

NUMBER  
4

DOIRE

NUA

PRICE  
3P

BARB WIRE SPECIAL

9<sup>th</sup> AUGUST 1973

THINK OF THEM!

Children Crying in the Night  
Did you hear them,  
Children calling out in fright  
Did you hear them,  
Children sad and peading eyes  
Did you see them,  
Trim away like all the rest  
Let them lay there,  
There is nothing I can do there  
So pass by there,

HOW DOES THIS GRAB YOU?

This is a nightly occurrence brought about by the senseless and winton inceding of Irish homes by the British forces of occupation in a fruitless bid to capture our FREEDOM FIGHTERS.

How many times have YOU stood by and watched our young men and women being dragged away half naked and terrified from their homes in the early hours of the morning? And taken to that infamous place of torture "BALLYKILLY". Were they are brutally tortured and forced into signing fabricated statements in some cases the threat of even accidental death is used.

Can you honest call yourself a true Irish man or woman if you have stood by while these armed thugs have committed this crime on Irish soil. Without doing any thing to help each victim WE hope not.

We are not asking you to do much, all we want is if house are being raided then give the alarm signal by rattling a bin lid or blow a whistle also to give us must help as possible to the family concerned.

THEY MAY BREAK OUR BODIES  
BUT NOT OUR SPIRIT

\*\*\*\*\*

PUT THEM UP

We would like to advise the B.A. in the Creggan area of Derry to watch the manner of action that they take towards the people of this area. After a foot patrol had been confronted by a barrage of stones and bottles they indiscriminately opened fire at the youths. This enraging the people of the Creggan heights, Circular Rd area, where this incident took place. The occurred about 8.00pm on Tuesday night.

When one of the residents went to complain about the incident to the leader of the patrol he was brutally beat around the body and head. After seeing this the already provoked residents, began to retaliate against this uncalced for attack and the against the shooting incident with their bare hands.

AN SPAIN IN

effectuality, like religion is most effectually instilled at a mothers knee. Sham-nationality is most fatally imparted in the same way. There are as we know, families in every part of the country, that have a tradition of nationality. There are other families that have a tradition of anglicisation.

Friendly hints and sympathetic references in the ear of a child, unconsciously perpetuate this tradition in the case. Harshness insensuation, and natural ridicule propagate anglicisation in the other. It is usually from the home in which the word word Ireland is never heard, except in disparagement that the nationally blank and aimless boyar girl comes, and it is in the school where nationally colourless education is given that these nationally youths, who sneer at their own land and set out to ape prevailing foreign fashions. They are denied there own and are grafted in their school days, to English civilisation. They are taught to imitate, and must consequently cling to or imitate something. A people like an individual must absorb intruding foreign influences and its own personality or ultimately become absorbed by them.

These nationally aimless young people have been in the past, as they are today, and will be in the future, the most powerful and effective enemies of Irish nationality.

"Let the scoffer scoff as he wills," said Pearse; "Let the up-to-date young Irishman..... sneer, as he and he only, can sneer;" let him solace his soul with the gibbering of the modern day pop scene; but the fact remains .....that by wilfully making up his mind to ignore the national characteristics and language, he is committing an act, not merely of folly, but of actual criminality, for which his children and his children's children may curse him yet.

ellise E'ira mo chlann f'ein do dhial a mathair \*\*\*\*\*

brutal attack and against the shooting incident, with their bare hands, thus showing the "professional" for what they are. So in future it would be advisable to the B.A. to take notice of the outcome of this incident. It seems that the guns, batons and might of the B.A. could not deter the struggle carried on by the people of Derry.

WE SHALL OVER COME

JOIN A SINN FEIN CLUB



# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## LETTER FROM A MAYDOWN WORKER

Dear Editor,

May I through the medium of your columns take this opportunity to draw to your attention the daily harassment a Maydown worker has to endure. Namely the continued searching of cars and persons going and coming to work.

The time the workers clock in depends upon the frame of mind the soldier in charge of the check-point happens to be in. If there has any explosions or if any have been injured or killed. The searching becomes very vigorous and abusive.

This kind of treatment only serves to turn normally moderate people into militants. The army state that these searches are essential security measures. But when a traffic builds up some of the soldiers in the check-point act as if they are totally unconcerned at the inconvenience they are causing. They stand about in groups smoking and chatting, while one soldier carries out the searchings.

In the past few months some workers have been "lifted" and detained for no apparent reason causing concern and anxiety to the families. Sometimes these men have been taken to "BALLYKELLY" and subjected to hours of interrogation.

MAYDOWN WORKER

P.S.

This has caused unrest and loss of working hours in the firms these men work. There would have been walkouts in sympathy with the men that were "lifted" had it not been for the quick action of the union representatives on the shop floor. In finding out the whereabouts of these men, and their eventual release.

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## MASSIVE ANTI-INTERMENT MARCH

THURSDAY 9<sup>th</sup> AUGUST  
7 30 P.M.

ASSEMBLE at CREGGAN  
SHOPS  
TO  
MOCK INTERMENT  
CAMP

## LETTER FROM THE MAYDOWN

Dear Sir,

Could I through the medium of your uncensored paper "DOIRE NUA." Ask the people of Free Derry not to listen to the recent spate of British army lies and propaganda in the Bogside and Brandywell areas.

Recently on Tuesday the B.A. sent letters to some of the above area's, those letters are not new. The lies in them are not new. They said that they found explosives near a children's playground in the Hamilton St. area. They then mentioned their usual cry of "children could of been hurt." This is all low down dirty lies. The B.A. did not find explosives, so no children could have been hurt or killed. So to the soldier responsible for these lies. I would like to tell him. IT WON'T WASH.

