

# REPUBLICAN NEWS

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## Desertion and Betrayal

**T**HE Republican Movement has suffered many setbacks from time to time since it was founded. Some of our former members became tired and disheartened and proposed solutions that are at variance with the methods by which we hope to obtain our National, political, cultural and economic freedom.

This happened during every period when the Irish people, spearheaded by the Irish Separatist movement, surged forward to grasp their freedom, employing the only means which England understands—the means that won for America, Kenya, Egypt, Cyprus, Aden and many other countries, the decree of freedom and independence enjoyed by their people today.

History has shown that the so-called 'short cuts' advocated in different decades, by deserters from the Republican movement, were illusory and failed consistently to achieve any substantial step to the realisation of Irish Freedom. In the last century we had Daniel O'Connell as opposed to the Young Irelanders. Then Parnell opposed to the Fenian Brotherhood. Later it was Redmond with his attendance policy at Westminster, opposed to the Irish Republican Brotherhood, the Irish Volunteers and Sinn Féin. Arthur Griffiths and Michael Collins accepted the Treaty. Their 'Stepping-Stone' policy resulted in their regime, executing 77 of their former comrades who remained true to the 1916 Proclamation.

Eamonn De Valera split the Republican movement in 1926 with his 'Destroy the Treaty from within Leinster House' policy. His policy led him the same way as Griffiths, Collins and company. Republicans were executed by the Fianna Fail regime. Finally, De Valera had to admit that he and his party had no solution for undoing partition or restoring the 32 County Republic of which he was once the President. Today his party is being torn asunder as many of its members realise that it has no policy regarding the re-unification of Ireland. Lynch, its present leader has ruled out force and stated that the ending of partition must be subject to the concept of pro-British elements in the Six Counties. This is a repudiation of

the 1937 Free State constitution which claims that the Irish National territory consists of all Ireland.

Sean McBride, a former Chief of Staff of the Irish Republican Army, thought he saw a short cut in the 1937 Free State Constitution. He formed Clann na Poblachta, but today he is a disillusioned and embittered man and the party he founded is only a memory.

In our own day, another attempt is being made. This time in a more subtle manner. Men who were trained in Marxist doctrines in the Connolly Association in England,

returned to Ireland and infiltrated the Republican Movement. One of these was a full-time organiser in the Connolly Association, another wrote regularly for the IRISH DEMOCRAT, the organ of the Association. Their plotting and planning met with considerable success. The younger members were "brainwashed" with Communist doctrines and changes were made to the Constitution of Sinn Féin. Some of their successes were due to apathy or misplaced truth by other members. Some of our former leaders, unfortunately, co-operated

Continued on Page 7

## ONLY A ROSE



## The Connaught Rangers

Tans on the Irish people. Peter Sears and Patrick Smythe died from gunshot wounds received during the mutiny, and James Daly was executed by a British Army firing squad.

**Friday, 30th October, 1970**

The bodies of James Daly, Peter Sears and Patrick Smythe will be brought to Adam and Eve's Church, Merchant Quay, Dublin.

**Saturday, 31st October, 1970**

Funeral of Sears and Smythe to Glasnevin Cemetery, Dublin. Removal of remains of Daly to Catholic Church, Tyrellspass, Co. Westmeath.

**Sunday, 1st November, 1970**

Funeral of Daly to local cemetery, Tyrellspass.

There will be joy in Irish hearts everywhere at the glad news that after all the long years the bodies of James Daly, Peter Sears and Patrick Smythe, the three gallant Connaught Rangers, will be returned to their native land. When their mortal remains arrive here in Ireland there will be hundreds of their fellow-countrymen there to meet them to pay homage to them and to say "Welcome home."

Fifty years ago in far-off India the Connaught Rangers mutinied in protest against the atrocities being then committed by the Black and

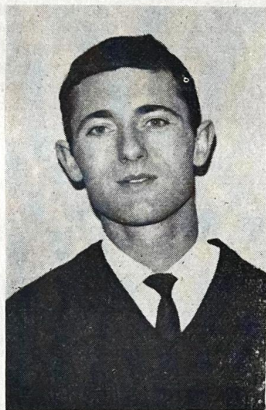
these modern aids together and what is the result? They produce a lovely "British Rose," comparable to the one's shown above. In the picture shown one can see an officer of the "Poisoned Dwarfs" distributing pay packets to wives of the K.O.S.B. left behind in Germany, while their husbands were here keeping the "peace." Have a close look at the picture. And remember when it was taken those involved had not just emerged from a curfew, nor had they just partaken of C.S. gas, or gone without food for days. Have a good look, ladies. Eh, what, old chap? ROSES GROW ON YOU.



## Michael Kane

R.I.P.

**N**EWFORGE LANE is situated in a quiet suburban area of Belfast, well known in the city as a through way to the beauties of the Lagan Valley, and a gateway to the towpath along the Lagan River upon which countless thousands of Belfast's citizens have spent many a pleasant hour. But since Thursday, September 4th Newforge Lane has become to Irish people synonymous with place-names like Edentubber, Ballyseedy, for on the 4th September it was the setting in which Volunteer Michael Kane laid down his life that his land might be free. It is not easy to join the Republican Movement, one who does so has serious decisions to make, many of them enough to make many a man stop, think and for many of them to falter. How much harder then were these decisions for Michael Kane, a married man with five children, to make.



He must have stopped to think, but he never, even to the end hesitated. Full of enthusiasm he gave his all, his close comrades know better than I how hard he strove in his duties as a Volunteer, how not being satisfied to be just a soldier of the people he joined his local Sinn Féin Cumann, the Henry Joy McCracken Cumann, and worked for the people, involving himself in the problems of the people. One notices when a man like Michael dies, how the movement falters, stands still for a while, and then as if reborn moves forward in an even more determined manner. Look around you now and you can see men and women more determined, now than ever before, in our lifetime, to see through to the end of the struggle that Michael Kane became part of. What more fitting tribute and memorial could one raise to him than the reality of his dreams.

Go dean faih Dia trocaine ar a anam.

## The Death of Nancy Keenan

R.I.P.

**T**HE death took place suddenly in Derry City on Thursday, 1st October, 1970, of Nancy Keenan (nee Ward), wife of the well-known Republican, Sean Keenan. Although Nancy had been ill for a short time, her death came as a great shock to all who knew her. The funeral took place on Saturday, 3rd October, after 10.0 a.m. Mass in St. Columb's Chapel, Long Towers, thence to the Derry City Cemetery. Present among the mourners were representatives from the Republican Movement, Sinn Féin, the North-West Executive, Irish Northern Aid, Na Fianna Éireann, Cuman Na mBan, Irish Labour Party, Nationalist Party.

The following oration was delivered by Mr. Frank Morris, of Convey, Co. Donegal.

Once more we are gathered at a graveside to pay our last respects to a great Irish Republican—Nancy Keenan.

