

1972: YEAR OF DECISION

England is on her knees, the front is finished; Lynch has the Coughlin Concentration Camp ready to open (however much he may protest to the contrary) — new laws, military courts, unlimited detention are all in the gossip line. The troops both sides of the border — all leave cancelled — special duties — night and day the British Ambassador delivers his notes to Mr. Lynch: "Look them up or your Government will die."

January 1972 saw the ratification of the Treaty of Surrender. January 1972 will see Hilliary signing the latest Treaty of Surrender — the EEC. And while the sell-out continues at an ever increasing pace, some 70,000 people in the Six Counties are unemployed, as a result of the Anglo-Irish Free Trade Agreement; and as many again are jobless in the Six Counties; hundreds of thousands of Irish

people have been forced to emigrate — all as a result of foreign military and economical domination. But England and her Irish lackeys north and south are feeling the wind of change. At this time, Heath, Audling, Wilson, Callaghan and company see the Six Counties slipping from their grip. The first begrudging rumblings of admission of defeat are being heard. Both Audling and Tuzo have at last admitted that the IRA cannot be defeated. They are beginning to realise that it is not just the IRA they are fighting. They are fighting a risen people — a people who will not surrender to terror, brutality and murder.

As happened so often before in the long long fight for Irish freedom England is trying to use her Irish neo-colonial lackeys to help her cause. Right now the greatest pressure that England ever brought to bear on so-called Irish

leaders is being put on Lynch. What England cannot herself do to thwart the onward march to freedom she tries other proven methods.

England knows that once her military presence is removed from Irish soil her vast financial interests both north and south will be next to go. The profits from these financial interests at present help to finance the war against Irish people.

England also knows that if Ireland enters the EEC her financial interests here, north and south, will be safe. Even the miniscule of freedom which people in the 26-counties now enjoy would then be gone forever. The people of Ireland must decide whether they want full freedom and justice for everyone, north and south or whether they wish to plunge themselves deeper into the morass of colonialism.

IN FENIAN TRADITION

MICHAEL CROSSEY

1st Lieut. Adjutant,
Lurgan Company I.R.A.

It was with deep regret that the Republican Movement received the death of their comrade Michael Crossey. This young man portrayed in life all that is befitting a soldier of Ireland. He



died as a soldier and will be cherished the same. During his youth he was a member of Na Fianna and in manhood was a fine example to other young Fianna. In his death Ireland has lost another fine warrior.

Go ndeanaidh Dia
trocaire ar a anam.

VOLUNTEER EAMONN LAFFERTY

On the 18th August 1971, 1,500 British soldiers were employed in an attempt to overrun the area known as Free Derry. Units of the Irish Republican Army were deployed to engage the troops and for more than five hours heroically defied the military might of the British Army. The British Army suffered many casualties but in that brave and glorious action a young volunteer of '19, Eamonn Lafferty, was shot dead by British Army snipers.

From the introduction of internment Eamonn went on active service, daily defending the people of Derry from the marauding bands of British troops intent on full-scale repression of an innocent, defenceless, civilian population, and it was through such actions that the people of Derry came to know Eamonn. His cheerfulness, his bravery, his essential goodness and nobility, endeared him to all who knew or worked with him.

Eamonn Lafferty joined the Irish Republican Army at the age of 16 and his

dedication and military skills soon ensured him an important role within the organisation. He took part in many successful and gallant engagements, both in the city of Derry and in the countryside, against the forces of British Imperialism, and, on his merits as a brave and intelligent soldier, became OC of a unit operating in the Grogan area, and Adjutant on the Brigade staff.

On the morning of his death Eamonn's unit defended the Grogan area. As the troops advanced on Southway Eamonn was caught near an embankment. A bullet pierced his neck and as he attempted to crawl up the embankment the British Army sniper calmly fired again, hitting him in the head. And there, on that embankment, the people of the area, the people for whom Eamonn bravely laid down his life, have erected a small monument, a black flag flies there, surrounded by flowers and sacred objects, a simple, eloquent and moving tribute from the ordinary people of Derry to a young Volunteer who

selflessly fought and died in the cause of freedom.

Eamonn Lafferty died, not just for the people of Derry, not just for the people of the 6 occupied counties of Ulster, but for all the people of Ireland. He died that they might live, in freedom, in justice, in peace. He died in the cause for which countless other men, the noble price of Ireland's manhood, have died, from Wolfe Tone to Emmet, from Pearse to Sean South, from Sean Dolan to William Reid, the re-creation of the historic Irish nation, Ireland free and Gaelic, an Ireland in which the people shall control their own destiny, an Ireland for the Irish people; free from the slave-drivers of British colonial oppression.

We in Derry shall not forget Eamonn Lafferty. We pledge that his sacrifice shall not be in vain. Eamonn's memory shall be like a bright star, forever guiding us on the true path, however bitter and hard that path may be. We shall win this time. We must fight until Eamonn Lafferty's vision of the new Ireland is fulfilled.



EAMONN LAFFERTY

MEATH

At a Republican function in Co. na Mi recently, Sean MacStíofáin thanked Meath Republicans for all they done during the past two years. It was appropriate for him to put it on record that the Movement in the county was "second to none in the 26 Counties."

"Anyone who says anything to the contrary is not completely conversant with the situation," he added.

The function was also attended and spoken to by Joe Cahill (Beal Feirste).

FIVE FENIAN CONVICTS DEPORTED IN 1871



From Left to Right, Sitting: Charles Underwood O'Connell, Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa. Standing: John Devoy, Harry S. Mulleda, Captain John McClure. Taken in January, 1871.

Letter to Long Kesh

Sean MacEochaidh, Uas.,
Hut 21,
Cage No 3,
Long Kesh Internment Camp,
Lisburn,
Co Antrim.

A chara,

We wish to acknowledge receipt of your letter to hand dated 15th instant which we were delighted to receive. It is our sincere wish that each internee will be released very shortly.

This Union, which is a thirty-two organisation and the largest trade union, not only in the country but in Europe when one takes into consideration the size of its population, is most definitely against the detention of any person being detained without a trial. I am sure you will have noticed from the newspapers and from Television that each one of our Officers have gone on record as saying that they are completely against internment. . . . this is National Executive Council policy. With this in mind we have drawn the attention of International Trade Union Federations to which we are affiliated to this disgraceful situation - as you will see from the enclosed copy of our magazine 'Liberty'.

We are arranging to send you, under separate cover, a number of our Union publications - including 50 Years of Liberty Hall - and should you require any more of any one of the publications please do not hesitate to contact or write us again.

We will be delighted to send a speaker to assist in any way we can in the project which you have outlined and you can be assured that you will have the full co-operation of our Union's Development Services Division - which includes the following Departments: Education and Training - Communications & Information - Research - Industrial Engineering.

You can be assured that if permission is granted by the Camp Authorities an Officer from this Union will be prepared to go to the Camp and deliver a lecture in respect of our organisation.

With every good wish for the future.

Sinne, le meas,

Irish Transport & General Workers' Union.

Michael Mullen,
General Secretary.

JOIN SINN FEIN

Gach eolas o: Ard-Runai, 2a Sr. Chaoimhin locht.,
Baile Atha Cliath 8.

Intimidation Chamber

HOLLYWOOD BARRACKS

LONG KESH

FLAX ST. BARRACKS

GIRDWOOD PK.

STATEMENT OF ANTHONY (Dutch) DOHERTY

Address: 14, Fairfield Street, Ardoyne, Belfast.
Married - Age 21
Occupation: Dockworker

At 3.30 on Tuesday 9th November 1971 in company of several others I was having a drink in the Ardoyne Working men's club when the premises were invaded by British Military. An Officer signalled me out and I was arrested, put into a Saracen armoured vehicle, and taken to Flax Street Military Barracks.

I was placed in a room on my own and after a short period the RUC Special Branch men, Messrs Henderson, Wilson and Lavery entered the room. This is the bastard alright. A number of soldiers then entered, I would say about twelve, and began asking me and beating me with batons and rifle butts. This continued for about two hours with different groups of soldiers coming in and continuously kicking and beating me.

Around 7.00 p.m. in the company of Mr Wilson from the RUC Special Branch I was taken to Girwood Barracks on the Antrim Road. When I arrived there I was pulled out of the Saracen by the hair and taken and placed in a small cubicle. The wall of the cubicle was white but there were a lot of black markings on it, which fired my eyes after looking at it for a while.

Mr Wilson was joined by Mr Henderson and Mr Patterson of the RUC Special Branch. They presented a statement and asked me to sign it. The statement said I was responsible for the four murders and five attempted murders, included in the four murders was the killing of the three Scottish Soldiers at Legoniel. It also claimed that I was responsible for the blowing up of the Four Step Inn, a bank robbery in the Antrim Road and an ambush on the Green Highway in Fairfield Street.

I replied that I did not know anything about the events involved and they continued to question me, and continued beating and kicking me telling me that if I did not sign that they would shoot me and dump my body in Ardoyne. This continued until about 2 a.m. On the Wednesday morning, when Mr Henderson said that there was only one thing for it and placed a gun at my head. He pulled the trigger and I heard a click. I was then left alone for about ten minutes.

A Mr Stanley Patterson of the RUC Special Branch entered and started questioning and accusing me of causing a number of explosions in North Belfast. After about 15 minutes of this method of interrogation I was placed against a wall. I was made stand with my legs apart and only permitted to put my fingers on the wall so as to keep most of my weight. This continued for about three hours and all the time I was being asked questions and kicked and punched.

I was then made to sit on a chair and given a cup of tea. The chair was about six inches from the wall. I was left in this position for about two hours. A uniformed policeman then entered and kicked the chair from under me and as I lay on the ground, he kicked me several times more in the ribs and back.

A Mr Crozier and Mr S. Patterson of the RUC Special Branch then came in and asked me to give them information about who was in the IRA and about arms dumps in the Market and Macmacarett. I told them I did not know anything about what they were asking me and they kicked and punched me. During this time a uniformed policeman tried to choke me, and one of the others had a gun put to my head and the trigger pulled.

