

Tiocfaidh Ar La!

For Celtic and Ireland!

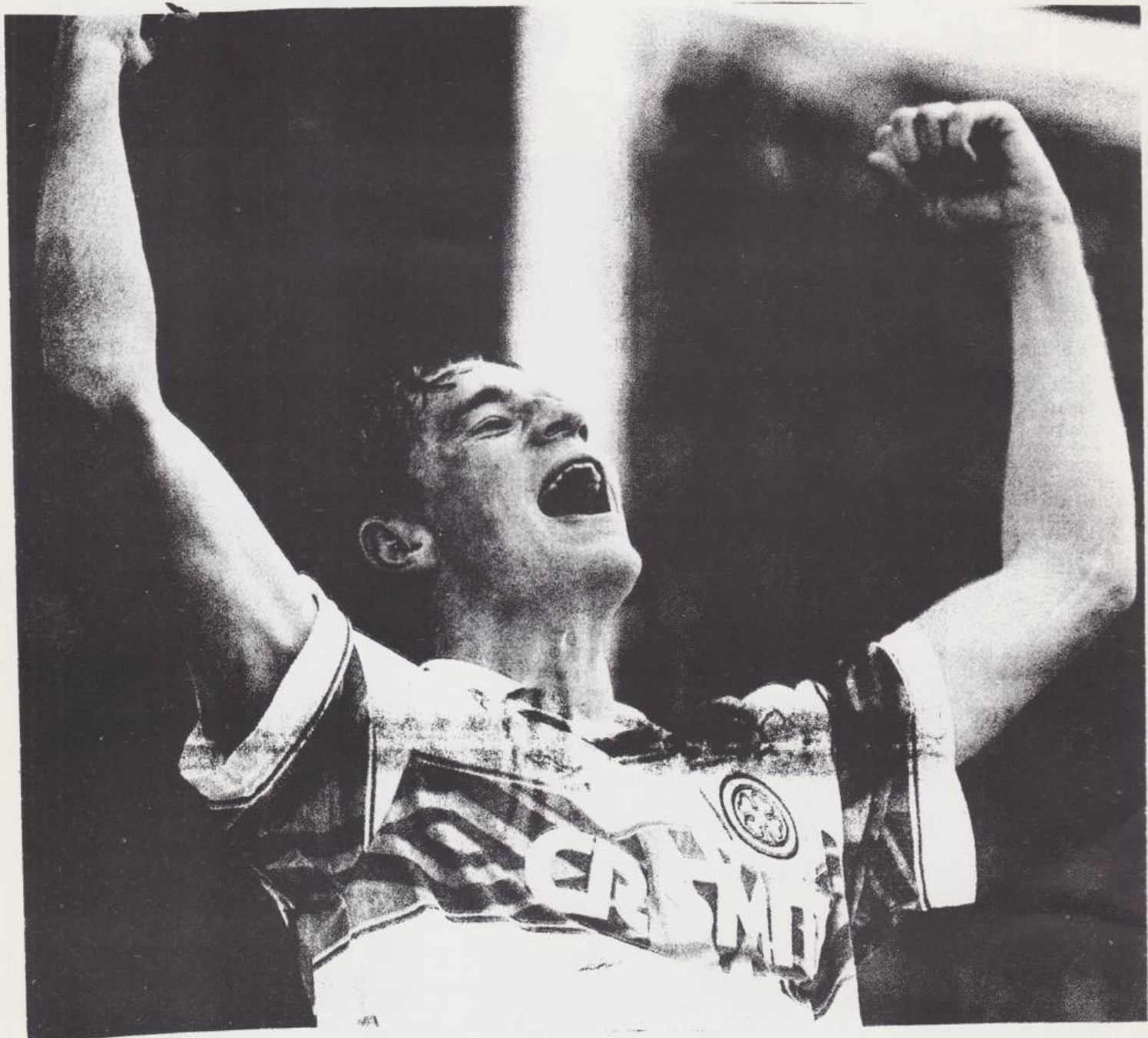
Issue 10

£1



"HUNBUSTERS!"

Tiocfaidh Ar La!



"There's nothing quite like the Hoops to bring out the best in you!"

Ask Phil O'Donnell, if you don't believe us!

Tiocfaidh Ar La!



Huns Hammered!

Well, we couldn't have got off to a better start, could we? As we go to press, we're sitting comfortably at the top of the league, we're doing well in the Coca Cola Cup and we absolutely hammered the huns at the Riechstag! Wake me up, somebody, I must be dreaming!?!

Double Whammy!

Just as the huns are calling for blood over their humiliation by us, their exit from the cup and the Basile Boli saga, their close relations in the six counties are also getting shafted. Loyalist riots, Unionist politicians at each others throats and the IRA haven't fired a shot for weeks! Best of all was Ian Paisley being thrown out of Downing St. by Major Wimp. The loyalists are in disarray and even if the ceasefire doesn't hold it will have served a purpose in terms of republicans reaping the benefit of the propoganda war which they are winning hands down. Beware of those around us who are already using terms like "sell out"; there's a long way to go yet. The only other people who are using such terms are the loyalists. Strange, the company some folk keep.

Burns Better By Far!

He's only been in charge a matter of weeks but already we look a better side. True, we always did knock the ball about well but TB has taken the players lack of confidence on and overcome it. Ordinary players are starting to look good and the likes of McStay and Collins are turning on the style. It really is great to be a Celtic fan! Whatever Tommy has slipped into the water has definitely done the trick!

Bhoy Wonder!

What a debut that was from Phil O'Donnell! Two cracking goals and it should have been more. We have certainly landed a player who looks like fulfilling all of the promise he has shown. Although, Phil is only 22, he already has a wealth of experience with Motherwell - a cup winners medal which is more than some current Celts - and he will slot in nicely to give us one of the best midfield line ups in the country - Welcome to Paradise, Phil!

THE VIEW FROM THE BACK OF THE CELTIC END

Men Behind The Wire: Wee Eck, O'Malley, Kidder, Celtic Hammer, Galberto Forte, Mick Derrig, Moko and The Dublin Reds.

TAL Volunteers: John the Pole, Feargal, Bazooka Joe, Red Dwarf, Green Gremlin, Tina Loy, Terry, Big Al, Toby and Chris.

Thanks to: SB, Dave, Carol, Damien, Andy, The Ardoyne Connection and The Bogside Bhoys.

All rantings, ravings, slanders, truths, half-truths and downright lies will be gratefully received and printed in future TAL's!

If you would like an Irish Republican POW to receive a copy of TAL, please send us £1 and we will do the rest.

(Requests for TAL from Scottish and other political prisoners will be treated as above.)

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Dublin, Belfast, Cork, Crossmaglen, Derry, Glasgow, Manchester, Birmingham and London.

If you know of outlets in your town prepared to stock TAL, please contact us at:

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"I bet he subscribes to Tiocfaidh Ar La"



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THE GREEN MOLE



Copy Cats!

For a journalist who has refused to review TAL since issue 3, Peter Cabbagehead of the Irish Post certainly pushes the realms of coincidence to the limit in his "On the Ball" column. Recent coincidences involve Cabbagehead referring to the huns as the "Forces of Darkness" and speculating as to whether Paul Byrne had been "back on the Mars Bars". Either Cabbagehead is clairvoyant or the Irish Post have their own mole amongst the TAL Team. An investigation is under way!

Rangers Fan in Celtic Sticker Shock!

A spy in Hamburg tells us that two young HSV fans came into the St. Pauli Fan Office looking for some anti-fascist stickers. One of them was wearing a Rangers Jacket but incredibly asked for some Celtic Fans Against Fascism badges. When he was asked why a hun should want the Celtic stickers, he replied that, "It's only a jacket, it doesn't mean anything!" If only we could persuade the brethren down Copeland Road to adopt a similar attitude to the fascists in their midst!

Young Bhoys Booed!

When Scotland played Holland recently as a pre-World Cup warm up for the Dutch, it co-incided with the visit of Celtic Boys Club to the Netherlands for a youth tournament. As they weren't playing on the night of the senior match, it was decided that the boys should take in the Scotland game on the terraces with the rest of the "Tartan Army". The 'happy go lucky' Scottish support subjected these young kids from Celtic to a torrent of abuse which included spitting and coin throwing. Eventually, the Dutch officials stepped in and removed the young Celts from the terrace 'for their own safety' and put them in the Dutch end where they were welcomed by the fanatical supporters of Holland!

