Vol. 2. No. 21.

AUGUST, 1954.

Price—THREEPENCE

# COURAGEOUS

STAND

The Cork Old Fianna Association passed a resolution recently congratulating Messrs. Cahir Healy and Jack Beattie, members of the British House of Commons and who have taken an oath of allegiance to England's Queen—on "their courageous stand" in the British House of Commons to have the principles of self-determination subscribed to by President Eisenhower and Churchill at the recent conference in Washington applied also to Ireland.

We are at a loss to know how and where the "courage" was shown.

The I.R.A. raid on Gough Barracks has done more to propagate to the world, England's partitioning of Ireland than all the speechmaking that has ever been done by the Healy's and Beattie's in the Parliament of the Invader: As Seamus MacManus, world famous poet stated "Its richest result has been to awake the world to the fact, long cloaked from them, that Britain, loudly bawling for Russia to free her oppressed satellites has all along been maintaining by her

The Cork Old Fianna Association passed a resolution recently congratulating Messrs. Cahir Healy and Jack Beattie, members of the British the attention of the world's press headlines.

But the continued presence of Messrs. Healy and Beattie in Britain's Parliament, falsely claiming to represent Republican Ireland, tends to create confusion and doubt in the minds of the people in the free countries of the world. They must know that outside Ireland and probably parts of America their Parliamentary mouthings are not taken seriously, if given publicity at all. Neither does the British Govt. take any serious notice or show any uneasiness about their utterances—they have heard the same tune over and over again, in fact it is a case of politician knowing politician and acting accordingly.

Both would serve their country better were they to follow in the footsteps of the elected representatives of the Irish nation from 1918 to 1921. Whilst, it would be more in keeping with

the spirit of Na Fianna were the Cork Old Fianna Association to congratulate the organisation and its members who organised and carried out the Armagh raid where real and genuine courage WAS SHOWN.

### THANK YOU! BELFAST WORKERS

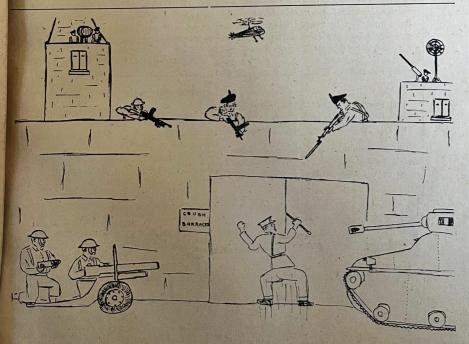
Gratefully we acknowledge receipt of £7 (seven pounds) generously subscribed by a group of Belfast workers in admiration for the men who raised the banner of Irish Republicanism to its highest peak in Armagh town on Saturday, June 12th, 1954 and in appreciation for the splendid work being done by "Resurgent Ulster."

### TO OUR READERS

Copies of "Resurgent Ulster" sent post free for one year on payment of 5½- (five shillings). U.S.A. One Dollar.

Enquiries to the Secretary, c/o 37 Institution Place, Belfast.

Articles, Pars., Poems suitable for publication welcomed by the Editor.



"BUT ITELL YOU I AM GENERAL TEMPLAR

IRELAND NEEDS YOU

> JOIN SINN FEIN

pmo

### Our Exiles' Column

#### Exiles Return

A young Irishman travelling home on holidays reports that on arrival at Rosslare he was dismayed to find that a number of coaches on the Dublin train was reserved for the British Legion. A delightful contrast was provided en route to Dublin however by a slogan on a wall in Wexford which read "Join the I.R.A."

### **English Pettiness**

Reports are continually reaching us that Reublican prisoners in English Jails are being deprived of their mail. Although great care has been taken by their correspondents to exclude anything which would give the slightest pretext for banning the letters—the letters have not been delivered to them nor returned to the senders whilst the prisoners are not informed about same. This of course is an old method of attempting to break the spirits of men who are imprisoned because of their love for and service in the Cause of their country's Freedom. But it will fail as it has ever failed in the past.

#### Living Conditions

Exiles all over the world must be wondering over the recent statement made by U.S.A. Congress-man, Thomas J. Dodd, part of which read "Irish living conditions are extremely high and everyone appears to be happy and contented."

What must be the reaction of our 75,000 unemployed to such a statement.