This continued all night until about 10 o'clock the next morning when Mr Henderson

and Mr Wilson arrived and said that Martin Meehan confessed to everything. They asked me to sign the statement and said that everything would stop as soon as I did. I told them I did not know anything. They then beat me again all over my body, punching me as hard as they could. This continued until about 12 o'clock when I was taken out and shown a body which I was told was Martin Meehan and that he had been shot.

I was then allowed to go to the lavatory for the first time and when I came back I was given a cup of tea and made sit facing the wall, again being about six inches from it.

About 2 o'clock Mr Crozier and the fat policeman who had tried to choke me during the night came in and stood me against the wall and kept on beating and kicking me and asking questions about shootings and bombings. I told them again that I did not know anything. This went on for about three hours, then I was given another cup of tea and was made sit facing the wall for about another three hours.

About 9 or 10 o'clock a chair came into the room and the RUC came in and read me a statement which he said had been made by Martin Meehan. He claimed I was responsible for the killing of the three Scottish Soldiers and the explosion at the Four Step Inn. I told him I knew nothing about the events referred to in the statement and he told me that he would take several things out of me. I would only sign it. He left after about two hours and Mr Wilson and Mr Henderson came in.

I was again beaten and punched and forced to stand against the wall. This continued,

Kavanagh and asked me did I know anything about these events. I replied that I did not. They then said that they knew that I had been drinking in a bar with them (the three Scottish soldiers). I replied that it was a lie and that I knew nothing about them. They kept asking me questions and slapping my face with their open hands for four or five hours.

Then Mr Henderson and Mr Wilson came in and Mr Drake from Scotland Yard said "You are not going to pin the three Scottish soldiers on this one. He knows nothing about it." Mr Henderson replied "That bastard is capable of anything."

I was then taken away by Mr Henderson and Mr Wilson who placed a bag over my head and tied me to a chair. My shirt and trousers were taken off me and needles were placed on my chest. These needles penetrated 1/2 an inch and were then slightly withdrawn and pulled full force down my chest and over my stomach. These needles were also pulled crossways over my body. This continued for about 4 hours.

I was then thrown on a bed but could not sleep from the pain. Mr Drake came in and looked at me and said that he would not stand for this as I was an innocent man, and Mr Henderson replied that he should mind his own bloody business and get on with the job of solving who was responsible for the three Scottish soldiers.

When I was lying on the bed I was given a plate of food which I could not eat because of the pain. After a few hours I was then taken from the bed and strapped to a chair again, and a hood put over my head. I was then burnt with

STATEMENT OF MARTIN P. MEEHAN

Address: 66 Northwick Drive, Ardoyne, Belfast.
Age 26 - Married with three children. Occupation: Dockworker.

I was arrested on Tuesday 9th November in a Workingmen's Club in the Ardoyne area of Belfast. I had been in the club to arrange a dart match when the British troops burst in.

All in the club were forced downstairs to a lounge bar. I went behind the bar to serve drinks. I had my back to the side entrance to the bar when suddenly I received a severe blow to the back of my head. The blow dazed me and I almost lost consciousness. The blow was delivered by a British officer. I was then trailed out to an outer hall, which was a billiard hall, where the troops started to kick me and beat me with rifle butts. They kicked me on all parts of my body concentrating on my private parts. I decided then to defend myself as best I could, and a struggle ensued with the troops. In the course of the struggle I made for the door and succeeded in getting through into an alleyway which led to Butler Street. The soldiers had the alleyway blocked off and another struggle began with the troops. The blood in this stage was gushing from my headwound. The struggle with the troops went on for about five minutes, and all during this time I was being beaten with rifle butts and kicked. Then the soldiers started firing shots over my head and in order to prevent any casualties among some women who had come to my assistance, I pretended to be unconscious.

The soldiers then threw me into the back of a Saracen armoured car. I was again kicked and beaten by the

soldiers, and the blood was now coming from my mouth and nose as well as my head.

I was taken to Flax Street Military Barracks. I was thrown onto a concrete floor. There was a rush of feet as soldiers came running in and started kicking me. This went on for about five minutes and I thought I was going to die. I was pretending to be unconscious. A commanding officer then came in and the kicking and beating stopped. He asked who had arrested me and on being told he said that this was a great night for the British Army.

I was left lying there for almost an hour, with the blood still coming from my wounds. Special Branch men came in and asked me how why I had not been shot. They were talking to soldiers and asking them to finish me off. This kind of talk was going to die. I was asked a medical man came to bandage my head. He was told by the Special Branch to rub muck into the bandage before putting on the bandage. They said that I was only an animal and that was all I deserved. After my head was bandaged I was put on a stretcher and strapped into a straight jacket. The blood was seeping through my bandage and I was still pretending to be unconscious. Since I thought that was the best way to save myself. The straight jacket was so tight that I could barely breathe. I was still pretending to be unconscious. I was taken to a Saracen and taken to what I thought was the Magistrate Hospital. My clothes had been stripped off me in the Saracen and on the drive to the hospital I began to feel shivering fits.

On arrival at the hospital I was taken to a room where a doctor began stitching my head without an anaesthetic, and the doctor forced the needle in and cut causing me severe pain. I was still pretending to be unconscious, and I afterwards found out he had put thirty-eight stitches in my head. When the stitching was over I was thrown onto a bed, I was still pretending to be unconscious but the pain was so severe that my eyes opened, and the soldiers started laughing and joking and one tried to choke me and had to be restrained by a superior officer.

I was then put in a stretcher and again into a straight jacket. There was a high ranking officer there who supervised the putting on of the straight jacket and he told the soldiers to put it on as tightly as they could as I was not an animal. The straps were so tight that again I could barely breathe and the blood was clogging my mouth and nose. I thought this officer was called Brigadier Kitson, and it was he who supervised.

I was then taken to Hollywood Barracks. On the way to the barracks I was again beaten and when we arrived at Hollywood I was brought into a prefabricated building where there were about fifty RUC Special Branch and uniformed men, and soldiers. They all began to cheer and jeer at me. They called me a murdering bastard, and told me that they were going to finish me off before I left. I was then taken to another room and thrown to the ground. I was kept there for an hour or so and then the straight jacket was taken off me. I was put against a wall and they started kicking my legs from under me. Every time I fell I was beaten until I got up again. This went on and on for what seemed an hour and I felt very weak and confused.

Then they started to interrogate me. A Mr H Taylor interrogated me and told me he was my friend. He offered me money and told me he would save me from further beatings if I gave him information about men, arms dumps and other things. He wanted to know about certain people and certain things. After many hours of this and when Taylor saw he was getting nowhere he left the room. My head was still bleeding as were my nose and mouth and my hands seemed to be disjointed with pain.

The paratroops then came in and they put iron clamps on my hands and clamped them to the

arms of a chair, they clamped my legs to the chair as well. They held my head with Karate or Judo type Rfids. They then got long needles of steel and began prodding them into my hands, into the bones on the back of my hands something the needle went in so far that they came through the palms of my hands. They started scraping the bones of my hands with the needle. I felt tremendous pain not so much in my hands but in my brain. I was screaming. This went on for about two hours and I just wanted to die. They then cut a deep hole in the back of my hand, at my thumb. This torture went on for another two hours because I think I was in a state of collapse. They went out and left me.

A friendly policeman came in and lifted my head. I asked the interrogator, I could not drink the water, I was dry. I asked me did I want some deep and I said I did. The blood was coming out of my head and mouth and nose. They then went out and brought in a camp bed and told me to go to sleep and no one would annoy me. I could not sleep. After about five minutes the policeman came in and kicked the bed from under me. They told me I had been sleeping for seven hours. I knew I had been lying down for about five minutes. They put me up against a wall and started to interrogate me. They then interrogated me all night beating me because I could not stand up. They beat me about the face and about what I felt were Karate chops, and told me if I wanted to talk to Mr Taylor that he would be available to hear what I had to say. I told him I had nothing to say.

They left and the Paratroops came in again. They started shooting blank cartridges at my head and then they shot pistols against my head. And a soldier hit me a severe blow in the neck with a rifle butt. I fell to the ground stunned and dazed and in great pain.

The soldiers then went out and the RUC came in again. There were more interrogations and more beatings. After what seemed to be two or three days without sleep or food, I just wanted to die. I asked a policeman to shoot me and get it over with. He said they had better things for me. I was going to get the hangman's rope.

I took a very severe shivering fit or fever and the doctor came in. He took my pulse and blood pressure and shone a light in my eyes, and then he went out. A few minutes later I was told I was being taken to Crumlin Road Jail. I was taken out into the outer yard of Hollywood Barracks interrogation centre. They spat on my face and called me an animal. I tried to walk as a man should walk but they tripped me and each time I fell I was beaten to my feet again. I eventually reached a police mini-bus where I was handcuffed to the rail that ran along the seat. There were seven policemen in the bus with Sterling sub-machine guns. They told me to make a break for it because that was what they wanted me to do. They told me I was going to the hangman's rope.

I forgot to mention that before I left Hollywood Barracks I was dressed in a British Army uniform with long baggy trousers. The soldiers jeered me about this, telling me there were no pips on the shoulders. And when I arrived in Crumlin Road Jail the warders there began to jeer me as well and I felt humiliated. All I wanted was sleep and food. My hand was stitched in Crumlin Road Jail and that is all the medical treatment I got there. The RUC Special Branch men who interrogated me were Harry Taylor and Crozier and others whose faces I know but cannot put a name on. Taylor was a very tall man and Crozier was of most of the brutality. There were British Officers there too that I could not recognise.

This is my statement and I swear it to be the truth.
Martin P Meehan
Witnessed: Paddy Kennedy M.P.



with different men coming in, in relays until about 2 o'clock the next day. All during this time I was being questioned, asked to sign statements, I refused.

I was then taken out of Girwood Barracks in an armoured Saracen vehicle and taken to Crumlin Road prison. When I arrived I was taken straight up to the Governor who read and handed me a Removal Order signed by Mr Brian Faulkner, stating that I was to be taken in custody of the RUC to Girwood Barracks for a further period of interrogation.

