He, too, thinks England will be first to recognize an Irish Republic.

Again, Denis is probably right, anyway he can rest assured that it won't be America, or at least not while the genuine American rules.

Or is it possible that the genuine American has already <u>lost his</u>

identity here in America, or rather, in the - world's wesh- And that a
"Modern mongrolity" now rules the roost and more fittingly fills the
status of our once good old Uncle Samueb- with the "Shamrock and Shelailah" leading the New England Contingent?

Waiving aside, however, the rosy prospects of the real Uncle Sam's future fading glory- the best solution of this Irish question may not yet be in sight- but when it is, England is the one to govern and control its application.

And President Harding's position in the matter was admirably expressed in his Des Moins speech last October, when he said: "I'd no more tell Great Britain what to do with Treland than I'd allow Great Britain to tell us what to do with the Philippines." Also that he considered it a domestic problem of England's

ment on this side, that's doing its utmost to undermine the friendship between this country and one of the best friends she's got, that if they went to fight for Ireland to go to Ireland and fight; instead of knifing England through the use and abuse of the power and resources of the land that's given them opportunity, home, happiness, and propsperity; and the very foundation of which was laid by English blood and pluck-just to gratify their long neurished and inherent hate- the venom and vindictiveness of which permeates the very air wherever Irish expression finds vent, chorused always with a "Mixer-up-Mike-in-any-way-that'll-sink-Owld-Eng-land- no matter if it knocks the props from under the whole universe."

And this "chorus" sizes the situation to a T. "Anything to sink