

An Phoblacht

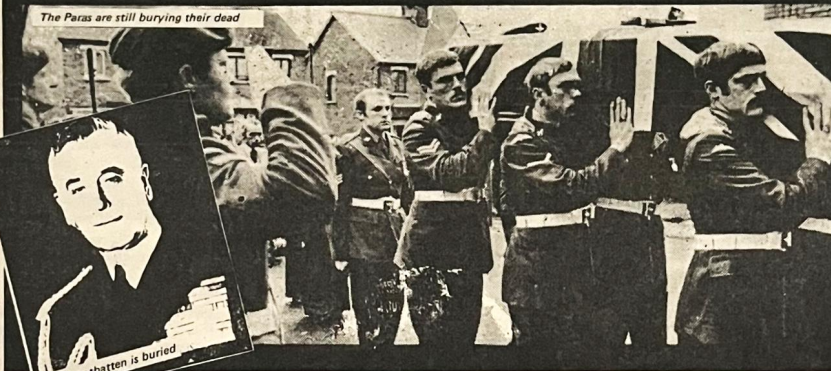
REPUBLICAN NEWS



Sraith nua lml. 1 Uimhir 32 DE SATHAIRN MEAN FOMHAIR 8 1979

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 8TH 1979

(England, Scotland and Wales 12p) Price 10p



WHAT NEXT?

MOUNTBATTEN IS BURIED. Six Kings and three Queens were at the ceremony. But the Paras are still burying their dead.

There can be no doubt that the Irish Republican Army have struck two shattering blows at the enemy. A regal and revered British war-lord has met an unexpected death and the 'red devil' pride of the British army have suffered a bigger loss than any since the bridge at Arnheim nearly forty years ago.

Now that the dust is settling, what next? The British have certainly received a double body blow. The death of Mountbatten has sent shock waves shrieking through the blue-blooded nerve centre of the British ruling class. And the wipe-out of so many of their soldiers has left the bloodied British army stumbling in shocked disbelief.

ing class. And the wipe-out of so many of their soldiers has left the bloodied British army stumbling in shocked disbelief.

recall the troops?' is written underneath by an anonymous scribe in the streets.

'Is it worth it?' - the troops are thinking. 'Why are we there?'

And on Monday a twenty-three-year-old armoured with the 1st Kings regiment committed suicide in Colchester barracks. (On his last 'tour' of the North he had seen three companions killed.)

The imperial mind thinks: Who is there to blame that a score of our families mourn their dead this week?

Surely not the superior British who are never in the wrong. Blame the Irish. Blame the Free State. Cross-border bombing operations. That's it - blame Jack Lynch.

So Jack is summoned and off he dutifully trots to Number

But for Republicans there is a long hard war of liberation ahead yet. Centuries of imperial control and intransigence obviously can not be reversed in one day. Many more blows are still needed to drive Britain out of this country.

Having delivered last week's initial tirade of racialistic abuse the British are forced to ask 'Why did these blows fall?'

'Recall Parliament' runs the cry on the poster board of an English newspaper. 'Why not

On Wednesday Thatcher and Lynch agreed on increased co-operation in repressing the IRA - but there are said to be no immediate drastic measures.



THE IRON MAIDEN THATCHER



THE COLLABORATOR LYNCH

CONTINUED PAGE 2.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

Ten to tell the Iron Maiden why her bidding can not be done.

'Hot pursuit', 'RUC interrogators to go South', 'extra-territorial', are the British war cries.

Nol Nol Nol says Lynch, eager to please, but anxiously aware of the nationalist sentiment upon which his position and his prestige reside - especially given the failure of his economic policies which has plunged his popularity to an all time low.

The constitution, the party, neither will allow such blatant anti-Republicanism explained Lynch to Thatcher on Wednesday. Remember 'Ireland is not England' he had to say, something an English politician often seems to forget.

Lynch has his own repressive recipe for success. Obviously I am willing to collaborate he says (after all, what was the last fifty-eight years all about) but not too openly and not too fiercely.

Creeping repression must be the order of the day. A blind-eye can more frequently than ever be turned to the occasional cross-border hot pursuit. (On Tuesday former Direct-Ruler Merlyn Rees admitted to a BBC radio interviewer that this is current practice and that the garda interception of SAS map-reading 'dunces' three years ago was a mix-up.)

RUC men, Lynch says, are more than welcome to continue coming down to Dublin for talks on the joint RUC-



Garda top-level committee we have established.

Border patrols will be stepped up, surveillance and harassment of known Republicans will be increased. The situation is under continual review; but discretion must be our watchword.

Okay says Thatcher but remember, we must continue to castigate you in public.

Of course it is obvious to both, that without the Free State acting as a convenient scapegoat, pressure to re-introduce internment and to take other drastic steps in the North could be irrepressible.

Drastic steps which would back-fire by creating even more Republican support North and South of the border

and thus further de-stabilise the status quo.

Creeping state repression seems to be the order of the day not only in the South but in the North as well. One-thousand more armed loyalists are to be let loose on the streets in the uniforms of the RUC. And Atkins has promised more covert operations from the SAS particularly on the border.

Road-checks, street patrols and dawn swoops are to be gradually stepped up. But the so-called due processes of the law are to be clung to as far as possible. The tattered remnants of 'normality' are to be picked up off the floor from where they have been blown, Orangeism and imperialism are to be dressed in democracy.

It is the British failure to defeat the IRA that is the cause of today's crisis; a failure which means that

after ten years they have still not pacified the troublesome North.

Today within the borders of the North the loyalists are angry. They doubt the will of the British to continue to garrison their six-county colony.

Well-laid Loyalist plans for 'Ulster independence' have founded on Republican refusal to fall into such a trap. Indeed 'Ulster independence' seems to have been finally sunk at the recent Corrymeela conference where it received little backing, especially given official British doubts on the advisability of such a project.

Loyalists, falsely heartened by the despotic rule of Mason and his frequent empty boasts of defeating the IRA, now seek vengeance. They are pursuing their own grisly methods of defeating the republican aspirations of the nationalist people and thus preserving a Protestant state for a Protestant people.

The sectarian assassination squads are once more touring the streets of North Belfast pursuing their hideous mission of death. In the past fortnight the killing of John Hardy, Gerry Lennon and Henry Corbett plus the wounding of Sean Smiley bear grim testimony to this. (See page 4 'Anybody could be next'.)

In the face of this trinity of repression British, Free State and Loyalist what next for Republicans?

The answer is clear. Republicans will be striking at the British enemy again and again; sickening the English people of their six-county colony and educating them through the only means that they appear to take to heart.

Meanwhile the daily task of organising the Irish people across thirty-two counties behind the banner of a united democratic socialist republic will continue; and especially the struggle to relieve the daily suffering of four hundred of our comrades by smashing the H-Blocks.

But everywhere Republicans go, vigilance must be our watchword today.

Loyalist assassins are on the prowl. Nobody is safe North or South.

And their dead finally buried the vengeful Paras may soon be unleashed to do their worst. To them the score is certainly not even.

And despite sober Republican predictions of creeping state repression, North and South, rather than a quick descent into the abyss - BEWARE!

The British are so blown upside down that internment could be back tomorrow.

Stepping up the action at Big Mac's

A MEETING was held at the International Bar in Wicklow Street, Dublin on Tuesday night in order that support for the McDonald's strikers could be strengthened.

The meeting was sponsored by the McDonald's strikers, with the help of the recently-formed shop-stewards Conference Organising Committee whose members include Pat Murphy ITGWU No 13, Frank Bambrick AGEMOU and Jim Larragy, WUI.

Over fifty people, representing many unions, and political organisations listened to McDonald's striker Jimmy Macken - who has been kicked out of his union by the bureaucrats of the ITGWU - outline the struggle at McDonald's.

Jimmy described, how in the fight for decent wages, and union recognition he and his comrades, have been forced to first take on the bosses of Big Mac's, then the Gardai and the judiciary and finally (and tragically) their own union, the ITGWU.

Jimmy described the half-hearted attitude of the union towards the strike: their refusal to picket the front doors after 10 p.m. and at weekends; their failure to block goods or picket the goods' entrances; and the way the ITGWU is now collaborating with the courts by policing the picket line.

Other trade unionists at the meet-

ing described their own experiences and put forward suggestions as to how to win the strike. One shop steward who works at the docks, told the meeting that the docks' shop steward committee is prepared to black all cargo going to McDonald's if it can be identified.

The main proposals put forward and accepted at the meeting were that a McDonald's strike support committee be formed, mass picketing should continue on a regular basis, the blacking of goods be intensified, a march and public meet-

by Paul Rooney

ing be held in the near future, the latter to be held outside McDonald's in O'Connell Street.

A motion was also passed, to be signed by those trade unionists present, calling for the reinstatement of Jimmy Macken to the ITGWU.

Following the meeting, all those present made their way to McDonald's in Grafton Street, where a very successful mass picket took place, much to the annoyance of Michael Meighan, the Managing Director, who arrived on the scene, to see his hamburger joint empty of customers.

SINN FEIN TRADE UNION COMMITTEE

The Sinn Fein Trade Union Committee issued a statement in Dublin on Tuesday September 4th, calling on all Republican trade unionists to support the McDonald's strikers. They also called for a mass march and meeting in solidarity with the strikers. Any trade unionists who want further details on the activities of the Sinn Fein Trade Union Committee, can contact the committee at 44, Parnell Square, Dublin 1.



Four assistant managers, Ian Carroll, Mark Ryan, Tom O'Brien and Michael Beirne taunt pickets, over the shoulder of a garda, at Mac's Grafton Street point.



