

Britton Diary, 1918 Sept-Dec

Extracted on Mar-28-2024 05:47:14

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hurried back to his seat. Another chap at the [[wrazend?]] devil came on with the same stuff in a stiff like voice leaning forward on his toes in his excitement until it seemed he'd fall forward. He was so funny I smiled upon him and all smiled and when the bell rang he kept on only a short time when he too fell forward and [[returned?]] to his seat. Two or three big Irishmen the took the floor to plead for Irish independence and pretty soon the whole tenor of the meeting took on a spirit friendly to the Irish. One other speaker rather coldly tried to bring up the old prejudice against the Catholics. Said that the Catholic denomination here was not mentioned in the papers. I sang out to him "It's just as well, sir, just as well." He looked over coldly then the bell rang & he withdrew. A Doctor [[Cuney?]] with righteous fire in his eye made a fine plea for Ireland and then an offer in USA uniform

[[end page]] [[start page]]

132

took the floor "Captain Quinn" as introduced. He scared the Ulsterites and did it beautifully and finished by an impassioned recitation of the poem called "We're Irish yet, We're Irish yet" which brought down the house and brought many forward including myself to shake his hand. Pastor Grant in introducing the next speaker said "Well, this seems to be an Irish love feast" at which the audience smiled good naturedly - [[Several?]] women spoke and all for Ireland. The last speaker before Hackett's return was a black haired Irishman who sang out eloquently and sarcastically. One of the Irish speakers said he enjoyed Mr. Hackett's talk but yet failed to see one word of like sentiment in Mr. Hackett's papers. Hackett is a sort of scared looking Irishman he said he recently heard from his [[end page]]

hunce buck to bir sunt. author deep take the Hoy" Capture G vision as allke warrend devil came on with the wholever . He seems the U Estentes and Sums of which is not of little since leaves of the form on his for mhis considered butter i treme had fell promed. It so was till it beautifully and further by an in personal recitation of the present called Wire Inda yet Win Took yet which In Jean, Thailed Wom him and all small Cought dum the house and brought + when the bell roup to Kept on only many forward uncleding myself tophak short true when be too tell terment and West hard . Pastor Grand in motorbusy reamed to his sent. Two or three big he west yeaker said Well, this seems to be on Just loss fait "at Instrume then toke the floor to plead for Trish independence als prelly soon the which the ard cence soule soon spoke We turn of the weston took as a short Grendly to the gust. One other specter and all I for Iveland The last speaker before Hacketts reluin were a Hack have I with me who Latter coldly tried to brough the 16 pred, ut ite upailet the Catteries Said that the Cathelie domination have war Dang out eloquently and sucasticulty out mention in the papers I song out to them "It's just as well sie , just be The of the Just speakers and he autoged. M'threshells table bell yest fached to see one and of the sent mand in M'trackets well." he laked ourseldly "then the bell trang the with Free a Oorton Carry with rightenic the in his eye paper. Hutet is a sort of secus looking mula after plan for Treland and Sisteman to said to recently have from tick They in officer in US A waylow

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