To 007 - From Rangers With Love!

Sean Connery foolishly accepted another offer from David Murray to attend the pre-season 'friendly' tourney at Ibrox. Despite sitting alongside Murray in the "dear seats", Connery was booed and heckled throughout the games. He joked later that it might have been because "I was wearing a Man Utd tie!" There's another couple of reasons that we could think of Sean.

Nasty Nasty!

At the same tournament, Man Utd players, officials and fans were subjected to some of the nastiest abuse that even the huns are capable of. On the underground on the way to Ibrox, the huns were already in full swing with tasteless songs about the '58 Munich Disaster and the recently deceased Matt Busby. Man Utd fans up for the games described the atmosphere as "far worse than anything we've ever experienced against Man City - those guys (the huns) really meant it. They hated us!" We could say we told you so, but sometimes its better for people to learn the true nature of the huns the hard way. Alex Ferguson described the hun support as prehistoric. I reckon that's an insult to dinosaurs!

ICF = I Can't Fight!

At the end of their 2-0 humiliation by us at the Reichstag, some Rangers Casuals decided to have a go at Celtic fans on their way out of the Hunnery. As they reached the Celtic end, there were a couple of guys selling Red Action backed up, unknown to these scumbags, by a large group of Shamrock Rovers fans over for the game from Dublin. One of the Red Action sellers on seeing the ICF quickly rolled up the papers into a bag. But instead of making a break for it, he leads a charge into the BNP's "heroes" which scattered them and saw a few of them get the bag of rolled up newspapers about the lugs! Nice one.

And Finally...

Just when we thought we'd heard the last of him, Michael Kelly goes off and writes a book which "puts the record straight!" He displays contempt for the ordinary fans who he describes as a "mob". He even justifies going to the game against the huns when the rest of us were banned - as the guest of a hun box holder! Unfortunately the huns didn't throw pies and Mars Bars at him to make him feel more at home!

OFF... TO A GOOD START!



A good pre-season build up, followed by two wins and a draw in the real thing; through to the quarter-finals of the Coke Cup; some splendid goals; Rangers out of Europe and the League Cup. We were starting to think that Christmas had come early! But let's not get carried away. Despite the encouraging start to the season, there's still an awful long way to go in terms of games and in getting the right team on the park who can fulfill the expectations of the fans and the new board and management.

It should be apparent to most Celts that we are still short of a couple of players of real quality. We need someone who can fit in beside Andy Walker up front. Simon Donnelly is a great prospect but the burden should not be all his to bear on his own. We need a proven top class striker who can bang in at least 20 goals a season and provide the experience and back up, in pool terms, for Walker and Donnelly. A good central defender in the mould of Paul Elliot would tighten things up nicely at the back alongside Mogga. A good footballer to complement the excellent stopping and heading of the big man at the back.

As for the imminent signing of Phil O'Donnell from Motherwell, it has to be seen in the context of giving extra depth to the squad and increasing the already bountiful midfield options for Tommy Burns. The prospect of both Neil McCann and Phil O'Donnell - both of them fitting TB's requirements as Celtic fans and good players with international aspirations - is an exciting one but there is definitely a space for a quality central defender/sweeper which would give the defence the balance it needs. The back four have served us well so far but you can't help but feel that the gaps could be exploited by some nippy forwards later in the season. Plug it up at the back and give 'em hell up front, Tommy!

The Squad

Gordon "Scissors" Marshall: He seems to be coping well since his step up to the number one spot. He hasn't had a lot to do but he did prove, against Dundee United, that he is capable of pulling off some fine saves at crucial moments. Long may it continue.

Tommy "TB2" Boyd: While Tommy puts in solid performances, he tends to lack that extra dynamic to his game which would help him step up a gear. A return to some basic coaching might sort out his overall game. A good player who, at times, threatens to be a great player.

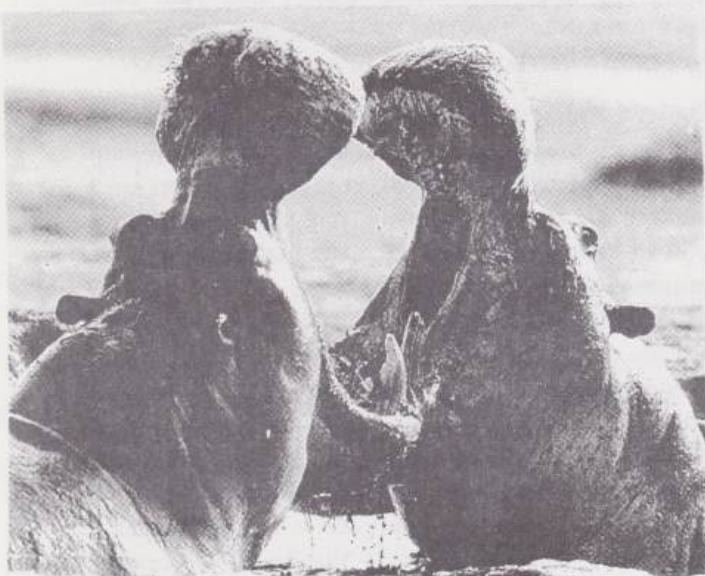
Mark(y) McNally: Too much responsibility too soon. He is easily panicked into making mistakes as we witnessed against Falkirk in the opening game of the season. He needs an apprenticeship playing second fiddle to a seasoned performer. McNally should be a squad player rather than the only alternative as he seems to be at the moment.

Lee "Wandering Star" Martin: A workaday player with no frills who its easy to forget is actually on the field at times! We still await the promise that he showed at Man U.



Tony "Mogga" Mowbray: Playing some of his best football since joining Celtic, the big man is as committed to the cause as any we've seen in TB's squad. Took up where he left off last season and even managed to squeeze in a rare winner against Dundee Utd. We have to hope that he can avoid injury and that all goes well for him off the park this season.

Mike "Mikey" Galloway: Although Mike has been playing out of position on the wing, he is, along with even the vastly improving "Provo", the weak link in the team. Watch out for a departure or relegation to the second eleven if Neil McCann arrives.



A vast improvement in Provo's style!

Peter "Provo" Grant: The greatest comeback since JC rolled away a stone to give us Easter Eggs! Provo's resurrection has turned him back into the player he promised to be years ago. This fanzine has been a sharp critic of Peter since we set up 10 issues ago but - credit where credit's due - we have been silenced by the solid performances he has turned in so far. Can it last? We hope so.

"Pablo" McStay: Paul has been on a course of Charles Atlas' "Gemme" Pills during the close season and looks to be back to his very best. The Dundee Strangler has a more aggressive edge to his game and his partnership with Collins in midfield looks better than ever. Written off too many times by the tabloid scum, McStay will make them eat their words this season.

The John Collins Fanclub: He should now be renamed "The Hammer of the Huns". His Predator boots should be made compulsory for the whole squad. I'd swear that ball flew up to the back of the Huns end and bought a pie before it hit the back of the net! As TB said in a radio interview recently, "£3 million wouldn't even be a downpayment on John Collins!"

Pat "Vodafone" McGinlay: He was certainly very unsettled but seems to have been brought back to the fold by TB. A good thing too considering his eye for goal.

Andy "Born Again" Walker: As we can see for ourselves, Andy Walker is not the player who left Celtic three years ago. All his old confidence is back. He looks to be the best of the "Old Bhoys" to have returned in recent years. Would it be jumping the gun to predict at least 30 goals for Andy this season? We live in hope.



"Simple" Simon Donnelly: Played sparingly so far but he has shown that there is a lot more to his game than goal grabbing. TB has adopted a more sober and realistic approach to Donnelly's development than the "Hail the new Dalglish" pish that we got from Macari at the end of last season.

Willie "The Eagle" Falconer: Despite scoring a fine goal against Blackburn in the pre-season friendly, we still have our doubts that Willie will ever be a striker. A supporting member of the cast rather than a starlet in the making, his versatility may be called upon throughout the season depending upon how many injuries and suspensions we pick up.

And Finally... It was great to see that **Packy** and **Charlie** returned to the fold under TB after their disgraceful treatment by Lou Lou. These guys are now institutions whose experience (and even some of their mistakes) can be of great benefit to the development of our young players in future years. It's refreshing that TB is intent on restoring the heart of the club by making sure that it involves real Celts at every level from the management and coaching staff to the playing squad. If you won't die for this club then you don't deserve to wear that jersey! **(Kidder)**



Kelly's No Hero!