Dublin Gas Company workers picket the D'Olier Street showrooms.

by Cathal McCormack

C.I.E. and Dublin Gas

THE SO-CALLED 'National Understanding' in the twenty-six counties was labelled the 'Mis-understanding' long before its final version staggered through the Irish Congress of Trade Unions in July, and its unofficial label has proved to be nearest the mark for CIE workers and Dublin Gas Company workers in recent days.

Following the capitulation of the trade unions in accepting the employers' pay-deal package the bosses have pressed home their advantage.

CIE last Monday announced that it is refusing to pay four thousand railwaymen the 9% increase under the pay-deal because the train-drivers have taken 'unofficial' strike action in support of a productivity claim, thus breaching the no-strike clause in the deal. In order to ensure the increase the unions have now had to put into writing their agreement to abide by the terms of the 'understanding'. However more strike action in CIE is still very much on the cards.

Whilst CIE are using the 'understanding' to inhibit union activity, the Dublin Gas Company have simply decided that trade unionism is now so weak that they can afford to switch on the terms of the deal. They have now claimed that they are only prepared to pay 5% of the 9% pay increase.

An unofficial strike started on Monday as a result of this when pickets were placed by members of the trade union AGEMOU on the gas company's premises in D'Olier Street and Ringend in Dublin. Almost all the other eight hundred workers, members of the Federated Union of Ireland and the Marine Port and General Workers Union, refused to pass the picket in an encouraging display of solidarity.

Shop steward Derek Burns says that the company want increased productivity from the workforce to pay for the remaining 4%. In other words the men will be paying for the increase themselves!

In spite of the breach of the 'understanding' by the management the three unions concerned find themselves bogged down in going through the 'agreed procedures' before deciding on whether to give the strike official backing.

It is quite clear from these two examples that this pay-deal once again does nothing to improve the workers' lot, but allows the management to interfere with internal union activity and dictate the terms of that activity. With inflation this year predicted at 14% at least, there is still time to abandon the whole sham.

IN WALKED the Brits and the RUC into the lens of an ABC camera. Joe Austen, PRO of Belfast Sinn Fein, was giving an interview to Pierre Salinger, a character who could take World War III in his stride and who is a former aide to the late President John F. Kennedy and a former Californian Senator.

The RUC men were noticeably embarrassed at being on film. They immediately interrupted the conference and told everybody to pay attention, while their names and addresses were taken.

Plain-clothes detectives and one Brit intelligence officer cautiously watched from the corridor. Underneath their coats they were dressed in white flak-jackets — and looked like off-duty chefs of some description!

"Right", whispered one superintendent to another, "separate the press from the others". I was thus taken out of the hall with Mr. Salinger and most of his crew and similarly addressed as being one of the "gentlemen" who had fallen into bad company! Only when they checked my NUJ card, my accent, and Falls Road address was I taken to the side like any decent Paddy and addressed as "Right you" before being arrested by Sergeant McVicar under Section 11 of the Emergency Provisions Act and taken in an RUC jeep to Springfield Road barracks.

The video film belonging to the ABC team, the film of the French company and the cameras of Basil McLaughlin from *Andersonstown News* were all seized.

At Springfield Road we were all 'processed' before it was decided to send us all to Castlereagh Interrogation Centre.

Later I learned that Joe Austen and Richard McAuley of the Belfast

FROM 'GENTLEMEN' TO 'RIGHT YOU!'

by Danny Morrison



PIERRE SALINGER

He said, "Right, you're only making your stay in Castlereagh longer." So, the penalty for talking would be four days in jail! I talked anyway (but not in Castlereagh!) and got out twenty-four hours later so at least his threat this time amounted to nothing.

I was interrogated once at Castlereagh — about my presence at the press conference though other personal enquiries by the branchmen included "Do you take drugs?" "Have you shit yourself?" and "There will hardly be a paper this week, will there?"

On Wednesday morning I was taken out to be finger-printed, refused and eventually the chief-inspector signed an order for them to be taken.

For some unknown reason I was kept standing in a room for about ten minutes and when I was taken back to the cell the branchman shouted in "You'll be glad to know you stood for Lord Mountbatten." My time in the room had included the two minutes silence held from 11 o'clock!

A couple of hours later Joe Austen and myself were released. At the time of writing Richard McAuley and one of the three other AP/RN workers are still being held.

At the conference Sinn Fein had been preparing to outline the movement's attitudes to the latest Loyalist assassinations. The RUC had claimed they had exclusive information that an IRA press conference including a show of arms was to be held. The fact that a search of Ballymurphy community centre uncovered no weapons, gloves or hoods, and that international pressmen, including Pierre Salinger were arrested, seriously embarrassed the RUC and back-fired on them.

PIERRE SALINGER, famous press secretary and confidant to President John F. Kennedy was arrested in Belfast on Tuesday while interviewing members of Sinn Fein. Salinger was released after twelve hours, most of which he spent in Castlereagh RUC barracks. He is a distinguished author and journalist as well as former presidential aide and politician and is the Paris correspondent of ABC Television, one of the three big US networks. He was in Belfast working on a programme on the war in Ireland.

The building, Ballymurphy community centre, where the Sinn Fein interview was taking place was raided by Brits and RUC and video-tape was seized. A number of foreign journalists and camera men were arrested including Pete Simmons, an American producer for ABC television.

Also arrested were Danny Morrison, Editor *An Phoblacht/Republican News*; Joe Austen, PRO Belfast Sinn Fein; Richard McAuley of the Falls Road Republican press centre; and three other *An Phoblacht/Republican News* workers.

Danny Morrison and Joe Austen were released after twenty-four hours; the former gives here a personal account of the arrest operation.

Republican Press Centre, as well as three *An Phoblacht/Republican News* workers were also arrested and taken to Castlereagh.

Before moving off, RUC men had a real laugh at the expense of one member of the French crew who looked really terrified and did not speak a word of English. As he was taken out of the barracks they shouted at him: "Who beat you at Waterloo, ayh!!!"

But nobody could have denied being impressed by Pierre Salinger! Surrounded by Scottish soldiers, he, a suspected 'terrorist', climbed

into the back of the Saracen with real poise and puffed at a huge cigar which must have separated his smoking fingers by half-a-foot.

Later, lying in the next cell to him at Castlereagh I learned that the RUC had taken his cigars off him!

Myself, Basil McLaughlin of the *Andersonstown News*, two members of the foreign press and four RUC men travelled from Springfield Road to Castlereagh barracks in a jeep, above the front screen of which it said that the maximum number to be carried was five. Presumably three of us were not insured.

Basil brought to my attention the pin tucked into the flak-jacket of one of our guards. On it was printed "U.S.C." (Ulster Special Constabulary — the B Specials), "L.O.L. — 1970" (a loyal orange Lodgell). The reformed RUC indeed!

We talked about this to the two foreigners who seemed cowed and frightened by their arrest. One of the guards said "We would prefer if you didn't talk."

I said we would talk if we wanted to, and that the only way they could stop us was by putting us in separate jeeps.

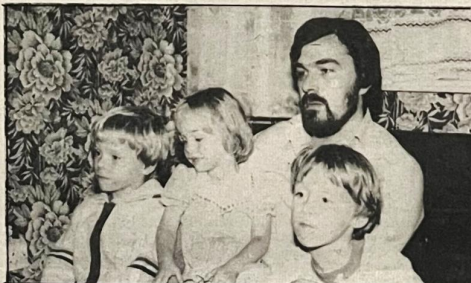
R.U.C. FRAME-UPS CONTINUE

A SIGNED confession to killing two British soldiers in Belfast has been forcibly extracted from a twenty-four-year-old mother-of-three through RUC intimidation and beatings. She was also forced to sign a statement in which she admitted appearing dressed as a member of Cumann na mBan and carrying a sub-machine-gun at the massive 'Brits out' demonstration in Belfast's Casement Park on August 12th.

Kathleen McIlvenny was arrested with her husband John (who was later released without charge) from their home on Belfast's Grosvenor Road on Tuesday 28th August. Following a three-day period of interrogation at the notorious Castlereagh RUC barracks she was charged on the basis of the forced confessions.

Her husband John believes she was the woman he heard cry out with pain from the next interrogation room whilst he was in Castlereagh. Her father claims that Kathleen who is now in Armagh prison, has bruises on her neck and on the inside of her legs; bruises received at the hands of the RUC.

In a sick act of intimidation her



Kathleen McIlvenny's husband John, and their three children Kieran (aged 6), Ann-Marie (aged 2) and John (aged 7), who are now motherless.

RUC interrogators also showed Kathleen photographs of her dead brother's body which was in a badly decomposed state after being fished out of the river Lagan in May 1978.

Kathleen McIlvenny is a member of the McMahon family from Short Strand; a family who have been on the receiving end of a harsh campaign of harassment by the RUC for the last three years. A campaign which has left an only son Jackie, dead, and the four daughters imprisoned for varying lengths of time.

Eighteen-year-old Jackie, disappeared in January 1978 and was found dead in

the river four months later. The McMahon family believe that Jackie, known to the RUC as an IRA volunteer, was in fact murdered by the RUC.

Nineteen-year-old Jeanette is currently serving a three-year sentence in a borstal in Scotland after a signed confession to bombing was beaten out of her in Castlereagh in September 1977.

And Lilian, two years older, served a year in prison after a confession was forced out of her in November 1977.

Finally, Marie, aged only thirteen at the time was held for what was to her a terrifying two hours at Castlereagh in November 1977.