I was taken to Girwood Barracks and placed in the cubicle. Mr Henderson and Mr Wilson then entered and placed a hood over my head. I could see nothing for at least another six hours. I was continuously kicked and beaten and had guns put to my back.

I was then allowed to go to bed but was kicked out after a while. I was then taken to another room where I was told that two gentlemen sitting at a table were from Scotland Yard. One of them was called Drake.

They said that they were investigating the killing of the three Scottish soldiers and a Mr

cigarette ends on the inside of my thighs and on my legs and buttocks. I could hear matches being struck as cigarettes were lit. During this time Mr Henderson said that he would stop it if I would only sign the statement. I told him I knew nothing about what he was asking and the burning continued. The pain from the burns was terrible and I could even smell my skin burning. This lasted for about two or three hours and I was again thrown on the bed.

I could not sleep because of the pain and after a few hours I was again put on a chair and tied and a hood placed over my head. Needles were then inserted through the muscle in the back of my left leg and pushed through until they reached the bone. They then began to scrape the bone. The pain from this went right through my whole body, and the sensation was as if I had received an electric shock with my nerves and every one of them felt it. This lasted for another two or three hours and I would say that the needle was probably put in about one hundred times.

I was again thrown on a bed for a couple of hours. A British Officer then came in and said that martial law had been declared and that military courts had been set up. He told me that I had been tried and found guilty and that I was going to be shot.

He returned in about an hour and took me outside where he stood me against a wall. There was a line of soldiers standing at the other end opposite me. He asked me did I want to say anything and I thinking I was going to die, said - the British Army. He then gave orders to present arms, aim and fire. As soon as I heard the clicks I knew that he was only pretending.

I was taken back inside where for the next six or seven hours I was beaten, asked questions, kicked and made sit facing the wall. I was then taken out and put in a Saracen Armoured vehicle which took me to Crumlin Road Prison. This was about 3 o'clock on Saturday.

This is my Statement which I swear to be true.
Anthony Doherty.
Witness: Paddy Kennedy M.P.

SUNDERED ISLE

Battledress' — a floral dress! — stained and soaked
with blood,
Rubber drops as bullets crush, the shouts not
understood,
Muted boy held simple toy, his trophy from a war,
Hypocrisy condemns the mute — 'violence we
abhor.'

Another trek another speak, graveyards swallow
all,
Broken bodies, bullet-riddled, gone from man's
recall,
Peaceless Earth, but peace at last — the only spot
that's free,
Home at last, this Earth's outcast, in final victory.

Men of tolerance and forbearance, brand the mute
with anarchy,
A rubber bullet is now a pistol, no bended knee
means treachery.
If Pearse was living he'd be traitor, his holy dream
more tyranny,
For men of 'reason' and 'compassion,' would show
for Pearse no sympathy.
Morning Clouds shroud games of Checquers,
paddies die, their cities burn,
Notes change hands in Upper Circles, but no
demands for land's return.
Moon bedazzled by burning buildings — of
Bombay street in black Belfast,
Left a scar deeply imbedded — Burntoltlet's
vengeance' come at last.

Rome — Nero fiddled, bandages to heal the wound,
Of deep frustration, scars of torment — all hope
ruined.
But from within the phoenix rises, high above —
defiantly,
Wings outstretched, above the embers, o'er the
ashes — triumphantly.
And as of yore, the clarion call — each for all,
Ourselves Alone
Gombeen men and native traitor — bow your
heads, time to atone,
Don't speak for us for you're not worthy — of this
our land, our very own,
Some may fall and some may perish, but we'll do
or die, for you — Wolfe Tone.

AN FIRINNE MHAOL

The whiteness of my soul

I forfeit my body —
Take it away
And stretch it on the rack
Of some 800 years in time and suffering,
And I shall bear this burden with such joy
For it is guided by the spirit of my noble birth.

This pain I will endure a little while,
As time is but a glimpse.

My will to break
As yours to dominate,
Your weakness is your failure of this time.

Take it away
My body now is forfeited;
My soul the spirit of an age long dead and gone
Belongs to God,
And when before the judgement seat of Christ we'll
stand,
As you have judged
He shall,
And there without a weakness you will die.

Seamus O Loingsigh

DEDICATION

We dedicate these poems to the heroic Irish men
and women who suffer at the hands of the English
oppressor in Long Kesh Concentration Camp, in
Crumlin Road Jail and in English prisons.

The Battle for Freedom

Red blood on a white shirt,
A young head in a dark pool,
Young men who were indeed but ordinary,
Now become legend and part of the past.

A litter of stones in the street;
A pall of smoke mixed with gas;
A city ablaze, a people afire;
Not caps in their hands,
But stones in their fists,
And the dreamers dreaming is past.

Three sleek men at a polished table
Attempting to parcel out
The parts of a nations suffering,
While the nation cries from its heart.
You speak not for us or the newly dead;
We speak for ourselves; Stand aside
While we take what you would not give;
Your law is not stronger than life,
Than our desire to be free.
Must the mill wheel turn — like Colm said,
Three times with human blood
Before you will give what is not yours to give,
And you are swept away in the flood.

J. McElduff, Brixton Prison

*NOTE: The bit about the millwheel refers to Colmcille's
prophecy that a mill wheel would turn three times
with human blood before the last battle for freedom
would end.

Aniversary Journal

Aniversary Journal

I blaspheme, a dream,
I swear a nightmare,
The Irish are there, among the Ancient
Collaborators,
The Saxon, Welsh and Scotch;
All the gold, the tea of China and the fish in the
sea,
Bestowed upon the house of Normandy,
William the Conqueror 1066, a God in his grave,
America still a colony with slaves,
And the world lives in envy and fear of
Collaborators,
Who are British and proud of it;
In a Universal Police State.
Guilt stampedes a furious awakening,
Thank God my spirit is free;
The Saxon gave England to the Norman,
Celtic Wales its own head to slavery.
Now marked forever with this inheritance of hate,
Slave warriors, Serfs and Normans.
Infiltrate Ireland in 1178.
Ireland land of Saints and Scholars,
Warriors too, that the Royal House of Europe
knew;
Proud gaelic warriors, by feud and in war,
Madder than most,
The O'Briens, O'Moore's, ferocious O'Flagherty's,
Who from coast to coast
Routed Vikings, Norsemen, Danes and Swedes,
But are hated most by Collaborators.
Who to this very day cannot understand
The fighter the Irishman.

RESIST THE EEC SELL OUT

THE INCREDIBLE MR HILLERY

The incredible Dr Hillery tells us that there can be no question of the 26 Co State not entering the EEC. In fact it has now become fashionable for southern politicians to speak of 'when' we enter the EEC, not 'if' we enter the EEC.

Why the insistence? There was no popular demand for EEC entry, no important group has yet come out strongly in favour of it. A referendum is now being foisted on the southern Irish people with the object of giving some kind of legal or constitutional status to what amounts to an act of treason by a small power-hungry group of discredited politicians, namely the giving of sovereign power in the affairs of the Irish nation to a foreign body of bureaucrats, situated in Brussels, answerable to no elected assembly; most of

whom know nothing of Ireland and care less.

The Republican Movement call on the Risen People of Ireland to resist this act of perfidy to a small but gallant people now in the final throes of their 800-year struggle for freedom. The eyes of every struggling people from Rhodesia to Vietnam, from Brittany to Angola, from the Basque Country to South Africa are on Ireland now. With a united voice they pray victory to our arms! What must they think of Hillery's betrayal; of his attempt to line up with the Imperial Powers who kept the races of the earth in subjection for hundreds of years, with France that pillaged Algeria and Indo-China, with Italy that sacked Ethiopia, with Germany that tried to smash the world...

For shame, Dr Hillery, for shame!

AONACH ATH EASCRACH

Beidh Aonach eile ar siúl in Ath Eascrach, Co na Gaillimhe ar 1 - 2 Eanáir 1972.

Sé a bheidh ann ná deireadh seachtaine de imeachtaí éagsúla a bheidh á reachtáil ag Gasra Clúin, Ath Eascrach d'fhonn poblíocht a fháil d'Ogras agus chun deagóirí ar cheantair a mhealladh isteach san óg eagrais.

Ar an gclár beidh díospóireacht agus tráth na

gceist idir buníonta sa cheantair; caint ar fhealsúnacht na gluaiseachta; open-forum céili; scórafócht; taispeantais etc. Tá na h-imeachtaí uilig dírithe ar an bpobal áitiúil ach go háirithe, ach ag an am céanna beidh slua-mór de lucht Ogras agus daoine eile nach iad ag teacht go dtí an baile don ócáid úd agus dár ndóigh beigh am iontach ag achan duine acu ann.

REGIONAL GOVERNMENT IN LEUROPE

As a result of Dail Uladh/Dail Chonnacht proposals many Republicans have been looking towards European precedents to guide them. Switzerland is of course the most remarkable example of an unassailable unity based on the most profound differences of race, language and religion. Although the entire population numbers only 5,500,000 it contains 25 separate governments each of them so autonomous in its powers as to be almost sovereign. It has four official languages French, German, Italian and Romanasch spoken by a few thousands and thought to be a survival from Latin. In Switzerland also are two historically opposed religions, Catholicism and Protestantism, both having the most extreme fanatical and bigoted members amongst their adherents. There seems no earthly reason why the Confederation should be a success.

In fact the cantons had a gradual evolution towards the present federal state. The Swiss system commenced in the 13th century and the last canton - the ancient free city of Geneva - joined the union in the 19th century. There are cantons which are mainly Protestant and cantons that are mainly Catholic; there are cantons that are mainly German-speaking, others

speak French and one Italian. Language and religion are however, not synonymous.

The cantons are most powerful, making major decisions on matters which almost everywhere else are left up to the Central Government. The Swiss in fact are the most highly sensitive democrats to be found anywhere. Any citizen may demand a referendum on any particular matter. He must however, obtain the signatures of 10,000 other citizens. Sunday after

Sunday - at least once a month - the Swiss go to the ballot box to record their individual decisions on a wide range of matters from the building of a road to the sending of aid to an African country. An important objection; as well as the compromising of their traditional neutrality, to Swiss membership of the EEC was the loss of sovereignty involved. Henceforth important decisions affecting all the people would be made by a bureaucracy in Brussels not responsible to any elected body.

