

GLÓR



ULADH

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Luach 3d.

BRITISH JUSTICE!

Since our last issue three young soldiers of the Irish Republic have been sentenced to life imprisonment in England for their participation in the Arbourfield raid. It is difficult to find in any language appropriate terms for such a sentence. To describe it as savage and vindictive does not really describe the feelings of the Irish people, wherever they may be at this latest attempt by Britain to terrorise the youth of Ireland.

It is seen that these sentences are meant by Britain to intimidate and deter any serious drive by the youth of Ireland to secure the independence of their country. Another example of how blind and stupid she can be. Experience has left no mark of wisdom upon her if by using such methods she still thinks she can halt the march of the young men of Ireland, whose feet are firmly planted on the road to freedom. Ireland and her people are no strangers to the weapons which Britain can employ. Our people have stood up unflinchingly in the face of all the weapons of terrorism used against them, and as unflinchingly carried on the fight in their efforts to achieve that freedom which has always been deeply cherished in their hearts.

In her present persistent attitude of denial to the just and human rights of the Irish people Britain remains totally responsible for any measures which our Irish manhood may seem fit to take in their attempts to break the chains of serfdom, with all its attendant evils of sectarianism and economic ills which beset our Nation today.

In the sentences meted out to our three young fellow Irishmen, England has again thrown down the gauntlet. She does not intend to give ear to the just rights of the Irish Nation. She intends to keep her remaining garrison on Irish soil and is rigid in her determination to perpetuate the Plantation. She is quite aware of the fact that by holding part of Ireland in subjection, she can hold the whole Irish Nation to ransom. The leopard has in no way changed its spots. The Irish Nation, and indeed the small nations of the Earth who have experienced her oppressive measures have learned to evaluate her suave manner and hypocritical platitudes. Too often has she prated of the rights of democracy and her concern for the rights of small peoples of the Earth with tongue in cheek, which has only served to arouse feelings of anger and disgust at her smug and sanctimonious utterances.

Stupid she undoubtedly is. She employs today the same weapons which she used down the years. Surely she should know by now the utter and complete failure in their use, in attempting to subdue the spirit of the Gael. O'Donovan Rossa, Clarke and a host of others whose sentences were on a parallel with those of the Arbourfield pris-

oners, should have taught her that the spirit of the Irish Nation, in its striving for justice and freedom is unbreakable. That spirit lived on in English jails in the hearts of the Irish prisoners.

We read of the efforts which were made by rigorous confinement, maltreatment and mental torture, to break that spirit into becoming a subservient subject of the Empire. We have read how these prisoners of that generation came forth from the jails to again take up that fight against tyranny. Can we forget Tom Clarke, old and broken in health after his twenty years of harsh treatment in British dungeons. How eager he was to resume that fight, and came back with that same look of courage in his eyes and the age-old dream in his heart, to ultimately face a British firing squad in 1916.

Ireland, in every generation, has produced this breed of men. They stood as a bulwark against British attempts, by force and corruption, to subdue the Irish Nation—who in their never-ending toil and suffering, instilled in the hearts of the people a pride of their nationality and a

firm determination never to become willing slaves of such an Empire.

The generation of our Irish Nation today have taken up that challenge, thrown down by Britain. Those savage sentences in England will not in any way deter them in their efforts to bring to fruition the ideals of Rossa, Clarke and generations of their forbears. To sentences such as these the Irish people are no strangers. They only serve to harden the will and make stronger the determination to resist and go forward to that ultimate goal of freedom. Britain will sooner or later realise that in the denial of this right she will be resisted by generation after generation of Irishmen—by all and every means which be in their power.

Arbourfield serves as a signpost today and the sentences inflicted will react tenfold against Britain when her hour has struck.

To our three young fellow-Irishmen we say go gcoinnígidh Dia slán sibh se go mbid sibh 'nar measc arís.