R.U.C. BATTER BOYS



EDWARD TAGGART



LEO MCCREADY

A brief encounter with the hated RUC left injured two young boys from Belfast's Divis flats area, one with a bruised arm and the other a cut head. The boys, Edward Taggart aged thirteen (pictured above) and Leo McCready aged eight (pictured below) were attacked by two RUC men chasing after some youths who had been stoning them, on Thursday 30th August.

The RUC men ran into the boys at the corner of St. Peter's church and Divis flats and without provocation set about them with their batons. The boys' injuries might have been worse only people who saw the assault rushed to their assistance whereupon the RUC ran back to their jeep and sped off.

Anyone could be next

Escalation of sectarian assassinations

THE SECTARIAN ASSASSINATION last Saturday morning of a thirty-three-year-old Catholic, Gerry Lennon, shot dead in the back as he worked in Levey's fruit and delicatessen shop on Belfast's Antrim Road seems to have been a case of mistaken identity.

The assassin's real target was more likely another local Catholic, twenty-eight-year-old Malachy Mulgrew who would normally have been working in the shop.

Five hours after the fatal shooting, having realised their mistake the assassins appear to have launched another - abortive - attack, this time on the Mulgrew family home.

Shortly after three o'clock Malachy Mulgrew's elderly father was painting the inside of the railing which surrounds his home in Willowbank Gardens when he noticed a grey mini-van with three men inside it cruising slowly down the street. One of the men pointed a gun at Mr. Mulgrew but suddenly and inexplicably the van sped off in the direction of the Antrim Road. The murder gang may have doubted that their potential target was in fact a member of the Mulgrew family and did not want to commit yet another mistaken killing so shortly after the Lennon murder.

HOLLOW BOASTS

Gerry Lennon was in fact the second Catholic to be murdered within five days in North Belfast. The first was John Hardy, shot dead on his door step in Ashton Street off the New Lodge Road on Tuesday 28th August. As in the Lennon murder

the assassins arrived and escaped on a motor-cycle.

The recent boasts by loyalist paramilitaries that they are selecting their victims from lists of Republicans and that uninvolved Catholics need not fear them ring hollow given these latest murders. Any Catholic could obviously be the assassins' next victim. But one thing is definite: the loyalists are engaged in a murder campaign against the Mulgrew family.

They have already claimed the life of one of the family, Malachy's twenty-six-year-old brother Colm, shot dead on his door step in Camberwell Terrace off the Limestone Road in June 1976.

The following month's edition of



COLM MULGREW — SHOT DEAD IN NORTH BELFAST TWO YEARS AGO.

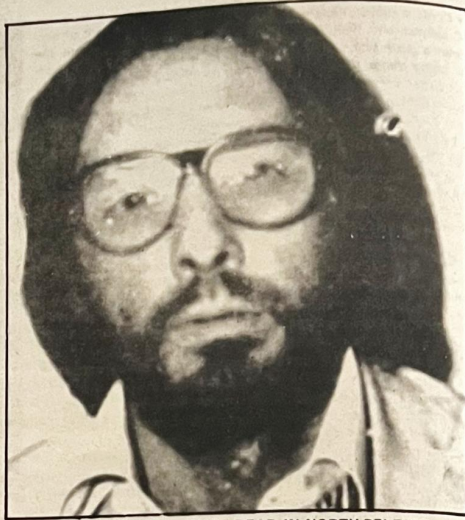
the UDA's paper *Ulster* contained the following grossly inaccurate notice: "Colm Mulgrew: Dead (36) active Provisional (IRA). Executed one hour after murderous bomb blast at Times Bar. Known to have been responsible for explosion at bar. One of the most vicious Provos in North Belfast. Member of a large family of known murderers of Protestants. Provo strength greatly reduced in Limestone Road area as a result of this man's death."

Following soon after the murder of Colm Mulgrew, Frs. Brady, Faul and Murray included in one of their pamphlets testimony from different members of the family on their harassment which they described as 'sinister' and involving collusion between the Brits/RUC and loyalist gangs. Malachy in fact stated then that he had the impression that he was being 'set up' for assassination like his brother Colm.

Apart from the misfired attack on Malachy last Saturday a recent murder bid was launched on another brother, twenty-one-year-old Damien, who was shot and grazed in the back when he answered the door of his home in Willowbank Gardens, on Saturday 4th August.

HARASSMENT

Coupled with this campaign by loyalist gangs is the almost daily harassment the family suffer from the RUC and British army - house raids, multiple arrests, daily screen-



GERRY LENNON — SHOT DEAD IN NORTH BELFAST LAST SATURDAY MORNING.

ing and arrests of their friends for associating with them - add up to a reign of intimidation directed against the family.

Four of the surviving brothers Malachy, Kevin, Kieran and Damien have all spent periods of time in gaol either interned without trial or held on remand on charges which have later been withdrawn.

On numerous occasions the brothers have spent days on end in Castlereagh RUC barracks. Also numerous incursions are made by the RUC and Brits into the family home. The brothers are constantly stopped when out.

An ironical (and sick) example of this type of harassment befell the youngest member of the Mulgrew's family of twelve only last week. After the murder of John Hardy,

by gunmen on a motor-cycle, Colm Mulgrew along with friends was arrested on his motor-cycle.

The RUC then issued a statement saying that the youths were 'assisting them with their enquiries' into the Hardy murder. But before they arrested them the RUC already knew that their victims were Catholics, who were obviously totally uninvolved in committing the sectarian assassination.

The Mulgrew family believe that the two-pronged attack they are presently suffering from the 'legal' agents of the state, the Brits/RUC on the one hand, and the 'illegal' allies of British imperialism, the loyalists on the other hand, is an attempt to force them, a Republican family, to leave the Antrim Road area.

PURSUED TO THE DEATH

THE THIRD Catholic victim of loyalist assassination gangs in North Belfast in the last fortnight was twenty-seven-year-old father-of-three Henry Corbett shot dead in his home in Bawnmore shortly before midnight on Monday night. (The previous two victims were John Hardy shot dead in the New Lodge Road the previous Tuesday and Gerry Lennon shot dead in the Antrim Road last Saturday.)

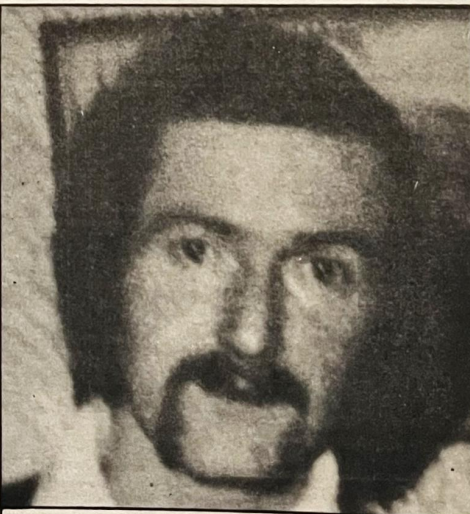
The killing of Henry Corbett was later claimed by the so-called Ulster Freedom Fighters, a pseudonym used by the UDA.

A lone gunman masked and dressed in overalls and brandishing a sub-machine-gun kicked in the front door of the Corbett's home and immediately opened fire on

his victim, hitting him but not seriously injuring him. Henry Corbett then ran into the back room of the house to escape out of the window but the gunman pursued him and continued to fire.

Henry crawled into the kitchen to his wife and while he lay dying in her arms the gunman shot at him for the third time. On withdrawing the gunman fired yet another burst of shots into the house through the front living room window.

Although only one gunman did the actual shooting as many as four or five were in the assassination gang, taking up positions outside the house, front and back. In fact one of them opened fire on a man who inadvertently approached the Corbett home. Their evil deed done the assassins escaped in a waiting car.



HENRY CORBETT — SHOT DEAD IN NORTH BELFAST LAST MONDAY NIGHT.

On Tuesday afternoon about two hundred people from the Bawnmore estate blocked the Shore Road demanding the removal of the UDR from the area. Local people

believe that the UDR patrols, most of whose members come from the nearby loyalist Rathcoole estate are passing on information to the loyalist murder gangs.

NARROW ESCAPE

A fourth victim narrowly escaped death on Wednesday morning on Belfast's Old Park Road. The victim was twenty-two-year-old Sean Smiley from the nearby Ardoyne area.

At the time of the murder bid Sean Smiley was travelling on a bus down the Old Park Road on his way to work.

As the bus neared the Manor Street stop two gunmen boarded it. One held the bus driver at gunpoint while the other, who was wearing a balaclava helmet, forced all the passengers to lie face down on the bus floor. He then went over to where Sean Smiley was lying and fired three shots at his head, hitting him in the neck, cheek and nose.

The gunmen then got off the bus and made good their escape into the side streets. The bus driver immediately drove the bus to the Mater Hospital where Sean Smiley was admitted and his condition is believed not to be critical.

THE PUBLIC CALL by Official Unionist Euro-MP John Taylor for loyalist paramilitaries to commit mass murder in the South created a huge furor North and South of the border — but not in Britain where the potentially embarrassing statement was suppressed if not quietly approved of.

In the North a *Belfast Telegraph* editorial pointed out that Taylor "has shown a grave lack of judgement in saying things that would have been better left unsaid" — too revealing perhaps!

Taylor's controversial statement demanding loyalist slaughter gangs move against people in the South was, of course, just one of many opportunist denunciations of the Free State government after the IRA's assassination of Mountbatten and the devastatingly successful Narrow Water ambush of the Paras.