The arse-licking profile that appeared as a forerunner to the serialisation of his book, *Paradise Lost*, in The Herald was a sickening insight into the sort of circles in which Kelly moves. The main defence witness was none other than Arnold Kemp, the unionist editor of the Herald who lamented the damage to Kelly's previously 'heroic' image as the man who single handedly rose to the top to lead his city gloriously to triumph with the slogan "Glasgow's Miles Better". The reality is that Kelly was a member of Labour's notorious right wing 'Catholic Mafia' who have contributed to the bigotry, sectarianism and suspicion that afflicts politics in the West of Scotland.

During his reign as Glasgow's Lord Provost, Kelly embarked upon a "no smoking" campaign that ultimately led to a loss of jobs in the traditional tobacco industry in the city. He once told a shop stewards delegation from the Wills factory that he would rather see them all on the dole than to see one more job created in their factory! And he expects praise for mass redundancies!

Soon after being the 'peoples party's' frontman in Glasgow, he discovered the spirit of Thatcherism by sticking his money-grabbing paws into the public relations industry in pursuit of fast bucks. A couple of years later he was on the Celtic board and guiding us towards the near oblivion that he took the city.

This guy is a megalomaniac. He resolutely defends every atrocity which the 'Old Gits' inflicted upon us. His last piece of advice to Macari, given on the day

that Kelly, White and Smith were shown the door, was to "get rid of Charlie Nicholas". The last bitter act of a thoroughly disgraced individual. He revels in abusing Paul McStay's captaincy and leadership during the crisis. If you didn't know that Kelly once held position at Parkhead you would swear that these were the rantings of a psychotic hun! He even goes as far to say that, "Everybody knows that Paul can't shoot for toffee!" McStay answered that one against the Forces of Darkness.

The criticisms of Feargus McCann come from a thoroughly inadequate individual who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, enjoyed privileges as a result of his family's standing, and never paid into a football match in his puff. He even made sure that the continuation of these freebies were part of his pay off! His own public relations business is in tatters yet he feels competent enough to lecture McCann, a self made millionaire, on the subject of business. He continues to peddle the lie that Cambuslang would have happened and that the Old Gits were more in keeping with the "Celtic tradition". Feargus McCann has shown by simple examples - more charitable work and community contact - that he knows exactly the real traditions and roots of our club. It was, in fact, the forebears of the deposed board who reversed the charitable intentions and community base of the club's founders. You only have to look at the deprivation that surrounds Celtic Park to see how much Michael Kelly contributed to the area, both as a member of the board and as a civic leader.

I've never been in favour of burning books or denying anyone their opinion - unlike the Kelly's - but this guy is really pushing it if he thinks that he can bleed the Celtic support for any more of their hard earned cash. Don't buy this book - the only thing that you will learn from it is that Michael Kelly is a bitter, twisted and broken old man who deserves no sympathy and no pity. He made a good living off our backs - now he is scavenging around for a few dollars more. Don't give him a penny.

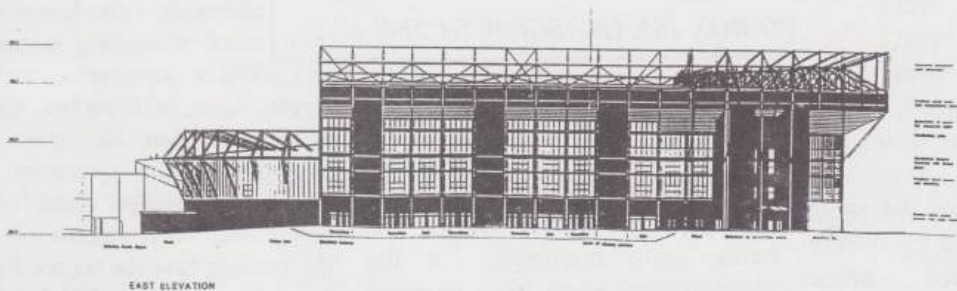
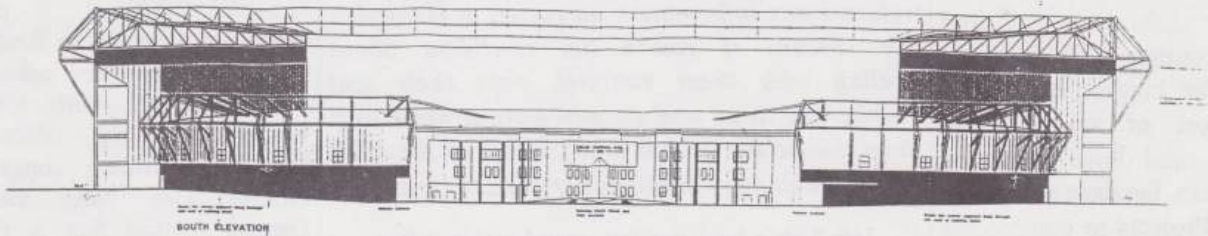
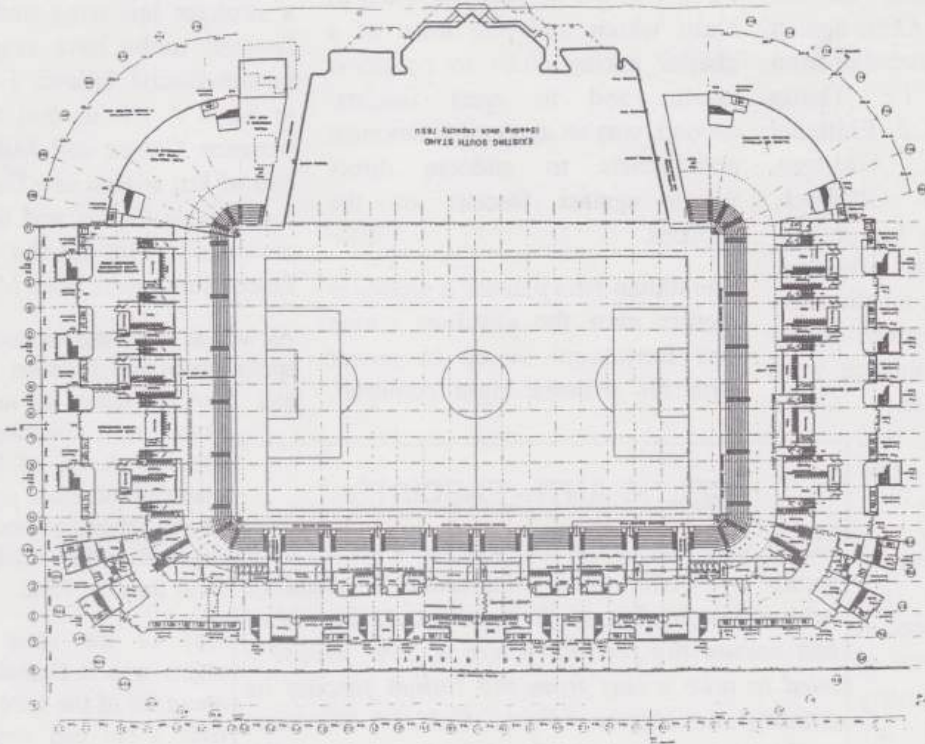
The book is shite; his views are unrepentant and he refuses to accept his role in the club's downfall. Worse than that, he continues to delude himself that he is the true 'saviour' of Celtic! If 'Paradise Lost' says anything it is that Michael Kelly is a loser. If he ever shows up at Parkhead again, he should be unceremoniously run out of town along with the rest of the conmen who took us to the edge of ruin. It would be a pleasure to see some of these robbers prosecuted for their part in the whole sorry affair.

Hey Feargus, do you know what a writ is?

Rumpole of the Sheriff Court

TAL EXCLUSIVE!

The Plans for the stadium that Kelly says will never be built!



EAT YOUR OWN BULLSHIT MICHAEL!

Beating the Fascists to the Ball!

At the end of June, 150 German football fans representing 26 clubs gathered in Dusseldorf for the BAFF Congress (Anti-Fascist Football Fans). Fans attended from St. Pauli, HSV, FC Hansa (Rostok), 1860 Munich, Eintracht Frankfurt, Fortuna, Cologne, Borussia Munchen Gladbach, Dortmund... to name but a few. Ajax Amsterdam and Bologna fans gave their views on the fight against racism and fascism on the terraces. Also in attendance were representatives from Celtic Anti-Fascists (CAF) and from Man Utd Anti-Fascists (MUAF).

