

INTERNATIONAL NEWSLETTER

EOLAS

Irish Republican Movement
30 Gardiner Place, Dublin 1. 40716/41045



Vimhir 11

November 1973

Did I.D.A. help British spying?

Did the Industrial Development Authority subsidise a British intelligence operation in Ireland between 1967 and late 1969? A man now maintaining his family on social security assistance in England has a story to tell which far outshines that told by the Littlejohns and which, if true, adds a major new chapter to the recent doings of British espionage in this country.

The man is Kevin Kavanagh and his present address is Antron Bungalow, Mabe, Penryn, Cornwall, England.

In 1967 Mr. Kavanagh came to Birr, Co. Offaly, and, with the assistance of the I.D.A. established a gun factory to produce a new type of sports shot gun which he had developed. The company was named the Fenian Gun Co.

Local businessmen in Birr invested some capital in the new factory and at one stage up to 67 local people worked at the factory. But in over two years of production the factory produced only 22 finished guns and the parts for about one hundred more. Then, in late 1969, the I.D.A. withdrew its grant aid facilities and the factory closed down. Mr. Kavanagh returned to England. Some of the factory's specialised milling equipment was bought by Mr. O. Bennett, Portlaoise, while a hire purchase company recovered its stake in the business.

On the surface it looked like just another I.D.A. fiasco. Now Mr. Kavanagh is claiming that the I.D.A. grant was withdrawn because of pressure brought to bear by a British Government agency after he refused to use his Birr business as a front through

which to collect information for British intelligence.

A further claim made by Kavanagh in *Private Eye* is that the British Foreign Office forced him to take three British agents on to his staff at the Fenian Gun Co. who were to use the factory as a base to infiltrate the illegal gun traffic in the interests of British intelligence.

Kavanagh blames his present misfortunes on his refusal to spy for British intelligence in Ireland. A war time British army agent Kavanagh had used his gun dealer cover to collect information on student political movements and industrial matters at British Trade Fairs in Germany, Belgium, Italy and Rumania during the early sixties.

Whatever about Kavanagh's claims not to have engaged in espionage in Ireland his story is bound to create another wave of suspicion about the operations of British intelligence in Ireland.



ONE MAN TELLS OF THE BEATING HE GOT FROM THE THUGS WHO RUN

LONG KESH



By TONY McSHANE



...Another day breaks over Long Kesh to an old familiar cry: 'There is going to be a search, get out of your beds.'

...As I struggle to become fully awake I think of going through the usual, degrading and humiliating procedure which is a common occurrence in this, the only concentration camp in Western Europe. At that time I did not think that this would be a day to leave a deep rooted scar in my mind, one which I will never forget the rest of my life.

...The warders started the search in usual style with having all the prisoners herded and locked into the canteen. While confined there, the warders wrecked the prisoners belongings, damaged handicrafts, tore up photographs of prisoners wives, children and other loved ones, and carried away some of their property.

...We sat waiting for hours until vicious minds thought the job well done. Then the first prisoners were taken from the canteen to begin their personal ordeal of the search which is another spect of it.

...This aspect meant being taken into the wash house, put into a shower cubicle, made strip naked and then told to turn round so that the warders could examine closely prisoners' posteriors and private parts.

...This is the humiliating, degrading procedure I mentioned in a previous chapter and relished by the misfits of society wearing a wardens uniform, and it all goes to show that old Britannia loves us still though it does seem queer.

...My turn came and I went through the ordeal mentioned. There I was standing in my birthday suit while the warders took my clothes away from me and searched them. I noticed when they had finished searching one of them reading at leisure a letter he had taken from the pocket of my jeans.

...I received it a few days previously through the postal mail which goes through the severe prison censorship, where the censors mark all letters with their initials. I put my hand out for my jeans but the warder holding them held them teasingly farther away from my reach. Feeling humiliated, I looked at the warder reading my letter and saw that he was sniggering as he read.

...This was humiliation added unto humiliation, shattering my human dignity and acting explosively on my human sensitivity, which was precisely the warders plan. "Is this how you get your kicks out of life?" I asked and at the same time snatched at my letter which movement impelled me towards him.

...As if they were awaiting a signal, a group of warders pounced on me and started beating me savagely. I went into a state of semi consciousness, but a witness saw two warders holding my arms behind my back, one holding my head back by my hair while another warder smashed my face with his fists.

