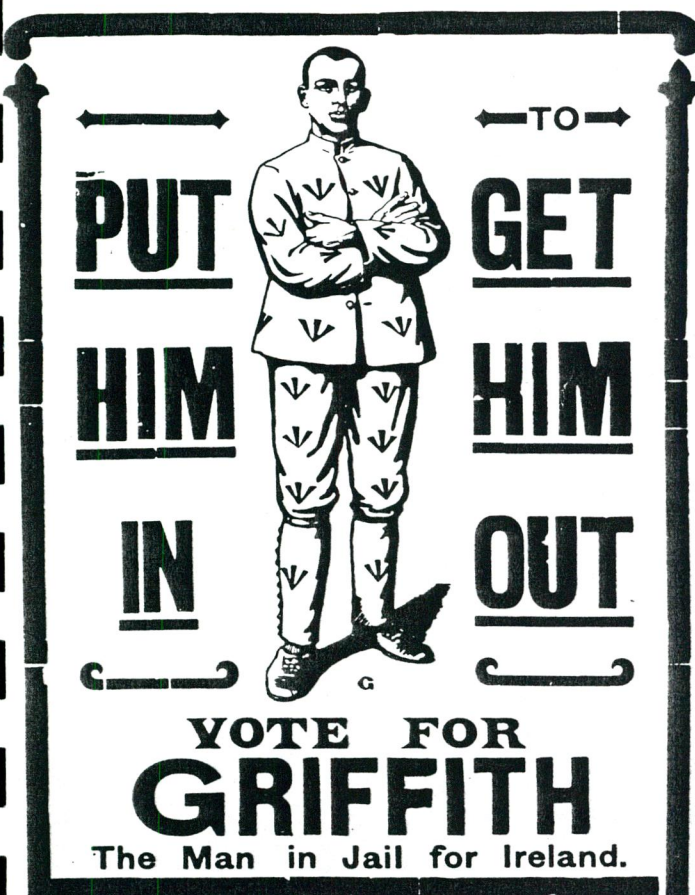
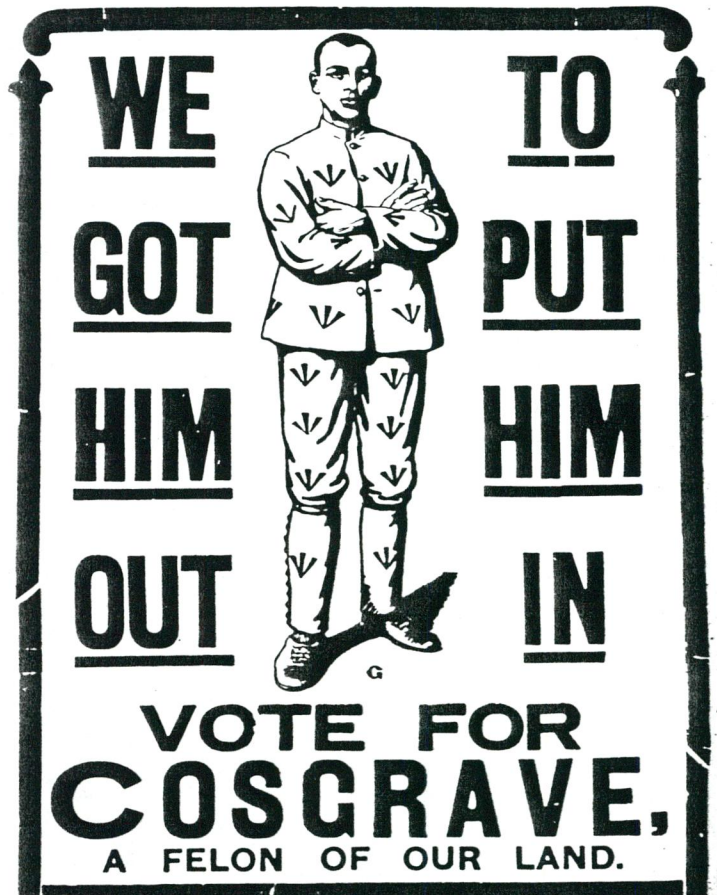


Fig.53



Printed at the Graphic Press, 30 Upper Liffey Street Dublin.



Printed at the Graphic Press, 30 Upper Liffey Street Dublin.



Fig.55

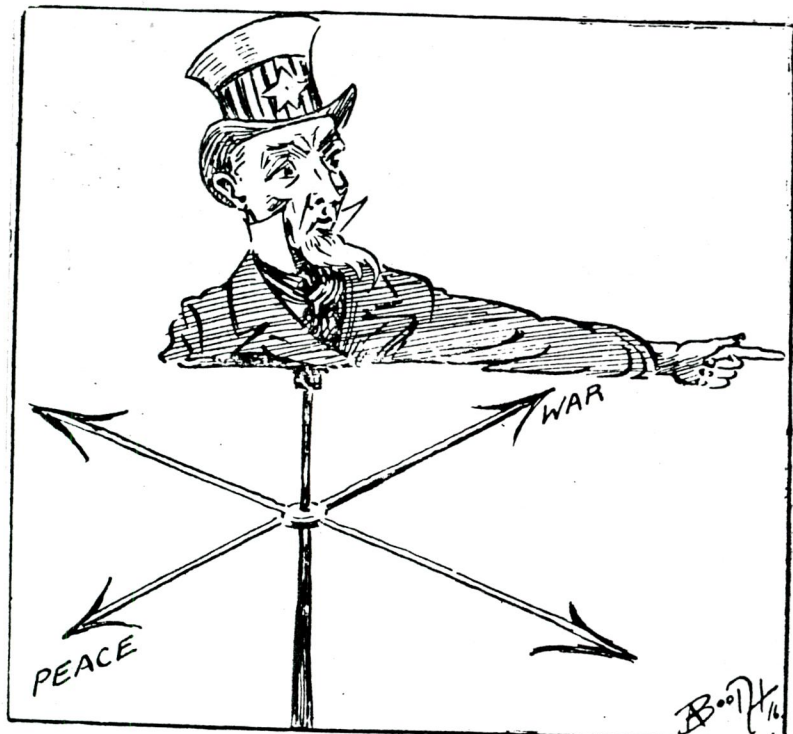
PROGRESS TO LIBERTY-AMRITSAR STYLE

LOW



Robert Minor

Fig.56



Veering Around.

Fig.43

WHAT AMERICA THINKS

(CARTOON FROM THE NEW YORK "LIFE")

Fig.44



Uncle Sam — WHEN YOU STAB HIM YOU STAB ME, AND THIS
IS A GOOD TIME TO REMEMBER THE FACT



Fig.57



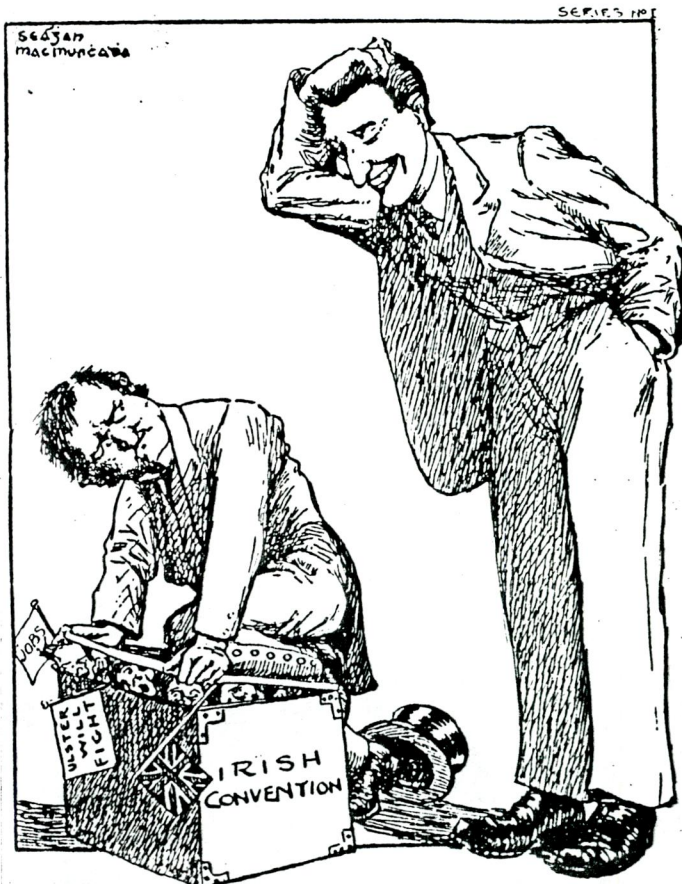
Wanted, a Little Bit of String.