The German fans certainly see the need to get organised on the terraces in order to stop the march of the right. In East Germany where the fascists are strongest, there is little opposition. The exception is FC Hansa Rostok where a group of fans have started to organise against the nazis in the ground. Most other clubs have followed the example of St. Pauli, by far the biggest anti-fascist support of any German club, and have produced stickers, fanzines and set up Fan Projects to combat the rise of the fascist right.

The conference was generally successful, apart from some bickering lefties and social worker types whose heads were so far up their own arses that they'll never see sunlight again (some things are the same the whole world over!). Fortunately, common sense prevailed and the outcome of the conference took a two-fold

approach to fighting racism and fascism at football.

First, was the official approach to clubs which took the form of a charter asking clubs to condemn racism and to eject fascists; second, was an agreement amongst anti-fascists to endorse direct action against fascists on the terraces.

The Italian fans painted a gloomier picture after the elections which saw Berlusconi sweep to power with his extreme right coalition,

have now gone completely over to the fascists. However, in areas like Bologna and Genoa where there is a stronger left wing tradition, the football mobs have continued to be anti-fascist. Indeed, TAL's spies in Serie A tell us that the match between Genoa and Milan at the end of last season saw the mobs of local rivals Genoa and Sampdoria combine to beat the shit out of the fascist supporters from Milan.

As well as the congress itself, we also spoke about the situation at English and Scottish clubs at meetings in Frankfurt, Nurnberg and Munich. A bit of hard work made all the more enjoyable by the hospitality of our hosts and the tireless fast driving of Big Sven from St. Pauli.

One of the most enjoyable nights was in Dusseldorf when about 50 of the hard core took over a bar and stayed up all night to take part in an unofficial Eurofootball Song Contest. It was a close run thing between the St Pauli nutters and the Rostok loonies! The votes of the GrossBritanien(!) jury eventually went to the Rostok boys whose repertoire included old communist youth songs which were the officially 'approved' terracing songs - bizarre! One thing about German football fans is that these guys really know how to party and their beer is good - no chemicals, no hangovers. A word of warning though from TAL's reporter - avoid the

Apple Wine! In Frankfurt, they told me it was just like cider and I consumed large quantities which caused me to stagger about (so what's new?) sleep on a window sill, and in the morning have the biggest hangover ever. Also, beware of high bunkbeds in Nurnberg from which small Scotsmen are known to fall!

Auf Wiedersehen! (Wee Eck)

CELTIC ANTI - FASCISTS

Celtic Anti-Fascists (CAF) has been set up by a group of Celtic fans committed to tackling racism and fascism on the terraces. At the end of last season the fanzine 'Once A Tim' foolishly tried to take a leaf from the Italian fascists by coining the slogan "Forza Celtic"! We want nothing to do with fascist slogans or the religious bigots who think they're funny. We hope that Celtic fans will remain true to their own immigrant Irish roots and will cheer and boo players according to their football abilities rather than the colour of their skin. We would welcome any information on racists at Hampden this season. If you're not confident about dealing with them yourself, pass their seat number on to us and we will have a word with them. Leave the racism and fascism of the BNP where it belongs - in the gutter outside Ibrox...

Join Celtic Anti-Fascists, membership is free

Stickers cost £3 per 100.

PO BOX 266, GLASGOW G1 5RX

Forza Italia, which includes neo-nazis. Hooligan mobs in Italy have traditionally associated themselves with either right wing or left wing politics with the left being more dominant, but the election appears to have reversed this trend. Football mobs such as the Milan Ultras who had been previously associated with the left

1. FC UNION - FANS

GEGEN RASSISMUS!

FORTUNA - FANS

GEGEN

- FANS

GEGEN

GLADBACH-FANS

RECHTS!

ST. PAULI-FANS

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Antiziskaner - FC

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RECHTS

Celtic Fans

Against Fascism!

An idea whose time has come!

Nor Meekly Serve My Time

In the mid-1970's a Brit security think tank launched a propaganda initiative designed to change the public's perception of the war in Ireland. Contrary to Republicans' claim to be waging a struggle for national liberation, a concerted effort was made to criminalize the Irish struggle for self determination. After March 1st, 1976 the POWs of the IRA and INLA were to be treated as common criminals. Political status was to be rescinded and Republicans instructed to wear prison uniforms, do prison work, respect a foreign authority they refused to recognise, and, most importantly, be seen to admit that they were criminal, not political; and by implication, that 800 years of republican struggle against British Imperialism in Ireland was similarly criminal - not political resistance.

The Republican POWs found themselves at the epicentre of an ideological struggle. *Nor Meekly Serve My Time* is the book those prisoners of the blanket protest and Hunger strike have produced to depict, in their own words, the brutality, torture and degradation they were subject to, and how they formulated their own resistance to the attempted de-politicising of the Irish POWs.

This book is almost entirely made of the direct words of the blanket men and hunger strikers: it is a sort of collective biography of the prison protest from the prisoners point of view. And because of this unique perspective it is such a powerful and important book. Laurence McKeown: *"Each of us knew that the picture they had painted was the cold reality of it. The Brits were intent on crushing us. There would be no humanitarian gestures and appeals for goodwill would fall on deaf ears. We had also witnessed the duplicity of other groups who could have used their*

muscle, the Dublin government, and the Church, even the SDLP and we knew we would get no support from them. We were isolated and on our own. But then, that's how we had been and felt during the four and a half years of the blanket protest."(p.237)

On behalf of the POWs, Bobby Sands, jail OC at the time, unequivocally informed the governor that *"we were political prisoners and nothing the British attempted would change that. There would be no conformity no acceptance of criminalisation. Therein lay the end of negotiations."* (Bik MacFarlane, OC following Sands' death, p.139) Soon afterwards Bobby Sands became the first hunger striker of this campaign, leading by example.

What this book impresses most is the determination of the prisoners to pursue their campaign for political status. This was everything. Despite being tortured, emotionally blackmailed, isolated, and double crossed for over four years the prisoners still relied on their own analysis, debated, and forged their own decisions. As different prisoners write different sections of the book this becomes apparent time and again.

Following the death of Joe McDonnell,

one of his comrades Thomas Louchlin wrote: *"There was a feeling of hopelessness; what do we do now? Very few of us knew or ever heard of Joe McDonnell; all I knew was that he was married and had two kids; all I could think of was how close he came to winning, to achieving victory. I must have sat on my bed for a long time thinking and sometime during that I felt tears sliding down my cheeks. Those tears were for Joe, and I suppose, the lads who had died before him, but they were also for those yet to die."*(p.209)

"I fought the Brits outside with guns and bombs, and now because I am in jail doesn't mean it's all over. I will continue to fight them and I will use my body as a weapon because our fight for political status is part of the war."

Francis Hughes

At the same time as there is despair at the slow death of a comrade, the resolve to carry on is undented. Frank Hughes epitomised the attitude of the POWs: *"I fought the Brits outside with guns and bombs, and now because I am in jail doesn't mean it's all over. I will continue to fight them and I will use my body as a weapon because our fight for political status is part of the war."*(Kevin Campbell, p.154)

Nor Meekly Serve My Time records the motivation and politics of one of the most important phases of Irish Republicanism. It's full of craic and humour, stomach churning brutality, fear and frustration, and most of all, of solidarity and determination of revolutionaries' who would not allow their struggle to become criminalized. Because this book is the POWs own account of their struggle it evades the academic stodginess of many books and is certainly among the most important and enthralling written on the Irish war.

(Galberto Forte)



TAL Goes Mad In Belfast!

The West Belfast Festival in August is a celebration of how the nationalist community has overcome the odds in the last 25 years and is a celebration of the struggle, the music and the craic that has kept them going. This year there was everything from open air concerts and discos to drama in the Felons club.

The highlight of the weekend was the launch of the prisoners book, 'Nor Meekly Serve My Time' which had everything from music to the reading of extracts from the book by the POW's who helped write it. The hair stood on end when Ray McCartney read his memory of the first and second H-Block hunger strikes. At one point Ray almost faltered as he read the names of the ten men who gave their lives for the republican demands. He recomposed himself and finished the reading. It was a poignant moment.