To many veteran Republicans she was known as Nancy Ward, her maiden name. Nancy became active in the Republican movement when a young girl, and was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in 1940 along with other members of her family. After her release she still continued her Republican activities, and during the early 1940s when many men were arrested Nancy carried the main burden of the Republican Movement in Derry, and was regarded by the leadership of the Irish Republican Army as being one of their most reliable contacts. Such an active person was not allowed to go unnoticed by the police, and in 1942 Nancy and her sister Nora were interned in Armagh Gaol for the duration of the war years.

After her release from internment she married another ex-internee, Sean Keenan, well known for his Republican ideals, and the defence of the Bogside during August, 1969. In 1957 her husband Sean was again arrested and interned, as were many other Derry men—and the task of helping to carry on the movement again fell on her. Her assistance was invaluable.

Nancy Keenan came from a Republican family, married into a Republican family, and was an active Republican for all of her life. She was not merely a Republican because of her family involvement, but she was widely read and understood the fundamentals of Republicanism and Freedom. Many men often looked to her for advice and guidance which was always regarded as being sound.

As well as her courage, idealism and high principles, she had all the qualities of a devoted wife and a good mother. She was a woman of culture, devoted to the Irish language and other literary activities.

The Irish people, and especially the people of Derry, are facing a grave national crisis. To everyone, and especially to the women and young girls, her life's work should be an inspiration. Nancy Keenan can easily be regarded as the Countess Markievicz of Derry and Ireland needs more women of her calibre. To her husband and family we offer our deepest sympathy, and with them we mourn the loss of a great woman.

May her soul rest in peace.

The Editorial Staff of the Republican News wish to associate themselves in this tribute to Mrs. Keenan, and offer to Sean, her husband, and family their deepest sympathy.

## The Death of Teresa McGlade

R.I.P.

**T**ERESA McGlade (age 52), 60 Mourne Road, Drimnagh, Dublin, died at her sister's residence in Belfast on Friday, 11th September, 1970. She joined the Republican Movement (Cumann na gCaillíní) forty years ago, and she was later a member of Cumann na mBan. During the last war she was Honorary Treasurer of the Republican Prisoners Dependent Fund for the Six Counties.

She was interned without trial in Armagh Prison from December, 1942, until August, 1945. During her time in prison she, along with other lady internees, were hosed by the R.U.C. and B Specials during some trouble in the prison.

Later, a number of them went on hunger strike, and she remained on it for 23 days, having to be anointed, as she was in danger of death. After her release she continued with her work for the freedom of Ireland until her death.

Her remains were removed from her sister's residence, Donegall Road, Belfast, on Sunday, 13th September, 1970, a large crowd being present. The Tricolour-draped coffin was flanked by a Guard of Honour from the Belfast Brigade, I.R.A.

All branches of the Republican Movement were represented. There was also a number of G.A.A. clubs represented, as well as representatives from the Gaelic League Branches in the city, and a number of old friends who were with the deceased in the Johnston School of Irish Dancing, which was under the direction of the late Jim Johnston (R.I.P.).

The remains were met at Swords, Co. Dublin, by a number of cars, and at the foot of Mourne Road a guard of honour was formed, drawn from members of the Republican Movement, and the cortege then moved on to the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, at which a very large crowd was waiting.

The funeral took place the following morning (Monday), 14th September, 1970, after 10 o'clock Mass to Glasnevin Cemetery. The remains again were escorted by a guard of honour from the church to the deceased's home at 60 Mourne Road. The guard of honour reformed at the cemetery and escorted the remains to the graveside, at which a very fine oration was given by Eamonn Thomas.

The following bodies were represented — Provisional Army Council, I.R.A. Caretaker Executive Sinn Féin, National Graves Association, Northern Aid Fund, Republican Commemoration Committee.

## IN MEMORIAM

A noble life is laid on Ireland's altar,

A volley will be heard at dawn of day;

But death is sweet, I know he will not falter

When Brugha and Pearse and Emmet point the way.

True heart with love for Ireland ever beating,

Brave soldier going forth at dawn to die;

You fought the battle bravely, ne'er retreating,

You'll fight it still—you'll guide us from on high.

Brave laughing heart, you'll smile before you hearken

To the trumpet call of martyrs gone before—

That smile that even death will fail to darken

And its brightness we will cherish evermore.

And Richard Goss we envy you the glory

Of dying thus to hallow Ireland's sod;

Your name we'll keep in future song and story

And we know that you will plead our cause with God.



## PROTESTANT PATRIOTS

(No. 3)

**W**ALTER (Watty) Graham was born, date unknown, in a farmhouse in the townland of Creive or Creeve, a few miles outside the town of Maghera, Co. Derry. Of his early life little is known, indeed, except for a few glimpses practically nothing is known of him until 1798. What little information there is tells us that he was reared by his father, James Graham, in the high principled Presbyterian faith. Watty eventually married, and the story is told that after his death the remnants of his family had to emigrate to America. Of sound education and intellectual ability, Watty became an Elder of the Presbyterian Church, and it is recorded in the Presbyterian Archives that Watty was his district's representative at the Church Synods held in Dublin. Of such stature and publicly held esteem was Watty Graham. A Colonel in the National Guard, he was one of ten delegates who assembled at a meeting held in Castledawson on the 31st May, 1798. The other delegates being from Randalstown, Kilrea, Garvagh, and one other from the district of Maghera. The delegates, knowing that the Rising was set for June the 7th, laid plans to hold small scale ones in their own localities. The plan being to harass, distract and confuse the enemy. If succeeding they then were to attempt to join forces with the main body under the control of Henry Joy McCracken. History tells us that on the eve of the Rising one of the men turned traitor and informer. However, undaunted the men of Maghera rose on the 7th June. Shortly afterwards word came of the tragedy at Antrim, and worse still news that a large enemy force under the leadership of Major-General Knox was attempting to surround Maghera.

Dispersing, many of the United men escaped, among them Watty Graham. A hunted man, with £500 on his head, he had to be continually on the move. Eventually, a passage was booked for him on a ship due to sail from Moville, Co. Donegal. During his journey there he called at the home of a friend, Mr. Church, the Rector of Tamlagh, Magilligan, to collect, it is said, a debt of £400 owed to him by this gentleman. Knox, on the pretext of having to go to Maghera for the money, set out to betray his friend. He saw an opportunity of enriching himself and at the same time disposing of his debt and debtor. Later, as the soldiers approached the Rectory a friendly girl servant, having noticed their stealthy approach, warned Watty, and he fled. A short distance from the house a group of labourers were digging potatoes. Watty

stopped and joined them, hoping thus to throw off his pursuers. Once again, it was his Rector friend who betrayed him. There is some confusion as to where he was tried, some say Derry City, others Coleraine, others again claiming that the court was held in his own townland. But of the execution there is no confusion or doubt. The savage and barbaric sentence of "to be hanged, drawn and quartered" was carried out to the full. Afterwards his severed noble head being impaled on a spike and publicly displayed above a tavern in the main street of Maghera. The following is an extract from the Londonderry Journal dated 19th June, 1798—

"On Friday last, Walter Graham, otherwise Grimes, was executed at Maghera, pursuant to a sentence of a court-martial having been convicted of treason and rebellion. Our readers may recollect that at the Spring Assizes, 1797, this man, with several others, against whom Bills of Indictment for High Treason had been found, was discharged from prosecution. We lament that the money extended towards him was not followed on his part by gratitude and repentance."