"Home Rule is a bundle of sticks not yet tied."—Mr. J. Farrell, M.P.

"Home Rule is an Act but not a fact."—Sir Edward Carson.

Fig.58

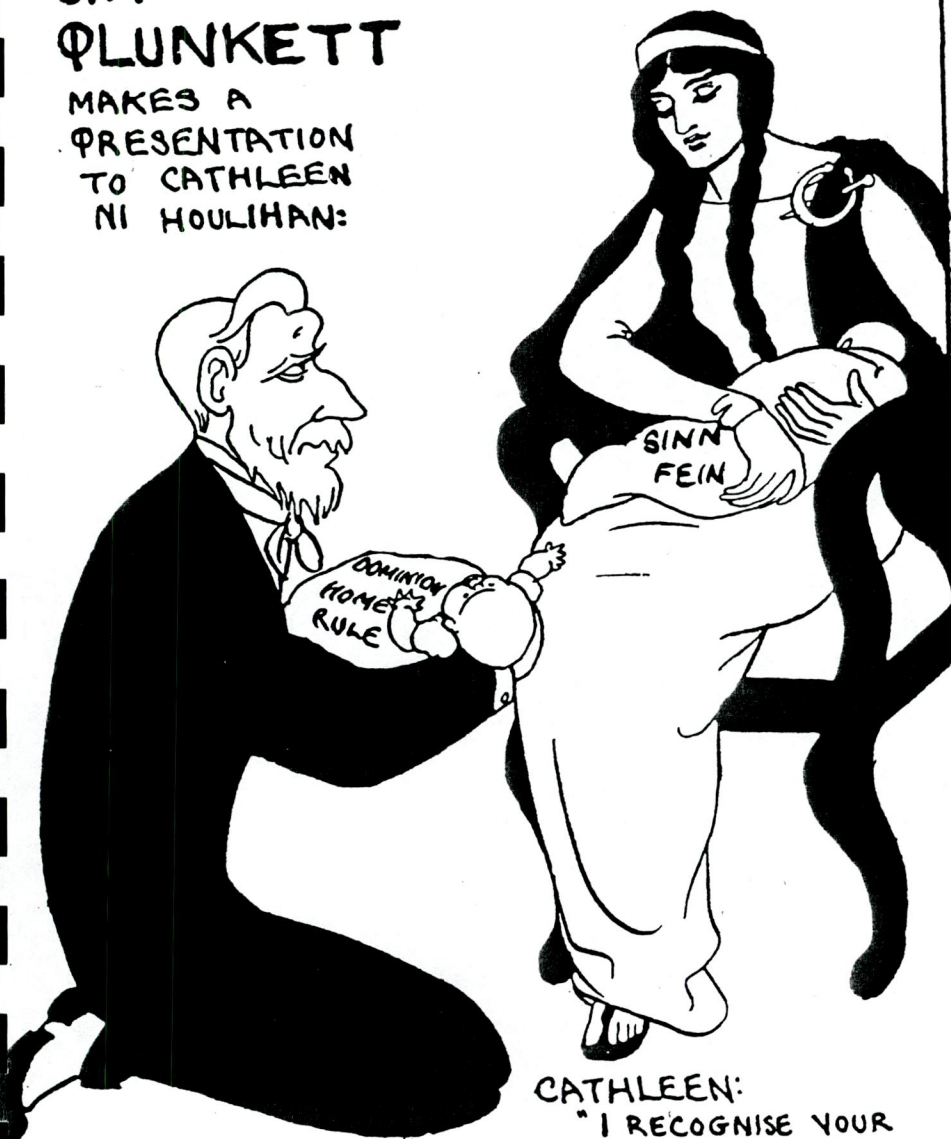
Fig.60



JOHN BULL: "Here! Come on you, get in!"

SIR HORACE PLUNKETT

MAKES A
PRESENTATION
TO CATHLEEN
NI HOULIHAN:



CATHLEEN:

"I RECOGNISE YOUR
KINDLY INTENTION SIR
HORACE, BUT I CAN HARDLY
HOLD THIS CHILD & IT IN MY
ARMS AT THE SAME TIME"

GRACE PLUNKETT:

Fig.59

"UNCONQUERABLE"

WITH APOLOGIES TO BERNARD PARTRIDGE

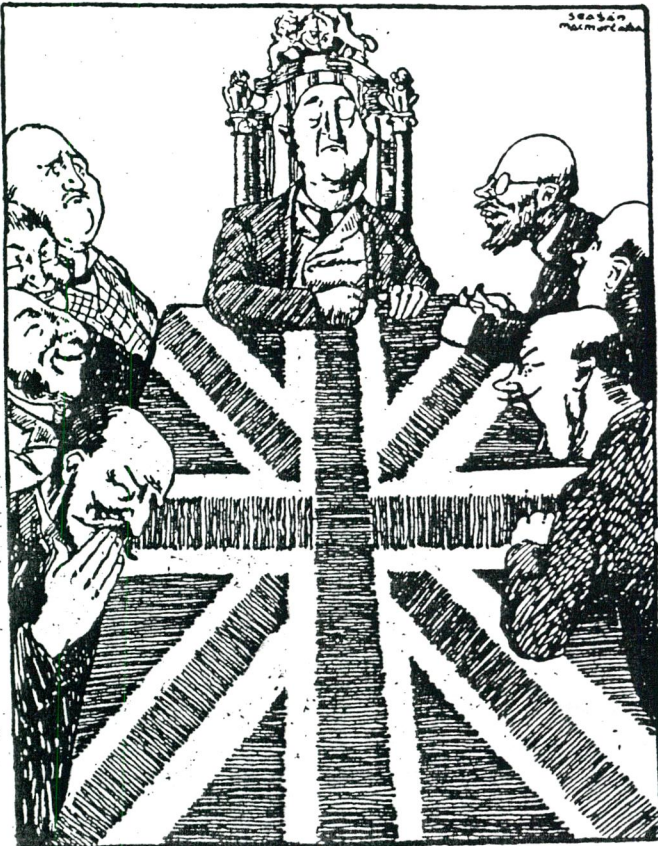


Fig.61

Irish Irlander. "So, you see—you've lost everything
Irish M.P. "Not my S— Salary"

