

# GLÓR



# ULADH

## THE VOICE OF THE REPUBLICAN NORTH

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Luach 3bp.

# A STORMONT PAMPHLET

"Why the Border must Be"—the Northern Ireland case in brief, is the title of an official booklet issued from Stormont last month by the Six-County Government. It contains statements by three Stormont leaders, Lord Brookeborough, Prime Minister, Mr. Brian Maginness, Minister of Finance and Mr. George Hanna, Minister of Home Affairs as to why the Six-County statelet must be.

"Ulster's best interests lie with the United Kingdom" is the title of Lord Brookeborough's statement and he opens it with the following paragraphs—"Recent I.R.A. activities in Northern Ireland and in England have served to bring into the limelight once more the question of the partition of Ireland. The I.R.A. claim that they are fighting for a United Ireland."

"I think it right that I should at this stage explain why that object is, to quote from a recent edition of a great London newspaper (Daily Telegraph, 16th August, 1955), 'in most respects a bad one, and if not bad, ludicrous: unattainable in any circumstances and even if attainable, unjust by its own standards.'" What manner of Irishman other than a Quisling would use such a statement from a paper of the English oppressor in an attempt to bolster up a political case. Was it not a great paper from the city of London wrote in rejoicing over a hundred years

ago during the British-made famine in Ireland in 1847 when people were dying in hundreds from hunger—"the Irish are going with vengeance, a Celt on the banks of the Shannon will soon be as rare as a Red Indian in Manhattan." For almost eight hundred years the only enemy this ancient nation has known is England.

These three statements are a repetition of the drivel which is repeated every twelfth of July and last Saturday of August—allegiance to a foreign monarch, the winning of the last war for John Bull, the threat of Communism, a display of ignorance about our own national language, etc., etc. Mr Maginness and Mr. Hanna in their article have referred so often to the U.S.A. and Western defence that we are inclined to think that they have been reading Wolfe Tone's works, who said *"This enslaved, unbeaten Ireland, this country of yours and mine is one and indivisible, and its destiny is to be free. It has one enemy only in the world and that enemy is British Imperialism, that will exploit you for its own ends—if you will foolishly allow it—and fling you on the scrap-heap when your day of usefulness as slaves is over."*

This booklet helps to prove the absurdity and injustice of the partition of one of the oldest nations in Europe, and the naked aggression of the British Government by the maintenance of an army of Occupation in the area. The marks of Ireland's nationhood are incontestable, even the greatest supporters of Stormont speak of themselves as Irishmen. This booklet too, should impress upon nationally-minded people North and South of the Border the futility of party politics as they have existed in Ireland over the past thirty years. The co-operation and support of all the nationally-minded people of Ireland in a single national movement like Sinn Féin, as was the case from 1918 to 1921 would solve all our national problems in a short time. A lesson should be learnt from the pro-British element in the Six-County area in this respect. At no time since the establishment of Stormont have this element judged by English standards (which they relish so much) led a normal political life. The time is long overdue for the majority in Ireland to forget party politics and again unite in a single united national movement under Sinn Féin.

## REPUBLICAN STATEMENT

The following statement has been released for publication by the Irish Republican Publicity Bureau:—

The Republican Movement is aware that certain individuals or groups, masquerading as Republicans, are planning to carry out incidents calculated to bring the Republican Movement into disrepute and to provide an excuse for the introduction of coercive measures against members of the Movement.

It is no secret that these incidents are being planned with the knowledge and connivance of certain political party leaders who are well aware that such activities are in direct conflict with the policy and programme of the Republican Movement.

It is being assumed that, because these incidents may bear the semblance of being genuine attempts to further the cause of Irish independence or because some well-intentioned people may be misled into taking part in them, the Republican Movement will be reluctant to disclaim them and, by remaining silent, can be made to appear as condoning them.

It is considered necessary, therefore, at this stage to state emphatically that the Republican Movement will accept no responsibility whatever for any incidents with which it has no connection regardless of their nature or outcome.

