

Across the hawthorn hedge the noise of bugles, Flares across the night, Somewhere on the lough was a prison ship for Germans, A cage across their sight. 🔭 👚 🕬 🕬 💮



Hag resources were piled into the war effort. A strong economy at home was essential to support this. While there were challenges for both

TRADE & INDUSTRY



FOOD SUPPLY



Workers