British and loyalist politicians and media men desperate for a scapegoat for Britain's failure to defeat the IRA are now more than ever designating the Free State a convenient target. (Irish-American politicians currently come a poor second in the scapegoat stakes.)

The *Daily Star*, for example, has demanded a popular trade boycott of Irish goods, in Britain.

Taylor, a notoriously evil-minded loyalist bigot, was just going one step further than others in order to pursue his own particular political ends of challenging the rule of King Paisley in the Orange North.

Taylor, naturally wishing to avoid possible prosecution for incitement, and leaving himself a loop-hole to remain within the ranks of "respectable" constitutional European politicians, later claimed that his original statement was not an "incitement to hatred" and was a "one hundred per cent denunciation of loyalist paramilitary violence."

But he also re-affirmed that he stood "fully behind every word of the statement" which he claimed was intended to "concentrate the minds of Southern politicians." He went on "I now know from their response that I have succeeded."

The whole drift of Taylor's original statement was in fact an attack on the Free State, an attempt to intimidate the politicians into further drastic anti-IRA measures than already exist. He began by talking of "the IRA operating radio-controlled bombs from the safety of their bases in the south of Ireland," which he described as a "haven" for "wanted murderers."

Anti-IRA Brit operations and measures in the North, were he claimed, "almost hopeless and

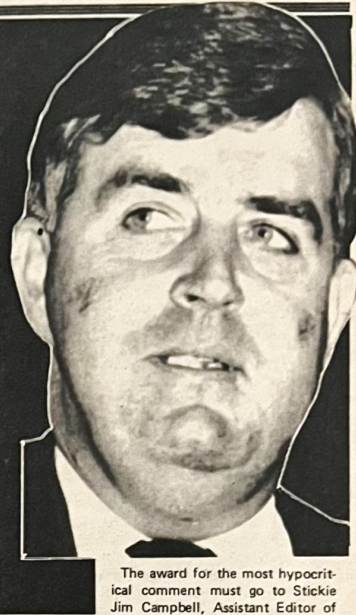
futile" whilst the Free State government continues "to facilitate the free operations of the IRA from within its territory."

He went on threateningly: "Public opinion in Ulster is now incensed to a dangerous level... Already several loyalist groups have through the media, announced their intention to resume action on the ground." (Notice his polite - almost approving - terminology for loyalist gangs butchering Catholic civilians: "action on the ground".)

Taylor then formally condemned such action whilst simultaneously condoning it: loyalist paramilitaries are "unlikely to remain dormant when all they are offered are the usual platitudinous statements about undefined new security initiatives" he stated.

Then came the call-to-kill: "If the leadership of the Loyalist paramilitaries find it absolutely impossible to refrain from renewed action on the ground, then in no way can that action occur on Ulster soil — it should be directed to targets within

Euro-MP Taylor calls for mass murder in the South



The award for the most hypocritical comment must go to Stickie Jim Campbell, Assistant Editor of the *Sunday News*.

He complains that "Taylor, who was himself the victim of a bloody assassination attempt in the early seventies, must know better than most the pain and suffering violence can cause."

Now it is true that in 1972 Taylor was ambushed as he was getting into his car in Armagh, when about fifteen shots were fired from a sub-machine gun hitting him four times in the neck, the chest and the jaw. But surely Campbell must remember that the assassins on that occasion were his very own organisation — the Sticks.

Reaction from Southern politicians to Taylor's statement was predictably sharp as they competed amongst themselves to denounce him and to call for his prosecution for incitement.

Jack Lynch lead the way with "most dangerous and irresponsible"; his side-kick Gerry Collins in a massive script to the press proclaimed "reckless provocation" and "plain incitement to further mass murder."

Fine Gael, obviously determined to outdo Fianna Fail, upped the adjectives.

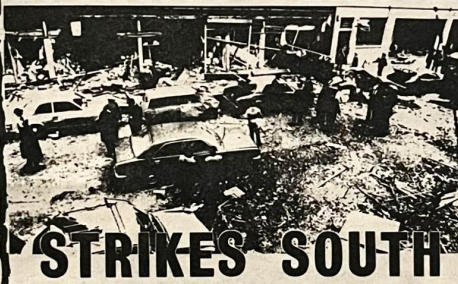


Gerry Collins produced a massive script.

According to one of their leading spokesmen John Kelly, Taylor is an "unpleasant example" of the "contemptible crew of Unionist politicians." But Donegal TD Paddy Harte beat them all, and entered the realms of pure fantasy, with a description of Taylor's statement as "the most dangerous and highly irresponsible one ever issued by a public representative in the tragic history of Ireland and its people."

Despite the lurid invective Republicans can be sure that these collaborators — SDLP, Fianna Fail and Fine Gael, — will be only too willing to sit around a table any time in the future with the likes of John Taylor, in order to arrange the continued carve-up of partitioned Ireland on behalf of British imperialism.

Phoblacht LOYALIST TERROR



STRIKES SOUTH

LOYALIST terror exploded with unprecedented viciousness in the South last week in the twin massacres of Dublin and Monaghan, when 23 ordinary working people were killed and 136 injured. As the nation sought to recover its senses after the bloodbath, people began to demand more such routine and complex military operations could be carried out so easily by strangers in a hostile city — and on a day which saw the Special Branch at full stretch (insects) were everywhere and

Lenar dTuairiscleoir

The Republic of Ireland, from which most of the serious IRA attacks now originate and within which the Provisional IRA is facilitated by a weak-kneed government which is not prepared to uphold civilised standards of security, co-operation and extradition which apply elsewhere throughout Europe.

An Phoblacht May 24th 1974

the Republic of Ireland, from which most of the serious IRA attacks now originate and within which the Provisional IRA is facilitated by a weak-kneed government which is not prepared to uphold civilised standards of security, co-operation and extradition which apply elsewhere throughout Europe.

acks now originate and within which the Provisional IRA is facilitated by a weak-kneed government which is not prepared to uphold civilised standards of security, co-operation and extradition which apply elsewhere throughout Europe.

Taylor concluded by admitting that "there will be those who will criticise the content of this statement, but it is made after much reflection."

Both the statement taken as a whole (an attack upon the Free State) and the extract highlighted by the media are clear calls to kill, intended to portray Taylor (and not his rival, Paisley) as the authentic voice of Orangeism.

In the wake of the IRA operations Taylor had also issued two other anti-Free State publicity-seeking statements.

Firstly he stated that he was "relieved" that the Pope had now decided not to visit the North of Ireland. And he described the Free State government's offer of £100,000 reward for information on those who killed Mountbatten as a "gimmick" — "We would give a £100,000 award if we could get a government elected in Dublin

which would introduce extradition," he said.

Secondly Taylor claimed that Peter Jay, the former British ambassador to Washington, and his father-in-law James Callaghan (Westminster Labour Opposition leader) were putting their lives at risk by holidaying in the Free State and claimed that such a holiday demonstrated a gross misunderstanding of the depths of ill-will in the south of Ireland towards Britain.

But it was his call-to-kill which finally gave him the wide publicity that he was seeking, success evidenced by the newspaper headlines North and South of the border.

Norman Hutton, Official Unionist party secretary backed Taylor up and agreed that his views could be regarded as Official Unionist policy. And the Ulster Young Unionist Council publicly supported him, demanding further, that the British army should be authorised to engage in Entebbe-style search-and-kill operations in the South.

(Further evidence, if any is needed, of supposedly constitutional Unionist politicians' eagerness to use any violence necessary to maintain partition and the Protestant Ascendancy, was provided by Jean Coulter, former Official Unionist Assembly member, during Thatcher's walk-about last Wednesday in Belfast city centre. Turning on the woman who accused Thatcher of being an "oppressor" she screamed: "You know what they should do with you and the people who support the IRA. They should put them up against a wall and shoot them.")

The SDLP, very much in the shadows these days, grasped at Taylor's statement as an opportunity to shine up their somewhat worn credentials as defenders of the nationalistic people.

"Highly provocative, irresponsible and inflammatory," said Gerry Fitt; "outrageous" said John Hume; "incitement" said Paschal O'Hare demanding Taylor be prosecuted.

Meanwhile the often-confused Belfast city councillor Cormac Boomer complained that Taylor's statement "defies comprehension". Perhaps Boomer meant that after all the crawling the SDLP have done towards Taylor and other Official Unionists over the years he could not understand the man's sectarian viciousness?

duir stad

"Heavy fire came from the Republic. We are in no doubt about that."

British army spokesman justifying the killing of Londoner William Hudson after the Narrow Water bomb ambush in which no shots were fired by the IRA.

"Trigger happy fools."

William Hudson's cousin Barry Hudson describing British paratroopers.

"It seems that the Irish Republican Army is playing a different game. A game which is not played according to British rules. Politicians and commentators are slowly realising that they are confronted by an organisation which actually has a consistent policy and actually means what it says. Whether we like the IRA or whether we don't we must admit one thing. Of all the groups now active in Irish politics, the Provos are the only people who know what they are doing."

Homer columns, *Andersonstown News*, hitting the nail on the head.

"We may have been scared. We may have been bloody. But we are certainly not bowed."

Lieutenant-General Timothy Creaney, head of the British occupation forces, keeping his upper lip stiff at the opening of a new British legion hall in Antrim.

"When all due and appropriate condemnations have been made the most shameful spectacle of all is the sight of hard, cynical politicians riding high on public emotion in an effort to exploit the horror for their own political advantage."

Claud Gordon column, *The Sunday Press*.

"The immediate objective was to secure world-wide publicity for their organisation and their cause. This objective was attained with total success."