February 27th, 1956.

COISDE CUIMHNEACHAN NA CASGA agus  
CUMANN UAIGHEANN NA LAOCHRADH  
GAEDHEAL

## COMMEMORATION CEILIDHE

will be held

In An ARD SCOIL, Divis Street

On EASTER SUNDAY

Rinnee 8—12

Ará Scoil Ceilidhe Band

TAILLE, TWO SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE



# ROBERT MONTEITH

So Bob Monteith has at last found Peace and Rest, and is again united with his beloved comrade, Roger Casement. It can truly be said that there is no one in any branch of political life in Ireland since 1916 who is not conversant with that lovable and sterling character. The younger generation has indeed been stirred by his unswerving loyalty to those leaders of 1916 with whom he became intimate and of his deep sense of loyalty and comradeship with Roger Casement. Monteith came to know Casement in Germany and gave his unstinting help to him in the formation of an Irish Brigade in the struggle against Britain. He was a party to the plans for arming the Republican Army and came in contact with another friend of Ireland Capt. Karl Spender, of the 'Aud'. He came to Ireland and was the link after Casement with the 'Republican Forces and their Allies' at home and abroad. He was sought after eagerly by the British Intelligence Service and it can be said that if they had caught up with him—death was surely

his lot.

In the United States he preached the doctrine of Ireland's right to freedom. He worked with all his will and determination towards this end, and neither spared himself nor his means to further this cause. His one great hope, aside from his love for Ireland, was to have the remains of his beloved friend re-interred in Irish soil. To the day of his death, he has shown his love for the Separatist Movement and when Sinn Fein fought the Westminster Elections in 1950, he did not hesitate to come forth from retirement and spoke earnestly on behalf of the men in prison. Ireland has indeed, by his death, lost a lovable and sterling character, and the Republican Movement mourns the loss of a tried and staunch friend. To his bereaved wife we offer our deep sympathy at the breaking of a grand link with all we hold dear in those glorious years of 1916, 1921 and onwards.

*Go ndeanaidh Dia trochaire ar a anam.*

## TYRONE ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of Tyrone Comhairle Ceannair was recently held in the Town Hall, Strabane. Gerry Dogherty, Strabane, presiding over a large attendance. In his report the Secretary, Sean O hAodha, reported the rapid growth of the movement throughout the county during the past year.

A resolution was passed wholeheartedly endorsing the Mid-Ulster constituency convention's selection of Thomas Mitchell as the Sinn Fein candidate in the coming bye-election and appealed to everyone who was genuinely interested in the cause of Irish freedom to give their support to Sinn Fein as the one movement prepared to put into operation the policy for which the men of 1916-21 gave their lives.

The election of officers resulted as follows :—  
Chairman—P. Devlin, Omagh.

Vice-Chairman—W. Hughes, Donaghmore.

Joint Treasurers—Art McCaughey, Dungannon and Gerry Dogherty, Strabane.

Secretary—Sean Hughes, Anagasma, Dungannon.

Representatives on Comhairle Cuige Uladh—  
Joe Tinney, Omagh, Gerry Dogherty, Strabane, Sean Hughes, Dungannon.

## Obituary

*Wm. John McConnell*  
*Hugh McGahan*

Since our last issue we deeply regret the deaths of two members of the Republican movement—Wm. John McConnell, Clyde Street, and Hugh McGahan, Mayfair Street. William John was a veteran in the Movement being first connected with B Coy 2nd Batt. during the turbulent years of 1920-21 in the City, and endeared himself to his comrades by his deep sense of loyalty. Courageous and firm he was found to be in those dark days, steady and unwavering in the execution of his duty. Arrested in 1922 he was interned on the Prison Ship "Argenta" and Derry Jail until his release in 1924. Through the years that followed he gave loyal support to the Movement and helped in whatever capacity he could. He was again arrested during the war years in connection with the bomb explosion in Anderson Street in which the late Vol. Sean Martin gave his life to save his comrades. Wm. John was sentenced to seven years in Belfast Jail. On his release his health was impaired and steadily deteriorated. He died as he lived—a fervent believer and supporter of Ireland's right to freedom.