...The next thing I remembered was being trailed over the tarmac towards the waiting van. I had some clothes on me then. Warders flung me into the van like a sack of spuds.

Then the van moved off while the warders proceeded to punch and kick me about the face and head. The van stopped at a place known as the punishment block where I was trailed into a punishment cell.

...As I reached the open cell door the warders smashed my head against it, threw me into the cell and slammed the door shut.

...About ten minutes later, a warder came in and told me to stand with my back against the wall. A second warder came into the cell and two more stood at the cell door. At this time I had two puffed up eyes, a swollen mouth and bruised ribs.

...I ached with pain from head to foot. But the sadism of the warders was not yet satisfied. One of them told me to strip and as I was pulling my jersey painfully over my head, I was punched in the stomach. When I collapsed on the floor the warders started kicking me. During the assault I was called all sorts of Irish b...s and c...s and at the same time the rest of my clothes were ripped off.

...The warders involved had a sickening look of ghoulish pleasure on their faces as they worked me over. It took upwards on ten minutes for these sadistic animals to complete their orgy and then to add to their satisfaction before they left, they opened the small cell window and turned the heat off.

...The cell door slammed as the brutes departed and I spent the next hour in agony, an hour that seemed like a day, till the cell door opened again. Somebody popped in and

gave me what must have passed for a medical examination. He commented "Who's the big fellow who done this." He then departed leaving me very frustrated and still suffering agony.

...That evening I was taken to the governor's office to answer a charge brought against me by the same people who inflicted the injuries on me. It was a charge of assaulting an officer in the course of his duty. In amazement I stood before the Governor to hear him say: "I see you have come off the loser."

...He then asked me how I pleaded to the charges, I knew that if I pleaded not guilty I would be left in the punishment cell at the further mercies of the brutal warders until the board of visitors sat on my case which might be anything up to three weeks.

...When I pleaded guilty, the governor seemed amused and passed sentence on me of three days in the punishment cell with the strict punishment diet. This diet consisted of two small rounds of dry bread with a cup of cold tea twice daily and a bowl of coloured water at mid day which passed as soup.

...During the seventy two hours I spent under punishment the friendliness of the warders was expressed by kicking n y door, turning on and off my cell light and turning off the heat. I had only a wooden board for a bed and one dirty blanket to cover me. On account of the pains and aches of my bruised and battered body, I found sleeping very hard.

...The next day I received word that my comrades stood solidly behind me. They supported my stand and would do everything possible to remove our evil system so that such inhumanity of man to man would cease. After receiving this news my remaining punishment time seemed to pass more quickly.

...The sequence of leaving the punishment block, returning to my cage and getting the cheering welcome and approbation of my comrades, lifted my spirits to an all time high. Indeed, this outcome gave me a feeling of victory, not only for myself, but for all the men incarcerated in the merciless limbo that is Long Kesh.

NO BLAZONED BANNER. WE UNFOLD - ONE CHARGE ALONE WE GIVE TO YOUTH, AGAINST THE SCEPTRED MYTH TO HOLD, THE GOLDEN HERESY OF TRUTH.

NOTE WELL: Since the action of the story took place, one of the warders involved was arrested by the police for being in possession of a revolver illegally. He appeared be-

fore the courts on this account and for being disorderly and damaging police property while under arrest. As could be expected he was discharged from the court, the only punishment that could be said to accrue from the mater was his subsequent dismissal from the Prison Service.

"EOLAS"

The International Newsletter of the Irish Republican Movement.

For subscription rates write

SEAN O'CONNOR,
International Affairs Bureau,
30 Gardiner Place, Dublin 1.

LONG KESH MEN PUBLISH THE FACTS

The fourth edition of what must be the most unique publication in existence has just made its appearance. 'An Eochair', journal of the Republican internees in Long Kesh Concentration Camp, has already made an impact with its readability and skill in picking the unusual angle.

The current edition includes an apocryphal interview with the Governor of Long Kesh, Mr. Truesdale, and a leading article on a category of prisoner at the camp who receives little mention in the media.