With such hypocrisy was the death of a noble patriot recorded by his enemies.

### JOHN MITCHELL'S CAUSE,

### JOHN MITCHELL'S LAND

(Air — The Wests Awake).

We praise all kingly men who strove  
Against England's hate, for Ireland's love.

Who pined in many a prison cell  
And lived through many an earthly hell.

Their love was great, both good and true  
A love no tyrant could subdue.

Amongst the host, our hearts acclaim,  
John Mitchell's life, John Mitchell's name.

God rest him well, the brave the leal,  
Whose life was lived for Eireann's weal.

Who scorned the Saxon scowl and smile  
And tore the veil from England's guile.

Whose slogan swept o'er hill and glen  
And rallied Ireland's wavering men.

Now God be praised still brightly gleam  
John Mitchell's hope, John Mitchell's dream

The Felon's grave is holy ground,  
The felon's name with love is crowned.

And tyrant rule will fail and fall  
When hearts who dare shall break their thrall.

And those who forged a Felon's chain  
In dark oblivion, long have lain.

Erect in pride and strength will stand  
John Mitchell's home, John Mitchell's land.

## FEENEY'S FOLLY

**O**NCE again we must take issue with Mr. John Feeney on his partisan and vindictive article in the Irish Times of Wednesday, September 16, in which he uses all the venom and scurrility of which he was seen to be capable of in his recent article in This Week (Craig Poised for Power). He returns in his latest vituperations on the Republican Movement Provisional) and the actions which it has taken to once more bring the movement back in alignment with the teachings of Wolfe Tone, Finton Lalor, The Fenians, James Connolly, etc. He repeats his slanderous assertion that the Provisional I.R.A. was formed out of the hatred and discontent engendered by the pogroms of last year. People who are politically aware of what has happened within the Movement over the last decade, when a group of people who saw in the affection and respect which the Irish people had for the traditional Republican Movement, infiltrated it, and with the assistance of some good and sincere men proceeded by every scrupulous means to mould it to their own definition of International Communism, and to wean the Movement from its acceptance of the Fenian Programme which had been accepted by Patrick Pearse, when he spoke at the grave of O'Donovan Rossa in 1914, and which is embodied in the constitution of the Movement. Men and women who were utterly opposed to the new departure were systematically phased out. The late Jimmy Steele's dismissal was typical, because he dared to speak out his opposition to those who were now the ruling clique. The manipulations and fixing of positions on committees at all levels by this group and their willing tools in the six counties stick in the minds of every sincere Irishman and woman. We have in our last issue answered the lying assertions made by Mr. Feeney, and in doing so have spelt out the truth of what, in fact, happened in Ballymacarrett and Ardoyne. Mr. Feeney has been totally discredited as a responsible journalist by the statements sent to the Press by the British Army authorities and the Parish Priest of St. Matthews (Father McAtamney). In his haste to manufacture incidents in which he hopes to discredit the Republican Movement he returns to last Easter at Ballymurphy and accuses the I.R.A. (Provisional) of starting a riot in that area. Unfortunately, for Mr. Feeney, the facts are known and have been published in the Press both here and throughout the world. When an Orange band paraded through a Nationalist district, spouting offensive sectarian slogans, waving Union Jacks, followed by the Rev. Ian Paisley

and his supporters, who prevailed upon the Protestant inhabitants of New Barnsley to leave their homes and squat in the Glencairn and other estates, and then he (Mr. Paisley) would give it out that the Protestant community had been forced to leave through intimidation.

Several former Protestant tenants of New Barnsley have written letters to the Unionist Press stating that there was no intimidation and that they regretted listening to Mr. Paisley and Co. At no time has the I.R.A. (Provisional) been involved in any of the rioting which has occurred spasmodically in the Ballymurphy—New Barnsley area. We state emphatically that at no period did the Provisional I.R.A. join with the Goulding Group or the Irish Communist Party for any purpose whatsoever. But we would suggest to our readers and also to the readers of the Irish Times that the extremists he calls upon to unite the North are not to be found in the latter two groups who have accepted the constitutional position, North and South, and who also propose to take their seats if elected at the Seat of British Imperialism—Westminster. We are sure you, Mr. Feeney, being of the same mind would feel at home in their company, and so there we will leave you.

### Remove the British Guns from Irish Politics

It is not possible to achieve Irish freedom and the reunification of Ireland by peaceful methods as long as the British Government continues to prop up the puppet Stormont regime with military and economic support.

The majority of the Irish people are opposed to the presence of British armed forces on Irish soil and to British interference in Irish affairs. The natural unit of Irish self-determination is the people of All-Ireland. This is not a matter to be determined by the pro-British section in the Six Counties as claimed by Fianna Fail, Fine Gael, the Irish Labour Party and the British Government. As General Tom Barry said recently, such a proposition is a heresy and an insult to Irish patriots who suffered and died that Ireland might take her place among the nations.

British spokesmen have said that the Irish question must be solved by Irishmen, yet when an effort was made to raise the matter at the United Nations Assembly, the British Representative stated that Six Counties affairs were a British domestic concern.

British guns and British finance must be taken out of Irish politics in order that the Irish people can decide our own political, cultural and economic future.



## THE IRISH LANGUAGE

**T**HAT oft repeated phrase 'not only Free but Gaelic as well' deserves a lot more thought than we usually give it. We have heard it so often that we take it for granted. The men of 1916 believed so strongly in this programme that they gave their lives for it. So let each one of us do our best to make it work.

The language enshrines the spirit of our race. Just as the French language enshrines the spirit of France. It could not be otherwise as a language, any language is shaped by the needs and aspirations of a people over many centuries.

At a certain stage I think it helps to shape our national consciousness itself. Our people have been buffeted for many years by the forces of aggression. These people, not content with robbing us of our wealth and of our freedom they also denied us the right to worship, to educate our children, but worse than this they were determined to rob us of our identity as a Nation, by destroying the natural language. Very early on they recognised that this was vital to their purpose. To undo this work we must rebuild our country, not only materially but spiritually as well. The language has enough life in it to supply that inspiration that we need.

We have all read the history of those who became more Irish than the Irish themselves. It was through the language that this was accomplished. It could do the same today for us. This business of earning and speaking our own language can be more important than we realise.

As we start to learn the language Republicans should adopt a more militant approach. I do not mean that anyone should be compelled in any way to speak it. But that as we commence to learn, we should from the very first, resolve to use it not only in the class or in our own immediate circle but use whatever phrases we can in our everyday contact — please, thank you, open the door, excuse me, very well, I don't know.