Priest Unveils Memorial

"Until this national wrong of Partition is righted it is hard to blame the young Irishmen of to-day who, seeing part of their land under foreign domination and no hope of it being freed in the immediate future, have lost their patience and have gone out to solve the problem in their own way," said Rev. G. M. Wall, CC., Co. Limerick, when he unveiled a memorial at Emly, Co. Limerick, last month, to six members of the I.R.A.

The men commemorated were Vol. John O'Meara, Ballyhone, Emly; Vol. Thomas Howard, Glenbrohane, Co. Limerick; Lieut. Patrick Ryan, Annagh, Murroe, Co. Limerick; Lieut. William Slattery, Lisobhyane, Co. Tipperary; Capt. William O'Riordan, Ballylanders, Co. Limerick, and Vol. John Frahell, Rath, Murroe, Co. Limerick.

"Be that as it may," Fr. Wall continued, "we feel that every Irishman and every woman have been horrified at the inhuman sentences meted out to those young Irishmen who took part in the recent raid on an English barracks. From the evidence brought forward at their trial, it would appear that they freely surrendered, rather than take life, yet they were sentenced to life imprisonment. It is surprising that Britain has not yet learned the lessons of history."

"If in our time an attempt is made to solve the problem of Partition by an appeal to arms, then Britain can blame nobody but herself. We hope and pray it will never come to this, but as long as Partition remains in the words of Patrick Pearse 'Ireland unfree shall never be at peace.' Let us have our Christian and Gaelic traditions. In doing so we will be true to our dead," said Fr. Wall.

Fr. Wall said that it was good to find so many monuments like the one in Emly erected to our patriotic dead. In erecting such monuments we were only doing what other nations had been doing for centuries. We had much leeway to make up and, in his opinion, it was because that for centuries we were an unfree people.

We were not permitted to erect memorials to the men who fought and died to liberate us. That was why we find, he said, in our cities and large towns to-day so many statues to alien soldiers and so few to men of our own race who should mean so much to us.

Father Wall is a nephew of Brigadier Sean Wall, of East Limerick, who was shot by the British in 1921.

AS OTHERS SEE US

The following extracts are taken from an article in the American magazine "Time", August 29, 1955.

In 34 years of waiting for a peaceful end to the partition of their country, the Irish from time to time turn to thoughts of violence. When they do, they think of the Irish Republican Army, which has a romantic place in the Irish imagination. Last week, after the I.R.A.'s audacious raid on a British army barracks just 40 miles west of London, the thoughts grew bolder. "This will bring recruits by the dozen," predicted one Irish observer.

Little was heard of the I.R.A. until last year, when a new generation of young Irishmen joined its ranks. Impatient of their political leaders' repeated assurances that partition can be abolished "by statesmanship, not force." Their first exploit was to raid the barracks of the Royal Irish Fusiliers in Armagh, Northern Ireland, where they seized 300 guns. Shortly afterwards I.R.A. men broke into the projection rooms of two cinemas in Southern Ireland and forced the operators to flash slides on the screens proclaiming: "Join the I.R.A. We have the guns now." Hundreds joined, but the I.R.A. was still short of arms.

Last October the I.R.A. raided a British army depot at Omagh, Northern Ireland, but twelve of their number were captured by the British. The raid on the British army barracks at Aborfield, England (Time, Aug. 22) was the I.R.A.'s third daring attempt to get guns.

In London, Prime Minister Eden had a 45-minute special session with Field Marshal Sir John Harding, Chief of the Imperial Staff. The British were more worried than they cared to admit by the resurgence of the I.R.A.

The I.R.A.'s estimated strength is 5,000 men. Its units drill openly, sometimes within sight of Northern Ireland. Its declared intention is to terrorise Northern Ireland until authority crumbles. Last May, to demonstrate that it had support inside Northern Ireland, it contested every Northern Ireland constituency in the British general election, polled 150,000 votes out of 650,000 cast. Two of its candidates, both prisoners of the Omagh raid and now in British jails, were elected, and the House of Commons (which does not admit felons) was later forced to unseat them. The jailed, Sinn Féin, who recontested his seat, was returned with a tripled majority. Irish societies everywhere are once again raising funds

for the I.R.A., e.g., the United Irish Congress Association in New York last week unanimously voted 25,000 dollars for the defense of the men arrested in the Aborfield raid.