These are the young prisoners, convicted of civil crimes and now incarcerated in Long Kesh. Aged between 17 and 20 the Y.P.s do all the dog work around Long Kesh — such as cooking, bin emp-

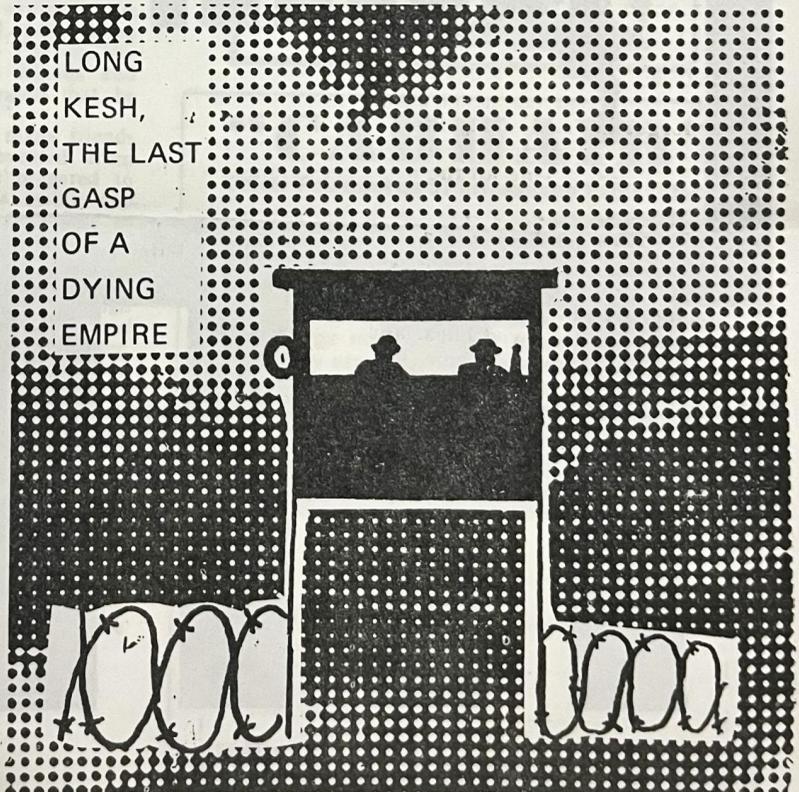
tying, etc. Despite the forty hour limit on such work according to camp regulations many of these young prisoners work up to sixty hours per week.

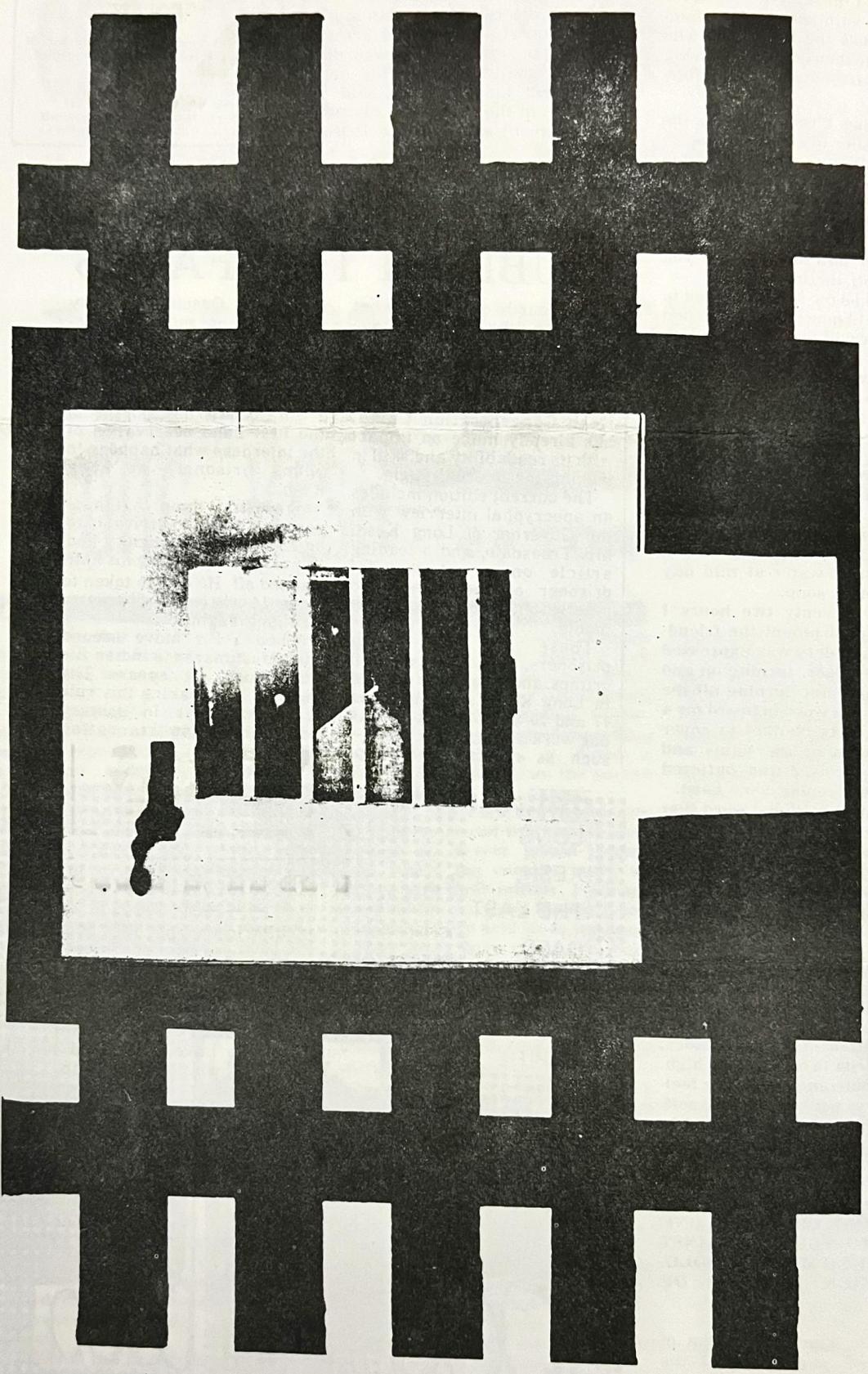
'An Eochair' describes from the first hand observation of the internees what happens to young prisoners at Long Kesh:

"The first thing that happens to a youth on arrival is to be stripped of his dignity and self respect by having his hair hacked off. He is then taken to Cage 14 where his Character Training begins.

When Y.P.s move around they must march in indian file and must not speak. The penalty for breaking this rule is a few days in solitary confinement on starvation diet."

LONG
KESH,
THE LAST
GASP
OF A
DYING
EMPIRE





JENKINSON CALLED STRASBURY

Aldershot
bomb
may go
Strasbourg

NOVEMBER

NOEL JENKINSON, serving a 30-year sentence for an alleged part in the Aldershot bomb case, is being released last year, according to a report by the British Special Branch. The Prisoners Aid Committee in London, said yesterday.

The claim is made in a pamphlet published by the Prisoners Aid Committee to finance Jenkinson's case. The Home Office Commission of Enquiry into the explosion at the Parachute Regiment in Aldershot on 22 July 1972. The Office of the Commission of Enquiry claimed responsibility for the explosion.

Jenkinson was described as a "scapegoat" for the explosion. The pamphlet states that the police did not know who shot Jenkinson and that he was in the O.P.A.C. said.

"How did they know the fact that the person who shot?"

JENKINSON CASE FOR TRASBOURG

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go to

sbourg

BER 7, 1973

JENKINSON, who is
0-year sentence for his
in the Aldershot bomb-
ear, was "framed" by
ial Branch officers, the
id Committee in Lon-
esterday.

is made in a pamphlet,
inson, Thirty Years",
y the P.A.C. to raise
inance them in taking
case to the European
of Human Rights.

ple were killed in the
the Officers' Mess at
te Regiment's barracks
ot on February 22nd.
Official I.R.A. later
onsibility.

was the authorities'
for the explosion, the
ates, and alleges that
was planted on him,
did not prove that Jen-
ever in Aldershot, nor
on attempt to prove that
the Official I.R.A., the

they account, then, for
the Official I.R.A. had
sponsibility for Alder-

The judge said that Noel
'could have told them about it...'
"How did they explain the fact
that he had returned from Ireland
after the explosion? They could
not, and they did not explain away
what were obviously the actions of
a completely innocent man".

PRIVATIONS LISTED

Detailing the prison privations
being imposed on Jenkinson, the
P.A.C. said that since the start of
his imprisonment, the authorities
had censored all his letters, includ-
ing letters to his lawyers. "He has
been prevented from writing to the
Irish Ambassador in London; Liam
Cosgrave who is his T.D. in Ire-
land, and numerous friends and
comrades on the grounds that he
does not 'know' them".