This will take a lot of moral courage, but moral courage is like a muscle, the more you use it, the stronger it becomes.

This is how Pearse used it and St. Enda the newcomer heard phrases like this being used all around him.

Sinn Féin means ourselves, but in this case it would mean Mi Féin — I myself. Yes it depends on me, or you. If we know that we are

doing a work of national importance it may help us to carry on.

As an example for us all let us take Cathal Brugha. Cathal, the brace. He certainly believed in an Ireland. Not merely free, but Gaelic as well. New classes are commencing in various centres, Cluan-Ard, Ard Scoil and centres in other districts, so let us start lecuideadh de ten ar gcuidui Fein.

Every issue of this paper will contain as much material in Irish as we can manage. Any suggestions or any help that our readers can give us will be very welcome.

Is beatha teangu a labhart.

### SOME PHRASES

**Ni thiofadh leat taobhadh leis**  
You couldn't depend on them  
**Níor chuir one na goead e**  
I didn't ask their permission  
**Na hí sotalach**  
don't be cheeky  
**sgeal saoitheamhail go mair e**  
it's a strange story right enough  
**bhi ascallan paipear leis**  
he had an armful of paper lies  
**Is binn beul na thost**  
silence is golden  
**Níor chleacht muid a atharnadí ariamh**  
We never acted any different  
**(Bionn an fhiníní searbh)**  
(Truth bites sore)

### PROVERBS

**Ni mhairenn na oreaga aot tamall**  
Ties do not last forever  
**Si eire mo thír i si anagaleig teangu na h Eireann**  
Ireland is my country and Irish is our language  
**Dia libh a laoradh Gaoidehal aughus Mac Diaghre Uidhlaigh cire 1580.**  
**Dia libh a laoradh Gaoidehal Na cluntear claidhteacht arrabh Riamh nion thuilleabhar masia In am chathra na cogaidh**  
God be with heroes of the Gael  
Let no cowardice be heard of you  
You have never earned dishonour  
In time of battle or war.

### PLACE NAMES :

**Dun**—The County of Down—The great fortress of Downpatrick.  
**Beannchor** — Bangor — The pointed hills.  
**Scrathbo** — Scrabo Hill — The sword of the cows.  
**Inis Mochaoi** — Mahee Island — St. Machoes Island.  
**Noindrumm** — Nendrum — The nine ridges.  
**Coillidh Leath** — Killyleagh — The grey wood.  
**Strang Fiord** — Strangford — The violet inlet.  
**Cuaille** — The Quoyale Vines — Cuaille a pole.  
**Leth Cathail** — Lecale — Cathail portion.  
**Subhaj** — Saul — A barn.

## SHOWING THE FLAG

By JOHN DOHERTY

**A** WALK through the predominantly Protestant East Belfast will reveal to anyone the true state of democracy in the Six Counties. To see shop owners and businessmen having to display a Union Jack—no matter what size—to satisfy the "bully boys" of the Unionist Party is a sad sight. The stick of intimidation has been well wielded when one sees a children's shoe shop displaying a small Union Jack in one corner of its window.

As I made my way through the red, white and blue festooned streets I was aware of the heavy sense of depression that hung about like some great, dead shroud that was ready to fall. Women gathered in doorways with arms folded and faces lined and grey, as ever talking in their own flat monotone. Children marched up and down the pavements with a boy at the head carrying a giant flag, waving it to and fro. Street after street followed in tired monotony. One question kept edging on to my mind as I trailed through the grey drabness of Belfast streets: Who puts up the decorations in the streets?

On the Newtownards Road I went into a shop that sold sweets and cigarettes and struck up a conversation with the owner, a small, round-faced and amiable man. I asked him the reason for his flag in the window lying among the sweet jars, and he looked at me hard and long and answered: "If I didn't put a flag in my window I might as well get out." I pursued the questioning and he talked and talked and talked.

He spoke of the two or three dozen "toughs" who came around and demanded that Union Jacks were to be displayed. These same men were the ones responsible for the street decoration in the vicinity. Earlier in the year house-to-house collections were made to provide bunting and flags for the streets. There was no such a thing as refusing to give to this loyal occasion. He said he was sick of it all, and that other shopkeepers had to do this to keep their premises intact.

I went into a few more shops to speak of this to the owners; some were reluctant to talk, others were glad to speak of it to a stranger. One man showed me a note he had to put in his window after having it broken on two occasions. It read: "I am an ex-Ser-

viceman, having served 14 years in her Majesty's Armed Forces."

One fact was evident in all the cases I went into, and that was the intimidation by gangs of toughs in the district of East Belfast. No doubt, the same troublemakers who unsuccessfully attempted to blow up and burn St. Matthew's Church and Presbytery.

Belfast is a sick city, and its East End the sickest of the lot. Religion plays a very small part in it all. America has its black population for kicks, England has its "Paki bashing," and the Six Counties of Ulster has its burning out the R.C.s. It will be a long time before the Union Jack is removed from the gutter, where it was ceremoniously placed some 50 years ago by the so-called loyalists of a fading empire.

### THANK YOU !

The officers and members of the Gerard O'Callaghan Sinn Féin Cumann wish to thank all those who most generously contributed books, magazines and papers for the political prisoners. We are sure that this gesture will be appreciated greatly by the prisoners, and we would like to thank the contributors on the prisoners' behalf.

Press Officer :  
GERARD O'CALLAGHAN.  
Sinn Féin Cumann.

### SINN FEIN

The Countess Markievicz Sinn Féin Cumann ran a successful outing for their members to Dublin on the 13th September. They visited Kilmainham Prison and the Republican graves in Glasnevin Cemetery.

A children's party was successfully held in Ballymacarrett district by the Martin-Treacy Sinn Féin Cumann.

The entire area participated in this enjoyable function which demonstrated in no uncertain manner that this Cumann has the support of the local community. This is as it should be, as this Club played an important part in the relief work of the district following the recent unwarranted attack on the area.

Over 1,500 children were catered for by the Cumann and had a most enjoyable time.



# POINT OF THE MONTH

(A letter from one not of our race—the "Ulster" Question)

**I** AM an Englishman—we do not sport a nationalist party but simply by virtue of our greater population provide the vast majority of the money dispensed by the United Kingdom for the benefit of the minority nationalist sectors which of course, includes "Ulster".

As an Englishman I am not proud of the treatment meted out by my forefathers to Ireland. It can be summed up in the words of gross exploitation and brutality, coupled politically with deceit and duplicity.

Unfortunately only the barricades of 1916 and 1921 won any liberty for Ireland. And again in 1969 only the barricades in Ulster turned the world spotlight upon the appalling conditions in Ulster.

When independence was fought and won by Ireland, "Ulster" was placed in a privileged position, denied to the Welsh and the Scots, although they are true nationalists unlike "Ulster." Nevertheless this Parliament was under the protective umbrella of the Westminster Parliament.