BRANDYWELL

\* HOUSE HOLDER

## LETTER FROM CREGGANMAN

A CHARAP

I would like to counteract the lying, mythical propaganda which is circulating around the Free Creggan area of Derry. In connection with PROVISIONAL I.R.A. having no or little support of the majority of people in Creggan behind them in their campaign.

If they try and deceive us into believe that our "BOYS" are finished and without support. Then explain to me and the people of Free Creggan how they seem to come about to their very very misled opinion.

When people look at the facts over the last few months they would realise just how mythical.

If there is a raid by these thugs warning signal goes by the banging of binlids which is then raises the alarm and the people of Free Creggan come out in the thousands to beat out these terrorists. This type of signalling was always used in days before motorman.

In marches thousands come out to protest and to commemorate dead soldiers of OGLAIGH NAH hEIREARN.

So why can't the B.A. wise up and go home for you can not break or make us believe these fabricated lies.

PROUD CREGGAN PROVO SUPPORT

NOBODY SHOULD  
FORGET  
9<sup>th</sup> AUGUST 1971  
DO NOT FORGET THE BINLID

DOIRE NUA IS THE VOICE OF  
JOHN BRADY AND JIMMY CARR S.F. CUMANN



# SONGS AND POEMS OF THE RESISTANCE

## FORWARD TO THE SONGS

During the last four years, the Struggle against British Imperialism has been fought. By the Nationally minded people of the six county. By gun and song. Here are some of them songs

**IRELAND  
NEEDS YOU  
JOIN SINN FEIN**

### MEN BEHIND THE WIRE

**CHORUS**  
Armoured cars and tanks and guns,  
Came to take away our sons,  
But every man will stand behind,  
The men behind the wire.

Through the little streets of Belfast,  
In the dark of early morn,  
British soldiers came mairding,  
Wacking little homes, with scorn,  
In the softness crying children,  
Dragging fathers from their beds,  
Beating sons while helpless mothers,  
watch the blood flow from their head,

**CHORUS**  
Not for them a judge or jury;  
Not indeed a crime at all,  
Being IRISH means your guilty,  
So were guilty one all,  
Round the world the truth will eche,  
Cromwells men are here again,  
Englands name again is sullied,  
In the eyes of honest men,

**CHORUS**  
Proudly march behind our banner,  
Firmly stand behind our men,  
We will have them free to help us,  
Build a nation once again,  
Onward people step together,  
Proudly firmly on your way,  
Never fear and never falter,  
Till our boys come to stay,

### CHORUS TWICE

### ON THE DEATH OF PAT CRAWFORD

They held my heart in a barewire net,  
My hopes in a cage of steel,  
My freedom with their british guns,  
Was stolen from my soul,

Slowly they broke my mind ,  
By rights and hopes removed,  
My mind once free like a flying bird,  
Lay broke now and dead,

Our people turned away,  
For british lies they left me,  
My hopes was gone that day,  
Our people fighting held my hope,

But they could not hold your Patrick,  
Your soul flies free,  
Through british lying killed you,  
Our prayers shall set you free.

By PADRIAG BANN.

### LONG KESH

We were born here in  
Ireland,  
Brought up in the slum  
And so make a better  
life,  
We were forced to take  
up guns,

They took us through  
the big gate,  
We wandered round and  
round,  
They took us through  
some more gates,  
The munder8 compound,

They placed us in old  
beds of tin,  
Inside were beds of  
steel,  
They told us to "get  
ready,  
"for soon the cold you'll  
feel,

They brought us in three  
blankets,  
Two sheets, a pillowtoo  
they were right a old  
bloody mess,  
The dirt it seeped right  
through,

My God, I through where  
am I,  
This placedit looked  
like hell,  
And to the people outside  
My thoughts I had to tell

By E. Mc callion  
& W. Hammett.

### TO ALL INTERNEE'S

We are the silent people,  
How long must we be still,  
To nurse in secret at our  
breast,  
An Ancient Culture,

Let us arise and cry then;  
Call from the sleeping  
ashes, of destiny a chieftian  
who will be our voice,

He will strike the brass,  
And we will erupt,  
From our hidden caves,  
Into the golden light of  
a New-Born Day.

### INTERNEE'S DREAM

I want to close my eyes  
and sleep,  
I want to shut the door,  
I want to rest and dream  
as I,  
Have never done before,  
To soothe my aching muscle  
And to have my feet recline  
And harmony with all the  
bones,  
That activate my spine,  
I wish that I could put  
away,  
My struggle and my strife  
Just long enough to get  
refreshed,  
And start a better life,  
I hunger, for that peace  
of mind,  
That covers every care  
As truly and completely as  
The answer to a prayer...  
And yet the struggle must  
go on,  
There is no time for rest,  
And I must strive with  
heart,  
And soul to do my very  
best.

Taken from Belfast's  
Republican news

BY  
Mrs Keown.

### KEEP YOUR SPIRITS UP

To all the Political  
hostages and P.O.W. of the  
hell holes of Long Kesh,  
Crumblin, Magiligan,  
Corrygh, Mountjoy.  
Not forgetting the brave  
and gallant Girl of the  
concrete hell hole of  
Armagh.

"LET FRIENDS ALL TURN  
AGAINST ME.  
LET FOLKS SAY WHAT THEY  
WILL.  
FOR MY HEART IS IN MY  
COUNTRY.  
I LOVE OLD IRELAND STILL."

From the  
j. brady & j carr  
SINN FEIN CUMMAN?

"GOD SAVE IRELAND"