"In the same way many friends
who have been prevented from
visiting him must be prepared to
submit photos to the police and
have them visit their homes to
question them about how they knew
Noel. All these intimidatory
measures are apparently necessary
for 'security' reasons, although
Noel is in the most secure prison
unit in the country, in Leicester,
with eight locked doors between
him and the outside world.

"He is constantly under super-
vision by closed circuit television,
and every visit is not only super-
vised by two warders, but also
taped. Visitors are also under con-
stant observation by security
officers. Harassment is carried to
such a length that he has been
refused permission to have a
calendar and a map of Ireland on
the grounds that these too are
security risks".



"CABHAIR"

Coiste Foirthint na bPhríosunach Poblachtach

Please give as generously as you can to help
the wives and dependents of interned men and of
those on the run. These people face great hard-
ships as a result of Britain's policy of repression,
and we all have a duty to stand by them. Because
of the large numbers who have subscribed so
generously already, it is impossible to publish a
full list of acknowledgements, but the com-
mittees will receipt all monies received.

IRISH REPUBLICAN PRISONERS
DEFENCE AND AID FUND. 30 GARDINER
PLACE, DUBLIN 1.

NAME

SEOLADH

MEID

Interned children's arrests described

Legal group gives details

Belfast.

AS AGITATION continued over the internment of school children, the Association for Legal Justice (the organisation responsible for much of the research into torture for the Strasbourg cases) has made available case histories on the boys' arrests. The following are two such cases.

The first concerns Seamus Finucane (16) — statement by Mr. and Mrs. Finucane, witnessed by Elizabeth Murray (A.L.J.).

"My son was frequently harassed by the British army. He was always being stopped and questioned by patrols. This harassment started after the death of my son, John. My home was raided every week and Seamus was taken to Black's Road and Fort Monagh on at least two occasions and questioned and released.

"He had just started working in Mackie's and he had joined the tech for classes. He had previously been attending other classes. He went to the Youth Club each night. He was beaten on two occasions while in Black's Road.

"He was also threatened while there and he and his chum, Gerry Carlyle, were crying when they came out. He said that they had beaten him on his private parts and they were going to use a blow lamp on him.

"One night, I was in the back and Seamus was in the living room. Seamus called out 'Mammy, here is the soldiers'. I hurried out and a Lieutenant Cooper of the Green Howard Regiment said, 'Stand up Seamus Finucane'.

"When the boy stood up he stuck his two fingers at him and said 'I could have shot you dead a fortnight ago for I saw you in a stolen mini'. Seamus said: 'You could not have, for I do not drive and you have already had me in the Fort for that and I was let out again after being screened'.

'Gibberish'

"He said: 'Because you told a lot of old gibberish and, I am warning you, if there is any trouble on the streets and I see you on it, I am going to shoot you dead'.

"Seamus said: 'Are you threatening me?' The Lieutenant said: 'You take whatever way you like, as a warning, a chat up, a threat or intimidation, take it whatever way you like'.

"I went to see Paddy Devlin, and he arranged for an appointment with the RUC to make a complaint about this. I received an answer later from the office of the Director of Public Prosecutions to say that I had insufficient evidence.

"After that the boy continued to be harassed. Lieutenant Cooper brought Major Hawtry of the Cheshires around to be introduced to Seamus. The major looked at Seamus very closely for a few moments, then told him to go in again. The army continued to check him out and the Fusiliers continued their practice.

"At 5 a.m. on September 18, 1973, the army came to my home. They said 'get everyone down to the livingroom, it is a head count'. But as Seamus reached the bedroom door, the one on the landing said 'put on your shoes and socks Seamus you are coming with us'.

"This was the last I saw of my son until he went to Townhall Street. I got two visits while he was there. The soldiers refused to allow his father to accompany him to the fort.

"He was taken to Fort Monagh, held for a few hours, then handed over to Townhall Street. He went to Long Kesh under an interim custody order on Wednesday evening at 7.15 p.m."

Mr. and Mrs. Finucane added that since Seamus went to Long Kesh he has had an infection in the chest and that when he was younger he spent a year in Greenisland Hospital with a shadow on the lung.