It had local authority without complete responsibility. It shared in the benefits accruing from U.K. taxation and was feather-bedded in terms of social security, health, industrial development grants and education. It largely escaped involvement in the Nationalisation Acts. In short, "Ulster" had the better of two worlds.

And what did the "Ulster" authorities do with this opportunity to weld together a unified "Ulster" Community? They discriminated against their nationalist minority in terms of employment, housing and education and denied them their fair share of the money which millions of U.K. taxpayers were pumping into the "Ulster" economy. The world now knows of the thuggery of the "Ulster" B Specials.

The "Ulster" Government has failed to keep law and order and had to come cap in hand asking for the Westminster controlled U.K. armed forces to restore "law and order." But if Unionists, or Apprentice Boys (a joke since many of its members have never even served a craft apprenticeship) think that we are prepared to use our armed forces to support their oppression of the nationalist minority they had better think again.

There is of course, more than a religious conflict involved. The Unionists own the best lands. The best building sites, the major industrial developments and any bill of rights, means preferential taxation on them to improve the unhappy lot of landless labourers

who happen mostly to be Nationalists.

Ulster Unionism has practised jack-booted apartheid on its minority population group. Even now when the Ulster government asks for a parade ban, Orangemen and Apprentice Boys preach open defiance. If they do defy the law will their leaders join Bernadette Devlin?

Unionists have second thoughts, put away your bowler hats, your last parade is estimated to have cost a million pounds of taxpayers money just to keep order. Then loud-mouthed Paisley comes to England and outside Canterbury Cathedral tries to disrupt an honest attempt by the Church of England and the Catholic Church to seek means of co-operation. Why he wasn't "paired" with Bernadette in gaol we will never know.

Unionists and your ilk, we here on the mainland are fed up with your governmental incompetence. We might say, go stew in your own juice and overnight your majority becomes a minority. What is more laughable than to imagine that a modern Conservative Government will spring to your aid, this is wishful thinking. On the mainland we have graduated and you have not progressed beyond political adolescence.

Finally, the Union Jack is the Englishman's flag. Unionists, don't use it for suppression and tyranny. We might take it away from you. Unionists, before next you don your bowler hats and sashes, remember a famous letter mentioned by Robert Lynch in his introduction to James Connolly's **LABOUR IN IRELAND**.

"The men whose manhood you have broken will loathe you, and will always be brooding and scheming to strike a fresh blow. The children will be taught to curse you. The infant being moulded in the womb will have breathed into its starved body the vitality of hate. It is not they; it is you who are blind Samsons pulling down the pillars of social order."

For your own salvation and for that of your children seek peace with your minority group, for you have few friends outside Ulster, and heed these words of a thoughtful exasperated Englishman.

## Loyalty Remembrance

**T**O-DAY Ireland pays homage to her patriots — to her National Dead. In joining with our people in this day of tribute we rekindle the purpose which has moulded our history. That is the purpose of this commemoration, a nation united at the Shrine which is her destiny.

Remembrance is the first test of loyalty to all that has been attempted or endured for Ireland. It is the final proof of our allegiance to the cause for which our patriots strove and died to obtain — the winning of freedom for our people.

Our enemies often accuse us of being a people living too much in the past. It is, of course, the convenient fashion to say nowadays: "Yes, yes, that is all past history. We must forget all about that and work for the future." But there is no such thing as past history; only by being quite certain what has happened, not merely what we are told has happened can we understand what can happen. They have no vision who cannot see that from our past comes the inspiration for an Ireland yet to be. What is happening to our country to-day is merely the result of the scheming and the planning of our enemies of yesterday.

When Gaelic Ireland fought her last battle an organised nation an epoch in our history ended. That period, which commences with the triumph of Cromwell, lasted almost into our own generation. When the enemies devised a new plan—the division of our country. Partition had succeeded the Pale. In defence of the Irish people a special Government was given to the Orange Planters—a people remarkable at all times for their intolerance and bigotry, and a parliament of their own set up in their midst. At that time the carnage of sectarian riots had been allowed to run its course in the cities and towns of North-East Ulster, resulting in murder and the burning of people's homes. In no other part of Ireland is a minority persecuted. Only one persecuting section can be found among the Irish people — recent sad events may, before it is too late, open the eyes of the English people to the folly of furnishing a corner of Ulster with a separate Government and its worst instrument, a special police force, to enable it all the more readily to trample underfoot the victims of its intolerance.

For 50 years now the Nationalist people of Ulster have suffered persecution at the hands of the

Stormont junta and its supporters; men have spent long years in prison without charge or trial, savage sentences from courts that command and deserve no confidence or respect. Outrage after outrage has been connived at and encouraged if not organised, not by obscure and irresponsible individuals, but by prominent members of the Unionist Party. This has gone on for 50 years, and there has been no sign of reproof or restraint or public investigation or deterrent on the part of the British Government. It went on unchecked and unabated until the world was horrified at the deeds perpetrated under a Regime — called Government in North-East Ulster. The answer of the British Government has always been the same: "Ulster must not be coerced." The plausible sentiment of not coercing Ulster is founded on false pretence, but on false pretences with a purpose. Anyone of ordinary judgment can see how undesirable it is to coerce a minority, if the process can be avoided. But to give a guarantee to a minority in advance against all coercion is to put a premium on unreasonableness and to make a settlement impossible. Ulster must not suffer the continuation of an all-Ireland Parliament, but all Ireland must be coerced for the sake of North-East Ulster.

Not by inhuman oppression will the Irish question be settled, but by the recognition of the indefeasible right of Ireland, as of every other nation to choose the form of Government under which its people are to live.

Our relations with England have always been a terrible misfortune to us, but in the end our faith in the justice of our cause is sure to prevail.

When the Stormont junta has ceased to exist and when Leinster House has smouldered into dust, the memory of Pearse and Connolly and the men if 1916 will still be fresh in the hearts of the Irish people, and in their memory and in memory of all those who throughout the long years have given their lives for Ireland we swear to raise the noblest monument of all—the Free Republic of Ireland.

Oct.-Nov.

### I GCUIMNEACH

Paul Smith—11th November.

Oliver Craven—11th November.

Pdraig Parle—11th November.

George Keegan—11th November.

Michael Waters—11th November.

Maurice O'Neill—12th November.



# THE R.U.C.

## (HOW MUCH HAS IT CHANGED)

**"AND the British Government, that is the saviour, gave unto us its servant Arthur, also called Young, commonly known as Sir Artful Tongue, and he was to deliver us from our persecutors and banish for all times the iniquitous scourge that was the R.U.C. and he was to build thereon a service that henceforth all peoples would call blessed."**

(From the Prophet Callaghan, 1969)

And so Young came with the avowed declaration that he would not be deterred in any way, from carrying out his task of reorganising the Six County Gestapo and fashioning it into a service which all members of the society would cherish.

No Unionist Right Wing, no reactionaries within the force, would stand in his way. **If he was obstructed in any way he would resign** and he would state openly for all the world the reasons for his resignation. He was a 'big' man this Young 'fellow'.