### Republican Papers

The sellers of Republican papers outside Hyde Park report an unprecedented boom in their sales as a result of the Armagh raid.

### REPUBLICAN SOLDIERS IN PRISON

WAKEFIELD PRISON, ENGLAND-Cathal Goulding, Dublin. 8 years.

WORMWOOD SCRUBBS, ENGLAND-Manus Canning, Derry. 8 years. Sean Stephenson, England. 8 years.

LIVERPOOL PRISON, ENGLAND-J. P. MacCallum, Belfast. 6 years.

#### BELFAST PRISON-

Joe Campbell, Newry. 5 years. Leo MacCormick, Dublin. 4 years.

These soldiers do not want sympathy—they want practical help in the form of service to the Cause which they represent and for which they are suffering. Financially too, you can help by assisting the Irish Republican Prisoners' Aid Societystart a branch in your area or send subscriptions to this office c/o 37 Institution Place, Belfast or Sean Tracey House, 94 Sean Tracey St., Dublin.

### CENSORSHIP

We would wish to remind our readers that all correspondence coming to this office is censored before it reaches us.

READ "THE UNITED IRISHMAN"

# Thou shalt not pass

Co. Down have made many attempts to parade through the predominently Republican area of Each time the sturdy Longstone, Co. Down. men and women of the district manned the barricades to prevent them doing so-no Union Jack will ever be carried in procession along the Longstone Road they have declared. From the surrounding townlands, men and women have taken their stand with them. "Thou shalt not pass" is the order of the day and the R.U.C. authorities realising the earnestness and sincerity behind that slogan have decided that the Orange processionists must not use the Longstone Road for that

This year however, with police protection, the Ballyvea Orange Lodge decided to march along the Valley Road, another Nationalist district on their way to Kilkeel-a road which is longer and more indirect for their journey.

On their way in, on the "Twelfth" morning they found the road blocked with a huge tree cut down during the night. Police with rifles helped to remove the obstruction and the Orangemen wisely decided not to return that way. Had they come home that way, a large bonfire of burning motor tyres, blocking the road was there to greet them.

The Republican people of the Mournes have no desire to foster the evil spirit of sectarianism or bigotry. It is their wish to live in peace and harmony with their Protestant or Orange neigh-

Orangemen of Annalong and Ballyvea areas bours, but they will not allow the flag of Invader and oppressor to be flaunted in the bours, but they larger to be flaunted in their tage of Invader and oppressor to be flaunted in their tage. Invader and oper as a symbol of foreign domination—political

Their allegiance will not be given to England or her satellites in Ireland, rather is it given or her satellites in the great Protestant the Ireland visioned by the great Protestant MacCracken, Russell, Mitchel of MacCracken, Russell, Mitchel of Russell, Mitche riots, Tone, MacCracken, Russell, Mitchel, Chi ers, etc. the Free, United Republican Ireland 22 Counties whose Government will guarant as outlined in the Proclamation of 1916 "Religio and Civil liberty, equal rights and equal opportunity of the received of the r tunities to all its citizens, with the resolve to sue the happiness and prosperity of the who nation equally and oblivious to the difference carefully fostered by an alien Government to have divided a minority from the majority in

ROGER CASEMENT'S LAST WISH FROM PENTONVILLE IN WHERE HE WAS HANGED ON 3rd AUG. 1916.

O'er in majestic Murlough let me lie Beneath my Antrim earth and Irish sky: Among my kindred lay my ashes deep, That I may rest content-that I may sleep Far from these high grim walls where I wa slain.

The cold and alien earth where I am lain. There-gently lay me where I long to be 'Neath my green hills—where Murlough greets the sea.

### **ORANGE ORATOR** REFUTES MIDGELY & CO.

A RIFT IN THE OLD ORANGE (F)LUTE

"Most Orangemen are not ashamed of Tone, must now feel very much embarrassed and bilter MacCracken and Mitchel or any Irish rebel who stood up to England when right and justice demanded it. The paradoxical thing is that the loyalists of Ulster probably distrust and dislike the English more than the Southern Republicans. Our thought, processes, our idiom, our humour, our wit are all those of the Gael and not of the

"It is a pity, that our Unionist Party leaders should attack the Irish language, for a man can be an Irish speaker without being a Sinn Feiner.