Fig.62

IRISH BOGUS CONVENTION FIRST QUESTION



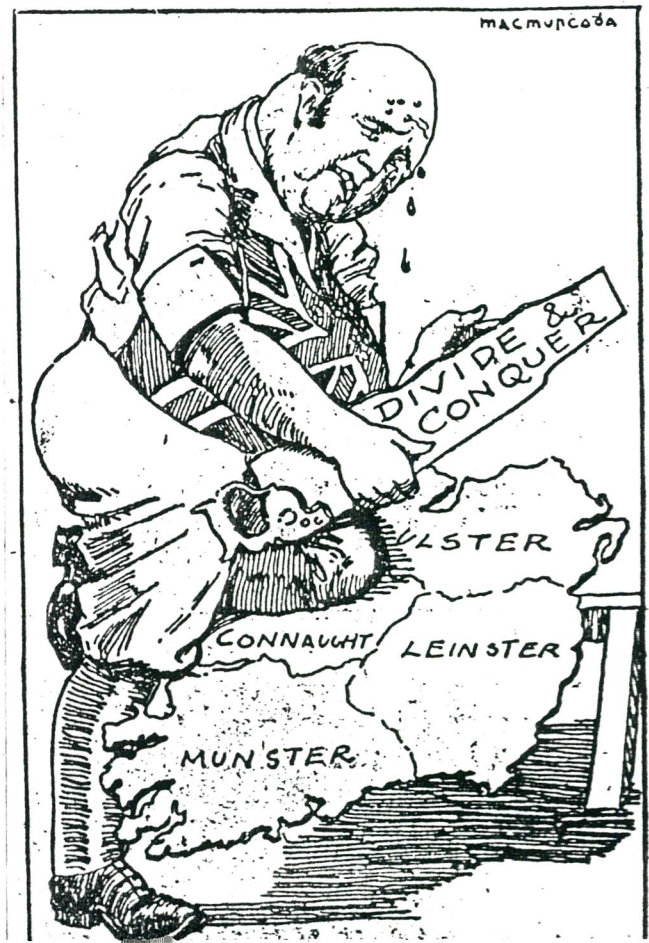
Are we all Irish here?

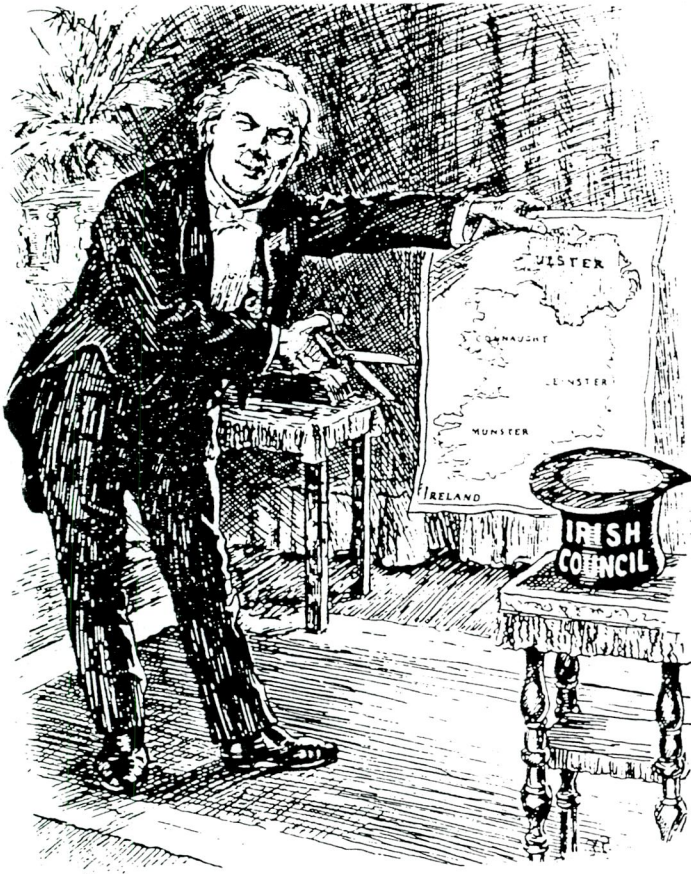
Fig.64



AN COLLAM Sean Duide: A comluadair na cruinne ní b'osann mo beal fad
AN CA' AN b'ine breagan reo ar collas ar as marlú a cille
map ir 'duil éineannais.
Prof John Bult: And, ladies & gentlemen, observe that I never move
my lips while these two figures rage & fight
in a manner so characteristic of the Irish.

Fig.66





THE KINDEST CUT OF ALL.

WELSH WIZARD. "I NOW PROCEED TO CUT THIS MAP INTO TWO PARTS AND PLACE THEM IN THE HAT. AFTER A SUITABLE INTERVAL, THEY WILL BE FOUND TO HAVE COME TOGETHER OF THEIR OWN ACCORD—(ASIDE)—AT LEAST LET'S HOPE SO; I'VE NEVER DONE THIS TRICK BEFORE."

Fig.63



Fig.67

The Nation Mutilators.



Fig.65



STARTING THE SETTLEMENT. Fig.69



Fig.68

EDWARD CARSON

ADVICE TO REBELS

MIXED.



Orator: And as we gaze back upon the untrodden future, we see everywhere the footprints of an almighty hand.

Fig.70

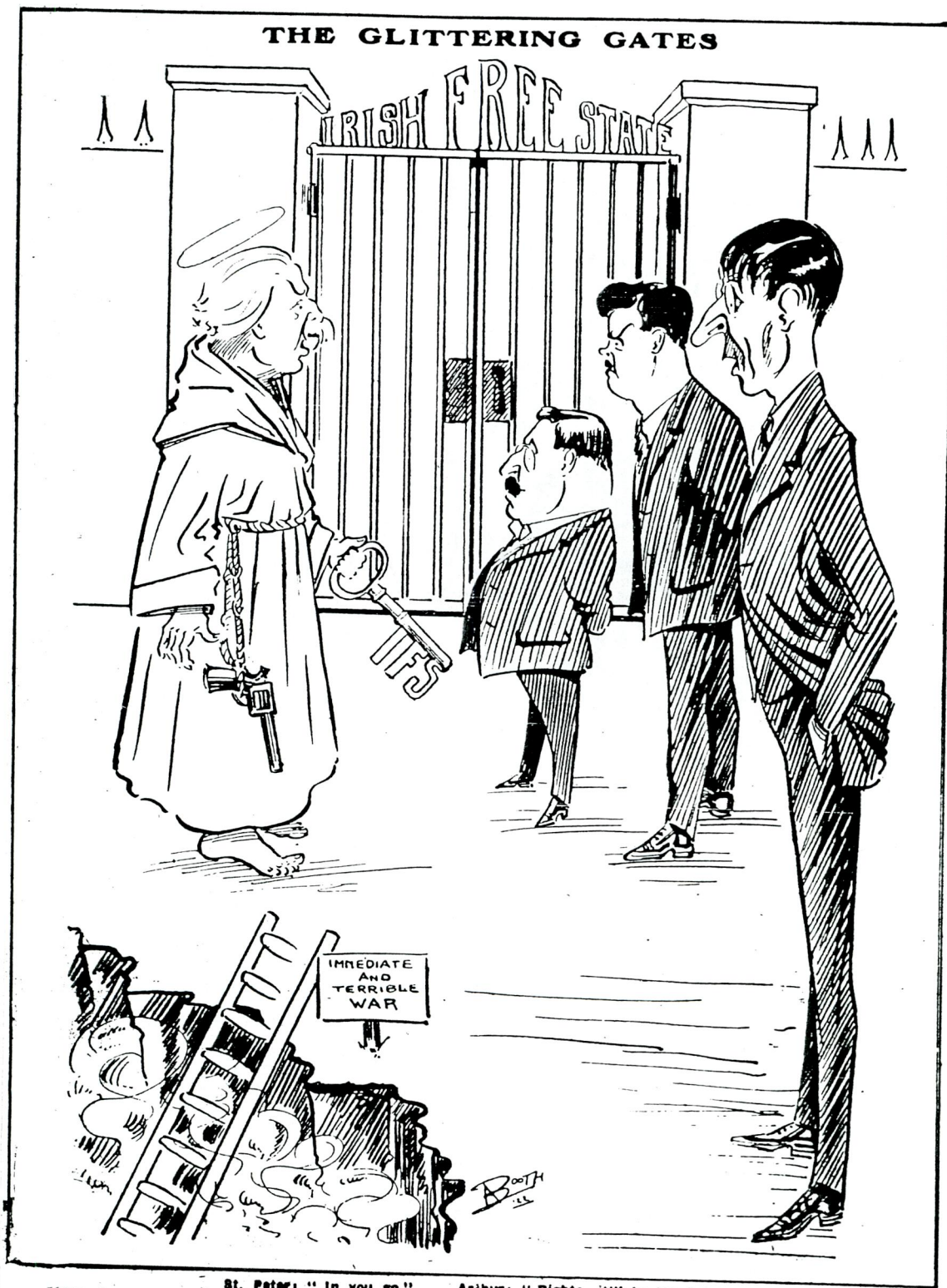


Fig.71



A TENSE MOMENT ON THE "BORDER"
Voice from Bar:—"A small special, please."