He would disarm the police force in the Six Counties. He stressed that the police should provide a 'service'. Alas like so many before him, his seed perished on rock. He is resigning and going back to London. The good old loyal Graham Shillington takes over.

### The reason why?

Why is Young resigning? Surely he does not feel that he has accomplished his task? No, he is resigning because he feels he would like to go back to London! What then, we ask has this great 'Messiah' done for us? What about all his promises? Broken, alas, as have been so many promises made to the Irish people, by, or on behalf of that Grand Ould Dame Britannia.

One can possibly sympathise with Young, if one accepts his bona fides. Despite all of his great PRO work he has failed miserably in his task. He did not even succeed in effecting a change of uniform for the 'new Force'. Not, however, that that worries us unduly of itself, but what does worry us is that he did not even have sufficient support to carry through this innocuous reform of the RUC. He succeeded in taking their guns off them for the period which he was here, but even he realised that for this to work for the future would entail his eternal presence. Only two-thirds of the force voted on the question when it was put to them, and the majority in Young's favour was very slight indeed. Poor Arthur was taking a hammering and he knew it. He was making no headway and he realised it, and

what is more, he realised that it is an insurmountable task he was set. Where then did he fail?

### Lack of understanding

He failed, in that, unlike us, he did not understand the complexities, the devious nature of the Unionist regime. He has not lived under their persecution for as long as us. He did not (or did he?) understand that the police force in the Six Counties is a political army, the willing and able tool of the persecutors. To change its power would have been to undermine the power of the Unionist Party. It would be as if to drain its life-blood away. Detection of crime is only a 'sideline' with Stormont's 'troubleshooters'. Persecution of political opponents of Unionism is their main line of business.

### Their mind

Young failed to comprehend this. He failed to understand the mind of a Six-county policeman. The RUC man is no ordinary 'bobby' and that is where Young's formula falls down. Even if there had been unilateral disarmament of the RUC this would not have changed it, since for such under-educated, ignorant members of society, they wield tremendous power. In their hands is the production of evidence for Crown prosecutions. The evidence of one perjuring RUC man can send an innocent man to prison for a long time. Their inability to collect evidence in certain instances can save the Unionist Government tremendous embarrassment. Their ability to utter lies under oath can keep the Six Counties Unionist, I ask you—how many of you reading this can vouch for this latter statement from your own personal knowledge.

### Reveille

Sir Arthur has come; Sir Arthur has gone, the dreaded 'midnight knock' is still with us, another victory is chalked up to the Unionist Right Wingers, and the day when Ireland will be united draws nearer the more that our right of National Liberty is denied to us, by those of Mairin de Borea's "fellow Irishmen" who have revoked their birthright and have become the bastions to our liberation in ably assisting our invaders.

## DEDICATED TO THOSE...

To those who slander us, we say—examine your own tainted reflection before staining the character of others.

To those who praise us, we say—give us your strength to accompany your words.

To those who hate us, we say—hate can blossom from fear and ignorance, study us, and you will realise there are no grounds for fear.

To those who help us, we say—

redouble your efforts and shorten our struggle.

To those who condemn us, we say—to condemn with authority you must have studied us, thereby proving that you take us seriously.

To those who have preceded us, we say—you have shown us the true path to freedom; we follow in your hallowed footsteps.

To those who suppress us, we say—beware! Your Empire has crumbled and we are a nation resurgent.

To those who fight alongside us, we say—continue your endeavours, and we shall achieve all that is rightfully ours!

## HOPE

### (A GROWING LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS)

**IT is doubtful if there is any connection with my remarks on honesty, attitudes and ability of the G.A.A. referees—no doubt regarded as over-harsh by those concerned and the 'courageous move by a few counties in Ulster to form a united front.**

The symposium of referees from Fermanagh, Donegal and Tyrone at Falcarragh to discuss and attempt to achieve uniformity of interpretation would seem to be an indication that my views were well founded.

A few members of this much maligned band no doubt took exception to the views printed in last month's issue and to them I would say—if the cap fits wear it!

The courageous move by the three counties is the first positive step to correct an imbalance.

Quite a number of referees at all levels have achieved exemplary standards but there are far too many who think they have.

Only a broad discussion among each other with long term plans to create a united pool of thought will bring the referee to the rightful status which he deserves in the Association.

According to a report in a leading morning newspaper the weekend forum in the Gaeltacht was an outstanding success so much so that the organisers strongly feel that they are on the right path to honourable recognition.

This move, born of necessity, is the most encouraging step yet by this section of the Association. But it remains to be seen if the dye in the wool members from other areas will follow suit. I sincerely hope so. To ignore such long-awaited thinking would be to bury one's head in the sand and claim, wrongfully, that all is well.

I salute the men from Tyrone, Donegal and Fermanagh who have clearly exposed that all is not well and are determined to set things right.

According to the paper report the men concerned have offered membership to the rest of Ulster and this could well begin a chain of rewarding reaction throughout the Country.

Far too often, and I am the first to admit it, the referee comes in for verbal and physical assault

from officials and spectators.

The recent disgraceful scenes in New York where Dubliner Clem Foley was maltreated is a problem which the referees themselves can really sort out. It is all very well for the Central Council to admonish a few culprits in this but will the sentences provide the cure?

Somehow I think not. Even at club level the Association has not yet found a true deterrent for hooliganism of this nature.

The answer I feel, may come from the men in the middle, once they can provide a united body and clean up their own kitchen.

The Donegal debates should be the beginning of a new era for the referee and if such a 'Union' is formed throughout the Province terms of employment will go a long way to providing a cure.

Many outlets to a better understanding between Official, Club, player and referee will emerge.

Proper penalties should be forthcoming should the wrongdoer be player or referee. And it may even be worth while to consider an increase in respect for the middle man if he is used on a rota basis for county games instead of the small circle of current faces.

Club games naturally produce the breeding grounds for discontent at all levels. The answer may lie with usage of referees from a broad pool instead of County referees for their respective County Club games.

A stranger in the midst of an 'expected needle' club game can have a better effect on control than the local man who in turn could be exported to another County to take on a similar role. Something positive has at last been done and it is up to the rest of the Country to follow suit.

This glimmer of hope in the darkness will, I feel, bring the Sunshine.

CUCHULLIAN



# A CASE OF POLITICAL SCHEMING

(Six men from Ardoyne face attempted murder charge)

**T**O-DAY in the Crumlin Road Gaol six young men, all except one married with young families, lie in waiting to be tried for attempted murder. The offence is alleged to have taken place on the Crumlin Road on the evening of the 27th June, 1970 when an Orange marauding mob opened fire on Catholic residents in Brookfield Street and Hooker Street. A young woman and her babe-in-arms fell wounded, as well as another man, before the young men of Ardoyne, in fear lest another August, 1969 be repeated retaliated. Three Unionist gunmen were shot dead in the encounter by the Ardoyne defenders. One of their number was a man who just some time previous had been convicted in Court of attempting to fire Roddy's Bar on the Donegall Road.