The Observer on the devastating success of the

IRA's operations; the paper, whose editor-in-chief is the anti-Republican fanatic Conor Cruise O'Brien, ironically added even further evidence to this verdict itself by using nearly five pages to cover Mountbatten's assassination.

"Defeat the Pope's visit."

Headline on an Observer editorial outing Conor Cruise O'Brien's proposed punishment for the Irish people for their Republican sentiments.

"Every housewife who normally buys Kerrygold butter can switch to another brand. Every husband who enjoys a pint of Guinness or Harp beer can order a different brew at the local. Every family planning a holiday in the Emerald Isle can go to a British resort instead."

Daily Star whipping up anti-Irish chauvinism in Britain by calling for a boycott of Irish goods.

"The international terrorist Carlos who was renowned for his extravagance and his appetite for women, had a bizarre method of spending surplus funds. Each of his girlfriends around the world were given a magnificent fur coat. What they didn't know was that terrorist technicians had lined each coat with napalm so that they could become human bombs."

"made the world of terrorism' article fantasising on the inhumanity of 'terrorists' the article from the New York Times was reprinted in the *Sunday Press* as its contribution to anti-IRA hysteria."

"The British as a nation are not strong on history nor are they taught the subject by teachers, anxious to hammer patriotism into the heads of the pupils. The British man and woman in the street mostly learn their history from TV spots and mainstream quizzes. They are confused by the long memory of the Irish and haven't the slightest clue about the reasons for the troubles in Northern Ireland. An intelligent Yorkshire girl once asked me which side won the Black and Tan war, 'was it the Blacks or the Tans?' she asked."

Sunday Independent reporter Jim Gleeson explaining the uphill task Irish Republicans face in educating the British people.

THE SOLDIERS OF

CUMANN

NA

M BAY



Pledged to a Socialist Republic



Na Fir Pluide

Abú!



TÁ CUR síos thíos sna litreacha a smugáladh as na Blocanna H ar chomh hainnis is atá cúrsaí ann faoi láithair. Ní cásanna ar leith iad seo. Léiríonn na ráiteasáí an gnáthshaoil atá ag na cimirí sna Blocanna

Taispeánann na ráiteasáí leis go bhfuil misneach na bhfeir pluide láidir. In ainneoin gach a dheineann na húdaráis agus na bairdeirí orthu tá siad gan cloí.

Cúis misnigh dúinn go léir is ea an tábhacht a chuir-

eann na cimirí ar an nGaeilge. Tá alán ráiteasáí mar seo faighte againn agus beidh a thuilleadh díobh i gcoló againn. Tá feabhas ag teacht ar an nGaeilge iontu an t-am ar fad.

Tá na cimirí ag foghlaim na teange gan leabhair, gan paipéar, gan aon cheann des na gnátháiseanna. Léiríonn sé seo cé chomh hard is atá a meannmáin.

Spreagadh dúinn ar fad is ea a ndílseacht don teange agus do chúis na Poblachta.

Aistriú sciatháin

BHÍ SÉ an-fhuar ag a leath i ndiaidh a seacht a chlog ar maidin. Sin an uair a chuala mé duine des na fir ag scairteadh go rabhamar ag aistriú go dtí sciatháin eile sa bhloc.

Bhí a fhios agam ón lá roimhe sin faoin aistriú, mar chonaic mé na bairdeirí a ghlannann na cillíní salacha ag tabhairt a gcuide inill trasna an chlois i dtreo an sciatháin ina raibh mé. Dá bhrí sin, bhí a fhios agam go raibh an obair críochnaithe acu sna cillíní eile, agus go dtosáidís sciatháin eile ar an mháirach.

Cibe ar bith, ag an am a dúirt mé libh, d'oscail na bairdeirí doras mo chillín. D'éadh mé ar an gcuma a bhí ar aghaidheanna na mbairdeirí, ag scrúdú an chillín. Nílím ag magadh nuair deirim nach gcuirfeadh feirmeoir muc ann!

Bhí tulach beag sa choirnéal. Tulach den tseanbha narbh fhéidir liom a ithe. Bhí na ballaí clúdaithe le salachar - táim cinnte go bhfuil a fhios aguibh faoi cheana féin. Taobh amuigh den doras bhí a lán uisce. Nuair a dúirt an bairdeir go rabhamar ag gluaiseacht, d'éadh mé an cillín sin agus lean mé an bairdeir a bhí ag tabhairt mise trasna.

BUALADH

Nuair a shroicheamar barr an sciatháin, dúirt an bairdeir liom fanacht. Tar éis cúpla nóiméad chuaigh mé isteach sa 'seomra chuardach'. Bhí seachtar nó ochtar de bairdeirí ann agus bhí scathán ina luí ar an urlár.

"Bí i do sheasamh ós chionn an sciatháin, bain an tuáille díot agus crom!" arsa ceann acu. Rinne mé dearmad a rá libh nach raibh mé ag caitheamh ach tuáille beag, mar séantar ar goid éadaigh, ar gcearta agus ar stadas orainn. Is sinne na fir pluide.

Bhain ceann de na bairdeirí an

tuáille díom agus d'éadh mé lomnocht. Rug cúpla acu orm agus spreagheadh mé chos a chionn an sciatháin. Ansin bhual roinnt bairdeirí eile mo chosa ar chúl na nglúin i dtreo is go gcomfainn. Chuir bairdeirí eile an sciathán suas idir mo chosa.

Sa deireadh thug siad mo thuáille ar ais dom agus chuaigh mé ar aghaidh arís ag smaoineamh gur oic an mhaide díobh a bhual mé nuair a bhí gan éadaigh ar bith.

FLIUCHRAS

Shroich mé an cillín nua, nó ba chóir dom a rá 'beagnach glan'. Ní fear na cillíní gach seachtain mar deineann na húdaráis iarracht ar n-aghaid a bhriseadh. Tuairim amháin!

Glanann grúpa bairdeirí na cillíní le hinneall a scaoileann uisce an-te amach faoi ard-bhrú. Mar gheall ar seo is féidir an taise a mhóthú ar an urlár agus ar na tochtanna freisin.

An mhaidin seo, nuair a chuaigh mé isteach sa chillín, chonaic mé ar an bpointe na lán uisce sa choirnéal. Ní raibh aon rud agus leis an t-uisce a thriomú. D'éadh mé é mar a bhí sé. Fuair mé áit thrim in aice leis an fhuinneog. I ndiaidh cúpla nóiméad fuair mé amach go raibh sé ró-fhuar ann.

SORCAS

Fadhb nua! Áit amháin ró-fhlúch, áit eile ró-fhuar. Ach níor chaillleadh gach rud fós. Bhí cúpla pota sa chillín agus ghlac mé ceann acu agus bhí an ceann eile ag mo chomrádaí atá sa chillín liom. Sheasamar orthu

ach ní rabhamar inár seasamh ach cúpla nóiméad nuair a fuairamar fadhb nua.

Bhí na potaí ró bheag le seasamh orthu. Rinne mé iarracht seasamh ar chos amháin ar feadh tamaill agus ansin ar an gcos eile. Ba bheag an difríocht. Thart fa' naoi a chlog tugadh amach an briceasta dúinne. Shíl mé go raibh mé chun bás a fháil leis an bhfuacht agus bhí áthas an domhain orm an bia seo a fheiceáil.

Ba chuma faoin leite fhuar ná an tae gan súda. Nuair a bhíonn ocras orm ní thugaim a leithéid faoi deora. Ansin bhailigh siad na soithigh agus bhí an doras faoi ghlas arís agus mise ag léim ó chos go cos ar an bpota. Tá mé fíor-chinnteach anois, ag ath-smaoineamh, go raibh mé



"Bhí na potaí ró bheag le seasamh orthu"

cosúil le na madraí a tchionn tú sa sorcas.

Bhí mé beagnach lomnocht, 'gorm leis an bhfuacht' agus ag guí paidir go ndéanfaidís deifir le mo phluideanna agus an tocht a ath-thabhairt dom.

OÍCHE MHAITH

Ag leath i ndiaidh a haon déag a chlog d'oscail siad an doras agus chaith siad na rudaí isteach. Chomh mé an phluid thart timpeall orm ag tabhairt buíochas do Dhia iad a fháil. Bhí mé ábalta an t-uisce ar an tocht a mhóthú. Is dócha gur 'dhóirt' bairdeir éigin é air.

Is cuma. Tíocfaidh ár lá, nach bhfuil an ceart agam? Shuigh mé síos. Bhí an t-aistriú déanta. Bhí an dinnéar ar an síl agus bhí seachtain le caitheamh agam roimh an chéad aistriú eile. B'fhéidir go n-inseoidh mé faoi uair eigin eile. Anois? Tá mé i mo leaba agus tá súil agam go mbeidh mé i mo chodladh go luath. Mar sin, oíche mhaith agus tchífidh mé sibh ar ball.

Slán Eoghan H Bloc 5.

Tar Éis Na Cuairte

BHÍ AN chuairt thart agus bhí mé ag siúl as an seomra. Bhí a lán bairdeirí ina seasamh ag amharc ar na cimirí eile. Nuair a bhí mé ar siúl thar cuid des na bairdeirí thosaigh siad do mo mhású. "Sílim go bhfuil tú ag obair sna Blocanna lora", arsa bairdeir leis an mbairdeir i mo theannta.