Fig.72



St. Peter: "In you go." Michael: "I'm a bit doubtful, but I'll try it for a while." Arthur: "Righto, it'll be heavenly." Eamon: "It's go below; it may be easier to get out!"

Fig.75

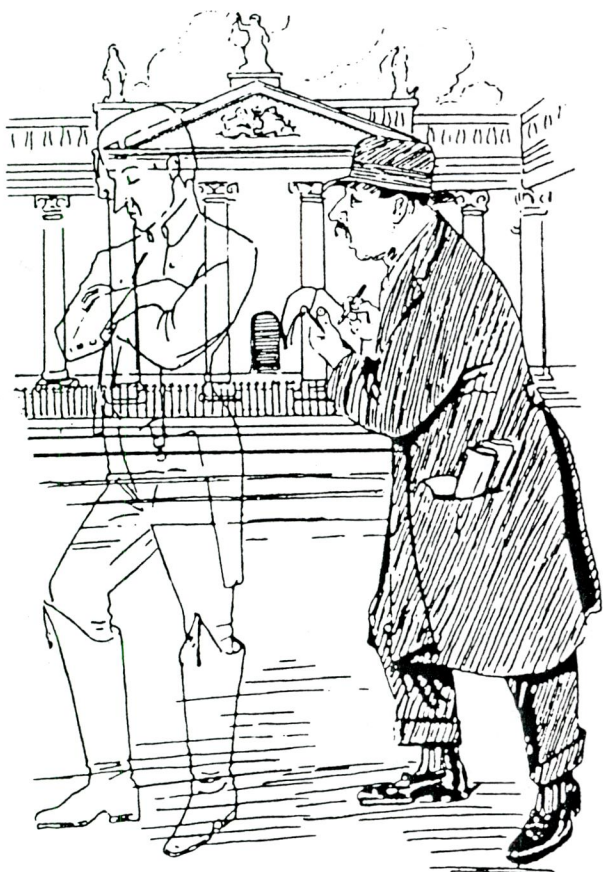
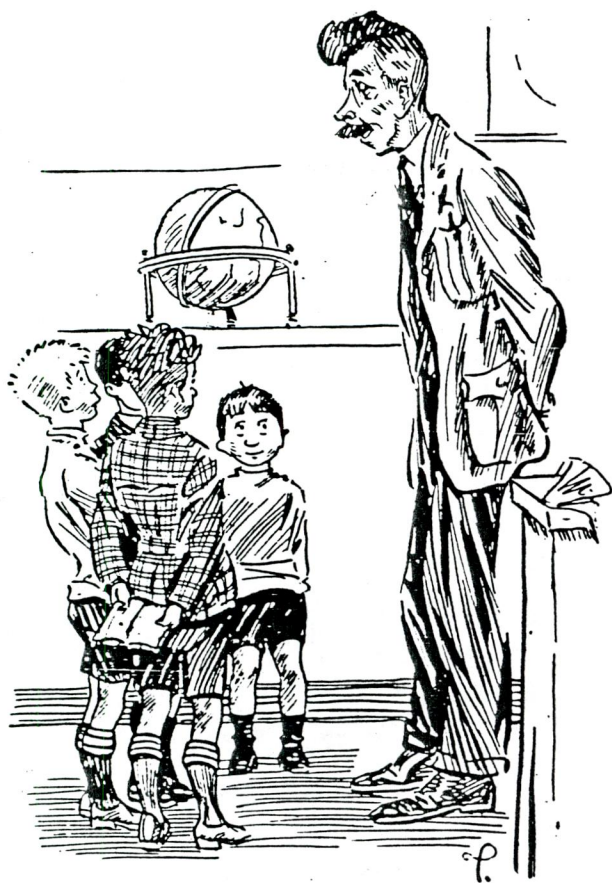


Fig.73

NEWSPAPER REPORTER: "AND NOW, SIR, YOUR THOUGHTS ON THE DEATH OF ROBERT FEMMET - NOT YET?"



Teacher: "What's a republic,"

Boy: "A State."

Teacher: "Yes, but what kind of State,"

Boy (after a pause): "Not a Free State, sir."

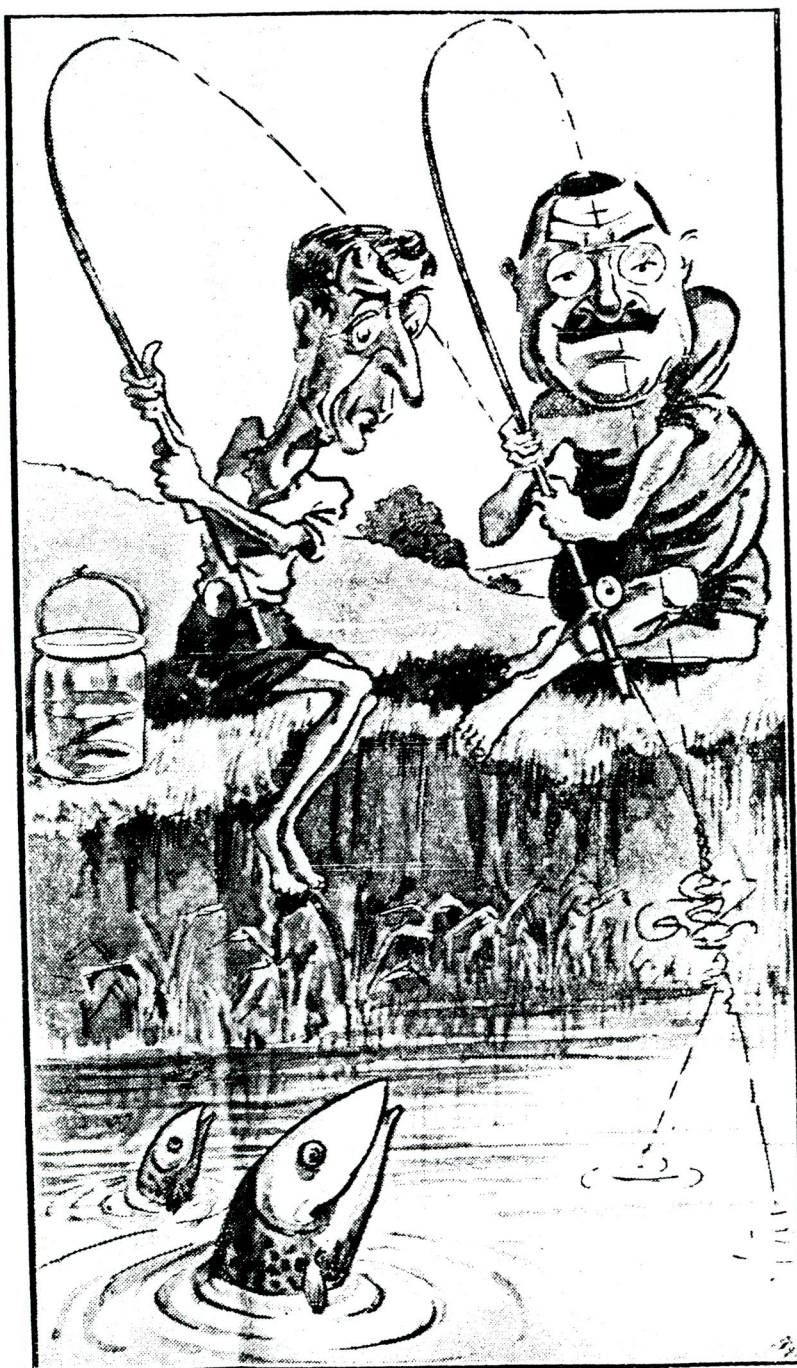
Fig.74



" M—M—MUST WE PART?"