Hugh McGahan joined the Republican Movement in the 1930's and was an active member in Oldpark and Ardoyne areas. On the Declaration of War against England in 1939, Hugh was in England and became a member of the Irish Expeditionary Force. Deported from England he was arrested and interned in Belfast, Alrawdah and Derry Prisons. On his release Hugh's health began to deteriorate and finally after two severe operations he died at his home in Mayfair Street, Hugh, to those of us who knew him, was a lovable character. In prison he was a great help in lifting the tedium and depression of prison life. In the Deaths of William John and Hugh the Republican Movement in Belfast has suffered a loss. We mourn two of our comrades who have shared with us our bad times and our good times. To their sorrowing families we extend our deep sympathy in their bereavement. Ar dheis laimh De go rabh a n-anam.

## MID-ULSTER

As we go to press there is no definite information of a writ being issued for the Mid-Ulster bye-election, although according to the daily papers the "Beattie Indemnity Bill" has passed the second reading in the House of Lords at Westminster.

However, Sinn Fein, on behalf of their twice elected prisoner candidate, Tom Mitchell, have drawn up elaborate election plans which will be set in motion the moment the writ is issued. This forthcoming bye-election in Mid-Ulster is as important to the cause of Ireland as was the first bye-election after the release of the Easter Week prisoners in 1917, when Count Plunkett, the Sinn Fein candidate and father of the executed Easter Week leader, Joseph Mary Plunkett, defeated the Redmondite candidate in Nth. Roscommon.

The issue now before Mid-Ulster is the same as it was in North Roscommon thirty-nine years ago—the national right of the Irish Nation to a separate existence and free from outside control or interference by Britain. Thomas Mitchell personifies the continuance of the National tradition of opposition to the usurped rule of the foreigners and we are confident that the nationally minded people of South Derry and North Tyrone, which comprises the Mid-Ulster constituency, will again return at the head of the poll the Sinn Fein candidate who is following in the traditions of Watty Graham of Maghera and the O'Neills of Tyrone.

## Television

### Programme Comment

We cull the following from a recent issue of the "Belfast Telegraph".

Mr. John Costello, the "Eire" Premier, took part last night in an Independent Television programme in which a speaker was heard to declare. "The prestige of the Irish Republican Army has never been higher."

The programme was relayed to viewers in the South of England.

The speaker who referred to the Irish Republican Army was Mr. Colin Willis.

Mr. Willis, a former Fleet Street journalist and B.B.C. correspondent, was acting as commentator on a twenty minute programme on "Eire" in Independent Television's "Wide World" series.

He said "The small defence force Ireland needs presents no problems, but the other force, the Irish Republican Army, is a very grave problem for the Government."

"Officially the Irish Republican Army is illegal, but its prestige has never been higher; so many citizens are determined supporters of the absorption of 'Northern' Ireland in the Republic as they put it, the ending of partition." While Mr. Willis said this Irish Republican Army recruiting posters were flashed on the screen.

## Honour Ireland's Dead

ATTEND

## MILLTOWN CEMETERY

## ON EASTER SUNDAY

Parade leaves Beechmount Avenue, Belfast  
at 3 p.m. sharp

WEAR AN  
EASTER  
LILY

ALL ORGANISATIONS TAKING PART  
SHOULD BE AT ASSEMBLY POINT AT 2.30

**Easter Lilies can be purchased from this Office**



GLOR ULADH  
79 SRAID DUBHIS BEAL FEIRSDE  
Vol. 2, No. 3 Marta, 1956

## UNEMPLOYMENT

The economic outlook here in the Six Counties is very gloomy at the moment with the number of people unemployed in January at 36,763 or 7.8 of the insured population. The increase in the bank rate with the resultant credit squeeze. The announcement that the Slipper Factory in Armagh which formerly employed 300 workers is to close down as the parent factory in England will have a large enough production to supply the present demand and the closure of a Linen Factory in Larne which also employed 300 at one time leaves the picture anything but rosy.