Within the canton, the commune is the basic unit for community development for identifying local needs, setting priorities, organising local resources and harnessing external services and amenities. They provide important local forums for

discussion and consultation on national or canton plans. They are vehicles for formal programmes of adult education and provide local leadership. An interesting feature of the Swiss idea of devolution of power, as opposed to centralism is that a person seeking Swiss citizenship must first be accepted by this smallest unit of government the commune, not by the central federal government!

Swiss neutrality is not by any means based on cowardice or a desire for isolation from world problems. The army is a great national institution in which every fit man under the age of 50 serves. He keeps at home his uniform, his rifle, with 24 rounds of ammunition, or a machine gun. Twelve divisions equipped with the most modern weapons can be called into action within 48 hours. The army's aims, strategy and training are directed only towards the defense of the homeland. Switzerland's mountains of course form a natural deterrent to any enemy. The internationally-used tunnels and the famous mountain passes have all been fitted by the Swiss with demolition chambers and ingenious explosive devices. They can all be destroyed within seconds. It was knowledge of this, coupled with the severing of the strategic routes into Italy which it would entail

that prevented Hitler invading Switzerland.

The blank refusal to join any of the existing alignments or power blocs has given Switzerland a unique role in world affairs. Mother of world-wide food-aid and succour in distress organisations notably the Red Cross, her counsel is often sought than that of many larger and more powerful nations when international disputes arise.

Though very poor for many centuries and without mineral wealth Switzerland has now one of the highest standards of living in the world. This she achieved through developing the remarkable talents of her people in advanced technological industries such as watches, cameras, electronics, computers, nuclear reactors, etc. In technical skill the Swiss have found the answer to their lack of mineral wealth. There are more than one million temporary foreign workers in the country but there is still a grave labour shortage. All this has been achieved through devotion to work, thrift and enterprise sparked off by the sturdy independence of character and genuine patriotism which an enlightened political system has brought forth.

We in the Irish Republican Movement can learn much from the Swiss example.

"Setanta"

AN CUMANN GAELACH

Ag cruinniú, le déanaí, den Chumann Gaelach Cholaíste Ollscoile Atha Cliath, ghlacadh le rún, le moramh de 701, ag dearbhu gur d'aímhleas na hEireann a rachadh ballraíocht sa CEE.

Faictear don Chumann Gaelach:

1. Go mbeadh na ceantair bochta in Eirinn thíos leis go mór dá mbeadh Eire ina Ball-Stát. Iarthair na hEireann an sórt cheantair nach bhfuil oiriúnach do thalmhaíocht de réir tuiscana an CEE ar thalmhaíocht. Ní amháin nach mbeadh aon mhór chabhair le fáil chun tionscail nua a mhealladh chuig na háiteanna neamh-thorbartha seo ach is amhlaidh go gcuingfai scóip an Rialtais maidir le deontais a chur ar fáil do mhonarchana nua.
2. Nach mbeadh tódcháir ann d'iascairí na

hEireann, mar iascairí, laistigh de strúctúr an CEE. Caithfear teoifáinn iascaireachta de dhá mhíle déag a choimeád i gcoir agus is léir nach mbeadh Rialtais na mBall-Stát sásta leis sin.

3. De bhar 1 agus 2 thuas bhánfai an Ghaeltacht - é sin nó loitfí. Bhánfai mar nach mbeadh go leor poist ar fáil ó shaothrú na talún, ó thionsclaíocht nó ón iascaireacht do mhuintir na Gaeltachta. An-taon réiteach gur tháinig an CEE air go n-uige seo dá leithéid de cheantar ná an chuaríteoireacht, páirceanna nádúrtha, sanatóirí, ospidéal, ionaid shláinte nó taiscumar uisce. Do loitfeadh a leithéid sin saol na Gaeltachta.
4. Is léir, freisin, nach nglacfaí leis an nGaeilge mar theanga oifigiúil agus mar theanga oibre den CEE. Ní bheifí

sásta ach glacadh leis mar theanga oifigiúil amháin. Ní bheadh sin 'aithneas' sin ach foirme tholamh chun go luafai an Ghaeilge ach nach gcuideofai léi. Ní chiallóidh sé ach go n-aistríofai roinnt bheag cáispeí go Ghaeilge.

Creideann an Cumann Gaelach go bhfuil Athgabháil na hEireann agus athbhuí na Gaeilge ag Brath ar a chéile. Dá gcuirfí ceann amháin díobh as riocht chuifí as don dara cheann. Tá an Cumann Gaelach ag cur i gcoinne ballraíocht bheith á lorg ag Rialtas na 26 contae agus Rialtas Shasana d'Eirinn sa CEE toisc gur léir don Chumann go gcuirfeadh ballraíocht na dá chuspóir thuasluaite i mbaol.

Tá sé i gceist ag an gCumann Gaelach páirt ghníomhach a ghlacadh san bhfeachtas agus sa troid i gcoinne ballraíochta.

I gCuimhne

JOSEPH MALONE, Belfast, died in Parkhurst Prison, England, January 21, 1942.

SEAN SABHAT and FEARGAL O HANN-LUAIN, killed in action at Brookeborough, Co. Fermanagh, January 1, 1957.

Sinn Féin Kerry

On Tuesday, November 9, a new Cumann was formed in the Castlemaine area. "Charlie" Daly Cumann it was named.

At this meeting the following officers were elected: Chairman: Moss Prendergast, Vice-chairman: Michael Brien, Secretary: Marie Ladden, Treasurer: Brendan Lawlor.

The meeting was largely attended.

AN CUMA LINN?

WHO CARES?

THE REAL FACE OF



Mrs. Betty McKeown and her baby, Henry Joe at her home in Belfast.

THE BRITISH WELFARE STATE IN ACTION

Mrs McKeown has four children in her Belfast home, her husband is in Long Kesh — her youngest child is only 11 months old — troops arrested her — she had to take the child with her — the troops said the neighbours can look after the other children — one was to sit for the 11 plus the next day — a neighbour brought baby clothes to the Station — had her face slapped by a POOR BEWILDERED BRITISH BOY — another Bewildered boy outside her home — "Tell the kids not to worry they'll get their Christmas dinner in Long Kesh — After 7 long terrifying hours she was released.

They're poor bewildered boys — its just too bad for them!

THE REAL FACE OF BRITISH IMPERIALISM

Mrs Groves went to the window of her Belfast home, she opened the window to find out what a British soldier wanted — the reply — a rubber bullet in the face — she is now blind — no army apology or enquiries.

"Just a poor bewildered British boy with a loaded gun."

EDUCATION BRITISH STYLE 1971

Early on a Friday morning — still dark — 6 boys, aged 13 — 15 years taken from their homes by British troops — interrogated by troops and RUC — slapped and punched — threatened with imprisonment — internment — even shooting — accused of being in the Fianna — no parents allowed to accompany their children — refusal by RUC and troops to tell where the children were — all children photographed and finger printed — released after 12 hours given no food during that time.

"Just a few more poor bewildered British boys."

Action campaign plan by 500 teachers

FIVE HUNDRED Belfast teachers pledged to take effective protest action over the continuing detention and interrogation of children. The move follows allegations of mistreatment at the hands of British soldiers and RUC men by nine boys between 13 and 15 years old, who were among 19 children detained since the early hours of the morning.

The principals of 43 schools met confidentially to discuss the situation, and they issued their views to mass meeting of teachers.

Their statement deplored the detention of children, which, it said, is contrary to the provisions of the Children and Young Persons Act, 1968.

If children have to be taken into custody, said the statement, certain procedures should be followed.

"(a) When a juvenile is taken into custody, a parent

or guardian must be informed and must be present during questioning.

"(b) A juvenile should be held in custody for only a reasonable number of hours and not overnight.

"(c) A juvenile should not be taken into custody at an unreasonable hour."

STATEMENT

The statement, which was signed by all the principals, will be circulated to members of the British and Irish Governments, the Stormont administration,

education officials, Cardinal Conway, Dr Philbin, Dr Simms, Mr Gerry Fitt, Rev Ian Paisley, General Iwan, the RUC Chief Constable, Mr Shillington, and the secretaries of various teachers organisations and the NSPCC.

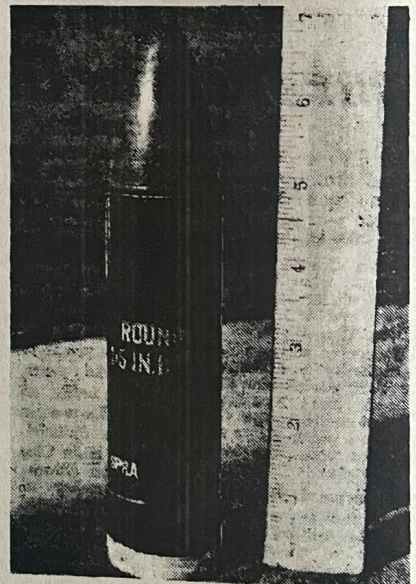
The action by the teachers follows the detention in the middle of the night of 16 children. Of these, nine were from St Thomas' Secondary School on the Whitelock Road.

With Our Gallant British Lads In The Far North

Great gallantry was shown in the streets of a frontier town called Belfast — In some streets the natives actually objected to their males being taken away

Our gallant boys had the answer — good army boots and fists show these native women what British Democracy really is:

Our lads occasionally indulge in a few light frolics, such as firing rubber bullets in faces of native women or attending places of tribal dancing — here the frolic is to loose off a few rounds — local chiefs and witchdoctors sometimes complain but all in all our lads must have their little frolics — As Churchill said — Natives respond best to "rough justice."



Two great quotes-remember them?

"For God's sake get a large Scotch, what a bloody awful country" — Mr Maudling leaving Belfast — Who made it "A bloody awful country!"

Great credit was due to the "Black and Tans" for their gallantry. Sir Harry Legg Bourke in the House of Commons recently.

GLUAISEACHT na POBLACHTA

THE REPUBLIC

WHO CARES?