"Irish dancing is immeasurably superior to that of our Scottish friends, yet it is unlikely to be seen at a Unionist ball as a war dance of the Masai.

"The Irish heritage and culture belongs to us as much as to the Nationalists, and to turn our backs on everything Irish is to denv our birthright and play into the hands of our political oppon-

Thus spoke Mr. James L. MacQuitty, M.A., LL.B. at an Orange demonstration in Co. Tyrone on the "Twelfth" Day.

Mr. Midgely and other Unionist leaders who have of late been attempting to create a new propaganda line by stating that Ireland was never a nation-had never a culture, or language, etc. also due.

that one of their colleagues should give the lit to their bigoted utterances and destroy the value among their own followers of that propagand which they so shamelessly set out to broadcad/IF

Is there a rift in the old Orange (F)lute? to

### REPUBLICAN IRELAND CALLING

Are you a fire-side Republican? Are you one of those, whose Republicanism begins and ends with the tongue? Are you doing anything to advance or serve the Cause of Republicanism Are you eager to serve that Cause? Rememberit there is a place for you in the ranks of the Re publican movement. Age or sex is no bar to the service—There is work for everyone to do. further information contact personally any of the

Paddy Doyle, 45 Whiterock Cres., Belfas Frank MacGlade, 126 Ardilea St., Joe MacGurk, 37 Institution Place, Joe Cahill, 60 Divis Street, Seamus Steele, c/o 5 Ballymurphy Rd.,

### DOES THIS CONCERN YOU?

May we once again make a special appeal those who have outstanding accounts with to clear up same. We require the money-set it NOW. Maybe your Annual Subscription

### TO MY ORANGE COUNTRYMEN

Shall we stand up and spar and fight As to which creed is wrong or right While foreign knaves with stealthy hand Still draw the life-blood from our land?

No for our land there is no hope If you for King and I for Pope Will fritter precious time away Disputing what the band will play.

So now in spite of James or Bill Let you and me a bumper fill Our hearts for one great purpose join Forgetting Limerick and the Boyne.

And with a strip of lily white The Orange and Green unite, Then side by side upon the plain We'll rend the despot's galling chain.

Ah! that has been the tyrant's dread That Orange and Green instead of red Should float above a gallant band Whom Saxon might could not withstand!

Our country free they long have taught To you would be with danger fraught; They taught you that the Pope of Rome Would rule the land from Peter's dome.

What if upon the Sabbath day We kneel at different shrines to pray! There's but one God for you and me There's but one land we'll die to free.

Wolfe Tone and Emmet gave their blood, MacCracken with Lord Edward stood, And Orr the scaffold did ascend: All died their country to defend!

Shall we forget those heroes slain And still as bigot slaves remain To make a foreign horde secure In writhing taxes from the poor?

Swear by the blood that Emmet shed; Swear by the heroes that are dead, That we shall hence united be In spite of Saxon plot or plea!

Oh may God speed the coming day When I can grasp your hand and say; Farewell to feud, you fought with me, "We're well repaid, our land is Free!"

> Joseph MacGarrity in "Celtic Moods and Memories."

### MR. LIAM KELLY, M.P., NOW A SENATOR

Mr. Liam Kelly, M.P. for Mid-Tyrone at tormont and leader of the new political group, manna Uladh, at present imprisoned in Belfast all has been elected a member of the 26-County ate on the nomination of Mr. Sean MacBride's

In the course of an interesting letter sent to the considered an interesting letter sent value of the newspapers by Mr. James Clark, 32 Bridge St. Dublin, he speaks of the "Constitutional" Hoodwinking" and goes on to quote Articles In the Treaty of 1921 and III and IX of the Contitution of 1937 to prove same.

"Mr. MacBride" he writes "wants to prove is solidarity with the people of the Six Counties a their struggle against Partition, yet he and the adders of Fianna Uladh have accepted the Contitution of Eire enacted in 1937 which recognises he legal existence of the Six Counties."

He then refers to Six-County M.P.'s being formed that they were not eligible to sit in ail Eireann and points out :-

"If a representative (of the Six Counties) is t eligible to sit in Dail Eireann, explain to me, w is Mr. Kelly to become a member of the integrated in the states of th eligible to become a member of Dail Eire-

According to reports Mr. Kelly upon his ease in August will take his seat in the Senate.