Fig.76

Fig.77



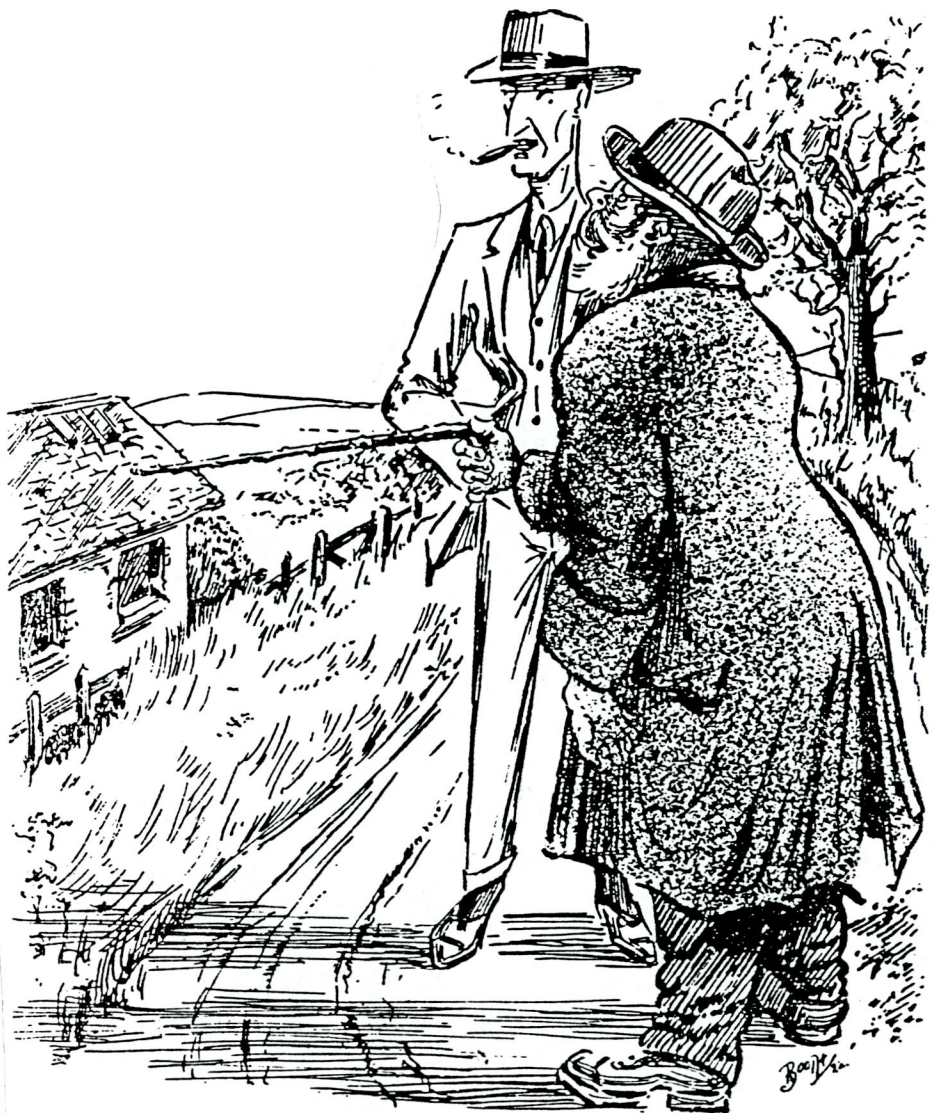
Two little boys went out to fish. They were pals. There was one big fish in the pond. They wanted to catch this fish, which was good.

They fished together for a long time, but the big and good fish did not bite.

One day a little fish appeared in the pond. One said "Let us get the little fish," but the other said "No, we must wait for the big and good fish."

In the midst of their discussions their lines became entangled, which was not good.

They are now disentangling their lines, and it may be that these two little boys, who are pals, will fish together and some day capture the fish that is big and good.

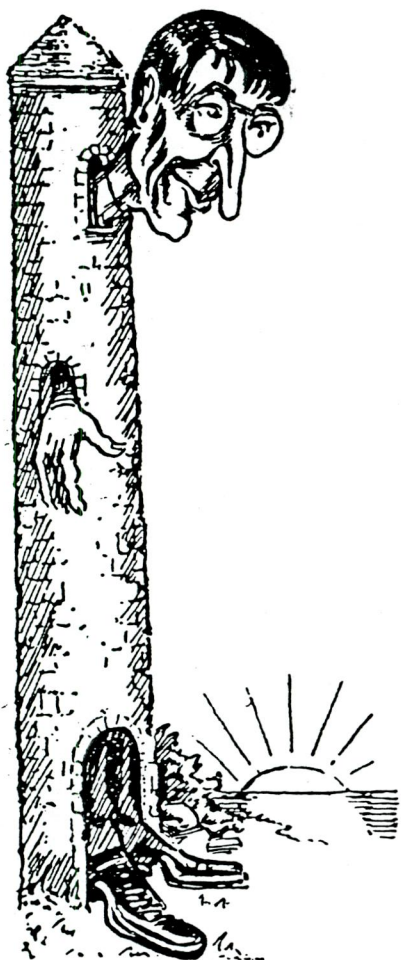


Villager:—"See that cottage there. That's where Mike Collins held out for 24 hours against 1,000 Black and Tans!"

American Tourist:—"How on earth could he have stayed there? He would have been riddled with bullets."

Villager:—"Ah, that's just it. You see, he weren't there at all, but they just thought he were."

Fig.78



"OH, FOR A WAY OUT!"