Opposition in the North. To curb the I.R.A. Northern Ireland has a Royal Constabulary of 3,000 regulars and a Special Constabulary of 11,000 volunteers, mostly farmers and shopkeepers. They are supported by the British who on the basis of Eire's determined neutrality since the end of World War II, that a united Republic of Ireland would constitute a serious hindrance to British security in any future war.

Last week the British government made strong representation to the Republic's Prime Minister John Costello to crush the I.R.A. before its men trigger real trouble in Northern Ireland. It was doubtful whether Costello, who presided over a coalition government, is strong enough to do what De Valera had done. In Costello's Cabinet there are men who agree with ex-Foreign Minister Sean MacBride (son of the late President) and himself an old I.R.A. man (Patriot Maud Gonne, and himself an old I.R.A. man) who said: "While the I.R.A. voices the national sentiment of the people, no Irish government would place itself in the position of fighting it."

Labhair Gaedhilg Annseo

A poster bearing the slogan "Labhair Gaedhilg Annseo" is displayed in the Post Office at Cill na Seanratha (Killeshandra). In fact similar posters are displayed in all Post Offices throughout the Twenty-Six County area, but behind those three words "Labhair Gaedhilg Annseo" shelters the mockery and hypocrisy of the Free State government and its civil servants, as was proved by an incident in which the writer was involved in Cill na Seanratha Post Office on the 25adh Deireadh Foghmhair.

When purchasing a Money Order a request was made that it be written completely in Irish, but the junior member of the staff retorted that she had never seen a Money Order written in Gaelic and she was not going to write one now. The sender insisted that the Order be made out in Irish so the assistant brought the senior member of the staff who was very insolent and stated that the Order would not be written in Irish and that the customer could either take it written in English or leave it. To this the sender replied he would leave it before he would accept it in English.

The Post Office staff then tried to argue that

to fill in a Money Order in Irish was out of the question, it just could not be done, it was something impossible. When it was pointed out to them that the Order was bi-lingual and could be written out in either English or Irish they almost called the sender a liar.

After a delay the Post Office staff consulted someone on the phone about the matter and stated that "someone has demanded a Money Order in Irish, and must we fill it in in Irish?" The person on the other end of the phone seemed to make a huge joke of the whole affair and the Cill na Seanratha lassie rang off with the remark "O.K. we will fill it in in Irish with your permission."

While the Order was being written out in Irish by the junior assistant the other member of the staff kept up a barrage of ignorant remarks—"We will all go to the Gaeltacht". "Go on—speak Irish to him" to which the other assistant muttered a reply about contrary people. This incident shows the difference between the Leinster House and Stormont attitude towards the language. Hidden hostility on one hand and open hostility on the other.

Padraig Ua Corbaidh

CALL TO G.A.A. CLUBS

If the learning of the Irish language was to be a fashionable affair, he had no doubt that the classrooms would be filled to capacity, and the youth would take its part in "this prolific achievement," declared Mr. Seamus de Faoite, secretary of Cookstown (Co. Tyrone) branch of the Gaelic League, presenting his report at the annual meeting of the branch.

Mr. de Faoite said the language was not fashionable, but, thanks to the indomitable few, who were aware of their national obligations, and aware of the gravity of saving the language, they as Irish men and women could take their place with pride in the forefront of this national cause.

Giving a summary of the year's activities, Mr. de Faoite said the past twelve months could be described as progressive and encouraging. A factor of much regret, however, was the lack of support for the dancing classes. The attendances at the language classes were by no means satisfactory. It seemed the people were nonchalant in as far as the language was concerned. He felt most help could be given by the G.A.A. clubs.