Saturday saw us visit republican prisoners in the blocks. For a few of us this was a new experience and the procedures involved were real eyeopeners. Taking an hour to process visitors before you eventually get through to see a republican POW. The visiting area is shared by both republicans and loyalists and it was a bit distracting when some madman in a Rangers top passed by us!

'Prisoners Night' at Whiterock saw presentations to, amongst others, Ronnie McCartney, longest serving POW, and the mother of Bobby Lavery, the son of a Sinn Fein councillor murdered by loyalists.

The Springhill Festival was quiet and without the big names of previous years. The lack of OOH AAH music must have been a concession to the peace process but we still managed to enjoy ourselves.

A few of us went up to Derry for the day to visit the Derry Celts and had a whale of a time which we are still laughing about. At 3am we were singing Celtic songs in the Bogside. Some excellent tonic wine was consumed by the TAL Bhoys, the German mob and the Derry Nutters who helped us round off a good weekend with a great Monday night! Cheers lads - we'll definitely be back!

Back to Belfast for the Seacat and some harassment from the RUC on the Quayside (well, it wouldn't have been the same without hassle at either end, would it?)

Special thanks to the Ballymurphy Brigade who provided the hospitality and talked us out of God knows how many TAL T-Shirts whilst we consumed their mega supplies of cider!

(WEE ECK)

25 Years of Resistance

The Final Salute







Frank Stagg



Michael Goughan

Irish Republican P.O.W.

Campaign (Breataine)



© Donovan Rossa, manacled hand and foot, sitting
his head in an English Jail

FAOI GLAS AG GALLAIBH

Name/Alnm	Town/County Balle/Contae	Prison Príosun	Sentence Daoraim	Number Uimhir	Birthday Breithla
Martina Anderson/ Martina Nic Andreas	Derry T	Maghaberry	Life	D25134	16 April
Eddie Butler/ Eamonn Le Butleir	Limerick	Full Sutton	Life	338637	17 April
James Canning/Seamus O Cainin	Armagh	Parkhurst	30 yrs	BR3165	22 August
Hugh Doherty/Aodh O Dochartaigh	Donegal	Full Sutton	Life	338636	7 Dec
Vincent Donnelly/ Uinscann O Donnghaile	Tyrone	Frankland	Life	274064	25 Sept
Brendan Dowd/ Breanain O Dubhda	Kerry	Whitemoor	Life	758662	17 Nov
Harry Duggan/ Anraí O Dubhagain	Clare	Frankland	Life	338638	31 Oct
Liam O'Dwyer/ Liam O Duibhir	Dublin	Whitemoor	30 yrs	MT2485	14 Dec
Noel Gibson/ Nollaig McGhib	Laois	Frankland	Life	879225	11 Dec
Patrick Hayes/ Pdraig O hAodha	London	Parkhurst	30 yrs	EN1978	27 Feb
Paul Kavanagh/ Pol Caomhanach	Belfast T	Maghaberry	Life	L31888	12 August
Patrick Kelly/ Pdraig McCallaigh	Laois	Full Sutton	25 yrs	EN1194	12 April
Denis Kinsella/ Denis Cinnscalach	Dublin	Whitemoor	25 yrs	EN1944	12 April
Sean Kinsella/ Sean Cinnscalach	Monaghan	Parkhurst	Life	758661	5 Nov
Pat McGlynn/ Pairic MacFhloinn	Dublin	Frankland	35 yrs	EN1946	25 March
Ronnie McCartney/ Rolon MacCartaine	Belfast PT	Maghaberry	Life	A8017	3 Sept
Liam McCotter/ Liam Mac Oitir	Belfast	Whitemoor	17 yrs	LB83693	2 Jan
Damien McComb/ Damien MacThom	Belfast	Full Sutton	30 Yrs	MT2484	1 May
Gerard McDonnell/ Gearoid Mac Domhnaill	Belfast	Full Sutton	Life	B75882	19 Dec
Joe McKenney/ Seosamh MacCionaoith	Down	Frankland	16 yrs	L46486	7 Feb
Patrick McLaughlin/ Pdraig MacLochlainn	Belfast T	Maghaberry	20 yrs	LB83694	2 May
Patrick Magee/ Pdraig Mag Aoidh	Belfast	Full Sutton	Life	B75881	29 May
Paul Magee (Dingus)/ Pol Mag Aoidh	Belfast	Whitemoor	30 yrs	BT3783	30 Jan
Nicholas Mullen/ Nioclas O Maolain	Sligo	Frankland	30 yrs	MR0639	2 Feb
Stephen Nordone	Louth	Frankland	Life	758663	2 August
Paul Norney/ Pol Norney	Belfast	Frankland	Life	863532	11 Nov
Michael O'Brien/ Micheal O Briain	Dublin	Full Sutton	18 yrs	BT3782	11 June
Joe O'Connell/ Seosamh O Conaill	Clare	Full Sutton	Life	338635	15 May
Ella O'Dwyer/ Ella Ni Dhibhir	Tipperary T	Maghaberry	Life	D25135	3 March
Thomas Quigley/ Tomas O Coigligh	Belfast	Full Sutton	Life	B69204	23 July
Liam Quinn/ Liam O Cuinn	San Francisco	Whitemoor	Life	49930	6 Feb
Peter Shen/ Peadar Mac Searraigh	Tyrone	Whitemoor	Life	B75880	30 June
Jan Taylor/ Jan Tailluir	London	Whitemoor	30 yrs	EN1977	18 Jan
Sean Mc Nulty/Sean Mac an Ulaigh	Tyrone	Belmarsh	25yrs	CL3440	13 Oct
Vincent Wood/ Uinseann Wood	Cork	Full Sutton	22 yrs	EN1049	7 August

We ask all who receive this POW list to please send birthday cards to all POWs listed. Cards any time would be welcome

Prisons where Irish Republican POWs are known to be held:

HMP Parkhurst, Newport, Isle of Wight, PO30 5NX

HMP Frankland, Finchale Avenue, Brasside, Durham, DH1 5YD

HMP Durham, Old Elvet, Durham, DH1 3HU

PT=Permanent Transfer

HMP Full Sutton, York, YO4 1PS

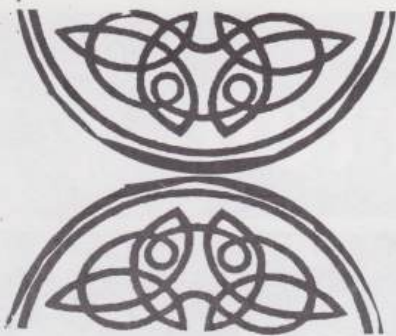
T=Transferred

HMP Whitemoor, Longhil Road, March, Cambridge, PE15 OPR

HMP Maghaberry, Old Road, Upper Ballinderry,

Lisburn, BT28 2PT, Ireland

HMP Belmarsh, Western Way, Thamesmead, London SE28 OEB



MICHAEL GAUGHAN

20th ANNIVERSARY COMMEMORATION 1974 - 1994



TAKE ME HOME TO MAYO The Ballad of Michael Gaughan.

Chorus:

*Take me home to Mayo, across the Irish sea,
Home to dear old Mayo, Where once I roamed so free.
Take me home to Mayo and let my body lie,
Home at last in Mayo, beneath an Irish sky.*

My name is Michael Gaughan, from Ballina I came,
I saw my people suffering and swore to break the
chains.
I raised the flag in England, prepared to fight or die,
Far away from Mayo, beneath an Irish sky.

Chorus.

My body cold and hungry, in Parkhurst Gaol I lie,
For the loving of my country, on hunger strike I'll die.
I have but one last longing, I'll pray you'll not deny
That's to bury me in Mayo beneath an Irish sky.

Chorus.

Michael Gaughan, the eldest of six children, was only twenty one when he was sentenced for his part in a bank robbery in Hornsey, North London. Gaughan's lonely and heroic death was all the more difficult to accept because it came the week after the Brits caved into the demands of the loyalist, Ulster Workers Council (UWC) strike. He went on hunger strike on March 31st, 1974 and was artificially fed from April 22nd. He refused medical treatment and died of pneumonia on June 3rd, 1974. The Mayoman was allowed visits from his mother to his deathbed. However, she was not even allowed to hold her sons hand by the Brits. She was forced to watch her son die from the other side of a glass screen. Gaughan's brother described their final visit - it was three weeks before he died - he stated that Michael and his mother, "They both cried". Michael Gaughan's death and the UWC strike showed, within days of each other, that the Brits would yield to Loyalist intimidation but not to a dying Republican.