AN CUMA LINN?

BRITISH IMPERIALISM

The Saga of Imperialism

Colonialism — the eighteen hundreds — Japan, a secluded oriental race — might be a profit there — American Admiral sailed in with his fleet — Tokyo Harbour — Japanese not interested in trade with the West — Tokyo blasted by American Naval guns — Agreement signed between Japanese and Americans — Gun ships are useful.

The Yellow River, China — Yantze Kiang — floods about every 7 years — a million Chinese die — may be different now — perhaps Mao has an answer. The eighteen hundreds — sail up the Yangtze — give them a "whiff of Grapeshot" — land a few marines and use the bayonet — Agreement signed with the Chinese — no trouble at all — Gun ships are useful.

A little later — the nineteen hundreds — Hiroshima — Nagasaki — Japanese cities — Flying Fortresses — 16 heavy machine guns each and two atomic bombs — 300,000 Japanese casualties plus two devastated cities — sneaked into the States later to see what could be done for them — nothing. — Gun ships are useful.

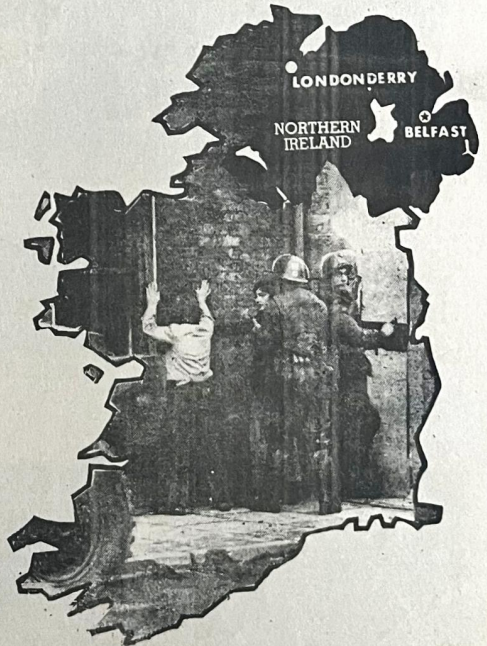
A little later 1945/46/47 — Concentration Camp Internees released — Bauchenwald — Auschwitz — Treblinka — Dachau — British pressure to stop Jewish Ex-internees reaching Palestine — two countries only helped — France and Czechoslovakia — leaky old boats grossly overloaded — men, women and children sailing for Palestine "Eretz Israel" — followed by the British Navy — racked with machine gun fire — boarded — the International waters — Piracy — The British message sink or Cyprus — from Concentration Camp to Concentration Camp. Gun ships are useful.

Vietnam just a little later — "Gun ships" — American helicopters armoured floors 6.8 or 10 heavy calibre machine guns firing downwards — very useful against the Natives — sorry Communists — Gun ship refinements (1) Defoliants — render ground unfertile for 5—10—15 years (2) The big brother of the phosphorus grenade — The Napalm bomb — handy stuff — burn a village including humans — destroy a forest — keep natives quiet — no trouble at all — Gun ships are useful.

TODAY — (NOW) — The Six Counties — "Westland helicopters with four Browning Machine guns firing downwards — and NALPalm BOMBS — this time we are the Natives — Take a careful look at the photograph on right — the girls shown there, are the way the British want to see your wife, mother, sisters, girlfriend — that is if you will not obey the familiar order "Croppie lie down" — "GUN SHIPS ARE USEFUL."



Photograph indicating superb results from "Napalm Native Subduer," Vietnam model. Latest type N.I. 71/72. Now an issue to British army for Helicopter use in the six. "We are the natives this time."



TRAVELLING PEOPLE

Much publicity has been given in the recent past to the political and social humiliation of coloured people by whites in many parts of the world. All are aware of the situation in South Africa where the coloured population is forced to live in shanty-like ghettos outside the cities; the slums of Harlem are a by-word throughout the world and the attitude of "respectable" English society towards the coloured community needs no elaboration here.

Irish people are critical of such attitudes and situations and see in them a lack of Christian justice and humanitarianism. After all, we are the good people who contributed more than our share to the relief of famine among the coloured population of Biafra and are now doing our utmost in charitable effort for the refugees in India.

How much more critical we would become of the white population in South Africa if they forced the

blacks out of their shanty towns and made them completely destitute by refusing to give them any employment. How we would throw up our hands in holy horror if the children were refused even elementary education, thereby ensuring that they could never become normal adults in society, children condemned to live in poverty and ignorance with all its attendant vices.

Yes, we are prepared to adopt Christian attitudes towards such problems providing they are far away and do not affect our personal lives. But there our Christianity ends.

There are 1,000 Irish men, women and children existing in abject poverty and ignorance in the ditches of County Dublin. They are refused normal employment and the children receive no education. In a recent controversy an officer of the County Council stated that they cannot at present settle these travelling people because of opposition from

the settled community. People do not want the inconvenience of having the poor settled near them and they are afraid that the market value of their houses will drop.

The people of County Dublin have been called to account and found wanting. But people are of more value than bricks and mortar and it is just not good enough that selfishness should allow our travelling people to continue to suffer unnecessarily.

It is time they were given an opportunity to educate their children and take the first step towards integrating with the settled community. The County Council should not allow any sectional interest to stop them. Otherwise, our Christianity is mere superficial lipservice and places us on a par with those people in other parts of the world whom we criticise. In effect, we are simply trying to remove the speck from our neighbours' eye while ignoring the beam in our own.

HOW YOU CAN HELP

1—Join your local Settlement Committee and contribute your time and talent to the settlement and re-habilitation programme. Your moral support will be appreciated and your personal involvement could mean immeasurable benefits to an itinerant family groping with the problems of coming to terms with settled ways.

2—Contribute generously. Money is urgently needed and you can help by signing the Banker's Order below for whatever amount you feel you can afford. No money is wasted and all contributions, however small, will be used effectively.

**Irish Council For Itinerant Settlement,
31 Herbert Avenue,
DUBLIN 4.**



THE VIGIL

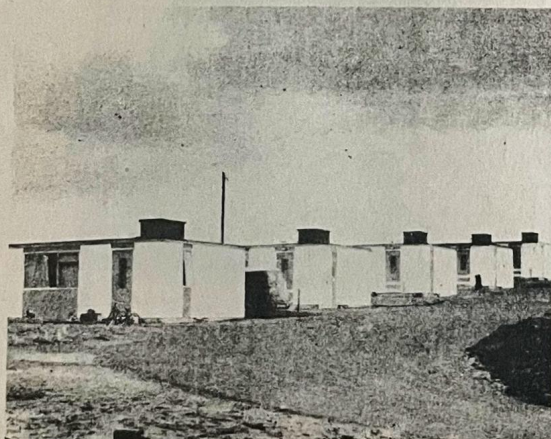
BY D. P. ANDERSON

No place to go . . . no place to stay, unhoused . . .
unclad . . . unfed,
Birthpangs in a muddy ditch, wet sackings for a bed.
A mother's prayer on Christmas Eve,
Ascends like smoke unfurled;
That tinker's babe as yet unborn may find a gentler
world.

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One of the two new tiggins recently erected in Tuam.



Five Tiggins recently built in Monaghan.

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Mrs. Molly O'Neill

New system of government must be clear to you. You can see that the existing system of government has failed to provide good government in Connacht.

The population of Connacht has been falling, its communities disintegrating, its best brains drained away. Under the British regime, and the Irish regime which followed it, many attempts have been made by the Dublin administration to stop Connacht's decline. There have been hand-outs, schemes and doles of various kinds. Efforts have been made to bribe foreign industrialists into "saving" Connacht. However, the decline of Connacht continues because the system of government is bad in itself. We are tied hand and foot to the Dublin civil service. Let us put an end to government by remote control. Put Connachtmen in control of Connacht's affairs. Support Comhairle Chonnacht and help promote Dail Chonnacht.

(Write to:—The Secretary, Comhairle Chonnacht, Lahardane, Ballina, Co Mayo).

Mrs Molly O'Neill (nee Gallagher) who served in Borsal and prison in England for her Republican activities and who was called "The Borsal Girl" by Brendan Behan when he came to visit her, has died in Dublin.

Mrs O'Neill (50) who lived at Clonliffe Park, Ballyfermot, with her husband and five children was born into a family with strong Irish sympathies in London.

By her early teens she had become involved in IRA and Cumann na mBan activities in England, and in 1939 she was arrested and sent to Holloway Prison and Borsal.

She was only 17 when sentenced to three years for possessing explosive substances under suspicious circumstances. During her time in Borsal she was visited by Brendan Behan, with whom she became very good friends.

On her release she was deported to Dublin, and the rest of her family also returned to Ireland. In Dublin, she was interned in Mountjoy for a time during the War years.

After her release, she met and married Christy O'Neill, who had also been interned. He is now secretary of the railway branch of the ITGWU.

Following the start of the Civil Rights struggle in the Six Counties in 1969, Molly became actively engaged in organising help and was in fact a founder member of the Northern Relief Committee. She was also on the committee of Republican Clubs.

She was also active in local circles, and was a member of the Ballyfermot Community Association.

The first meeting of the newly elected Comhairle Ceantair was held in Drogheda on Sunday, December 5th, with delegates and visitors from a wide area represented, a good progressive meeting took place. The general tone throughout the meeting was that of enthusiasm and co-operation and an overall feeling of optimism prevailed at all times.

Various issues were raised by the attending delegates and discussed fully. The most urgent matter raised was that of full co-operation between all Cumann to mount a full-scale fund-raising campaign in aid of the Prisoners' Dependents

before Christmas.

It was decided to instigate a 48-hour Hunger Strike. The Hunger Strike will take place simultaneously in Dundalk and Drogheda on the 18th and 19th December with an interchange of speakers from Drogheda, Dublin, Dundalk and the Six Counties in attendance.

As many applications for membership of Sinn Fein had been received from outlying districts throughout the county, it was decided to organise meetings in these areas in order to bring into Sinn Fein, on an active basis, the many sympathisers throughout the county.