Mr. de Faoite announced commencement of a history class, which would be taken by Rev. Mr. McRory, C.C.

Rev. Father McRory presided at the election of office bearers, which resulted as follows:—President, Very Rev. C. Canon Harson, P.P. V.F. vice-presidents, Rev. M. McRory, C.C., and Mr. L. Loughran; chairman, P. P. Cullen, P.T.; vice-chairman, Mr. Wm. Donnelly; secretary and treasurer, Mr. Seamus de Faoite. Committee—Mrs. Mary McGuigan; Misses C. McCafferty, R. McCullough, M. McDonald; Messrs. Charles McDonald, Frank McCafferty and Henry Joseph McNally.

OBITUARY

PADDY O'NEILL

It is with great regret that Republicans of Belfast heard of the passing of Paddy O'Neill (R.I.P.) Paddy as we remember him some years ago was an eager and willing worker in the Republican movement. Energetic and enthusiastic in his love for Ireland he took an active part in all spheres of national activity. In particular Paddy had a great liking for the cultural side and was not only an enthusiastic student of the language but an eager member of the G.A.A.. He joined and played for some years as a member of the Joe McKelvey G.A.C. His health failing Paddy was ordered to give up these energetic pursuits. He however, remained a staunch friend and helper and his faith in the ultimate destiny of Ireland never wavered.

To his sorrowing wife and family we extend our sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Go ndeanaidh Dia trocaire ar a anam.

UNION JACK TORN DOWN

When a dance was in progress at Newman House, 86 St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, on Wednesday, 26th Oct., some of the men present resented the display of the Union Jack and removed it from a pole where it was being displayed with a number of flags of other nations.

The dance was organised by Pax Romana—an international union of Catholic students.

When the men snatched the flag they began tearing it to ribbons and were joined by a number of other students in the hall. One eyewitness said that hands seemed to reach for it in all directions and it was taken outside.

One student said: "Nowhere in the world where Britain was in occupation would students tolerate a display of the Union Jack in such circumstances."

Tom Mitchell, T.D., In Court

Four truck loads of R.U.C. and a party of British soldiers carrying rifles, stood guard in Omagh last month while the Election Petition Court set up by the British Government was in session.

Tom Mitchell, the twice elected Sinn Féin representative for Mid Ulster, in the course of his address said after much consideration he decided to attend the court and would like to emphasise that he was not pleading a case for the Sinn Féin organisation or himself.

We all know that this Court has on trial to-day the people of Mid-Ulster—the trial having taken the form of an election petition. A precedent has been set. Another assembly has already deprived a man of the seat he won at the general election. Even if there was no precedent, we would adopt the same attitude.

My main reason for coming here is that it is right I as representative of Mid-Ulster should state their views. When the obvious result of these proceedings is announced it will mean that the majority of the people of Mid-Ulster have been disfranchised.

He was proud to be the representative of this area, the more so because he came from Dublin and until the people of Mid-Ulster decided otherwise he would hold himself as their representative.

It is a generally accepted fundamental belief that political power is derived from God and it goes through the people to the authorities. But apparently under British democracy the people's word can be nullified and in this case can be nullified by two men. The obvious conclusion is that two men can over-rule the will of 30,000 people.

Sinn Féin candidates declared they would not take their seats in Westminster. That is so provided they were free agents. It was not because I was confined in prison. Instead of taking my seat at Westminster, we asked the people to return us to the 32 County Parliament which I hope will be attained some day and will be a full Dail Eireann. This policy was obviously accepted in view of the fact that myself and Philip Clarke

were elected by the Republican people of the Six Counties, who turned out in force to elect us.

The British Government sought to interfere in the case and unseat me. A bye-election was called for and the people made a very forceful reply to this travesty of democracy and returned me this time with a triple majority. Might I also point out that they returned me in spite of irresponsible diatribes by the tools of the British Government. No matter what the outcome of these proceedings I will still be the legally-elected representative of the majority of the people.