# When the Tyrants come Toppling down

The elections to that usurping body calling itself without any real claim, Dail Eireann, are over, and Fianna Fail, bosses of the Twenty-six County Republic, have been thrown out of their jobs. For them this is the only thing that matters, and it is worth noting that all the ex-ministers made sure to feather their nests in the way of fat pensions, by the mere fact of having even for a year or two, held down one or other ministry. Mr. De Valera senior is now "in the wilderness." In other words even the gullible population of the Twenty-six counties has grown sick of his platitudes, and perhaps too, in some cases of his steady though unadmitted loyalty to the British connect-

Short of actually driving the country into war this wily old twister, who certainly has no reason to be deceived by British hypocrisy, masquerading naked imperialism and international thuggery in the threadbare garb of "democracy and the rights of small nations" this wily trickster did all that one man could do to help Britain and her Communist friends, allies and fellow-travellers, to down Germany, the only nation, outside Spain and Italy to fling down the gauntlet to Communistic imperialism. Mr. De Valera did quite a lot of heroic posturing when he spoke of "neutrality," but when there was question of British interests as opposed to German, he never hesitated to twist the neutrality laws to benefit the enemy of civilization and human liberty.

Republicans will neither forget nor forgive Mr. De Valera for the hundreds of Irish boys and girls who rotted behind barbed wire in the Curragh and elsewhere for five weary years of war, still less the soldiers who died on hungerstrike or under inhuman concentration-camp conditions, because they claimed the right to come out as openly on the anti-Communist side, as let us Mr. James Dillon did on the side of imperialism and its "gallant Communist allies."

But De Valera's treachery to the Republican ideal during the war years, was only of a piece with his pro-British policy before and since. How often has he not hastened to reassure his newly acquired friends and admirers of the 'Irish Times' in other words the strong "Buck-Mason" gang that controls such institutions as the "Bank of Ireland," and the "ROYAL" (sic!) Dublin Society "that he will never be a party to breaking the financial link with sterling. Now the link with sterling is simply another devise for keeping this ancient nation in a position of enslavement. Even the frothy Mr. MacBride realises this, and the ranting President of U.C.C. demonstrated the fact in a fairly readable volume entitled "Money" several years ago. But to reason and patriotism alike our pro-British ex-"Taoiseach" is impervious. And now he has been booted out-"imeacht gan teacht air" they would say in the Gaeltacht. Not that his success is the slightest improvement on him. Fianna Fail, Fine Gael Labour, Clann na Talam, etc., etc.,—they are all tarred with the same ugly British brush, they have all persecuted Irish Republicans, they have all sided with Britain and her Communist friends and allies. They are therefore unworthy of the trust of Irishmen.

It makes very little difference which of them draws a fat salary for next to no work at Leinster House and Merrion Street. One day Costello and his Unionist henchmen, James Dillon, Minister for grass, and the rest of the sorry bunch will be sent packing by an Ireland wakened up from the dream-atmosphere of the British-sponsored 'republic" for three-quarters of our ancient nation. And when the petty tyrants come tumbling down, the Republic of Pearse and the boys who fought and died with him against our country's only enemy, will be re-enthroned once again among the free nations of the earth.

Cormac Mac Cuilleanain.

IRELAND.

### Sentenced to Death

A young Irish soldier in the British Army was executed for being a member of the Irish Republican Brotherhood or "the Fenians" as they were called.

This song was sung by Tom Williams in his cell on the eve of his own execution.

The grev dawn had crept o'er the stillness of morning,

The dewdrops they glistened like icicled breath, The notes of the bugle had sounded its warning, A young Irish soldier lay sentenced to death; No cold-blooded murder had stained his pure

conscience, He called as a witness his Maker on High,

He'd simply been fighting for Ireland's loved freedom,

Arrested and tried he was sentenced to die.

Lay him away on the hillside, along with the brave and the bold,

Inscribe his name on the scroll of fame in letters of purest gold,

LEARN, TEACH AND SING THE SONGS OF | "My conscience would never convict me" he said with his last dying breath.

"May God bless the cause of Freedom for which I am sentenced to death."