In the Six Counties — the Occupied Zone of our country — the struggle against English oppression continues. The people seek freedom. Sinn Fein is working among the people and is organising them to demand full freedom for all Ireland. Sinn Fein has branches in every county in Ireland and abroad. Its objective is a 32-county Democratic Socialist Republic based on the Proclamation of 1916.

The Government of Ireland Act of 1920 set up the system of Partition Parliaments; it ensured direct English control of the Six Counties and the League domination of the other 26. We may have had green flags and pillar boxes in part of Ireland but we were tied financially and economically to England. At the present time a complete takeover of Irish firms by Irish monopolies is in full swing.

Sinn Fein has published a Social & Economic Programme, "EIRE NUA" (available @ 20p), which sets out clearly the kind of free Ireland we seek to build. We do not ask the Unionists to join the 26-county state but to join in making the Republic of Pearse and Connolly a reality.

Let it be understood that we do not intend to replace British Imperialism with Marxist domination, or merely substitute Communist State Capitalism for Western Capitalism. We have one curse to get rid of and that is enough. We want neither QUEEN, KREMLIN nor RED GUARD.

What we want is to establish a reign of social justice based on Christian principles by a just distribution and effective control of the nation's wealth and resources, and to institute a system of government suited to the

particular needs of the people.

National strength needs central government. Personal freedom needs decentralised control. A healthy nation needs both. Ownership by the people of all industries and a central government to co-ordinate their activities is the solution.

To achieve this we need your support. Put an end to the 50 years of REPRESSION in the "North" and SHAM FREEDOM in the 26-counties. The risen people of the Six Counties are spear-heading the fight for national freedom. They are making great sacrifices against overwhelming odds. We must support them and ensure that this time we win real freedom for all Ireland.

We seek your active, financial and moral support for:

- (1) Armed Resistance against British Occupational Troops;
- (2) Civil Disobedience at all levels within the British Occupied Zone.

Remember: "By force of arms Ireland was wrested from her rightful owners, the Irish People. By no other means will she ever be restored."

There is no need to recount here the sufferings of the prisoners, detainees and internees under the British jackboot, but you can help them bear it by seeing to it that their dependants are not left in want. Please send or hand in your subscriptions to:—The Secretary, Galway Northern Aid Branch, 29, Fursey Road, Shantalla, Galway, or to sellers of "An Phoblacht" — the official organ of the Republic Movement. You can also help by opposing the introduction of Internment in the 26 counties.

However, to ensure that the fight for our national & civil rights are successful on

Picket and Protest

The Picket and Protest outside the Courthouse, Galway, was organised to protest against the issuing of summonses to a member of the above Cumann, Mr Stephen Cassidy, Quay St, Galway. The summonses are in connection with collections taken up at Public Meetings at Eyre Square on the 10th August last and at Salthill on the 15th.

We condemn this type of action by the Free State Police, and the Leinster House Politicians who direct them, especially since the alleged "offences" took place following the "Rape of the North", which began on Monday the 9th of August, with the introduction of INTERNMENT.

The recent spate of summonses up and down

the country against those who did not "stand idly by" shows once again that the visit to Chequers is paying off for England. Jack Lynch is back in harness and no doubt it is hoped that he will take those who do not hide behind the modern legend — "O 'tis terrible, but what can we do?" — along the bridge path that leads to the Curragh Concentration Camp.

However, we, in the Republican Movement, will not be cowed by threats and summonses. Neither will we submit here in the 26-counties be accepted passively.

Here today we reject this Free State Court, as members of the true Republican Movement have always done where such courts have purported to try them on political charges.

We hold that the allegiance of Irishmen and Irishwomen is due to the Sovereign Irish Republic proclaimed in 1916, and accepted by the Irish Nation at the General Election of 1918. British Partition Establishments with their so-called courts of law are not acceptable North or South.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank the public once again for their spontaneous support for the dependants of our people imprisoned and interned in the North and in England. We will continue to seek and accept your support financial and otherwise, and we guarantee that it will be used in the North to alleviate our suffering brothers and sisters. Northern Aid funds collected by Sinn Fein, 2a Lower Kevin St, (or the "Provisionals" as the mass media distinguishes us) will not be used for Free State electioneering or for the dissemination of alien philosophies.

LITIR

24 Byron Road,
Weston-Super-Mare,
Somerset,
England.

Dear Sir,

The British Army in the Six Counties of Ulster are getting desperate. Knowing the high morale of the IRA and its support by the people, they have started the campaign of propaganda by falsely stating that they "have been tipped off" about arms dumps. Two such reports recently, one on TV, the other on Radio contradicted each other, proving how false the reports are. Let them make no mistake the morale of the Provisionals was never better. The British must learn from past history that they won't achieve a military victory when a people are determined to succeed.

Yours faithfully,
E Murphy.

Pearse Cumann Glasgow

The above Cumann appeals to all Irishmen and women living in Glasgow and the West of Scotland to join the Republican Movement to help the beleaguered people in the six occupied counties of Ireland, to help alleviate the fear and suffering to which these people are subjected and to show their support

for the abolition of the Special Powers Act and in so doing help to end Internment.

It is the duty of every Irishman who is proud of his heritage to fight for the right of self determination and we beg your support, actively, morally and financially.

During the coming months we will be collecting for An Cumann Gabhrach and we rely on the support of the exiles in Scotland to make our efforts successful. Anyone wishing to help in any way please contact Mrs P. Reenan, 14 Croobis Street, Maryhill, Glasgow G 20 0BD, or telephone 041-946-7465

BRITISH PRESSURE ON IRISH NEWSPAPERS WILL BE HELPED BY VALUE ADDED TAX

There are substantial and increasing sales of British newspapers in the 26 counties, and the Irish daily newspapers which are already losing ground, will be competing with them at a serious disadvantage unless given a zero rating.

For the year 1968 imported newspapers amounted to 4,514,000 dozen copies; for 1969, they amounted to 4,703,000 dozen, and for 1970 imports were 4,741,000 dozen. The value of these imports was: 1968, £961,000; 1969, £1,184,000; 1970, £1,463,000. Trade Statistics of Ireland is the source of this information.

According to the Association of Advertisers in Ireland, the Irish daily newspapers' share of the market has declined from 86 per cent in 1968 to 83.1 per cent in 1970. The Audit Bureau of Circulations reported a 3.6 decline in sales for the second half of 1970.

British newspapers have enormous circulations, probably the largest in the world. Such as: News of the World, 6,170,890; The People, 4,941,738; Sunday Mirror, 4,686,564; Sunday Express, 4,163,105; Sunday Times, 1,432,946; The Observer, 796,528; Sunday Telegraph, 751,673; Daily Mirror, 438,470; Daily Express, 3,436,214, and the Daily Telegraph, 1,454,581. The Audit Bureau of Circulation.

Here are the figures for daily newspapers printed and published in the 26 counties: The Sunday Press, 398,061; Sunday Independent, 310,621; The Irish Independent, 160,528; The Irish Times, 91,231; The Irish Times, 56,478; The Evening Press, 139,206; the Evening Herald, 135,578. Source: The Audit Bureau of Circulations. In addition, The Cork Examiner, which is not a member of the Bureau, has a circulation of 58,000-odd. There is also The Evening Echo with a

sale of 30,000-odd.

As with most other mass-produced products, the heaviest of newspaper production costs are built into the first 10,000. The run-on costs are less. Thus, unit costs per copy, after 10,000, in the case of a paper with a circulation of several million, are but a fraction of the unit costs incurred by a paper with a circulation of 400,000 or less — and, in the 26 counties, only The Sunday Press approaches this figure.

Nearest thing to dumping.

Accordingly, Irish newspapers compete with British under a severe handicap even before taxation, in so far as their costs per copy are so much greater than those of the British. If it becomes a fact that the Irish newspapers must also carry VAT on sales, their zero-rated British competitors will be encouraged (in the fight for

VAT: Tax on knowledge and information is indefensible

circulation) to include several pages of (usually 'slanted') Irish 'news' where they are now carrying only several columns. They will be encouraged to do so because of the implication that taxation of newspapers is to remain a feature of government policy in the Republic. They will naturally exploit their advantage and so the pressure on the Irish newspapers will increase.

From The Kerryman.

Zero rating in UK

Of the introduction of Value Added Tax trading in the United Kingdom, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer has stated categorically, through the medium of a White Paper:

"On the general principle of avoiding a tax on knowledge, we intend books, journals, newspapers and broadcasting shall be at a zero rating."

Zero rating allows the industry to obtain a refund of tax on purchases as well as exemption on sales.

N. A. C. A. Successful Year



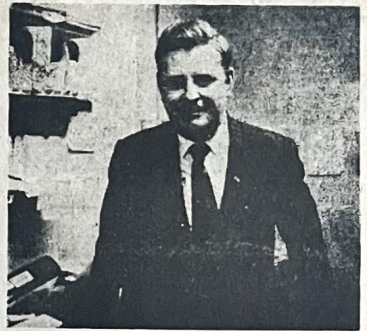
Picture of J. J. McCormack left and Paddy Crehan.

ONLY 32-COUNTY ASSOCIATION

The N.A.C.A. the only 32 County Athletic Association in Ireland has had a very successful year in Athletics and Cycling. What pleases the officials most is the amount of Sports Meetings which were held under their rules at various centres throughout the country. The meetings which stood out most were, the Sean Treacy Memorial Games held at Sologhead, Co. Tipperary, the Knocknagow Olympics at Upperchurch, Ballinabrackey, Haggardstown, Dundalk, Nenagh, Timahoe, Killorglin, Tracton, Shanegish, Timahoe and Bandon. On some Sundays during the summer there were as many as 7 N.A.C.A. meetings held at different places throughout the country.

Very successful Road Races were held at Falls Road, Belfast during the early part of the year.

An American Friend



Thomas A. Enright, of Northern Aid group.

N.A.C.A. ALL-IRELAND CHAMPIONS FOR 1971

TRACK AND FIELD

60 Yards: S Horan (Mullingar). 100 Metres: S Horan.
200 Metres: S Horan.
400 Metres: B Mooney, (Ballinabrackey).
1,500 Metres: W Keane (Clare).
800 Metres: J Turbidy (Clare).
1 Mile: J O'Brien (Ballymore).
2 Mile: J O'Brien.
3 Mile: W Keane (Clare).

