

...the English cleared out
Ireland. This, too, has been
the attitude of our chosen
bookmen of later times and
to the present day. Mr. de
Valera when in office made it
quite clear on numerous occa-
sions that we were not only
ready but anxious to live on
terms of amity and good
neighbourship with the Bri-
sh once they took their
hands from our throats and
accepted in full our right to
rule exclusively in all our own
territory. This is also the
position taken up by the pre-
sident Taoiseach and the Gov-
ernment of which he is the
head.

★

Geography is one thing we
can never change, no matter
what political developments
may come about. Ireland and
Britain must always remain
close neighbours, and the
manifest interest of both is to
live as good neighbours
could. Our own country has
never shown itself willing and
desirous to play its full part
in such an amicable arrange-
ment, which is one that would
benefit nearly suit both sides.

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Surely it is not necessary for
the full development of Ire-
land as a separate national
entity that she should main-
tain an attitude of sustained
hostility to Britain even after
the relations between the two
countries had been put on a
proper footing. Britain, un-
fortunately, does not yet show
any inclination to take the
course in this respect that
justice clearly suggests, and
a policy of mere racial hatred
is not calculated to make her
more amenable to the dictates
of right and reason. Hate
no one could ever redeem or
free our nation—it might
very well have the directly
opposite effect.

...to passers-by a man who was talk-
ing to a friend on the footpath at
Roche's Stores made a gallant
attempt to stop the frightened
animal, which was gathering speed
at this time. He failed, was thrown
to the ground and the wheel of the
trap went over him. The Guard on
point duty also failed to stop the
animal, which was later brought to
a standstill in William Street. That
man was taken in the ambulance to
Barrington's Hospital. Luckily, he
was not injured seriously—his ribs
were crushed—and he was not
detained.

I understand the owner of the
pony and trap drove to the hospital
and having asked how he was,
drove away.

That man deserved better. He is
the father of a young family and
he risked his life to save others
from injury. It is not too late even
yet for the owner of the pony to
write him a letter of sincere thanks
and appreciation. His name is
James Costelloe, New Road,
Thomondgate.

Yours faithfully,

"FAIR PLAY."

CO. LIMERICK PRIEST

PASSES AWAY IN U.S.A.

The death occurred at St.
Mark's Rectory, Iowa Falls,
U.S.A. recently, of Very Rev. John
Hartigan, a native of Caherelly,
Grange, Kilmallock, at the advan-
ced age of 83 years (writes our
Hospital correspondent). He was
brother of Mrs. Nora Breen,
Caherelly, Grange; Mrs. Mary Ann
Laffan, Woodfarm, Dromkeen;
Rev. Michael Hartigan, Pastor of
St. Martin of Tours, Long Island,
New York, and of the late Miss
Margaret Hartigan, of the Royal
George Hotel, Limerick. He was
uncle of Rev. P. Laffan, St. Colum-
ban's, Navan, and Right Reverend
Monsignor John J. Hartigan,
S.T.L., White Plains, New York.

Deceased was ordained in Thur-
les College in 1893 and celebrated
his sacerdotal Golden Jubilee seven
years ago.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The Society of St. Vincent de
Paul wish to thank all those who
contributed and took part in the
Fancy Dress Soccer Match at the
Markets Field, on Christmas Day,
the proceeds of which have been
handed to the Society by the
committee of Pike Rovers and as-
sociate Clubs.

...cially for the farmers.
In view of this statement by
Mr. Miller, is it not time for the
Licensed Vintners' Association to
take action and to organise the
country in a wide protest against
what is undoubtedly a tyrannical
tax.

Already I am personally aware
of a number of gentlemen who
could well afford to pay 3/- for a
glass of whiskey but have refused
to do so and have made up their
minds to discontinue drinking
altogether.

Again thanking you, Mr. Editor,
yours truly,

"CRUISKEEN LAWN."

FIRE OUTBREAK HOUSE ROOF PARTIALLY DESTROYED

During the week-end an outbreak
of fire took place in the dwelling-
house of Mr. Joseph Foley, victual-
ler, the Glen, Charleville, when the
roof was partially destroyed (writes
our Charleville correspondent). Mr.
Foley was not at home at the time,
but when the premises were ob-
served to be on fire a number of
civilians, assisted by the members
of the local Fire Brigade and the
Gardai, under Sergt. Duggan, ren-
dered assistance and had the blaze
under control within a short time.
Fortunately, there was little or no
breeze at the time, otherwise there
would be grave danger of the out-
break spreading to the adjoining
houses in the vicinity.

"THOUGHTS OF GLIN"

(To the Editor, "Limerick Leader.")

Dear Sir—I wish to contradict a
statement made by Miss Catherine
Cussen to the effect that the poem
"Thoughts Of Glin" was written
by her uncle.

On 9th April, 1919, my first
cousin, James (Jim) Mangan, 1651
Metropolitan Ave., N. York, an
exile from his native Glin and
boyhood friends, put his thoughts
into writing, thus giving us
"Thoughts Of Glin." As a matter
of fact, about three years ago
Miss Cussen gave me the above-
mentioned poem to read and it
bore the signature of James Man-
gan. The writer is second son of
the late John Mangan, District
Councillor and publican, Glin.

Yours faithfully,

(MRS.) KATH. GUINEY.

Main Street, Glin.

6th January, 1950.