He thought of the love of his feeble old mother; He thought of the cailin so dear to his heart; The sobs of affection he scarcely could smother, Well knowing how soon from them both he must part:

He feared not to die though his heart was near broken.

'Twas simply remembrance of those he loved well: His Ros'ry he pressed to his heart as a token Its touch cheered his soul in a felon's cold cell.

To the old barrack square they marched the young hero;

The bandage he tore from his eyes with disdain; You think I'm afraid of a crime-soddened 'Nero' I'd die for my country again and again:

I blame not my comrades for doing their duty, 'Aim straight at my heart" were the last words he said,

Exposing his breast to the point of the rifle,

The smoke cleared away the young soldier was dead.

# Ceart an t-Saoranaigh

Ní fios dom cé h-é "Beann Madagáin," agus dachad bliain, sin, no níor thuig sé riamh teagasc uirist a dhéanamh amach ó n-a stil, cad as ach má is Ultach é—rud a cheapfá ó'n ainm a isr iora "l'ach é—rud a cheapfá ó'n ainm a muirthéachta. ní fuirist a dhéanamh amach ó n-a stil, cad as dó, ach má is Ultach é—rud a cheapfá ó'n ainm cleite—is ionadh liom ná tuigeann sé cursaí a chuiga dhísbair chean chuige dhúchais níos fearr ná mar a léirionn an t-alt a bhí aige, trí seachtaine ó shoin, ins an iriseán B'la cliathach, "INDIU."

Ins an alt san ionnsuíonn sé na Náisiúnaithe ins na Sé Conndaethe, de bhrí ná fuil siad sásta fanacht le mioruilt éigin a chuirfeadh deire le réim na n-Oráisteach agus a máistirí Ghallda, ins an chuinne thoir-thuaidh de'n tír. Dar leis. níltear ach ag díomáilt ama, ag ullmhú dóibh do'n lá, nuair a freagróchar an lámh láidir leis an airm chéadna. Tá an lá san thart dar leis, "cé go raibh maitheas ann mar dhuanghaois ins na fichidí." Is é is féarr do Náisiúnaithe na cúige goidthe, dearmad a dheanamh ar "Sinn Féin" agus a bhun-phrionsabal, is é sin ar theagas na daoine a dheanamh ar sinn a thart a chirticith a chira thart asc na ndaoine a dhiúltaigh aon aithint a thabhairt do Shasana 'san tír seo, ná aon chuid di, do rialú, agus a chéad-fhógair an Phoblacht i 1919. Is mian le Beann Madagain feisiri "Naisiúnaithe" fheicsint i Stormont, agus béidir i Westminster freisin ?—ag iarraidh ceart na h-Éireannach ar bith ann comh saonta i láthair na h-uaire, go gcreideann sé i ndáirire ins an ráiméis "bhunre-achtúil" úd? Cheapfá go raibh sé sin comh achtúil" úd? Cheapfá go raibh sé sin comh marbh le Seán Réamonn agus an "sean-Pháirtí," ach do reir deallraimh, níl. Cheapfá freisin, nar ghá firic comh simplí agus comh réidh-chaite, d'ath-mhiniú, anois, i lár na h-aoise, seo ná fuil bunús ar bith le h-éileamh na h-Éireann do shaoirse iomlán comh fada agus a aithnitear ceart Shasana dlithe do dhéanamh di. Sin direach a aitnítear tráth is a chuireann fiu is "feisire" thar chionn mhuinntir na tíre, cos thar chois eile, thar dhoras Stormont nó Westminster. Fágaimís ceist na pairliméide i mBaile Átha Cliath as an chonspóid go fóill, ach muna dtuigeann Beann Madagain an méid sin, tá sé i n-a chodladh le