Michael Gaughan's last wish was granted. He was laid to rest in the Republican Plot in his home town of Ballina. He was afforded all the honours of a Republican Soldier who had given his life for his country. The funeral took place after a procession which had crossed Ireland. Ballina itself was brought to a standstill as the Movement effectively took over the town and the Garda stood idly by..... It isn't the only Brits who have a sin to answer for. As usual the Free State tried hard to carry out Britains dirty work and to crush the spirit of freedom. In the aftermath of Gaughan's funeral the Blue Shirt government of Fine Gael, under Liam "Section 31" Cosgrave, was furious. They were determined that, in future, republican funerals would not be allowed to take their natural course. Two years later, fellow Mayoman and IRA Volunteer, Frank Stagg went the way of MacSwiney, D'Arcy, MacNeela and Gaughan. He died on February 12th, 1976 in the presence of his distraught wife and his 70 year old mother.

Frank Stagg's body was flown to Shannon airport where republicans had to scuffle with branch men and Gardai to take his body back to Ballina for burial. On February 20th, he was buried in Leigue cemetery near his comrade Gaughan but not in the republican plot as he had requested. Stagg was buried in a grave dug by Free State Police. It was concreted in to a depth of eighteen inches and watched round the clock by the Free Staters. The Republican Movement had vowed that Frank Stagg would finally rest beside his comrades in the republican plot. As has been demonstrated on many occasions, we are a determined people. Six months after Frank Stagg's 'funeral' the Free State guard was withdrawn. Shortly after midnight on November 6th, 1976, a group of IRA volunteers - accompanied by a Priest - dug through the night, tunnelling under the concrete, recovering the coffin and re-interring it a hundred yards away in the Republican Plot.

As ever, it was the Republicans who were true to their word. Joe Cahill had vowed that Volunteer Frank Stagg would rest with his comrades. One day we will be able to give Michael Gaughan, Frank Stagg and all those who gave their lives for the cause a fitting epitaph; the epitaph that Robert Emmett demanded as his right from the gallows. A free and sovereign Ireland.
(Mick Denig)

The Post Mortem

Well the World Cup has come and gone, and, as expected Brazil are the new World Champions. Overall it was a good competition apart from the ridiculous penalty shoot out that decided the outcome of the tournament.

From an Irish perspective it was a World Cup campaign that began on an enormous high with the stuffing of the eventual championship runners up Italy 1-0 but ended in bitter disappointment and frustration when the Irish team pressed the self destruct button not once but twice, gifting the Dutch a 2-0 win and a place in the quarter finals. However, on a more positive note, the World Cup did provide evidence that our European Championship hopes and the overall future of the Irish team is in good shape with an abundance of talent now emerging. In goal, Alan Kelly's stunning form over the past two seasons for his club and his brilliant display of goal keeping in the pre-World Cup friendly against Germany has shown that he is more than capable of replacing Packer as Ireland's number one. In Alan's namesake, Gary, Ireland has discovered an extraordinary 19 year old full back whose coolness, confidence and ability defies his age. As for Phil Babb, his outstanding performances alongside Paul McGrath in the heart of the Irish defence caused such a summer sensation that Liverpool parted with £3.6 million to secure his services.

USA '94 also announced the arrival of Jason McAteer who displayed the skills and ability of a future world class player and whose penetrating runs troubled and will continue to trouble some of the best players and teams in the world. Not forgetting Ireland's 'man of the tournament' and most promising talent of all, Roy Keane who, at 22 years old, is still a raw recruit to the game and one whose potential has yet to be fully realised or seen.

Finally, it's farewell to one of Ireland's favourite sons, Kevin Moran, who like other courageous Irishmen has called a complete cessation of military - oops sorry! - football action (an easy enough mistake to make considering all the battle scars he has collected over the years in the cause of Ireland and for his clubs, including the glorious Dublin GAA team of the 1970s, which he served so well!)

Cheers Keva and thanks for all the memories.

The Dubs





Books

Preview

Goal mining

Steve Grant on
'Football Against
The Enemy'

With the 1994 World Cup already proving every bit as good as the hype, several books have been published to take advantage of the fever. Of these, Simon Kuper's *'Football Against The Enemy'* for Orion is by far the most intriguing and original. Kuper doesn't write as well as Nick Hornby; nor does he have the saleable commodity of direct access to the England football team as Pete Davies did in 1990. Kuper's book is not even about football itself, although he writes with immense authority on the subject; it is about its place in the world; it is about why the English play like the English and the Dutch

Europe's most hated football team, Dynamo Berlin, once the province of the head of the Stasi, Erich Mielke, the club president who was not above bribing officials (who was in the Eastern bloc?) and whose side won the East German championships ten times running. Now the Wall has crumbled, Dynamo's fans number around a thousand a match, 'so many were hooligans that it was possible to speak of a lunatic majority. These sons of Communist officials and Stasi agents ranked marginally below Colombian drug dealers and Serb ethnic cleansers as the nastiest people on Earth.'

Kuper is a young man with a suitably exotic background, having been born in Uganda, educated at Oxford and having lived in Holland, Germany, the USA and England. Intriguingly, the more foreign the field the better the writing; the chapter on Paul Gascoigne as political fodder and lager-lout genius is small beer compared with the pieces about the place that Roger Milla has in the fabric of Cameroun's life or the football scene in Latvia or Nigeria. One exception is the chapter about the Old Firm hatreds of Glasgow's Celtic and Rangers and the insanities of supporters such as Rangers followers who immediately assume that their players are closet Catholics as soon as they start playing badly. Sometimes their suspicions are justified, such as with Mark Falco, a supposed 'Prod' who kept crossing himself on the



like the Dutch; it is about why football has provoked wars and often *is* war; it is about how in the former Eastern bloc, football was—in the words of one Russian dissident—'the only and sometimes the last chance and hope of retaining in the soul a tiny island of sincere feelings and human relations'. The man who said this, Nikolai Starostin, fell foul of the football-loving KGB dictator Beria and spent many years in Siberia and other prisons simply for refusing to toe the football party line.

Recently the BBC devoted an entire evening to football for 'Goal TV' in an attempt to sell it to unbelievers, and still ended up with the usual 'Points of View' complaints from those sad folk who would rather watch 'Birds of a Feather' than Roberto Baggio. But I can't believe that Kuper's book, which ranges in its scope from the Camerouns to Glasgow and Belfast, from the Ukraine to South America and Africa, won't interest anyone who cares about the politics and the spiritual life of the planet. His book is also hysterically funny; there is a wonderful section on

pitch... or Maurice 'Mo' Johnston, described as 'the Salman Rushdie of soccer', the first known Catholic to sign for Rangers and whose move to the home of Orange culture led to the disbandment of the Shankhill, Belfast, supporters' branch, a petrol bombing of his house (he moved out to Edinburgh!), assaults on his father, and even terrorist attacks in Ulster. One Ibrox fan recalls: "There were guys who, when Mo scored, didn't count the goal... I've seen guys almost get into fights for encouraging Mo Johnston. The strange thing is that once the booing stopped, Mo got worse."

For all the flannel about football being a province of male idiocy, such phenomena which run from Argentina to Zaire, should be explored rather than ignored. This is a wonderful book, written under great duress at times and full of the spirit of youthful exuberance and curiosity that runs way beyond the touch-line.

'Football Against the Enemy' by Simon Kuper is published by Orion at £14.99.

CENTURIES OF BRITISH IMPERIALISM IN IRELAND



IF WE WITHDREW THERE'D BE A BLOODBATH!



...anything you don't say may be taken down and used in evidence against you.