What the British government failed to accomplish is now being accomplished by this petition under British law.

He was making no pretence that the road to freedom in this country is easy. It is generally accepted that we must fight England for every concession we desire. Nothing has been gained from England without a struggle. But if the struggle continues we must be sure that England suffers not our fellow Irishmen. This is England's game and we must be very careful not to play it. As long as freedom is denied to us in Ireland, just so long will we continue our struggle.

Pattern of British Rule

The statement issued last month by the Kenya government (a government of the minority set up by Britain) reveals the old story that the leopard never changes its spots. British rule outside England still remains one of the most evil systems the world has ever known, as the following statement proves.

The Kenya government revealed that more than 60,000 Mau Mau detainees and convicts are still being held, although about 1,000 were released each month.

A detailed Government statement on its rehabilitation programme released to-night said that at the end of last month 47,000 people are still detained on individual orders and 15,000 Mau Mau convicts were in prison. Of the 2,264 most fanatical Mau Mau leaders, the report said only "about one-eighth may be regarded as having responded to treatment".

About one-quarter of these have shown "signs of being amenable to rehabilitation measures".

The Government said that by the end of last month about 10,000 detainees had been released and it was hoped that the rate of release could be increased progressively.

The emergency so far has cost more than 12 thousand lives—10,800 Mau Mau, 561 members of the security forces and 1,660 civilians. Besides Mau Mau killed, more than 2,000 have been captured and a similar number surrendered. The 10,800 Mau Mau dead include 962 who have been executed for murder, carrying arms, administering oaths or other offences.

The Noble-hearted Three

On the morning of September 11th, 1867, Colonel Thomas Kelly and Captain Deasy were arrested in Manchester as suspected burglars and charged before a magistrate under the Vagrancy Act. They both gave false names and were remanded for a week during which time detectives from Dublin identified them as prominent leaders of the Fenian Movement. A week later the Black Maria which conveyed them from the court to the prison was held up by the local Fenians and the two prisoners released. Despite repeated requests to hand out the keys of the van the lock had to be shot off and the police officer inside, Sergeant Charles Brett, who had the keys, was accidentally shot through the head.

When the news of the rescue of the two prisoners became known the whole Detective Force of Manchester was placed on their trail and in the course of a few hours more than thirty Irishmen were in custody, charged with having assisted in the attack on the van. But of Kelly and Deasy no trace was ever discovered. Meanwhile, throughout England the yell for vengeance filled the air, the cry for Irish blood was heard everywhere. From every corner of the land the cry swelled for vengeance, fierce and prompt. Victims there should be, blood—Irish blood—the people would have, nor were they willing to wait long for it. The British Government of the day acquiesced and decided that instead of the prisoners being tried at the ordinary Commission held in December, a special Commission should be set up on the spot for the immediate trial of the accused. Of the twenty-eight men who appeared before the Special Commission, five were sentenced to death, but two of them were reprieved.

November, 1867, when the three martyrs were brought out for public execution. William Philip Allen, of Tipperary, Michael Larkin of Port Laoighse and Michael O'Brien of Cork. From six o'clock the previous evening a disorderly drunken English mob had been congregating outside Salford Prison singing "Rule Britannia" and "God Save the Queen" and displaying that innate hate which they possess towards the Irish. But the prisoners went to their deaths with that immortal prayer—God Save Ireland—on their lips, like true descendants of their noble and ancient race.

The sacrifice of Allen, Larkin and O'Brien was a cold-blooded and cowardly act of English policy, and was meant to strike terror into Irishmen daring to mutter of liberty. The noble-hearted three were in the prime of life, ready to die for Ireland as true men only know how to die. They were prepared to keep holy, uphold and hand down unsullied to their fellow-countrymen the purest nationality the world has ever known. In this faith they did their duty and gave their lives for the sacred cause of Ireland a nation.