CROSS COUNTRY

Team — Men's Senior: Clare. Individual: W Keane.
Team — Men's Junior: Clare. Individual: M Nash (Lough).
Team — Youths: Meath. Individual: J Larkin (Clare).
Team — Women's Senior: Cork. Individual: M Buckley (Cork).
Team — Women's Junior: Cork. Individual: C Higgins

Inter-County Relay: Cork.
15 Mile Road: W Keane.
10 Mile Track: W Keane.
Decathlon: P J Fitzpatrick, (Guinness).
Marathon: E McGratten (Guinness).
Shot: G Conroy (Fr. Murphy's).
Hammer: G Conroy.
Discus: L Poynton (Mullingar).
56 Lb. Distance: G Connell (Clare).
56 Lb. from Circle: P Crehan (Guinness).
35 Lb. from Circle: P Crehan.
56 Lb over Bar: D Prenderville (Killorglin).
Javelin: P J Fitzpatrick (Guinness).
Goulding Hammer: J Murphy (Ballydaly).
Long Jump: L Daly (Ballydaly).
Triple Jump: L Buckley (Cork).

High Jump: M Spillane (Killarney).
110 metres Hurdles: G Whelan (Castletowngeoghegan).

WOMEN

100 Metres and Pentathlon: R Algar (Mullingar).
200 Metres: B Higgins (Brs. Pearse).
400 Metres: C Higgins, (Brs. Pearse).
1,500 Metres: C Higgins.
Long Jump: S Doyle (Naomh Mhuire).
Javelin: G Glennon (Mullingar).
High Jump: P Algar (Mullingar).
Paddy Crehan's throw of 59 ft. 7 1/2 in. at the Irish Championships in Ballinabrackey in July was ratified as a new Irish and All corners record at a General Council meeting in Nenagh recently.

1½ MILLION I.R.A. IN BRITAIN

QUESTIONS about the number of Irish Republic citizens in Britain, and whether any were IRA followers and could be sent back to Ireland, were raised in the House of Lords by Lord Clifford of Chudleigh (Ind.).

Lord Clifford suggested during question time that about 1½ million Eire citizens had gone to Britain since the end of World War II.

But the Minister of State, Home Office, Lord Windham, told him: "I cannot speculate on statistics."

The only relevant information came from the 1961 census of population, which showed that 684,000 persons who had been born in Eire and 43,000 "in an unspecified part of Ireland" were in Great Britain, he said.

The 1966 sample census gave the total as 739,000. Lord Clifford said his estimate of 1½ million was based on the fact that there were 964,213 registrations and re-registrations between 1961 and 1967.

Lord Windham referred to the question of immigration control between Eire and the United Kingdom, and said there were "geographical,

administrative and political" implications which did not apply in the case of the Republic to the rest of the Commonwealth.

Lord Clifford then asked how many citizens of the Republic made use of the facilities each year for entry into the United Kingdom, but Lord Windham told him the information was not available.

Lord Clifford then asked if 5,000 citizens of the Republic according to a police estimate, "recently marched in Hyde Park under the banner of the Republic" while four out of five people involved in a recent arms cache find in London "gave their addresses as Co. Cork."

Lord Clifford: "Has the Home Office any idea if their loyalties lie with the IRA, and if so, what facilities are there for repatriating them?"

Lord Windham replied that citizens of the Republic were subject to deportation proceedings. But he added: "The IRA is an illegal organisation in the Republic and Mr Lynch has described himself as firmly against it. The Government of the Republic is well aware of our concern in these matters."

My intelligence assignment was to get into the Lishburn headquarters of the British Army with a tape recorder and make a copy of an important conversation that took place there:

Here is the result of the assignment.

HIGH-RANKING OFFICER — Our problem is that we have become rather over-exposed of late and are suffering from what you might care to call a "touch of sunburn." The Compton thing didn't quite go as expected. Now they're making capital out of it and have managed to break the bi-partisan policy of Westminster to Northern Ireland. Then there were those minor incidents — the killing of those bitches in a car in Cooper Street; the close-range shooting of rubber bullets into bitches' faces, blinding them; and our interrogation of those teenage brats. Fact is, old chap, there's too much light on us. It has got to be jolly well deflected. There is also the paralysed problem of escalation of IRA activities. Interment should have shown a decrease rather than the opposite, dammit. That's why you gentlemen of the S.A.S. have been

called in.

S.A.S. WALLA — You want a mending operation? H.R.O. — Precisely.

What we need is something which discourage above all else, the bombers, and discredit the I.R.A., at home and abroad, while, at the same time, deflecting the searchlight from our little peccadilloes. Have you any suggestions?

S.A.S. — Sir, you have no problem, really. All that's needed is a series of particularly cold-blooded assassinations and bombings without warning so that it might begin to look as if they are beginning to get out of control with their leaders all locked up in Long Kesh.

H.R.O. — But they're not . . .

S.A.S. — I know that but that's where they're all supposed to be if the interment Jaz is working. Now, they may suggest us but, if we are efficient — and I think we can be — they will find it extremely difficult to wrap up the proof. Waverers — people about to go over to the I.R.A. — will think twice. Many normally respectable people, now supporting the I.R.A., will be forced to reconsider and can be won back, giving the traditional politicians a chance.

H.R.O. — How many do you think may need to be . . . er . . . killed?

S.A.S. — We don't have to kill to many and we can distribute the killings over the religious spectrum.

H.R.O. — If you can add a few frills to indicate I.R.A. inefficiency all to the good.

S.A.S. — Not to worry. But if you don't mind my mentioning it, sir, I don't think you have stated quite the entire problem.

H.R.O. — How's that?

S.A.S. — We must aim, also, at the anti-British elements being encouraged to fight among themselves and we must also bring pressure on Lynch to be more active against the I.R.A. in the paddyfields, ha, ha.

H.R.O. — Jolly good.

S.A.S. — Therefore our activities must cross the border. We could do particularly useful work by a few actions among the Protestant communities in Donegal, Cavan and Monaghan, and we might have to sacrifice some prominent, pro-British figures — landlords, retired British officers, even, industrialists, leaders in commerce.

H.R.O. — Go on, I'm listening.

S.A.S. — I believe we

can blackmail, by inferred threat of continued massacre, the I.R.A. into calling off their bombing campaign. In itself, that could be a spectacular victory and a defeat of the I.R.A. in a particularly vulnerable area, one from which they would recover only with extreme difficulty. Ane we have the experience — in Aden, Cyprus, Kena and Malaya — in organising things of this nature. We have been very successful to date and, if it were not for the politicians, we would be in occupation still.

H.R.O. — I couldn't agree with you more, old chap.

S.A.S. — We might have to kill politicians, dangerous ones, such as Boal or Paisley. One such killing could start that backlash, if the selective bombings fail, and show the entire world how right we are in trying to keep the two religions apart.

H.R.O. — You are doing a really splendid job, old chap, really pukka. It's a pity we couldn't get rid of all the politicians. It would be so much cleaner, so much easier, if it were left to the generals to clean up the politicians' vomit of 50 years. Look at how orderly Greece and Spain are.

THE S.A.S.

By an Army Correspondent

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The Border in Stone



The Border in Dust



Paisley and the 1937 Constitution

Republicans are absolutely in agreement with Ian Paisley that the 1937 Free State Constitution could never be used as a basis for negotiations towards a united Ireland. This illegal document produced by De Valera and his henchmen was put to the people of the 26 counties in the 1930's when Fianna Fail support was high, largely on account of their stand in the land and sea dispute with a united Ireland but also because of Fianna Fail encouragement of home industry through tariff protection.

At this time Fianna Fail had not allied themselves to big business and to foreign control of our national resources. Small farmers and working-class people could still identify with them.

This constitution was manifestly meant to legalise the precept of "a Catholic government for a Catholic people." Individual priests

and bishops praised it. In the 26 counties, 685,105 people voted for it and 526,945 voted against it, in a 70% poll.

But whatever else it was, it could never be claimed validly to be Bunreacht na hEireann — the Constitution of Ireland: the 1,279,700 Irish people in the six north-eastern counties were denied an opportunity of voting on this constitution. At that time the population of the 26 counties was 2,968,420 so that one-third of the people of Ireland were denied an opportunity of voting on this so-called "Bunreacht na hEireann." More than one-third of the people of Ireland, according to De Valera and his friends had no right to a say in the kind of Ireland they wanted.

The 1937 Constitution was a political trick to give status and credibility to the Treaty of Surrender of 1921. But it failed to do so,

As the above figures show it was a minority constitution even in the context of the 26 Counties. Only 32% of the total electorate voted in favour of it.

No thinking person and certainly no Irish Republican could regard it as anything other than a confidence trick. In addition, many of its features are repugnant to the consciences of non-Catholics. It also provides for its own suspension — with attendant suspension of basic human rights, internment and military tribunals in place of the civil courts and of course, execution by firing squad.

Thus, it is absolutely obnoxious to all who desire democracy. Republicans join with Ian Paisley in roundly condemning this swindle and abomination that is the 1937 Constitution.

TORTURE

TORTURE is the name of a booklet published during Mi na Nollag by Northern Aid. It contains a record of British brutality in Ireland over the past couple of months. The booklet has 23 statements from victims of some of the most inhuman acts ever carried out by alleged human beings on human beings — in the name of law and order.

Here under one cover are the facts of brutality disclosed to hundreds of the oppressed minority. The statements chosen for publication cover the various methods used to try and make slubbering animals out of human beings. Copies of this booklet may be purchased (50p) from Northern Aid, 2A Beresford Place, Dublin, and should be sent to your friends all over the world.

An Phoblacht

IML 3 Uimh 1

EANAIR 1972

FREEDOM YEAR

THE YEAR just dawned should be bliain na Saoirse, and will be if every Irishman and Irishwoman make up their minds as to which side they stand on: the side of England and English Imperialism or the side of full freedom for Ireland, political, economical and cultural. It is your duty and your privilege to ensure that this year is the year of decision.