Another case is that of Kevin Donnelly (15 years), and the statement, witnessed again by

Elizabeth Murray (A.L.J.), was by his father.

"Our house has always been raided even prior to Operation Motorman. Ever since my other son was arrested and sentenced, Kevin has never been left in peace. The army were constantly searching the house and doing head counts.

Patrols

"I myself was arrested and held for four hours at Black's Road. Since Motorman, I myself (an ex-internee) and Kevin were constantly being stopped by patrols, Kevin more so than me. He always got stopped going to school and coming from school.

"On two separate occasions, he was arrested and held. The first time he was taken to Fort Monagh and released after a few hours. The second time he was arrested, he was taken to Fort Monagh and then to Lisburn R.U.C. station.

"He was told that he was being charged with shooting at soldiers. He was held ten hours altogether. While he was being held there the Special Branch, in front of my wife and Paddy Lyons, a youth leader from the area who accompanied her, said, 'We will get you again'.

"He was constantly being stopped outside our own front door and taken to the billet. The billet is next door to our own home. They are in fact our next door neighbours.

"On Sept. 13, 1973, at 5 a.m., the Fusiliers arrived and said, 'We want a head check of males in the house. Get everyone downstairs'.

"I said to Kevin, 'Don't bother putting on your shoes, it is only a head check'. There were about 20 soldiers, they were at both back and front and the saracen waited at the front door. While in the house they

looked in all the cupboards, under the beds, etc.
 "An officer came in and said to Kevin: 'Get on your shoes and socks'. Kevin did so. The officer said 'As a member of Her Majesty's forces I am arresting you.' I said 'He is only 15 years of age; if he goes, I am going too'.

Film on N.I. internment camps planned

OCTOBER 12,

RICHARD HARRIS, the film actor, said in Hollywood on Tuesday that he had completed a script on British "brutality" in Northern Ireland internment camps, but was holding up production on the film to see if new political measures there would work.

Mr. Harris, who said that he was a supporter of the Irish Republican Army, stated that his plot followed an I.R.A. detainee through an internment camp. "I would like to play that role myself," he said.

"It would be bad to inflame the atmosphere while that (the Assembly) is being tried," said Mr. Harris, who was born in Limerick.

"I have written a script based on the actual documents of the Irish internees," he said. "It is an exposure of British Nazi-style brutalities in the North of Ireland which people are aware of 'but don't talk about and don't publicise.'"



No room

"He said 'There is no room in the saracen, but you can follow up behind if you have a car'. I do not have a car. One of the soldiers said 'It is all right, he will be home in about an hour. It is only a matter of checking him out'. I said 'You have a radio, check him out here'. He said 'I have my orders'.

"The boy was taken away. We could not find out where he was. We rang Gerry Fitt and he rang back and said he was in Castle-reagh. We also rang others and they found out he was in Townhall street.

"He had been taken to Fort Monagh and then to Townhall Street. My wife saw him at Townhall Street. She was accompanied by Mr. Frank Bunting, his teacher at school. He got knocked about a bit by the Special Branch at Townhall Street.

"He got beaten about the ears and was asked to swear on his life that he was not a member of the I.R.A. The next thing we knew he was sent to Long Kesh under an interim custody order on Wednesday, September 19, 1973, late in the evening. We saw him then in Long Kesh on Thursday, September, 1973."

Common front

November 2

Loyalists and Republicans joined forces in Magherafelt, Co. Derry, last week. They were protesting at the eviction of a Protestant family.

The family were squatting in a house at Westland Road and the eviction was being carried out by the Northern Ireland Housing Executive. Among the 100 protesters were Mrs. Bernadette McAliskey, M.P., and the Free Presbyterian Minister, Rev. William McCrea.

The protest had a successful outcome. The family were granted the tenancy of a house in the town on Monday last.

British army now using 'red scare'

"Think for yourself, are you being used?" So runs the punchline in an anonymous leaflet at present being distributed in Belfast.

Although reluctant to reveal their names, the author or authors lose no time in declaring their sympathies.

"The red peril is about to overwhelm our beloved country, North and South alike, our people are being fooled with all this talk of a 'Workers Socialist Republic of Ireland' runs the first sentence of what continues into a hysterical diatribe against Socialist and local organisation in the six counties.