"Not all the armies of all the Empires on earth can conquer the spirit of one true man. And that one man shall prevail."

Terence Mac Swiney.

PUBLIC MEETING

Despite the inclemency of the weather, there were more than 300 people present at a meeting held under the auspices of Sinn Féin in Clonard Street, Belfast on Sunday evening 16th October. The speakers dealt with recent happenings in the national movement for independence, especially the fine manly stand taken by the Arborfield Prisoners in an English court and the recent Election Petition Court in Omagh. Patsy Quinn, chairman of the Comhairle Ceanntair presided and the other speakers were Brendan O'Reilly, Joe Cahill, Tom Heenan and Sean Kearney.

1905 SINN FEIN 1955

Comhairle Ceanntair, Beal Feirsde.

Golden Jubilee

CEILIDHE

In St. Mary's Hall

On Tuesday, 25th November,

Buidhean Ceol na h-Ard Scoile

Rinnce 8—12

Taille

2s 6d

It was a dull, foggy morning on Saturday, 23rd

CÁ RTEACAIÓ SIAD ?

Le Liam Mac Éoin

Is cuimhin liom go maith an chéad uair a chuaigh mé a fhoghlaim na Gaedhíle. Tráthnóna Domhnaigh amháin bhí an fhearrainn ag teacht anuas i n-a tuilteacha agus bhí mé eadar dhá chomairle acú rachainn a luighe nó nach rachainn uair a tháinig cara de mo chuid chuig an doras. "I n-aínnm Chruim," arsa mise, "ca h-áit a bhfuil tusa ag dul la mar sin?" "Maise, ní l'fhios agam," ar seisean, "ach cluinim go bhfuil rang Gaedhíle ag toiseacht indiu 'san Ard Sgoil. Silim go rachaidh mé síos chuige; mur bhfuil a dhath eile ann cuirfidh sé cupla uair a' chlug thart." "Maith go leor," arsa mise, "béidh mé leat."

Bhain muid an Ard Sgoil amach. Seóladh isteach i halla mór sinna, áit a rabh sgaifte mór de bhuaicaili agus de chailíní cruinnigthe thart ar chláir-dubh. Bhí tuairim as chéad acu ann 'san iomlán. Shuidh muid-inne síos i n-a rneas agus níor luaithe i n-ár suidhe sinna 'ná tháinig fear isteach agus píopa i n-a bhéal aige. Dubhairt sé go rabh barraidheacht daoine sa' rang agus go gcaithfeadh cuid againn gabháil chuig Sgoil na mBráthar agus go mbéadh rang eile annsin. D'imhig leath-chuid de na mic-leighinn, ach d'fhan mise agus mo chara 'san Ard Sgoil.

Thoisigh an rang annsin. D'innis an múinteoir dúinn comh furas agus bhí sé Gaedhíle a fhoghlaim. D'innis sé dúinn annsin go rabh ocht litir déag i n-aigheithir na Gaedhíle; go rabh comhsona agus guthaidheannaí ann; go rabh cuid de na guthaidheannaí seo leathan agus cuid acu caol. Scriobh sé seo uilig síos ar an chláir-dubh agus dubhairt linn é a chur síos i n-ár leabharthaí notáí. Ní rabh leabhar notáí ar bith liom agus fuair mé leathanach ó mo charaid. Annsin scriobh an múinteoir roinnt eile focal ar an chláir-dabh: "Caidé sin? Is leabhar é. An leabhar é sin? 'Seadh," agus dá réir sin. B'éigin dúinn iad seo a rádh i n-a dhiaidh cupla uair agus annsin dubhairt sé go rabh "am sgríthse" ann. Chait muid toitíní; labhair muid ar 'achan rud ach ar an Gaedhíle, agus i gceann chúig mbomaite nó mar sin thoisigh an rang arís. D'fhoghlaim muid annsin:

"Go mbeannuighidh Dia dhuit, Dia a's Muire dhuit, Caidé mar tá tú? Tá mé go maith go rabh maith agat," agus ráidhtí eile de'n chineál seo. Cuireadh i n-umhail dúinn annsin go rabh an t-am caithe agus chuaigh muid 'na bhaile.