During the past year the full brunt of the battle to free Ireland from English domination has been borne by the brave men, women and children of the Occupied Area. The sufferings endured unflinchingly by these people entitles them to demand, and get the full support of their more fortunate brethren in the Twenty-Six Counties.

Above all, it is the duty of the people of the south to ensure that those who would do, and are doing, England's work here by interfering with and hindering the Freedom Fighters are forced by public opinion to desist forthwith.

While the main priority for the people of Ireland must be to bring the military campaign in the Occupied Area to a successful conclusion, the people, north and south, must also launch a campaign of total resistance to the efforts of the Dublin and London governments to bring this nation into the EEC. The defeat of the efforts to bring Ireland under a new form of political, economic and cultural domination by European big business is essential if the ideal of full freedom for Ireland is to be achieved.

During the coming year the Republican Movement throughout Ireland will lead the people along the road to freedom. As well as total opposition to the new colonialism of the EEC and to all forms of British terror and oppression in the north and south, the Republican Movement will also offer to all the people of the 32 counties, irrespective of creed or socio-political outlook, a new ideal and concept of fair and just government in the form of regional assemblies and an over-all national Parliament.

MARBH AR SON
NA HEIREANN
Mi na Nollag

TONY NOLAN, Beal Feirste; JAMES J. SHERIDAN, MARTIN LEE and JOHN BATESON, Co Doire (all accidentally killed).
GERARD McDAID, Beal Feirste, shot by British soldiers.

JOE McCABE

As we go to press it is with deep shock and regret that we record the tragic death of Jack McCabe.

Full report in next month's issue.

ENEMY
CASUALTIES
Mi na Nollag

Four British servicemen and three UDR members killed up to December 29; at least 60 British troops wounded — many of these casualties not admitted. Five RUC members wounded.

(During 1971 a total of 43 British Servicemen were killed).

Resistance to Internment

The role and policy of the Republican Movement on a number of points in the present national crisis arising out of the situation in the occupied area was once more clarified in a statement from the Irish Republican Publicity Bureau (signed by P O'Neill, Runa) on Nollaig 18 last.

"(1) The Republican regulation forbidding armed action against 26 County Troops and police is still in force; the discipline of Republicans in this matter has been demonstrated on a number of occasions in recent weeks when Volunteers who had been in action against British Occupation troops did not use their arms against Gardaí even under the most trying circumstances.

"(2) The leadership of the Republican Movement does not seek a free state/Republican armed conflict but we will not passively accept internment or any new

style repressive measures against Republicans.

"(3) It is well known that Mr. Lynch is under considerable pressures from the British Government and from right-wing elements in this country to use the 26 County military and police forces in intensive repressive measures against the Republican Movement. Such action and its consequences can only serve the interests of British Imperialism and would be a dastardly betrayal of the Nationalist people of the North who are waging a magnificent struggle for the National rights of all our people, North and South.

"(4) The situation in the North is of course, the inevitable outcome of British Policy towards this country, but considerable blame can also be put on successive Dublin Governments and the politicians in the 26 Counties who have

completely failed to produce any worthwhile policies to achieve the full National objective of a free and Gaelic Ireland.

"The extreme reluctance to change the sectarian nature of the 1937 Constitution and the official attitude on the community schools issue clearly demonstrate the insincerity of the politicians in allaying the fears of the Protestant people of the North. On the other hand, Republicans have always opposed the 1937 Constitution and we have stated repeatedly that the existing political structure has failed the Irish people and that an entirely new structure is required.

"To this end, the leadership of the Republican Movement proposed on August 14th last that a regional parliament for the nine counties of Ulster be established as a first step towards a realistic solution consistent with National aspirations. We have also twice, since September 7th last,

offered to suspend military operations if five points including suspension of British Army operations and the release of all political prisoners were accepted. These two proposals are the basis for an end to the suffering of our people in the North and if Mr. Lynch is himself sincerely concerned about the plight of Northern people, he should use all the means at his disposal to ensure the acceptance of these proposals by the British Government and as a demonstration of his sincerity in this matter, he should declare his acceptance of the regional Parliament ideal.

"On our part, the struggle against British Occupation Forces will continue with all the resources at our disposal and we are confident of victory unless there is a repetition of the treachery of 1922. The Irish people at home and in exile must ensure that the Dublin Government will cease to act as the agent of British imperialism and will not sabotage the greatest effort made for National Freedom in the past 50 years."

Sabhat agus O'hAnnluain

I mí Iúil 1948 scríobh ógfhear ó Luimneach litir chuig agarthóir nuachtáin Poblachtanach na linne sin: "Nuair a chuimhním ar na Sá Chaoite, ar an dian-saol atá á fhulaingt ag na Poblachtaigh ann, ar fobairt ár sinsear — agus ina theannta sin nuair a chuimhním ar Impireacht 'Dhaonlathach' Shásana ag trácht ar Chríostaíocht, ar bheithiúnas, ar shaoirse, ar chearta an duine dhaonna ós chomhair UAO agus an domhain, agus nuair a fheicim ar nAifri Stáit ag dul anonn go Londain ag labhairt briathra bláithe leis na daoine ba chiontach leis an Teorainn agus leis an gCogadh Cathartha sa tír seo — nuair a fheicim iad i gcomhlúdar na dtíoraich sin briseann ar an fhoigne agam."

Dúirt an fear óg roimhe sin gur chreid sé, dála Wolfe Tone, gur b'Ísána cúis gach uile in Eirinn, agus go bhfuair níos mó ná an iomad de laochra Eireannacha bás ar son shaoirse na tíre.

Bhí sé féin tuirseach de'n chaint: bá gá gníomh go

luath, dúirt sé. "Níl ach cúpla ceangal le Sásana fágtha ach, dar m'fhocal, is leor iad. Go dtí go mbrisfeadh gach uile cheangal — cultúrtha, polaitiúil, eacnamaíoch — ní féidir le Poblachtaigh na hEireann sos ná suaimhneas a thógáil."

"Rófhada atá Eireannaigh ag iarraidh deireadh a chur leis an eascairdeas idir Sásana agus Eire. Tá sé in am don taobh eile rud éigin a dhéanamh anois. Is ráiméis a bheith ag caint ar chárthanacht rialtas Shásana — níl a leithéid de rud ann. Níor thug siad aon rud riamh mura raibh faobhar airm taobh thiar den iarratas, is cuma cé'n dream a bhí i gceannas, páirtí an Lucht Oibre, Whigs nó Tories."

Ní raibh Sásana riamh chomh lag agus atá sí anois. Tá an Impireacht ag titim, faoi mar a thairgnir an Mistealach céad bliain ó shin. Tá an India 'saor'; tá an Phalastín 'saor'; ach ar eagla go ndéanfadh muintir a dá thír sin dearmad ar réim bheannaithe Shásana thug Rialtas Shásana bronnantas cosúil leis an

gceann a thug sí d'Eirinn i 1922 — críochdheighilt agus cogadh cathartha."

Bé Seán Sabhat an fear a scríobh an litir sin go bhfuil síochta de thuas. Dúirt sé sa litir gurbh bhall de pháirtí polaitiúla éigin é ach gur mheas sé raibh sídian ag dul ar aghaidh ró-mhall agus ar aghaidh Pharsaigh a thabhairt i gcrích. Bhí sé in am stopadh de bheith ag caint ar gníomh a bhí le déanamh ar cáirde, nó bheadh deireadh leis an náisiúntacht Ghaelach agus rachadh spiorad an namhad i neart. Muna raibh daoine áirithe réidh leis an obair a dhéanamh, chaithfí daoine eile a fháil, dúirt sé.

Bhí na daoine ar fáil, daoine óga, daoine nuia; daoine go raibh na bilanta caite acu ag fulaingt ar son na cúise. I measc na ndaoine óga a tháinig chun tosaigh chun go ndéanfadh "an ghluín sep gníomh go luath" agus nach gcáinfi amach anseo é bhí Seán Sabhat, agus Feargal Ó hAnnluain ó Muineachan, B'anchosúil ina ndearcadh agus a bhforbairt an bheirt. Ba Ghaeil go smior iad, ba

Chríostaithe iad; thug siad beirt dílseacht do Dhia, d'Eirinn, d'idéal usal agus d'iarr siad beirt beannacht Dé ar a saothar ar son an ruda a chreid siad ann.

Is tráthúil anois na giotáí thuas as litir Sheán Sabhat a mheabhúir.

Chuaigh Seán agus Feargal agus móran eile sa troid ar son an ghluín lena bhain siad sa bhliain 1956. Lá Cailie 1957 thit an bheirt i rualthar ar bheiric na bpóilín i mBrookeborough i gContae Fhear Manach.

Anois arís tá cogadh á chur ag Gaeil ar Ghaill. Tá fir óga na hEireann ag troid ar son na círte. Tá fir óga ag imirt a nanamacha ar son na cúise. Tá trioblóid san Ind, sa Phacastáin, i bPalastín... tá trioblóid chuile áit ar fhág Sásana oidhreacht na trioblóide: críochdheighilt.

Níor thit an ghluín Sheán Sabhat agus Feargal Uí hAnnluain; ní ag teip ar an ghluín atá suas anois. Ní theipfidh ar aon ghluín Eireannach go mbeidh saoirse an náisiún bainte amach: saoirse cultúrtha, saoirse polaitiúil agus saoirse eacnamaíochta.

PRISONERS

In communion with our dear comrades and friends who are suffering today in concentration camps and prison cells in Ireland and England and speaking on their behalf as well as on our own we pledge to Ireland our

love, and we pledge to English rule in Ireland our hate. We hold it as Pearse and O'Donnabhain Rossa held it, a Christian thing to hate evil, to hate untruth, to hate oppression, and, hating them, to strive to overthrow them.

HELP THE PRISONERS' DEPENDENTS — THERE ARE NOW UP TO 800 MEN AND WOMEN INTERNED OR IN JAILS IN IRELAND AND ENGLAND — SUPPORT NORTHERN AID AND AN CUMANN CABHRACH