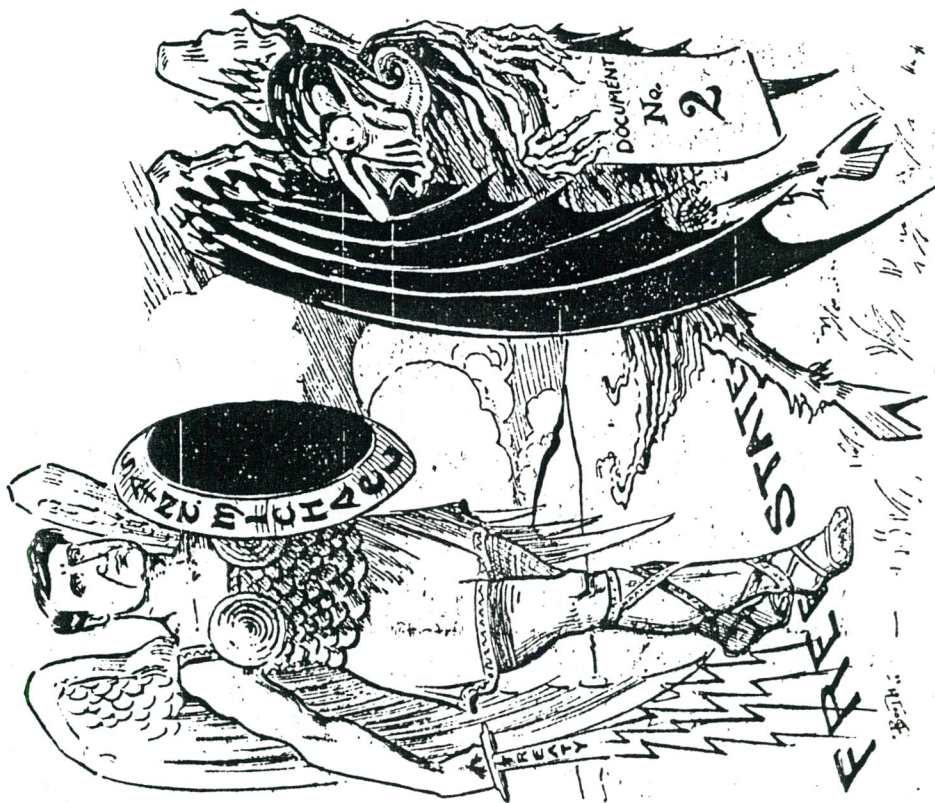
Fig.79



Give me a chance, boys

Fig.80

What IS a Poor



St. Michael Driving Bad Angel out of Paradise.
CARTOON CREATED AFTER ATTENDING 'FREE STATE MEETING.

Journalist to do?



The Butchery of Ireland.
CARTOON EXECUTED AFTER ATTENDING
REPUBLICAN GATHERING.



Visitor : " I want ' Truth.' "

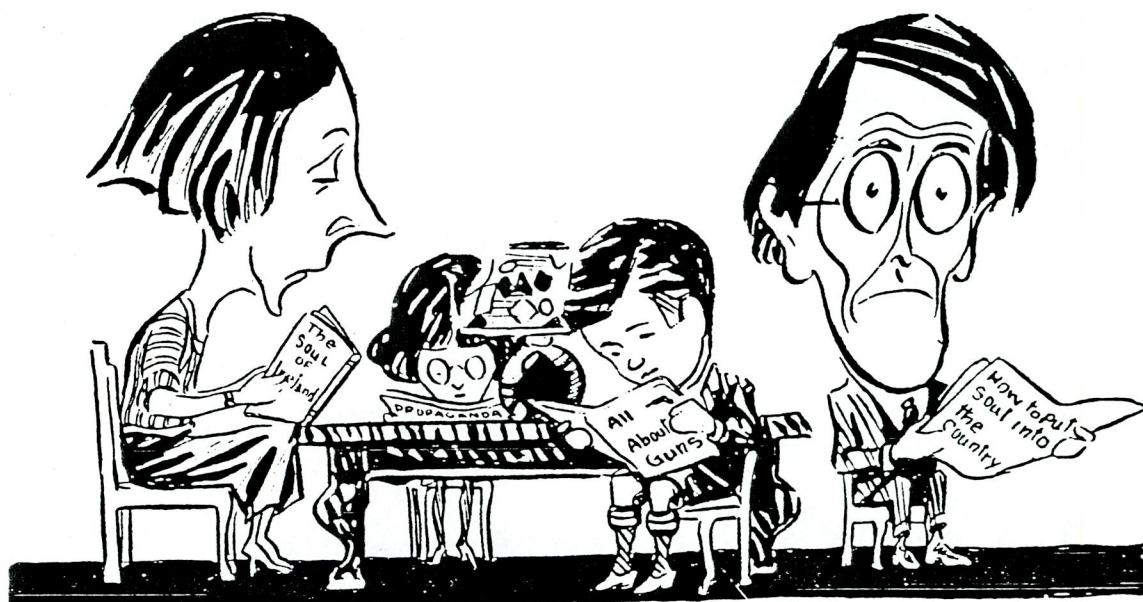
Bookstall Attendant : " Sorry, Sir. No demand for it in this country. "