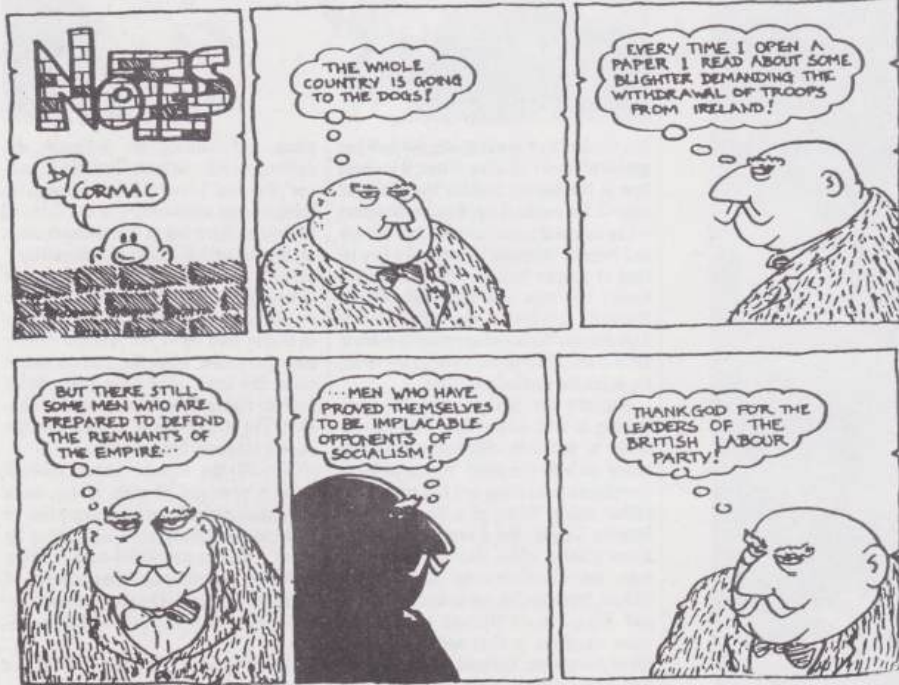
"PARLIAMENT IS THE POLITICAL WING OF THE BRITISH ARMY"

ANTI-FASCIST ACTION



061 232 0813

● Belfast - the writing on the wall.



MASONIC THE HEDGEHOG



RANGERS: To be this bigoted takes AGES



Britain Under Pressure

by Martin McGuinness

"When the first British soldiers marched into William St. 25 years ago, the RUC lay exhausted and broken on both sides of the streets. For the RUC and the corrupt artificial statelet that they upheld, things really would never be the same again.

A quarter of a century later, I still chuckle at the memory of the nationalist people of Derry crawling up off their knees to claim responsibility for the violent deed.

The fury of the people, which was born out of decades of simmering resentment and anger at the humiliations and degradations mercilessly inflicted upon them by an undemocratic Unionist regime, finally exploded and set in train a process which, when it has ended, will be seen to have forever changed the course of Irish history.

They came in Britain's interest. Their continual presence on our streets is still in Britain's political interest and is an unchallengeable indictment of the failure of their political masters to resolve the core issues at the heart of the conflict in our country.

The Hume-Adams agreement, which kick-started the present Peace Process, seriously examined these core issues. As we all know, the British Government rejected this important initiative. Then, in consultation with the Official Unionists they plundered the Irish Peace Initiative by extracting and discarding the dynamic and thrust which is essential for a comprehensive settlement. A Unionist veto was inserted and the right of the Irish people as a whole to national self-determination was changed to provide the Unionists with an opt-out clause.

The Hume-Adams agreement is designed to end division in Ireland. The Downing St. Declaration resulted directly from the imaginative proposals from Gerry Adams and John Hume. It does not go far enough to end the injustices endured by Irish nationalists.

But the British Government is clearly under pressure. Our task now is to examine how we can increase the pressure for a democratic solution. Our struggle for justice and freedom must and will continue.

Over the last twenty five years we have confronted and resisted the undemocratic nature of British rule. It has been a admirable and courageous struggle. Our sacrifices have been many and our sorrows profound. Within us the Spirit of Freedom is strong - stonger than ever. It will see us through.



Reviews
**FORBIDDEN
 SONGS**



Cruncher - The Video

Available from Green Cross Shop, 53/55 Falls Road, Belfast.

This film is a French TV documentary of the life and times of Terry O'Neil. In the programme Terry goes from gig to gig; from playing his tin whistle at an Easter Commemoration to the 'Welcome Home' party for POW's and the great march and anti-internment rally at Belfast City Hall.

Terry gives a guided tour of the everyday trials and tribulations of the nationalist people in the 6 Counties and the part that music plays in overcoming the odds. The undoubted popularity of the big man would have been further enhanced had his neighbour's read the bizarre assertion in the Glasgow Herald that he was the "Chief of Staff"!

A couple of years ago, at a rally in Dunvill Park, at the end of Terry's set, someone shouted, "Eat your heart out Christy Moore!" He's not at that stage yet but if the Brits, the RUC and the death squads stop harassing and shooting at Cruncher, you never know what heights he might reach!

The video's footnote says that Terry was arrested shortly after filming. TAL can happily report that Cruncher was released (all charges dropped) and back in place for the Easter Commemoration and the launch of the prisoners book in August '94.

The video could have ended on the happy note of the 1993 rally at the City Halls with Cruncher as high as a kite - on pure adrenalin - playing away. It would have been an apt ending but the murder of Bobby Lavery, a Sinn Fein councillor's son only a few hours after the rally overshadowed the festivities and adds a sombre and grimly realistic reminder at the end. Brilliant! (O'Malley)

INLA - Deadly Divisions

By Jack Holland & Henry McDonald

Published by Torc, £9.99

There has long been a need for a publication that explained the origins, history, politics and, ultimately, the failure of the INLA/IRSP to build a movement that would struggle to bring about its stated objective of 'National Liberation and Socialist Revolution' in Ireland. "Deadly Divisions" is not that publication.

Although, due to its subject matter, the book is often compelling reading, its usefulness even as a source of information is limited by the fact that its own chief source appears to have been people of dubious credibility including the now deceased, Jimmy Brown, IPLO gangster and drug baron.

The authors have failed to provide the 'students' of Irish politics with a proper analysis of the INLA and IPLO and have instead used the book as a platform to promote their own pet theories and the "inevitable failure" of Republicanism and the Revolutionary Socialist/Marxist tradition in Ireland. Read with caution! (Hammer)

WAKE UP! (No. 11)

£4 (inc. p&p) All proceeds to AFA,

from Dave T, Box 34, Lowestoft, Suffolk, NR33 9QG.

Is this the biggest fanzine ever? With a mammoth 212 pages, Dave T. has produced the best copy of Wake Up yet. It spans the usual ground of music poetry and politics. Apart from interviews with bands such as Beggars ITA, Levellers etc. there are in depth articles on the FBI campaigns against the Panthers and the AIM, the role of the British Secret Service and arms sales. This is one of the few publications in this field with the balls to question the role of the security services in the 6 Counties. This is mixed in with reviews, cartoons, photo-montage and general info that gives it a highly accessible style.

Take a week off work to read this - safe in the knowledge that all proceeds go to Anti-Fascist Action! Excellent! (Hammer)

ALTAN - Island Angel

Green Linnet (GLCD 1137)

For connoisseurs of traditional music, Altan have produced yet another album which must surely confirm them as one of the leaders in this field of music. The tremendous musicianship combined with the beauty of Mairead Ni Mhaonaigh's voice makes for excellent jigs and reels as well as haunting ballads sung in their native Donegal gaeltacht. Snap up this album and look out for 'Harvest Storm' and 'Horse with a Heart' before, dare I say it, they are persuaded to go for a glossy synthesiser production a la Capercaillie! (Hammer)



RED ATTITUDE

Man Utd Fanzine

50p(plus 25p stamp) from PO Box 83, SWDO,
Manchester, M15 5NJ

This is the first issue of what promises to be a first class fanzine - a must for all Celtic/United fans. It is produced by a group of anti-fascist United supporters and is very definitely Red all over! There is a healthy mix of football and politics with an exploration of the Celtic/United connection and some digs at the Huns for their treatment of Man Utd in the pre-season tourney. These guys also know their stuff on the football front as well as on the anti-fascist angle. There's an interesting review of Eric Cantona's book which clearly shows Eric as a real working class hero, greatly misunderstood and misrepresented. As one of the many Celts who waits with baited breath for Man U's scoreline every Saturday, I will also be waiting eagerly for the next edition of Red Attitude. Excellent stuff! (ECK)

EMERALD CLASSICS

Patricia Ferns

Hail Hail Tapes

At first listen (play loud) Emerald Classics is no better and no worse than countless others in the 'Greatest Hits' mould. All time favourites and umpteen other most requested songs. Call it Easy Listening or, more unkindly, wallpaper music, there certainly exists a market for this stuff - just ask a well known singer from Donegal whose name shall never disgrace the pages of this fanzine, lest we lose all credibility!