"Sin ceart", ar sé, "an bhfaigheann tú an boladh ón muc seo?" Tá siad go léir cosúil leis sa bhloc ina bhfuil mé ag obair. Tá siad lora. D'éadh mé an seomra sin. Stopamar leas-muigh den oifig. Chuaigh an bairdeir isteach ann chun a rá leo go raibh sé an filladh go dtí an bloc.

Bhí bairdeir beag ina sheasamh ag an gcéad doras eile. Chuir sé ceisteanna orm ar nós: "Cá raibh tú i do chónaí?" "Caidé an t-ainm atá ar do mháthair?" agus ceisteanna eile mar sin.

UIMHIR

Ansin dúirt sé "Caidé an uimhir atá agat?" Níor dúirt mé aon rud agus ansin thug sé cúpla cíc dom idir mo chosa agus bhual sé mé sa bhlog. "123 is uimhir duit" ar seiseann.

"Anois", ar seiseann "Caidé is uimhir duit?" Níor dúirt mé rud ar bith fós. Buaileadh mé agus tugadh cíc dom arís. "Is tusa 123, ná déan dearmad ar sin choíche". D'oscail sé an doras, bhí sé ag cur fearthaíne leasmuigh.

Geata an chéad rud eile a shroicheamar. Bhí orm fanacht tamall ar an mbairdeir len é a oscailt. "Tá brón orm tú a choinneáil ansin", arsa an bairdeir leis an mbairdeir a bhí i mo theannta. "Ná bac", ar seiseann ag freagairt "glanann sé na muca seo iad a choimeád amuigh sa bhfearthainn."

Oscailodh an geata agus bhí an ceannntar ina bhfuil na bótháin cuairtíochta fágtha agam agus bhí mé ag dul i dtreo na blocanna. Nuair a shroich mé an bloc chuaigh mé isteach an geata gan trioblóid. Nuair

a shroich mé geata an sciatháin dúirt an bairdeir liom "Cuir d'aghaidh i gcoinne an fhalla go dtí go mbeidh an Oifigeach Ranga réidh an geata a oscailt."

DIULTÚ

Dhíultáigh mé sin a dheanamh agus thosaigh sé do mo bhuail. Rug sé greim ar mo chuid gruaise agus tharraing sé mé. Bhual sé mo cheann i gcoinne an fhalla. A fhad is a bhí sé ag coinneáil m'aghaidh i gcoinne an fhalla, bhual sé mé arís is arís.

I gceann cúpla bomaite oscailodh an geata. Chuaigh mé isteach sa chillín folamh ina cuairtítear sinn agus bhain mé na héadaí díom. Chuir mé na héadaí phríosiúin i mbosca agus sheas mé os chionn an sciatháin gan aon éadaí orm.

"Crom", arsa an bairdeir agus ansin bhual sé mé ar an gceann le leabhair trom. Fad a bhí an fear sin ag déanamh sin bhí bairdeir eile ag buaileadh mé sa bhlog. Ansin thug an bheirt acu cíc do mo chosa agus dhein siad mé a chromadh.

Tar éis sin shíúil mé suas an sciathán go dtí mo chillín. D'iarr fear pluide díom "An bhfuil tú ceart go leor?" Dúirt mé go raibh mé agus bhual an bairdeir mé san aghaidh. "Ná labhair fad atá tú sa sciathán" ar seiseann. Ansin shroich mé mo chillín.

Tárlaíonn rudaí mar seo dúinn an t-am ar fad.

Nóta: Caitheann na fir pluide éadaí an phríosiúin uair sa mhí le haghaidh cuairte. Ach le tarlúint mar seo ní nach ionadh nach mbacann roinnt des na fir le cuairt ar bith.



The Mountbatten Assassination

WE USED a 50lb bomb, all gelignite, detonated by remote control. It was not placed in a lobster-pot.

It caused the political effects we wanted it to cause and which were expected beforehand. That is, the British government and a fair-sized majority of English people — they are living in a monarchy, after all — would react to the death of Mountbatten in a way they wouldn't react to the death of a 79-year-old Irishman killed by the Brits or at the hands of the RUC.

The man's age doesn't matter, it was what he represented. The English people would have seen him as very popular, very courageous... well, we've been burying people for years. Now they know how we feel.

You had this guy acting like a tourist. What did he think about Ireland? What was he doing to influence Brit policy?

By his silence — a man with his connections — he condoned the occupation and the torture, the SAS executions last year... These people think they can retire?

Take an old Republican from the 1920s. They can boot him out of England under the PTA (Prevention of Terrorism Act).

What about the likes of Sammy Devanney, beaten to death by the RUC? Did the Royal Family grieve over the likes of him?

What about old Peter McGrath who ended up in Omagh mental hospital after seven days in RUC 'custody'?

English people had an affinity with the likes of Mountbatten which they don't have for Irish people. Some 2,000 dead Irish and it means nothing to them, and there's been dead Irish people down the centuries. English people just don't care — well, they're going to have to care.

Mountbatten has been described as a father, figure of the Royal Family, a pillar of post-imperialist Britain; but Britain is still an imperialist power while it remains in occupation of the six counties.

When they've finished cursing, of course, and damning us, they'll have to question the value of continuing with their occupation of Ireland. Because that's why he died.

Civilian Deaths

Young Maxwell shouldn't have been there. Latest intelligence before the attack said that there would be additional members of the Royal Family, not civilians, on the boat. Their presence would still not have inhibited the operation going ahead.

But Paul Maxwell was not scheduled to be there: it should have been a more mature man, an older man who would have been able to weigh up the political company he was keeping and the repercussions of it.

On occasion, we have killed innocent civilians, during operations, but because they weren't prestige figures or members of the Royal Family, it didn't get the same publicity. We have postponed and even cancelled operations in the past because of danger to children and civilians.

We're not out to kill civilians, but take this as an example. Saracen vehicles are known as targets: if the British army carried a 13-year-old boy in a Saracen and we hit it, who's responsible for his death?

Mountbatten did not represent any change in our legitimate targets. Judges, senior government officials, defence personnel were among our targets several months ago when we sent them letter bombs in England.

We will continue to hit prestige targets, without apology, and we will hit the next one just as hard.

Wait and see if Peter Jay and Jim Callaghan return to their holiday cottage in Co. Cork next summer... don't forget, we regard this country as one unit.

Warrenpoint Ambush

The first bomb was 1,100lb., the second 800lb. It was the second one which caused most of the deaths. Both were remote-detonated.

I.R.A. 'IRISH TIMES' INTERVIEW

MORE ATTACKS PROMISED

LAST SATURDAY the *Irish Times* printed an interview with an IRA spokesman; extracts from the interview were widely reproduced (and sensationalised) in other newspapers in Ireland and Britain on Sunday.

An *Phoblacht/Republican News* prints here the full text of the interview as published. In parts it reads slightly strangely; this is because the Republican spokesman was not giving a continuous monologue (as printed), but was answering the interviewer's questions.

The interview specifically covers the IRA's attitude towards the assassination of Mountbatten and the Narrow Water ambush. The IRA promise that in pursuit of British withdrawal from the occupied six-counties they will continue to attack prestige targets such as Mountbatten; and that their successful use of huge quantities of explosive will make the British army very worried for its future safety, especially in country areas.



Irish Republican Army Volunteers on the Falls Road, Belfast.

ated. The British army has been very, very fortunate in escaping major losses since the sophisticated remote was developed — very, very lucky.

The importance of Warrenpoint was that after ten years, a full platoon was wiped out, the biggest Brit loss in this country for 58 years. Before that, there was the 18 auxiliaries wiped out by the IRA in November, 1920. (AP/RN Note: In fact on March 19th,

1921, 35 British soldiers were killed at Crossbarry.)

It also demolishes predictions that the IRA was finished, the Roy Mason toothpaste-tube boast.

In country areas, especially now that such huge quantities of explosives can be used, it's going to make the British army very worried.

It has hit the morale of soldiers very hard,

and the 18 will have to be taken home and buried: then questions must be asked about why they died.

Overall effects

The connection between Mountbatten and Warrenpoint is that both have helped sap the will of the English people to stay in Ireland.

It's OK saying, 'you're only stiffening their upper lip, Hitler couldn't do it, how can you?'. They had no choice when Hitler was bombing London.

They have a choice now. They have to go and they will go.

We're used to suffering, to jail, to the killings. We have no other choice. The only redemption for us is to create an Ireland without the Brits. They have the choice.

We're going to bring them down to our level of suffering: we're going to see how they can take it. They've been putting on the pressure, we will give them resistance. And that's not anarchism or nihilism.

It's going to be military action, obviously, and that's no threat to the English working-class. Mountbatten's execution was a discriminate act in that it was against a leading figure... They will be forced to analyse the political cause of his death.

The continuing message is that the IRA, after ten years now, has widespread support.

The whole immorality of the Brits trying to keep us down was underlined in document 37 (the confidential British army intelligence study which fell into the IRA's hands earlier this year) where Brigadier Glover says violence will continue as long as the British presence remains. More repression?

Mountbatten has politically destabilised the six counties. It has forced the British government into the crisis and even got the Iron Maiden flying in and out again.

Free State Fallacy

And again the Brits are trying to blame the Free State for all their troubles. Two weeks ago, when the Irish-American lobby was trying to get the UK to attend that New York meeting, the Brits told the Free State it had nothing to do with six-county affairs. Then after Mountbatten, they scream at Lynch for not cutting short his Portuguese holiday.

Yet for the incident which began all the recent bothers, the appearance of four armed volunteers on the streets of Belfast, they didn't have an answer — and the volunteers didn't hop into a car and drive to Dundalk later.