The literary style has an antiquated ring to it and the phraseology is similar to that of the more rabid religious periodicals of the Cold War era.

Communism', which, it is claimed, has been secretly at work for many years in the guise of certain political parties. These parties are identified as those which have at any time called for a United Socialist Republic, in an obvious and somewhat clumsy attempt to represent the Republican Clubs as disguised Ivan the Terribles.

As an example of communist penetration in Ireland the anonymous authors cite the "Tolka Quay Oil terminal in Dublin owned by Russia". In an attempt to anticipate criticism of its authorship, the leaflet concludes: "You will be told that this leaflet is only imperialist propaganda and that it is a Red under the bed scare".

You have to hand it to them. Those British Army propaganda boys really try hard.

Blame

This leaflet lays the blame for the present strife and sectarian division in the six counties fairly and squarely at the door of 'Russian

MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN NOW INTERNED

There are now over 800 men and boys interned in the north of Ireland. At the time of writing there are also 12 young women and girls imprisoned without charge or trial in Armagh jail because of their political beliefs. (The recent sentences of 9 months which were handed out to four of the girls for attempting to escape from what was in the first place unlawful arrest, merely serves to highlight the sheer hypocrisy of the legal system.) We propose to take a closer look at this system by examining the case of one of the young girls concerned ANNE WALSH from Belfast, aged 18.

Since her arrest Anne has endured all the variety of 'treatments' designed to break the morale and commitment of political prisoners in the north of Ireland. She was arrested on the 8th of March this year and taken to Castlereagh detention centre where, during interrogation she was subjected to the 'noise treatment' — the use of a high pitched whine directed towards the person being questioned and which, if used for a long enough period of time, can permanently damage that person's hearing — if not their mind!

During this period in 'custody' Anne temporarily lost her hearing in one ear.

In April of this year, together with another girl detainee Margaret Shannon, Anne appeared before the infamous Special Courts at which 'witnesses' give evidence hidden behind screens. Both girls bravely protested at this sham procedure and managed to knock over one of the screens revealing an army captain who was stationed in their home area. They were savagely beaten for this action — Anne had her head beaten against a wall with the result that she lost her sight for a period of almost fifteen minutes. Their cases were abandoned and the two girls were taken back to Armagh jail where the prison doctor visited Anne and gave her a tablet 'to calm her nerves.'

Since that time Anne has been visited by an American Psychologist, Dr. Rona Fields, an Associate Professor of Clark University and author of 'On the Run' — a book dealing with the effects of interrogation and imprisonment in Northern Ireland which is being published later this month. In her report she stated that Anne Walsh has suffered severely from her torture experiences. The noise treatment has damaged her central nervous system with the result that her memory has been impaired and she is extremely nervous. Combin-

ed with the many beatings she has received it has also left her with permanently blurred vision. Dr. Fields also said that since her imprisonment Anne has experienced repeated bouts of depression which have been worsened by the conditions of her prison environment. In view of all this there must be some question about how long she can stand these conditions without suffering a severe nervous break down.

When Dr. Fields testified before the Tribunal Hearings on the case of Anne Walsh the barrister for the Crown was unable to contest her findings, but accused her of bias because of her admitted association with the N.I.C.R.A. Shortly afterwards, she was barred by the Ministry of Home Affairs from examining prisoners in the north — a clear indication of their determination to sweep under the carpet of their legal system the living evidence of their brutality.

Already one suicide has been committed by an internee because of the degrading conditions and the psychological torture of imprisoning men and women without charge or trial. This type of torture should not be under estimated. A sentenced prisoner at least knows why he has been imprisoned, and for what period of time. Girls like Anne Walsh do not, and consequently the mental strain on them is much greater.

The position of Anne Walsh clearly indicates that brutality and torture still march hand in hand with the corrupt legal system. With each day that passes the violations of basic human rights increase. Whether this situation will be allowed to continue unchecked depends to a large extent on you. Are you prepared to ignore the case of people like Anne Walsh? Remember it may be your sister or daughter next time!

**SAVE MICHAEL WILLIS FROM
WHITELAW'S TORTURE
SQUADS**

**His case will decide the fate of
many others.**

**Your donation can help his fight
for freedom.**

**Send your subscriptions to:
Cabhair, Prisoners' Defence Fund,
30 Gardiner Place, Dublin.**