Ní h-amháin go mbudh beart ní-loighiciúil ag Naisiúnaithe Chúige Uladh, baint dá luighead a bheith aca le cúrsaí rialtais Stormont, ach ba a bheani aca ie cursai riantais Stormont, ach da h-amaideach an mhaise ace é. Ní fhéadfaidís dada do bhaint amach ann, ach tarcuisne agus mí-chóir. Dá mba pairliméid daonfhlaitheach a bheadh ann, pairliméid gan údarás gallda ar bith laistiar dí ach í bheith prodastínach agus frioth laistiar di, ach í bheith prodastúnach agus frioth-Ghaelach i n-a dearcadh agus i n-a teangain, bhéadh ciall éigin le suíomh innti, mura mbéadh ach chun raic is toirsmisc do thógáil; ach níl Stormont ann, ach ar mhaithe le Sasana, mar Stormont ann, ach af inhathte i Sasdan, marchosantóir Shasana, agus le lán-toil rialtas Shasana. Is rud lofa gallda é, go bhfuil bréantas na sean-impreachta go tréan thart air. Níl údarás ar bith aige os comhair Dé ná an náisiúm seo ar bith aige os comhair De na an naisiúm seo Seacnuimís é, go gcuirfear deire leis—"Conas san, agus cathain san?" adeir tú a Bheann Madagáin chóir? 'Neosad' duit. An lá go mbeidh ar chumas mhuinntir na h-Éireann a chríoch d'fhógairt, mar a d'fhógair na h-Óglái críoch chomhacht Shasana; an lá go ndéarfar le ropairí Stormont agus a máistirí i nDowning Street: "An rachaidh sibh chun síuil go síochánta nó an rachaidh sibh chun síuil go síochánta, nó an bhfuil orrain sibh do ruagairt amach le láimh laidir? "Mura dtuigeann Beann Madagain ciall na cainnte sin, tá sé comh mall-inntinneach leis na h-oifigigh Ghallda i mBeiric mhic Eochaidh.

Tá an lá san ag teacht; ag teacht ar cosa n-airde, ach dar le Beann Madagain—pé cuis atá aige leis an bhaoth-thuairim sin,—ní **féidir** do, Cheapadh na sean-Aondachtóirí ins tithe móra," na tiochfadh an Éirí amach ná cogadh na Saoirse; cheapadh na sean-choirnéil, na "pukka sahib," nach speacfaí amach as an Índiad; ceapann na Dubh-chronaigh nua, thall i Kenya, go mbeid ag deanamh cos-ar-bholg ar lucht

an Mau Mau go lá Philib an Chleile: mbeidh? Mar an gcéadna, tìochfaidh cinniúna, do dhream an fhoiryigin, idir h Hiní. Másúiní, agus Oráistí. Thárla ru '--- Macha, a d'oscali a sca cinniûna, do diream orânsi în Araba na diream polliní, Másúiní, agus Orâistí. Thárla na le déannaí i n-Ard Macha, a d'oscail a sú chair staicin áiféire d'a a sú rud éigin a dhein staicín áiféise d'Arm aid os comhair an domhain. aid os comhan an deanna. Ba leor déag leis an dea-obair sin do chur chun déag a bheadh ann an deanna an de déag leis an dea-obair sin do chur chun déag leis an dea-obair sin do chur chun déag a bheadh ann, ni mé cad a tharlóchadh ? Béidir go bhfuil beidh a fhios sin deagair. mé cad a thariochauir ag Beann Madagáin.
ro-mhoill. Ach tairíor, ní ábhar broid ag
a bhí ann, ná a bheidh ann, do Bheann
A bhí ann, cóir airm a de áin. Dar leis, is docha, nac cóir airm da i n-aon láimh ach i láimh a throidfidh go ar son bainríona Shasana.

Ach deirim leis go bhfuil neart daoin Ach deirini ieis go da thaobh de'n leis ann da thaobh de'n leis ann dar leis ann da ata comh do-bhogth asan, dar leis; agus sean-chreideamh fíníneach aca-san. iad saoránaigh na h-Éireann amáin, go bh cheart aca airm d'iompar i n-Éirinn. rannaigh a leagaint eas at the annual agus airm i n-a ghlaic aige, ní'l aon cheann se d'údarte bheith beo, muna gheileann se d'údarás h bheith beo, muna gnoncum ac dualas tir na h-Éireann, udarás atá á chosaint a tir na h-Éireann, udarás a tir na h-Éireann a t diúirí na Poblachta. Ins gach tír de'n ní cheaduitear d'aoinne airm do bhe sheilbh aige, ach amháin saoranaigh na Má sháruíonn eachtrannach an dlí sin, na h-airm de, agus ma chuireann se i n-ach mínítear dó, ar shlí so-thuigse, go mbadh on anama do fanacht ins an tír chor ar bith. anama do landant lisa an Madagáin, agus linn, na tuigeann Beann Madagáin, agus líoillsithe "INDIU" i n-a theannta, fíne an theannta, fíne an theannta, fíne an theannta an the soiléir leis seo; is trua linn Gaeilgeoirí d'fheo in a dhaorann duanghaois chosaintóirí na saoin n-Éirinn, nó thar lear; ach is baol gur beag di a dhéanfaidh sé, pé aca aontuíonn Beann M to agáin leo, nó a dhaoránn sé iad. Leanfar d obair. Tá sí bunaithe ar cheart an t-saorana Agus tar éis an t-saoil, is tuairim linn gur sear s saonta, gan morán ceille, an Beann Madag ra céadna. Is ró chuma cad is dóigh leis. La Dearg Abú.