These young Ardoyne men have languished in prison since the 17th August, 1970 when they were arrested and charged initially with 'causing an explosion by discharging a firearm with intent, etc. . . . on the 27th June, 1970 at Crumlin Road, Belfast.' They were held on this charge for a number of weeks until an R.M. saw fit to release them on bail due presumably to the fact that he did not consider the Crown case so strong as to warrant the men's detention any longer. Thus bail was granted but before the formalities of the bail could be completed, the 'Big White Chiefs' i.e. the Special Branch re-arrested the men in the police office and recharged them with 'attempted murder of a person or persons unknown'. One wonders who 'the person or persons unknown' could be in view of the fact that all the dead and injured are known.

The men were however, duly thrown back into custody. As yet (6th October, 1970) these men who have now spent some 8 weeks in Crumlin Road, have been given no indication as to when their case is going to be brought up, if indeed it ever will be, so that they might prove their innocence.

One wonders what evidence the RUC are relying on. It seems as though they are afraid to let the court know. Perhaps some residents of Disraeli Street will provide it. There can certainly be no RUC evidence unless they concoct some since there were no RUC present. There is no chance of the

British Army being in a position to give evidence, save as to the actual shooting. What then could have prompted the arrest of these six innocent men?

Political motivation is the answer. The whole thing is a political gimmick to assuage the Unionist Right Winger's cry on 'law and order'. Craig, Boal and Co. 'rant' about the events of Ardoyne and it was great ammunition for them against the Chichester-Clark faction that no-one had been arrested. Therefore in an attempt to release the right wing of some of its ammunition these wanton and thoughtless arrests were made, to allay the pressures of the right wing in one last-ditch effort of Chi-Chi and Co. to cling to power. Law and order was going to be seen to be enforced and partially at that, irrespective of guilt or innocence. Get them on a charge and hold them. If the charge is made serious enough it is better than internment.

And so it goes on. Unionist skull-duggery being exercised against the innocent in order to keep themselves in power and resolve their differences. One wonders how far this is going to be allowed to go. How far are the Unionists prepared to sacrifice these innocent men, for their political gain? There is an abundance of evidence to prove the innocence of these men, let it be heard and heard quickly.

The date of arrest of the men is significant. They were arrested at a time when open conflict was raging in the Unionist Party between the Right Wingers and the Ultra Right Wingers. At a time when Chi-Chi thought he still had a chance of holding on. Now that he has realised the ignorance and stupidity of his followers folly (few and far between as they are) and his futility in trying to fight the Right Wing, stop all this nonsense of political gimmickery, admit defeat and release these men. Perhaps this is too much to ask of one who has been reared in the political gimmickry and usurpation that is Unionism.

In the meantime let us show solidarity with these victimised Irishmen and work towards eventually rectifying the wrongs which the plight of these men brings home so forcibly to us. Perhaps that day is not too far off — le cunamh Oe.

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## Desertion and Betrayal

— Continued from Page 1

with their Communist agents. We will not stoop to the low level of our former comrades by naming them. They are known however, to most true Republicans.

Meetings were packed, elections were rigged, and why not they said, 'the end justifies the means'. They almost succeeded in their scheme to gain control of the Republican Movement. They thought they had it in the bag. But as in the passage made famous by Patrick Pearse, when he spoke at the grave of O'Donovan Rossa. 'They thought they had purchased one half of us and intimidated the other, but the fools, the fools, the fools'—they forgot that the true spirit and meaning of Republicanism was still burning strong in the hearts and minds of freedom-loving Irishmen and Irishwomen. This was true, nowhere more so than in the Six British Occupied Counties where the Nationally-minded people were callously betrayed by the Marxist-dominated former leadership. These men were more concerned about Vietnam, than about the attempt that was being made to exterminate Nationally-minded people in the Six Counties by armed gangs of pro-British thugs equipped and trained under British auspices.

Belfast Republicans were the first to say to the former leadership. 'You have gone too far, we repudiate your betrayal of truth.' The rest of the country soon followed. A Provisional Army Council and Caretaker Executive of Sinn Féin were formed to stop the rot and protect fundamental Republican principles and further destruction of the Republican Movement.

Units of the Irish Republican Army and branches of Sinn Féin and Cumann na mBan rushed to support the true voices of Irish Republicanism by declaring their allegiance to the Provisional Army Council and Caretaker Executive.

A Convention of the Irish Republican Army under the control of the Provisional Army Council and representative of all 32 Counties was held recently. The delegates reiterated that there is only one Irish Republican Army, that which gives its allegiance to the 32 County Republic of 1916 and 1919, while repudiating Westminster, Leinster House and Stormont. It was also decided to expel from the Republican Movement all those who were instrumental in betraying the Republican position.

The expelled members of the Republican Movement, who are

now associated with their Communist allies in the National Liberation Front, made a slanderous personal attack on one of the members of the Republican Press Centre in the June issue of (1970) of the United Informer. This mud-slinging was renewed recently in their scandal sheet called 'Official Republican Bulletin'. No doubt this was read with interest by the RUC Special Branch and the UVF. They state that this particular man is editor of the 'Republican News'. This is not so, although he is a member of the Editorial Board and of the Belfast Republican Press Centre. The late Seamus Steele and Hugh McAteer were also members and worked closely with the member who is now attacked by the deserters. The reputations and records of Seamus and Hugh require no comment from us. We can only regard the deserters responsible for this Bulletin, as informers. No meetings of the centre were ever held in the business premises of the member who has been slandered by the deserters.

When the late Seamus Steele presided at a meeting to form the Fergal O'Hanlon Cumann of Sinn Féin in the New Lodge Road area, the deserters issued a statement claiming that the Cumann was formed by people with strong Fianna Fáil sympathies. All who knew Seamus are aware that he was strongly opposed to Fianna Fáil. The deserters wanted revenge for his anti-Communist speech at Mullingar at the grave of Barnes and McCormick.

The deserters claim in their 'Bulletin' that we did not hit out at Fianna Fáil! In **Republican News** No. 4 we wrote—'Shame on Fianna Fáil', they have a reasonable crime to answer. Their heresy is a cowardly surrender to British Imperialism. In Issue No. 3, we wrote—'Look over your shoulder, Sean McEntee, at that long procession of martyred brother Irishmen you and the Fianna Fáil Government helped to murder'. In No. 2 issue, we wrote, 'They have sent out Irish soldiers to die in the Congo and Cyprus, etc. for the peace and unity of these countries but not for their own people in the North'. In Issue No. 1, the late Seamus Steele wrote, 'The gun-running debate in Leinster House was highlighted by the leaders and members of all the political parties trying to outdo one another in the sordid role of Felon-Setters, of course we did not expect anything else from a Government and Opposition, who had sent men like Tom Harte, McGrath, Goss, O'Neill, Plant and others to face a firing squad. But we did not expect to see the 'Republicans' of Gardiners Row and their party organ the **United Irishman** join the queue of these blatant accusers and informers.