Tháinig muid arais chuig an rang an Domhnach i n-a dhiaidh sin agus bhí ní ba lugha daoine ann. An t-seachtmhain i n-a dhiaidh sin bhí ní ba lugha arís ann. Lean an t-imtheacht de réir a chéile agus ag deireadh an t-seisiúin ní rabh fágtha ach deichneabhar. Deichneabhar ar an sgaifte mhór sin! Cá dteachaidh an mhúinteoir eile? Ní rabh anocht ar an mhúinteoir. Scoith muinteóra a bhí an. D'fhoghlaim mise ní ba mhó Gaedhíle uaidh 'ná d'fhoghlaim mé ó dhuine ar bith ariamh. "Ach cá rabh anocht?" arsa tusa, "Caidé ba chúir leis an imtheacht?" Tá de thairbhe go rabh na daoine seo ag foghlaim na Gaedhíle agus gan 'fhios acu cad chuige. Níor thuig siad gur teanga na h-Eireann an Ghaedhíle; ní fachtas dóbthha go rabh sé de dhuilgas ortha an Ghaedhíle a fhoghlaim agus í a labhairt; níor léigh siad stair na tíre i n-am ar bith agus ní thearmadh í a theagarg dóbthha ariam. Bhí siad ag foghlaim Gaedhíle mar d'fhoghlaiméochadh siad Fraincís nó Gearmáinis agus nuair a d'éirigh siad dubhdóigte léithe thug siad suas í.

Gan amhras ar bith, is doiligh Gaedhíle a fhoghlaim agus an té nach bhfuil an spiorad ceart aige ní fhoghlaiméochaidh sé a choidheche í. Bunadhas na ndaoine a théighear i gceann na Gaedhíle de'n chéad uair, ní l'an spiorad sin acu agus nuair a gheibh siad amach go bhfuil an Ghaedhíle comh deacair agus tá sé deir siad leo féin: "Á, breast sin!" Ach dá dteigheir siad comh tábhachtach is tá an teanga náisiúnta i saoghal an náisiúin; dá mbíodh 'fhios acu caidé dubhairt Tomás Dáibhis agus an Píarsach fá'n Ghaedhíle; le fiche focal a chur i bhfocal amháin, dá mbíodh an spiorad ceart acu, ba chuma leo comh doiligh is bhéadh an Ghaedhíle, ní bhéadh siad sásta go mbíodh sí acu agus bhéadh siad toiteannach íodhbairt ar bith a dheanamh le máighistreacht a fagháil uirthí.

The Development Council

It is nearly six months since the Stormont Government announced that a new Development Council would be set up to establish new industries in the Six-county area. During all that time only one member of the council has been named the chairman Lord Chandos (formerly Mr. Oliver Lyttelton) an English Tory M.P.

During a recent visit to Belfast, the British Home Secretary Major Lloyd George (son of the architect of the infamous treaty of 1921) disclosed the true function of this council. At a function during his visit, Lord Brookeborough stated the Development Council was not to supplant or cross what Stormont was already doing. Lloyd George, speaking for the British Government, endorsed what Brookeborough said by stating that the Council would not be a new weapon against unemployment and continued:—"It would be another symbol of the union which we all cherish and a further indication, if one be needed, that although we cling to local traditions and loyalties—whose values I assert as staunchly as any—we are still members of the same family, citizens of a very 'United' Kingdom.

It is a pity greater prominence was not given in some Irish papers to this section of Lloyd George's speech. Workers and workless, whether from Belfast or Derry will understand now the true function of the new Development Council set up by Stormont.