## Fighting for Freedom

"The darkest hour comes before the dawn."

The executions, and the simultaneous arrests throughout the country after Easter 1916, broke up the pattern of the volunteer organisation; and for a time there was a certain amount of confusion. The shocks caused by the fighting and the executions were eventually, more electrifying than depressing.

At a later date, the reasons why some of us were not arrested, became clear. In making a complete check of the Belfast arrests, we found out that a few were arrested, who had dropped out of the volunteers, a number of months previously; these few were known publicly to be antagonistic to the Irish Party. Though they attempted to deny it, the news leaked out that a number of the remnants of the National Volunteers had been sworn in privately as British special constables during Easter Week. perhaps, to their assistance in British recruiting, the Irish Party exercised great influence in Dublin Castle circles and the authorities there acted largely on the Party's advice. The police list of people to be arrested had been replaced by the Irish Party list.

About four thousand of the arrested volunteers were interned, in two camps, in Frongoch; some of the leading officers in Knutsford Jail; and De Valera, with a few others, imprisoned, I think in Dartmoor Prison.

resumption of our Volunteer activities. Those ecutive, most of whom were also members of

who had escaped the British internment camps met a few times to piece together again, the fabric of the Volunteer organisation.

This was quickly done through the medium of the small compact inner organisation of the I.R.B. which contained almost all of the Volunteer Section Leaders and Officers, who had not been arrested. At one of the I.R.B. Officers' meetings, I spoke rather strongly about the urgent necessity of getting the Volunteers under way again. For my courageous folly, I was elected in charge of the Belfast area; this election unfortunately, was the means by which I was in turn elected, soon after, in charge of Ulster,

The Volunteers were gathered together, and a Belfast Battalion was formed, consisting of four companies, A, B, C and D. Before the general meeting of the Volunteers, when the election of officers would take place, I ordered a very experienced ex-British soldier to take Command of the Battalion. He was duly elected, and I became Captain of D. Company.

Throughout the country the Volunteers were being re-organised, and shortly after the Belfast Battalion was formed, delegates met in Dublin to set up a Provisional Executive. I was elected to the Executive. Shortly before, I had become a member of the Supreme Executive of the I.R.B.

Both I.R.B. and Volunteer Executives met separately once a month, in Dublin. Fortunately The dawn of a new day had come for the for country members, like myself, the I.R.B. Ex-

the Volunteer Executive, arranged that the Id Executives never met on the same week-end on

Between, Monday to Friday, Belfast method of Volunteers and I.R.B. and week-end Provisua al and Dublin meetings, I seemed to be on on go, seven days in the week All of us had to earn our daily bread, and the wonder was ha some managed to keep abreast of all their come

The organisation was quickly on its feet, o to the great enthusiasm that prevailed. In a way, the loss by imprisonment of Senior Vine teer Officers was scarcely noticed.

When the Volunteers were released file Frongoch during the Christmas 1916 period a numbers, throughout the country, had increase compared with the numbers at Easter, 1916 ti

### JOIN SINN FEIN

Help Sinn Fein to prepare and organis o the contesting of all seats in the Imperial Elec-

In the 1918-21 elections the people of it Ireland marched solidly behind Sinn Fein to the Freedom's Goal. In the years which follows treachery and desertion by leaders has the its ranks. Sinn Fein is still marching along to same read—the road upon which the lst of of the Irish Republic was set up.

There is a place for you in those irrespective of creed, sex or age. Fall-in help to set up for all time the Free, Independent Government of the Irish Republic of Thirly