Fig.82



I'm a bit of a liar myself, but—

Fig.83



We have had too much of the heavy stuff



we want more of this

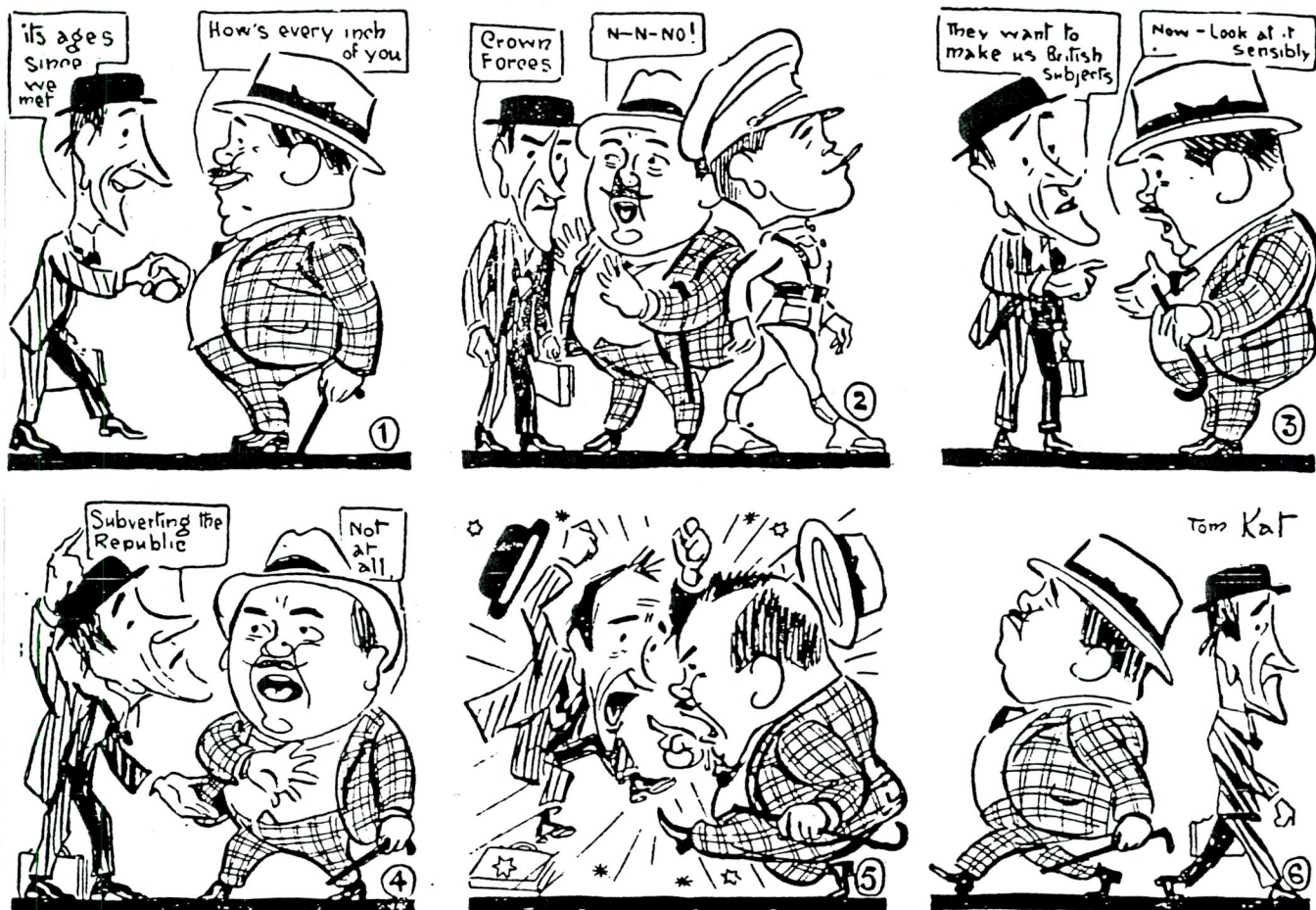
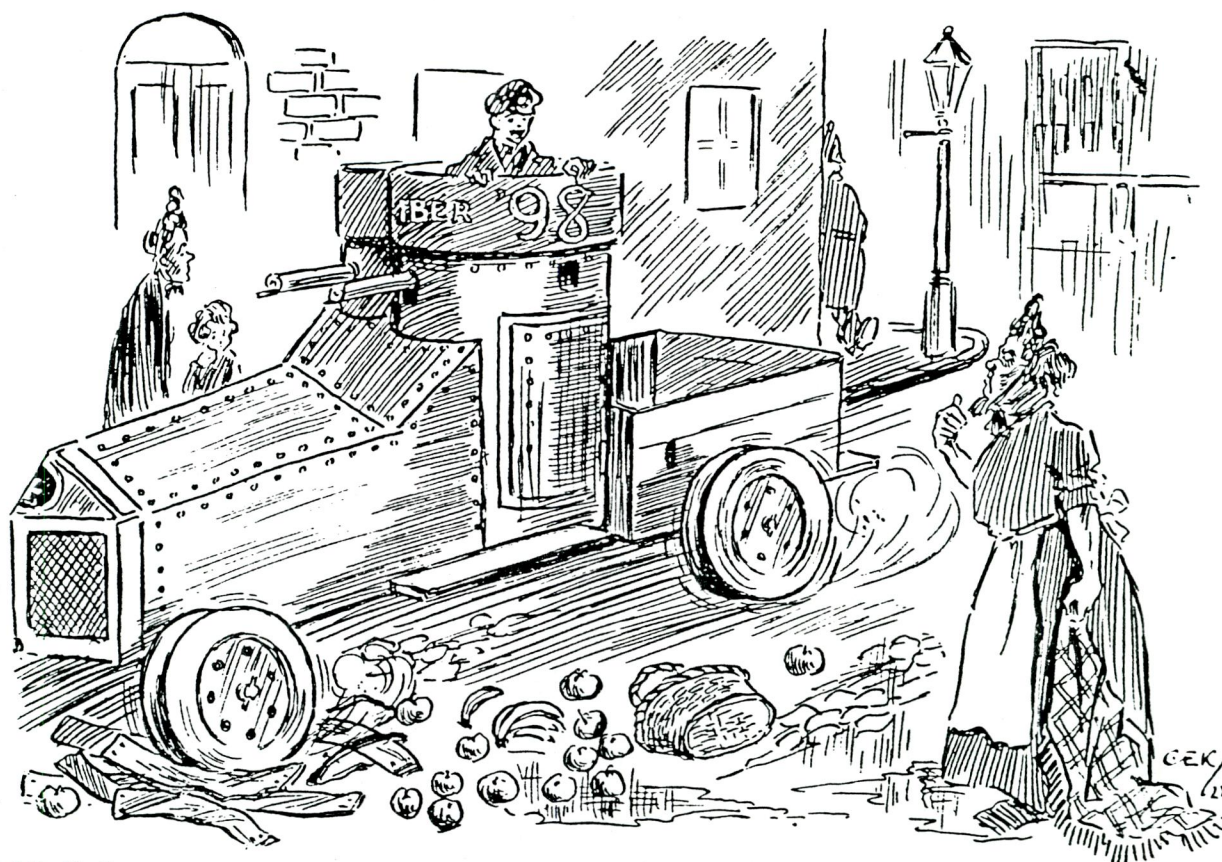


Fig.85



Soldier (to owner of late fruit stall): "Sorry, ma'am. Nothin' for it but to put in your claim for compensation."
 Old Lady (sarcastically): "Compensation! If I'd a tin-opener, I'd get yeh out o' that before you develop botulism."

Fig.86



Child (to soldier on duty at Street Barricade):
 "Mother says will ye give us the bed and she'll
 let ye have the kitchen table."

Fig.87



" Arrived al' right. Am staying at the Gresham."

Fig.88



1st Veteran (entrenched before Clonmel, 'A.D. 1968): " Any news to-day, Sean ? "

2nd Veteran : " Fellow up from Dublin to-day told me there's bound to be peace before Easter ! "

Fig.89



CONSTABLE: "What are you doing there day after day, obstructing the traffic?"
 OLD MAN: "I'm waiting for the Stop Press about peace."
 CONSTABLE: "G'wan home out of that and die in your bed!"

Fig.90



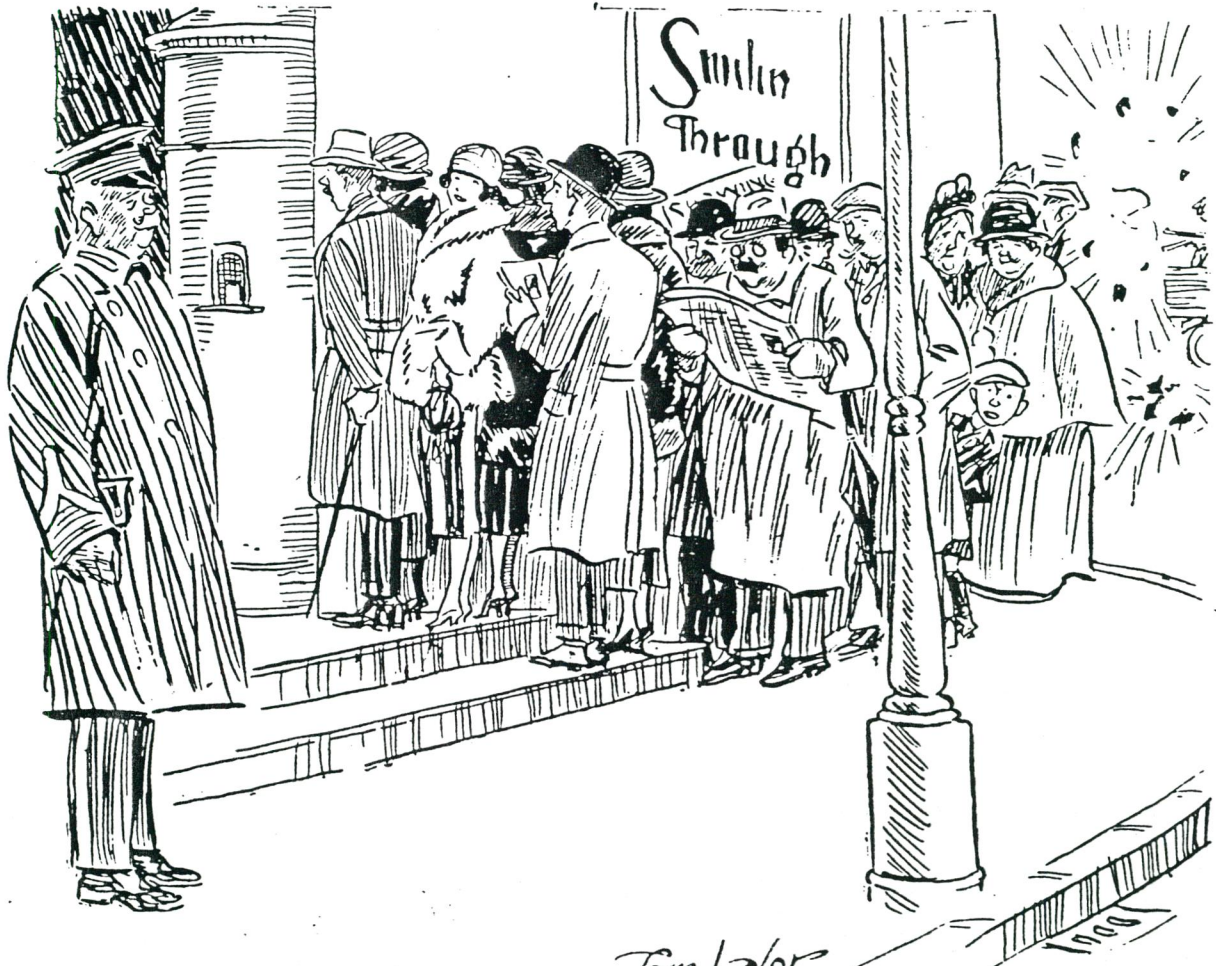
"Daddie, what hymn do they open Parliament with?"
 "The T. D—um, of course!"