It's fallacious to say that all troubles stem from the 26 counties. Instability and sectarianism have been built into the North. The Brits are producing the conditions for a civil war by arming Loyalists, the UDR, the RUC.

Loyalists

An IRA army council statement recently pointed out that loyalists would face psychological problems in accepting the implications of a British declaration on withdrawal. They are going to have to come to terms with that. We are not going to grant them — or the people of Cork or anywhere else — privileges.

If the Brits went in the morning, the result depends on the scenario for withdrawal. Loyalists must have that 'steel wall' against which they put their back taken away from them. The British guarantees must be removed.

(AP/RN Note: The interviewer then asked the question — can a British withdrawal be carried out without causing a bloodbath?)

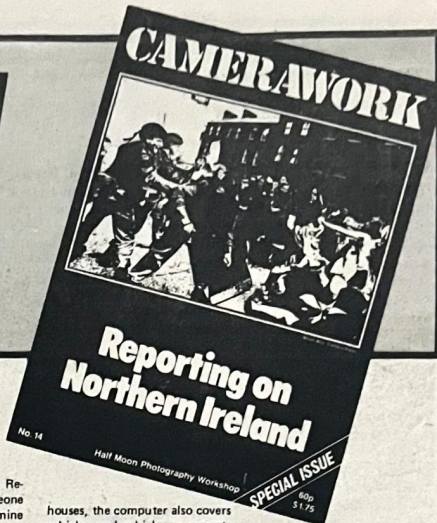
Maybe it can't be done. But the British government should try.

Let them recognise the right of the Irish people to self-determination.

It's noticeable that loyalist assassinations start again whenever the Brits are in trouble. Before, when they were being hit themselves, they stopped; and when, as in 1977, they were told that the IRA was being beaten.

The IRA will accept no responsibility for any resumption of loyalist assassinations.

A GOOD JOB FROM CAMERAWORK



A LARGE glossy pamphlet in the *Camerawork* series, produced by the Half Moon Photography Workshop, London, has a special August edition entitled *'Reporting on Northern Ireland'*. Coming so soon after the publication of *'The British Media and Ireland: Truth the First Casualty'* it is a welcome contribution to enlightening British opinion.

Camerawork which supports the call for a British withdrawal says that there has been little attempt to provide a reasoned explanation for what is happening in the North, but states that "In Vietnam film and photography played a significant role in changing public understanding of American involvement in the war there, leading to American withdrawal. It is fair to say that photography has not played this role in Northern Ireland."

EXCELLENT

There is an excellent short history of Ireland (using sketches and photographs) borrowed from the Troops Out Movement slide show, part of which simply says, "Irish history is divided into two parts: first, the British repressing Irish men and women... and second, Irish men and women fighting back." The history notes sardonically, "If you read the papers or watch television you will know the first as 'keeping the peace' and the second as 'terrorism'."!!!

In the second article a series of captions and high quality pictures then contributes to an analysis of 'Catholic West Belfast'.

"Many Catholic kids identify with the Provisional IRA who they refer to as the Army - British soldiers are simply 'Brits'," states a caption below a boy with a toy gun imitating an IRA 'Volunteer'. "Identification will continue to change into membership so long as they feel oppressed and harassed by 'Brits'."

An article on the 'British Press and Ireland' quotes from detailed research carried out by Philip Elliott of the University of Leicester (*Reporting Northern Ireland, Ethnicity and the Media*, Unesco 1978). In his book he concludes, says *Camerawork*, "the British media are heavily reliant on government and army (official) sources to provide them with accounts of incidents, that the media jump to the 'socially acceptable' conclusion that the Provisional IRA is responsible for all the violence, and that they concentrate on simplicity and human interest in the pres-

er should always caption his own pictures and sometimes can't."

CRITICISMS

Some criticisms are, however, called for. In the centre-spread 'Pictures from Protestant Ulster' (as well as being a misnomer) there is a photograph of youths being put up against a wall by soldiers. The caption says "Increasingly Protestants are receiving the same treatment from the army as Catholics. After all, to the Brits all Irishmen are still Paddies. Slowly Protestants are beginning to think that their interests lie in Ireland rather than in Britain." Not only is that grossly inaccurate but the photograph used to illustrate Protestants being harassed was taken in

REVIEW BY PETER ARNLIS

a short time in the North. Remarks like that from someone uninformed tend to undermine the general theme of the pamphlet.

TERMINAL SURVEILLANCE

An article entitled *Terminal Surveillance* reprinted from *Time Out* magazine (13th April 1979) outlines the degree of army intelligence-gathering. It says that, "The Committee on Data Protection, set up by the Home Office to advise the gov-

houses, the computer also covers vehicles and vehicle movements with cross-tabulation on all four. Over two-hundred of the British army's intelligence specialists are said to be now based in the North.

ARMY PHOTOGRAPHER

Camera on Patrol is about the work of an army photographer. "He takes photographs from low flying helicopters of all the army and police 'forts' and the maza

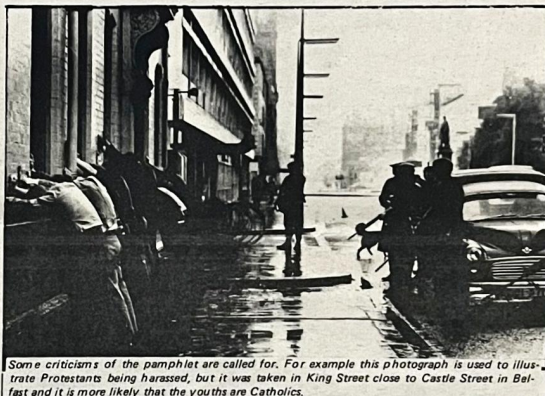
in court cases to obtain convictions. The ex-soldier complains that "it's such crude, ridiculous evidence, because very often the photographs are taken from a long way away, with long lenses, but still involving big blow-ups."

He says that he was once involved in filming a riot. A rioter was hit in the stomach with a rubber bullet and was then trailed into an alley where twelve soldiers beat him up.

"It was not the first time I had seen people being beaten up. But it was the first time I had ever seen anything so obscene as people beating up an unconscious body. To actually see a strong, full-grown man pull all his weight behind one of those very hard batons and get somebody between the legs and on the head... What was really obscene about it was that the soldiers that were with me and the other photographers were cheering like mad, 'Oh fucking hell, did you see that one!' I just could not believe it... there was a man (a fellow soldier) I'd known for years very closely, a married man with kids, really nice guy, with a kind of glint in his eye, a leer on his face, cheering. Unbelievable... When we went back to the barracks I was just about to get in the car and go. The lads who were involved were coming off duty, and the guy who had started the whole assault on the unconscious body recognised me as a photographer and said, 'Did you see that? Wasn't it fantastic, eh?' And to my eternal shame, I went, 'Yeah, great!'"

Camerawork - Reporting on Northern Ireland can be obtained from Half Moon Photography Workshop, 119 Roman Road, London, E2 at price 60p. plus postage.

Enquiries Tel: 01-980 8798.



King Street close to Castle Street in Belfast, and it is more likely that the youths are Catholics!

Also Buzzy Logan, one of the six photographers interviewed, was commenting on the Orange Order as being in decline within the Protestant working-class, "people simply have become more socialist", he declares! Some of the other interviews aren't very illuminating. Raissa Page got the impression that the problem in the north is a "Chicago gang-land type situation where people are making money out of the troubles on both sides". Of course, she did not substantiate that remark because she could not, having only spent

ermment on how to protect personal data handled in computers had to admit in its final report last December, that it was 'unable to obtain any information' on the army's intelligence computer - because the military simply refused to tell it anything."

In the North the British army has intelligence on between half-a-million to three-quarters-of-a-million individuals; a census undertaken by British army patrols keeps up to-date information on

of streets that surround them in Belfast and Derry. These are used to brief soldiers before they patrol an area or begin a cordon and search operation."

The ex-army photographer who supplied the article says that an IRA funeral may be covered by three or four cameramen snapping everything. At a riot an intelligence officer would indicate for the photographer who to specifically photograph, in addition to the overall filming. The photographs are often used

Sophisticated visual aids make surveillance easy for the Brits. The Brit here is using gyroscopically stabilised binoculars which are used in helicopters to track Republican suspects on the ground.



Being P-checked at the bottom of Belfast's Castle Street.



The Barbarians

WITH THE ANNOUNCEMENT that the Irish and British Rugby Football Unions are to go ahead with their plans to play host to the South African Rugby team — the Barbarians — the Irish Anti-Apartheid Movement is planning big demonstrations and protests against the decision.

Already organisers have been appointed to ensure the disruption of the games at the two venues in Ireland if the tour is not cancelled.

The Barbarians are an apartheid sports team drawn from the white-dominated South African Rugby Board and its puppet black affili-

ates. The non-racial South African Rugby Union is totally excluded from the team.

Far from selection being on merit, as the Irish Rugby Football Union claim, selection depends on belonging to a segregated apartheid rugby club. Players who belong to mixed clubs have no chance of being selected.

In a statement issued on August 29th the Irish Anti-Apartheid Movement in rejecting the suggestion that this was a 'multi-racial' team pointed out that the vast majority of black rugby players have nothing to do with this white-dominated rugby authority and regard the tour as an insult to all those who have been struggling for non-racial sport in South Africa.

A successful tour by this team would be a major propaganda coup for the racist South African dictatorship whose total disregard for the human rights of black majority, backed up by murder and torture, has made them outcasts around the world.