There's no doubting that Patricia Ferns is Celtic mad and has a great voice and talent. She can be seen regularly performing with her alter-ego as a lead singer with Celtic Connection and you will not hear a better rendition of the Soldier's Song anywhere. Albeit, it is the epic 12 inch version of the Anthem that she performs, it is unfortunate that it did not find its way onto this tape.

Classics on the tape include 'Fields of Athenry', 'Flight of Earls', 'Grace', 'Slievnamon', which are handled well. It is left to "Four Green Fields" and an excellent version of the "Johnny Thomson" song to lay the seeds of better things to come in the future. There's also the old Jungle favourite 'Sean South' and the well rendered but somewhat poor relation to the rest, 'Willie Maley'.

Patricia Ferns obviously does this sort of stuff standing on her head. Her next effort, whether solo or with Celtic Connection, could be a little more demanding of both her and the listener. (O'Malley)

Letters

ROVERS RETURN!

Dear TAL,

I'd like to take the opportunity to reply to the letter in TAL 9 from the Bohemians fan, in which he accused Shamrock Rovers fans of burning a Starry Plough at a recent Rovers v Bohs match. The flag which was actually burned was a red and black (Bohs colours) plough flag which is nothing like an actual blue and white Starry Plough as the writer claimed.

And as for the running battles in the streets of Dublin on the 18th September, 1984, most of the attacks on the Huns were carried out by Rovers fans. A fortnight later Rovers fans were again in action against the loyalist scum followers of Linfield who had come to Dublin for the 2nd leg of their Euro tie against us.

As someone who regularly travels to Ireland to watch Rovers I would like to let the readers of TAL know that I have always found the supporters of Shamrock Rovers to be by far the most republican, anti-fascist and left wing fans in the League of Ireland (LOI). On many occasions I have bought raffle tickets etc in aid of Sinn Fein & the POW's from Rovers fans before games. Not many other LOI fans would do this.

Indeed, some Bohs fans have been known to wear Rangers jerseys to matches against Rovers in an attempt to wind us up! The Bohs fanzine, Dalymount Roar, also had contacts with the nauseating 'Blues Brothers' fanzine which linked those 3 bastions of tolerance and respect for other people's culture, Rangers, Linfield and Chelsea. Little wonder that Shamrock Rovers fans have a simple but suitable nickname for Bohemians fans - "HUNS"!

Yours, in the hoops (both of them!)

Mick G, Glasgow, Alba.

TAL COMMENT: *That's the end of the correspondence on the subject of Bohs and Rovers. You guys should continue this debate on the pages of your own fanzines. TAL is happy to have links with both sets of fans. The only real point of contention in Mick's letter is about the famous Bohs Rangers tops scandal. We understand that the trendy middle class arseholes who produced 'Dalymount Roar' did indeed try to cultivate links with the Huns. A new fanzine, the 'Shedender' has been launched and takes a pro-Celtic, pro-republican stance. About time too, Bohs fans!*

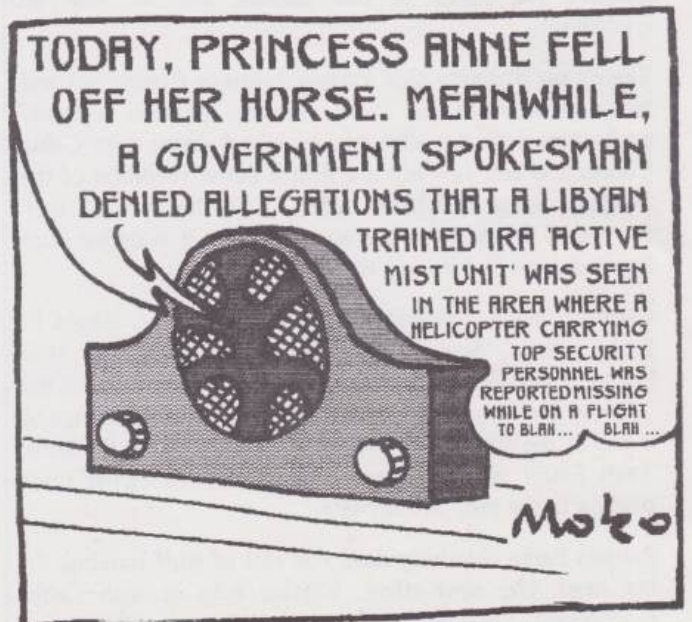
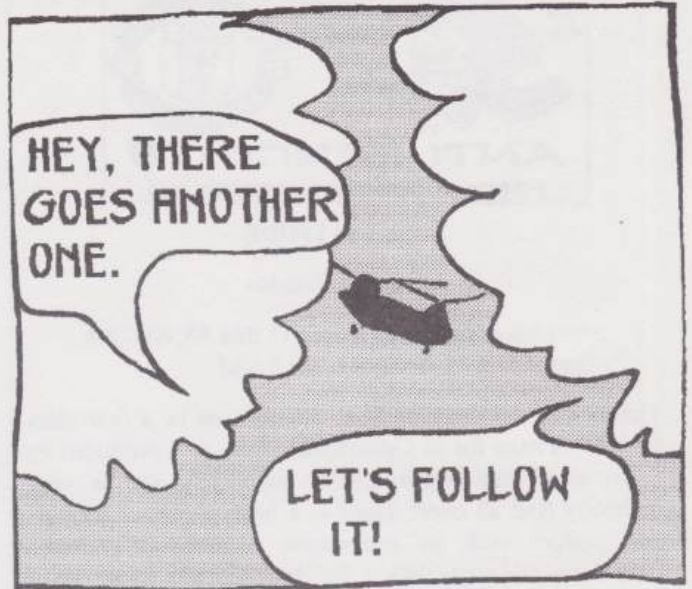
A NATION ONCE AGAIN...

A Chara, TAL,

I am dropping you a line just to add my tuppence worth to the controversy in TAL9 over the Scotland/Ireland debate. Surely the easiest solution to the problem of which national side to support would be simply solved by Celtic fans supporting both countries. After all, the Bhoys who do opt to play for Scotland surely need our support as much as the Irish squad. Personally, I'm one of those guys who has both Irish and Scottish roots and I'll happily cheer on any team at anything from football to tiddlywinks against the English! No offence intended to any of my English born friends who support the rights of the Irish, the Welsh and the Scots to self rule. I don't think that basing your identity, politics and which country you support at football, on whether or not an effective national liberation movement exists is all that helpful. As long as Celtic fans leave Hampden to the Huns when Scotland play there, our players - and ex-Celts like Brian McClair - will continue to be harassed by the mindless bigots from Ibrox!

Best wishes for the season. Martin, Perth.

ESCAPE FROM THE WAR ZONE





NOTES



©CORMAC



PROVOS
to wage war
on the Weather Front!



HOODED DEFIANCE

IRA Volunteers have scored a huge success in bringing down a top military helicopter full of high ranking officers by simply posing as weathermen. They telephoned Aldergrove and informed the pilot it was bright and sunny over the Mull of Kintyre and to wear his shades ('ra banns).

Nae luck with the cliff face !

Mull of Kintyre with mist rolling in from the sea,
My desire to see a Brit helicopter on fire.

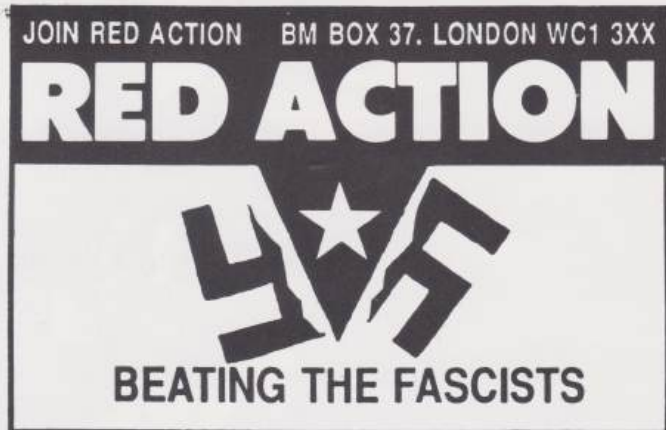
Like Paul McCartney once said **GIVE IRELAND BACK TO THE IRISH !**

By Peat Digger

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**Against the
Common Enemy**



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