

(Our Generation's Responsibilities: cont'd.)

ious circumstances, 13 May, 1939.

Tony Darcy, Galway, died in hunger strike, Mountjoy Prison, Dublin, (St. Bricins), 16 April, 1940.

Sean McNeela, Mayo, died on hunger strike, Mountjoy Prison, Dublin, (St. Bricins), 19 April, 1940. (Both Darcy, and McNeela were subjected to horrible brutality by police and prison authorities during their hunger strike of two weeks.)

John J. Kavanagh, Cork, shot by Special Political Police, near Cork Jail, 3 August, 1940.

Patrick McGrath, Dublin, and Thomas Hart, Armagh, shot by firing squad, 6 September, 1940. (P. McGrath was a veteran of the Easter Rising, 1916.)

Barney Casey, Longford, shot by Military Police, Curragh Concentration Camp 12 June, 1941.

Richard Goss, Louth, shot by firing squad, Portlaoise Prison, 9 August, 1941.

George Plant, Tipperary, shot by firing squad, Portlaoise Prison, 5 March, 1942.

Patrich Dermody, shot down by Special Political Police, as he left his sister's wedding, Cavan, 30 September, 1942.

Maurice O'Neill, Kerry, shot by firing squad, Mountjoy Prison, Dublin, 12 November, 1942.

John Hinchey, Louth, died from ill effects of imprisonment in Mountjoy Prison, Dublin, 12 Dec., 1942.

Jackie Griffith, Dublin, shot by Special Political Police while cycling along a Dublin street, 4

July, 1943.

Charles Kerins, Kerry, hanged by the imported British official hangman, Pierpont, in Mountjoy Prison, 1 Dec., 1944.

Sean McCaughey, Tyrone, died on hunger strike and thirst in Portlaoise Prison, 11 May, 1946.

This is by no means the complete record of atrocities committed on men of the Irish Republican Army. The woundings, political jobbery, jailings, the floggings in Portlaoise Prison and other inhuman treatment - a full account of such crimes committed by the De Valera government would comprise a massive document.

Still, the failure of these men was not defeat, only delay for now, at this very hour, the Republic's honor is being defended against hypocrities, traitors and English armour, by valient men but few, who strike boldly for their goals, deal directly with difficult problems and face the reality of English occupation and Irish collaborations. In the land of O'Neill and O'Donnell the voice of young Ireland once more proclaims to the world her determination to be free. The forces of the Republican Movement have chosen to set sail, with or against the wind of fortune rather than slowly rot at anchor.

Every nation has its character determined by the way its people react to critical events. They rise to greatness - or sink in disgrace. If in the end the Irish want security and a comfortable life more than