T.D.'s son (observing Father at morning musical recreation):
"NERO!!!"

92

THE IMPERTURBABLE DUBLINERS.



Tom Lator

And yet the other day a Dublin cinema audience was asked by the management not to be alarmed by the explosions which were about to be utilised as "effects" in a film depicting incidents in the little European War which ended a few years ago.

93

DUBLIN

AN OÁINÍRÍO
'n-A SPEANN

OPINION

3^D.

Vol. 1. No. 8.
OCT. 1922.

? July 1922



WANTED—SOME SOLUTION.

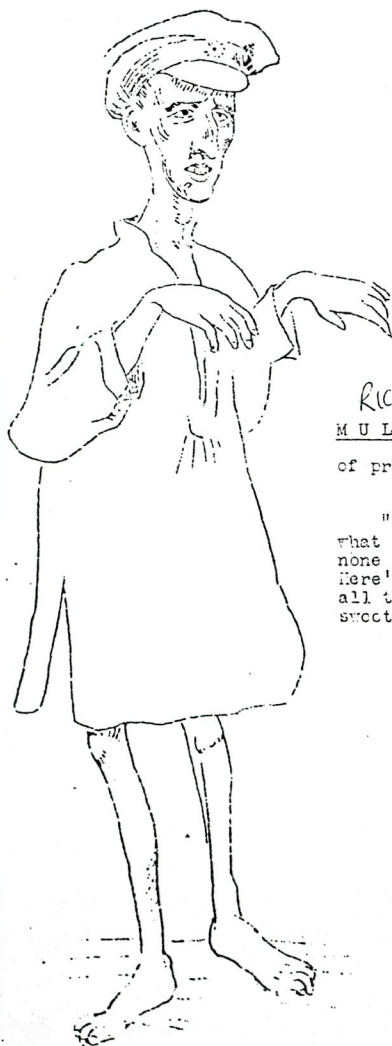
JESTER IN CHIEF TO THE FREAK STATE.

AS SEEN IN THE EMPIRE.



Comic Cosgrave tells us that it is a short step from the bar to a Judge's chair. We ask him was it a big jump from behind the bar to the President's chair?

95



RICHARD

MULCAHY (haunted by dreams
of prisoners murdered by his troops)

"Out damned spot - out I say
What need we fear who knows it, where
none can call our power to account ...
Here's the smell of the blood still;
all the perfumes of Arabia will not
sweeten this little hand

Macbeth. Act 5. Sc.1:

THE IRISH MONTHLY WITH THE LARGEST CIRCULATION. 24 PAGES

DUBLIN

AN GÁIRÍRÍO
D-A SPEANN

3^{D.}

Vol. II No. 14
APRIL 1923

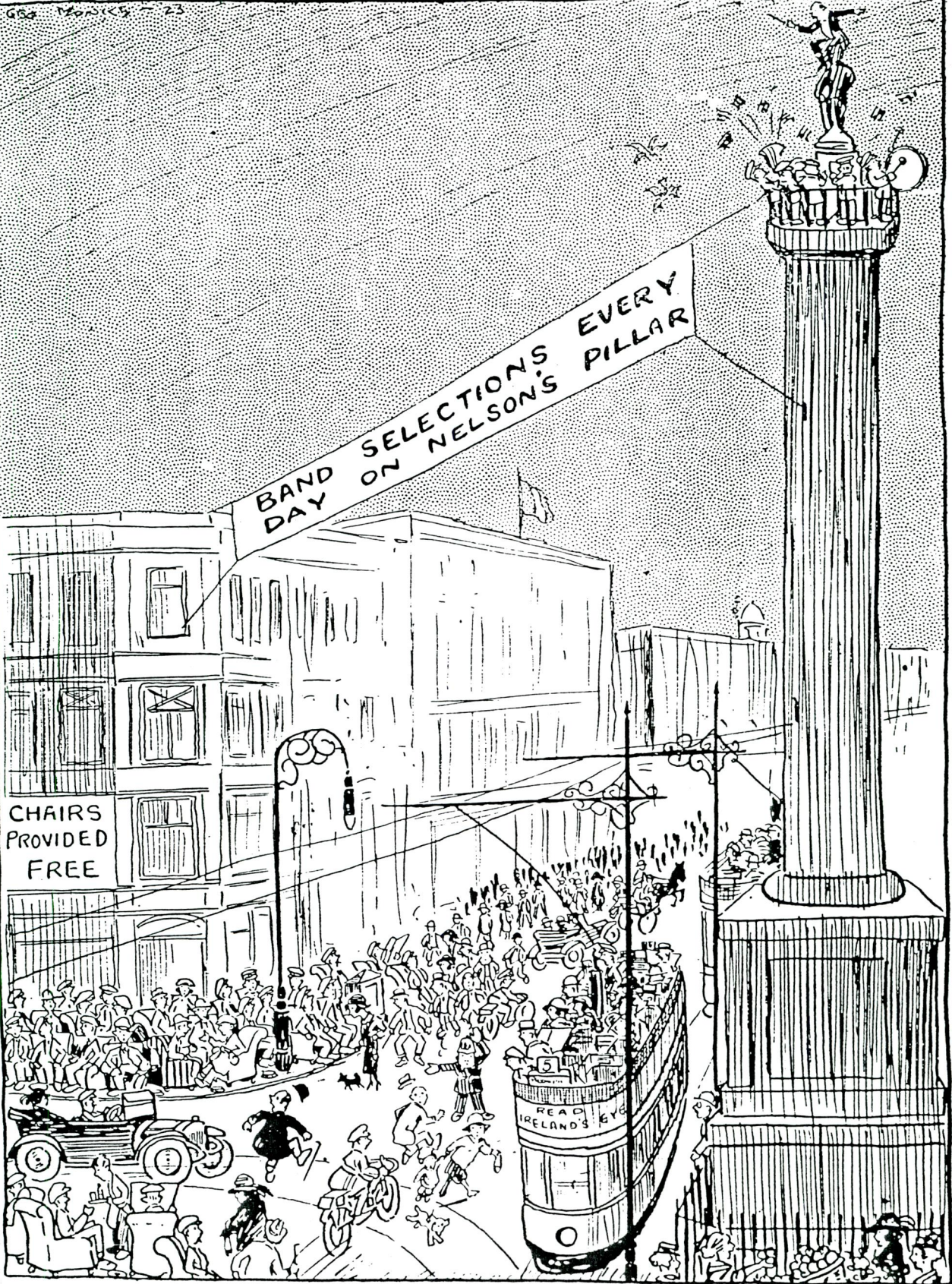
OPINION



April Fool?

GOOD BYE, FOREVER ?





BRIGHTER DUBLIN (1).
"THE O'CONNELL STREET LOUNGE."