The Anti-Apartheid Movement in Ireland is calling a demonstration in Dublin on Saturday September 8th at the Department of Foreign Affairs at 3 p.m. followed by a march to the Irish Rugby Football Union in Lansdowne Road.



No sport here — racist white policemen baton charge black demonstrators in the South African city of Johannesburg

Buncrana Fleadh

by Mick Sweeney

Buncrana, Co. Donegal, this year once again hosted the Fleadh Cheoil Na h-Eireann, annual gathering of traditional Irish musicians, which was held over the weekend of 24th to 27th August.

Thousands of people from Ireland and abroad descended on this tiny Donegal seaside resort, and were treated to the best music and song to be heard in Ireland.

As well as competitions to determine who is the champion on the various instruments, musicians and listeners alike were able to enjoy many of the impromptu sessions which went on day and night. The standard of musicianship was, once again, extremely high, and people went away well satisfied and with many a story of this musician's prowess, and that musician's flair.

This aspect of Irish culture, at least, has clearly survived the centuries and grown in strength, par-

ticularly over recent years. The presence of thousands of young



Studied concentration on the banjo mandolin

people at the Fleadh who played, danced, sang and listened with enthusiasm ensures its continued development.

Sinn Féin was the only political organisation with the initiative to set up a stall and hold meetings at the Fleadh. Leinster organiser Brendan Golden, Donegal councillor Eddie Fullerton and local Cumann chairman John McCafferty sold scores of books, badges and posters and gave out thousands of leaflets from a bookstall erected in the main square.

An H-Block setting was erected in the main street where a local member of Sinn Féin sat clad in a blanket and meetings were held on the H-Blocks. Another Sinn Féin activity was the showing of two films 'Prisoner of War' and 'March of the Nation'.

Dunn is done

Liverpool Labour MP James Dunn appeared in court in London on Tuesday on two shop-lifting charges. Fifty-three-year-old Dunn is alleged to have stolen goods worth £14.53 from a London Army and Navy Stores and stationery worth sixty pence from another shop. He was remanded on bail for a month; he is denying the charges.

Dunn is well-used to dishonesty and double-dealing. During Mason's reign as Direct-Ruler in the North, Dunn was a Parliamentary Under Secretary responsible to him.

WANTED Musicians and singers

Musicians and singers with talent are wanted for a backing group to perform Republican songs. Auditions will be arranged for those who send details of their specific talent and experience (amateur or professional) to Musical Auditions c/o Sinn Féin, 85b Falls Road, Belfast. Tel: 28214.

IN MEMORIAM

HALL, Francis, PETTIGREW, Ann-Marie (6th Anniversary)
In loving memory of Francis (Freddie) Hall who died 30th August 1973, also Anne-Marie Pettigrew who died 1st September 1973. Gone but not forgotten. Always remembered by Mairé.

WILLIAMS, Tom (37th Anniversary)
In proud memory of Vol. Tom Williams who was hanged in Crumlin Road gaol on September 2nd 1942. Always remembered by the Tom Williams/Thomas Harte Sinn Féin Cumann, Lurgan.

HARTE Thomas (39th Anniversary)
In proud memory of Vol. Thomas Harte who was executed by Free State quidlings on September 2nd 1940. Always remembered by the Tom Williams/Thomas Harte Sinn Féin Cumann, Lurgan.

LIAM LYNCH
ANNUAL COMMEMORATION
3.30p.m. Sunday 9th September
Memorial, Knockmealdown Mts, Clogheen, Co. Tipperary

ANDERSONSTOWN MARTYRS
ANNUAL COMMEMORATION
Sunday 9th September
Assemble 2:30 p.m. — cemetery gates
Milltown cemetery
BELFAST

COMMEMORATION FUNCTION
Feasting Tara
Commencing 8:30 p.m.
Sunday 9th September
Martin Forsythe Social Club
BELFAST

Organised by Andersonstown Martyrs Commemoration Committee.

DUBLIN SINN FEIN

It is hoped to reform Cumann in the Darnley, Cabra, Walkinstown, Swords and Ballyfermot areas in the near future. Anyone wishing to join should contact Joe McDonagh (Dublin Organiser) at Sinn Féin Head Office, 44, Parnell Square, Dublin 1.

DUBLIN ADVICE CENTRE
The Jim Bryson Sinn Féin Cumann are now operating an advice centre on Sundays from 11.30a.m. to 12.30p.m. and Wednesdays from 7.30p.m. to 10.30p.m. at 5 Blessington Street Dublin. The centre is available to anyone in the area in need of advice or assistance.

SINN FEIN
COMHAIRLE CUIGE LAIGHEAN
(Please note change of date)
2.30 p.m. Sunday 16th September
No. 5 Blessington Street
DUBLIN
Two delegates from each comhairle certain to attend. Observers welcome.

Sympathy

GIBSON, Jack. Deepest sympathy to the wife and family of Jack Gibson who died recently, especially to Noel (his son) in Parkhurst Prison, Isle of Wight. From the Thomas Gibson Cumann, Portarlington, Co. Laois.

JOHN PATRICK KEARNS
ON August 26th John Patrick Kearns of Craigavon Co. Armagh, died, at the age of seventy-nine. His remains were removed to Derrymacash graveyard in a tri-colour draped coffin. John was a life-long Republican, and remained true to the cause up to the hour of his death. In the twenties he was Quartermaster of the 4th Northern Division IRA and was imprisoned on the Belfast prison ship S.S. Argentina, and in Derry jail. John Kearns is survived by a wife and two sons. The family have expressed their thanks to all those who have sympathised with them in their great loss and all those who have sent condolences. *Ar dheis De go raibh a nam.*

DRAW RESULTS
AN CUMANN CABRACH DUBLIN
July Draw
1st Prize ... £100 ... ticket no. ... 300
2nd Prize ... £50 ... ticket no. ... 225
3rd Prize ... £25 ... ticket no. ... 317
4th Prize ... £10 ... ticket no. ... 366
5th Prize ... £10 ... ticket no. ... 280
Six prizes of £5 ticket nos. 116,363, 162, 220, 206 and 183.
August Draw
1st Prize ... £100 ... ticket no. ... 265
2nd Prize ... £50 ... ticket no. ... 094
3rd Prize ... £25 ... ticket no. ... 259
4th Prize ... £10 ... ticket no. ... 126
5th Prize ... £10 ... ticket no. ... 115
Six prizes of £5 ticket nos. 061, 216, 145, 376, 356, 017.

THE NUMBER FIVE CLUB
Blessington Street, DUBLIN
Now open every Saturday and Sunday
Doors close at 10p.m. sharp.

***** Birthday Greetings *****

victorious. *Bua dona fir pluid.* From Raymond (H3), Geraldine and Ciaran.

CRANE, Teddy (H5-Block)
Happy birthday Teddy. From a comrade to a comrade. *Our day of English defeat is in the grasp of our noble comrades.* Victory is but ours. *Bua.* From Rosemary, Armagh Gaol.

DINES, Sammy (H5-Block)
No presents we can send you, no cards to wish you well, but we will continue to pray for the day when you're home from that dreary H-Block cell. Happy 21st birthday son, all our love from Mum, Dad, brothers and sisters. xxx

DINES, Sammy (H5-Block)
This should have been the day when you got the big silver key, maybe you will get a new blanket, I don't think so, but no harm in trying. Happy 21st birthday Sammy. Love from Lisa. xxx

O'BOYLE, Owen.
Happy birthday Owen, we are with you all the way. From Patsy, Eilish and family.

McCAUGHEY, Tony (H5-Block)
It does not take your 21st birthday son, to bring you to our minds, for a day without a thought of you is a very hard day to find. Victory to the blanketmen! From Mum and Dad.

McCAUGHEY, Tony (H5-Block)
We wish you luck, we wish you well. We think of you in that lonely cell. We are proud of what you are dear brother, a man among men now you are twenty-one. From Sean and Clare xxxxxxxx

BAKER, Liam (Albany, I.O.W.)
All our love and thoughts are with you today and everyday. Fom Maura and Paddy.

BAKER, Liam (Albany, I.O.W.)
Happy birthday Liam. May God bless you and all your comrades. From Mum and family.

BAKER, Liam (Albany, I.O.W.)
Happy birthday Liam, hope you get status by your next one. Lots of love from aunts Agnes, Maryanne, Teresa and Bridget.

BAKER, Liam (Albany, I.O.W.)
Happy birthday to my fiance Liam, wish we were together. All my love from June, also Belinda, Chris and baby Liam.

BAKER, Liam (Albany, I.O.W.)
Best wishes on your birthday China, wishing we could celebrate it in the Mag. Regards also to Busty and Tony. From John Agnew.

COREY, Martin (Cage 9 Long Kesh.)
Wishing you as happy a birthday as possible and hoping that it will be the last you will have to spend in captivity. Keep your chin up. We are all proud of you and all your comrades. From all the family.

CRANE, Teddy (H5-Block)
Happy birthday Teddy. To my brother and my comrade, with your blanket and the blankets of our comrades we shall be

Short Strand picket

THE Martin Tracey Sinn Féin Cumann organised an H-Block picket outside their newly re-opened centre in Short Strand, Belfast last Saturday.

In the picture along with some members of the Cumann are: Geordie Devlin (seated far left), the local AP/IRN seller and long-time fund-raiser for Sinn Féin; Davy McConnell (seated far right), one of the area's most respected veteran republicans; and seventy-three-year-old Mrs. Molly Stitt (seated directly in front of the doorway), whose grandson Kieran Smyth has been on the blanket protest in the H-Blocks for almost two years.



I DON'T LIKE MONDAYS