Antrim's great hurling triumph must mean . . .

## A MESSAGE TO THE MIGHTY

**T**HE near complete dominance of All-Ireland championships this year by Munster counties has been a sharp reminder of an ever narrowing ring of power and prowess.

The almost unending chain of success by the Rebel County and the mighty Kingdom overshadows all inter-county achievements by other counties. But unfortunately there is, at the time of writing, one heart warming exception—the refreshing and long awaited hurling breakthrough by Antrim.

The gap between Southern superiority was vividly narrowed by that small corner of endurance in the North East of the county.

Antrim's convincing win over Warwickshire in the Intermediate final began with a long overdue achievement in the national league division earlier in the year. No amount of superlatives could adequately describe the new sense of purpose and confidence which exuded from the potential lions of top flight hurling. The real meaning of this year's success will only be realised in the days ahead when Antrim will be taken seriously in the senior grade.

The team behind the team such as dedicated individuals like manager Neil Patterson, hurling board chairman, James Clarke, the selectors and of course, former Cork star, Justin McCarthy, know the true significance of this win, the foundation for greater things to come.

The end result of their ceaseless encouragement no doubt surprised most people in the country. A win over Down in the Ulster final was not an eyebrow raising result but the conclusive evidence that this was a new Antrim abroad began to take momentum with a quarter final win over Galway in Connacht.

The improving standard of natural skills now bolstered by a new found, closely knit determination rose to speak at Croke Park against seasoned Dublin in the semi-final.

The final, delayed temporarily by the cross-channel champions, brought the inevitable result. Possibly as a result of past mistakes Antrim would seem to have followed a near professional approach set by their industrious neighbours, Down in 1964.

Only an all out effort is the real basis for achievement at the top and for the first time in years the small body of enthusiasts set about their rewarding plan in a quiet effective way. With the inter-county Football games earning the major slice of interest in Ulster the hurling strongholds of Antrim and Down once again remained in the background. But now the second class citizens have un-

doubtedly earned rightful membership to the front ranks.

The names of hurlers such as Antrim captain Sean Burns, a unique perfectionist, and his gallant team-mates, Coyle, Elliott, Donnelly, Hamill, Wheeler, Connolly, McCamphill, Collins, Richmond, Donnelly, Hamill, McGarry, McShane and McCallin will live for ever following this outstanding chapter of hurling history.

The hurling men in all parts of the county will no doubt subscribe to the true significance of this injection for hurling in the North and I am sure there is more joy to come.

I have read, and heartily welcome, the down to earth foresight by the Antrim officials. Their attitude is encouraging . . . the job is far from finished.

When the flush of victory has subsided a little in Antrim the team will set about the tough climb to the top of the hurling tree. The men involved are well aware of the difficulties facing the county but are rightfully convinced that careful planning and a continued determination will overcome the seemingly impossible.

What I would respectfully suggest to them is—to make an immediate all out search for further talent, to give strength in numbers, promote the half chance with endless encouragement clinch the services of Justin McCarthy who has had an almost hypnotic influence on players who previously lacked confidence in themselves and devise a suitable training programme to keep the players simmering during relatively quiet months ahead. Careful Winter preparations could make all the difference between further success and a return to the old indifferent ways.

Ulster owes a debt of gratitude to Antrim for this great uplift which is proof that the game of hurling, one of the most exciting and skilful games in the world, is far from a dying art in the North.

Antrim, and of course Down, should not be left to go it alone. Help must come from outside. There is little use complimenting Antrim now and then leaving them to plough a lone furrow through the fog of the football conscious North.

The Ulster Council, I feel, made a drastic mistake by chopping off the provisional junior hurling championships from their agenda.

Antrim have given the much needed inspiration to the less endowed counties, but even the great work done by Derry will prove an utter waste of time once the promising youngsters pass out of the under-18 age group.

It is almost ludicrous and frightening to consider such a wastage of talent. Budding stars of tomorrow will turn to football or some other game as there is adult inter-county competition outside of those players able to earn a place on the Down and Antrim senior teams!

Adverse thinking such as this must cease.

In the meantime I wish Antrim well as they set about conquering new fields and maintain the high standard they set in 1970.

Croke Park's first glimpse of excited Safran rushing fans is but the beginning!

CUCHULLIAN

## PARADISE BRITISH STYLE . . .

**N**OW we know it really does exist, and its all due to the ever glorious Professionals. No more the doubts, anxieties, no more worrying, you can throw your religion, no matter what kind, away. Why worry about religion, morals, decency, anything for that matter. For aren't we assured that long sought after "Paradise" has arrived. And what a paradise it is. Had any local dared to open such a club there would have surely been a hue and cry, from the pulpit, in the Press, indeed it would have been condemned by the population in general. Strangely this hasn't happened and why. Because this club is under the auspices of the B.A. a discotheque they call it. A place of iniquity would be a better description. The blatant display of sex slogans — "Viva Sex", being one, the life-sized paintings of scantily-clad girls, to quote the Newsletter, August 20th, all these and more do nothing other than confirm that the "Paradise Discotheque" is only following a long established British Army Practice of assuring its soldiers easy access to please, at the expense of local girls.

## The S.D.L.P. or the L.S.D.?

**W**ELL — of all the political tomfoolery that the last two years has thrown up, there is none to beat the coming together of the greatest political opportunists under the Socialist Democratic and Labour Party. From Gerry Fitt to John Hume and Paddy Devlin to Austin Currie, not forgetting Paddy O'Hanlon and Ivan Cooper and whoops!, sorry I forgot Fitt's wee lap dog, the senator Paddy Wilson. Have you heard the news, they are going to bring about a united Ireland, with Fitt as president and Hume as Prime Minister, by "constitutional" means of course. The bold Fittsie has now promised to mention Rangers in his election speeches.

"After all I have dropped Republican from my title, everybody should love me now."

Joking aside, Republicans should see this set-up for what it really is. These opportunists have seen that their careers are in jeopardy. With the lurch to the extreme right in the Unionist Party (further stren-

gthened by Taylor's promotion) they see direct rule from Westminster and naturally the dole for them (except Fitt). They would then offer themselves to Westminster as responsible representatives of the people. At best they will only succeed in giving credibility and respectability to Stormont, thus showing up its tottering walls.

Stormont was built on political skullduggery and it has been maintained by sectarianism. Such an establishment deserves to be destroyed. Republicans should not be lulled by talk of a "United Opposition" nor become involved in the attempt to bolster the careers of these Redmondites. Better that we continue to involve ourselves in local issues, helping those who bureaucracy is intimidating, increasing our membership, expanding the sales of our newspapers and reminding our members that Stormont, Westminster and Dail Eireann have no right to direct the destiny of Irish people, and that people try, like the S.D.L.P. to work through these mediums have no right to their claim of representing the people.