Manning the Bearna Baoghail for Ireland

The Brave who've gone to linger on beyond the tyrant's heel.

Belfast Prison—

Eamonn Boyce, Dublin (12 years)
Philip Clark, T.D., Dublin (10 years)
Tom Mitchell, T.D., Dublin (10 years)
Pat Kearney, Dublin (10 years)
John McCabe, Dublin (10 years)
Liam Mulcahy, Cork (10 years)
Sean O'Callaghan, Cork (10 years)
Sean O'Hegarty, Cork (10 years)
Joe Campbell, Newry (5 years)
Leo McCormick, Dublin (4 years)
Kevin O'Rourke, Banbridge (5 years)
Hugh Brady, Lurgan (3 years)

Wormwood Scrubs—

Sean Stephenson, England (8 years)
Manus Canning, Derry (8 years)

Stafford Prison—

Cathal Goulding, Dublin (8 years)
J. P. McCullum, Belfast (6 years)

Brixton prison:—

Joseph Doyle
Donal Murphy
Seamus Murphy

Against the Utilitarian Philosophy

"By terrible signs and wonders it shall be made known that comfort is not the chief end of man. I do affirm—that capital is not the ruler of the world—that the Almighty has no pecuniary interest in the stability of the funds or the European balance of power; finally that no engineering, civil or military, can raise man above the heaven or shake the throne of God."

EXTRACTS FROM THE WRITINGS OF JOHN MITCHEL

Introductory—(From the "Jail Journal")

"It will help to explain the contumacy and inveterately rebellious spirit in the pages of the journal, and, moreover, will suggest some of these considerations which lead the present writer to differ from the vast majority of mankind, and to assert that his native country has not been even this time, finally subdued; that this earth was not created to be civilised, ameliorated and devoured by the Anglo-Saxons; that defeat is not necessarily wrong; that the British providence is not Divine; and that his dispensations are not to be submitted as the inscrutable decrees of God."

Meditation on the Defeat of Hungary

"The blood of men fighting for freedom is never shed in vain—the earth will not cover it; from the ground it cries aloud, and the avenger knoweth his day and hour! Hungary is henceforth and forever a great nation—how much greater now than before her bloody agony! How much grander her history! How much richer her treasure of heroic memories! How much surer and higher her destiny! It is through this bloody travail and by virtue of this baptism of fire, and only so, that nations ever spring forth, great, generous and free. If Ireland in '82, instead of winning her independence from the coward foe by the mere flash of unbloody swords, had like America waded through carnage to her freedom, like America she had been free this day. A disastrous war even had been better than a triumphant parade. Indeed, those lines of Byron are profoundly true and noble:—

"For Freedom's battle once begun

Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son.

Though baffled oft is ever won."

Ah, then, Freedom, once it is fairly, dearly won, is no commodity for trading politicians to sell as the high-minded chivalry of Ireland sold and delivered our '82 simulacrum of liberty."

Apologia for the Failure of '48

"It comes very easy to men who sat at home in those days, and did and attempted to do nothing, to criticise the proceedings of O'Brien and those brave men who sought in his company for an honourable chance of throwing their lives away. But it must be obvious, from the narrative of the three years' previous famine, what a hopeless sort of material for spirited National resistance was then to be found in the rural districts of Ireland. Bands of exterminated peasants, straggling columns of hunted wretches, with their old people, wives and little ones, wending their way to Cork or Waterford to take shipping for America; the people not yet ejected, frightened and desponding, with no interest in the lands they tilled, no property in the house above their heads; no food, no arms, with the slavish habits bred by long ages of oppression ground into their souls, and that momentary proud flush of passionate hope kindled by O'Connell's agitation, long since dimmed and darkened by bitter hunger and hardship. Ah! could the storm voice of Demosthenes and the burning song of Tyrtæus rouse such a people as this! A whole Pentecost of fiery tongues, if they descended upon such a dull material, would fall extinguished in smoke and stench like a lamp blown out."