There is deep disappointment in Unionist circles at the complete failure of the Development Council set up under the chairmanship of Lord Chandos (formerly Mr. Oliver Lyttleton the English Tory M.P.) to attract new industries to the Six County area. An advertising campaign in English daily newspapers and trade journals was embarked upon some time ago but seemingly that has not produced the desired results as Lord Chandos stated at a meeting of the Belfast Chamber of Commerce last month that there had been no startling results from the work of the Council yet.

The same day that Lord Chandos spoke in Belfast a Unionist M.P. in Stormont, Sir Wilson Hungerford, suggested that an Industrial Development Council in addition to that already set up under Lord Chandos should be formed in the Six Counties to tackle the unemployment problem. He regretted the omission of reference to the unemployment situation in the Queen's Speech and said the Government's attitude seemed to be one of complacency. He urged that Northern Ireland must do something to help itself and not rely entirely on the Development Council which was largely a child of the Imperial Government and its field of operation was largely in Great Britain.

Sir Wilson ended his speech as follows "Let us show that we have some back-bone of our own, that we have an earnest desire to do something ourselves, and not leave it to others to help us." We are glad to see that Sir Wilson has not forgotten the lesson about the lark and her young in the cornfield which was in the National School readers many years ago and which ended with the moral—if you want a thing to be done, do it yourself and it most certainly will be done. In other words we are glad to see that a Unionist M.P. in Stormont has taken a leaf out of the Sinn Féin programme. Keep it up Sir Wilson, it is the only solution—Ourselves Alone.

COISDE CUIMHNEACHAN NA CASGA agus  
CUMANN UAIGHEANN NA LAOCHRADH  
GAEDHEAL

THIRD ANNUAL REUNION

## CEILIDHE

will be held  
Ins An ARD SCOIL, Divis Street  
EASTER MONDAY  
Rinnee 9 till 2

TAILLE (including Supper) 6/-  
Admission by ticket only  
Enquiries to—The Secretary, 79 Divis Street

# EARLY PRISON THOUGHTS

*In response to numerous requests we intend to publish each month an extract from Tom Clarke's book "Glimpses of an Irish Felon's Prison Life" which is now out of print. The above heading is the title of the first chapter.*

I am not going to attempt to give anything like a complete history of my prison life. In the short space at my disposal that is out of the question. A detailed and connected history of nearly sixteen years' experience in English dungeons cannot possibly be crushed into so short a narrative. Such a history would in addition be largely uninteresting, and would mean the repetition of much that has been recounted by my fellow-prisoners, John Daly and James F. Egan.

Prison life had for me really two sides—the dismal, dark side, full of wretchedness and misery, that even now I cannot think of without shuddering, and, strange as it may seem, the bright side too, the side which I can now look back upon with some degree of pleasure and pride. 'Tis true there was not much of this, while of the other there was an unconscionable quantity. Looking back now, and comparing the dark with the bright side, I get a picture, as it were, of a few glimmering stars—bright spots here and there in a black, thunder-laden sky—and as it is likely to be more interesting, I will try to bring the bright side into prominence, and keep the dark side as much as possible in the background. The dark side of prison life for an Irish prisoner in an English convict prison is so hideously wretched that, in any case, I should despair of ever being able to describe it adequately. Had anyone told me before the prison doors closed upon me that it was possible for any human being to endure what the Irish prisoners have endured in Chatham Prison, and come out of it alive and sane, I would not have believed him, yet some have done so, and it has been a source of perpetual surprise to me that I was able to get through it at all.

We must go back to April 1883 at the Old Bailey, London. Dr. Gallagher, Alfred Whitehead, John Curtin, and myself had been convicted of treason-felony, after a week's trial, before Lord Chief Justice Coleridge and two other judges. Immediately the Lord Chief Justice passed the sentence (penal servitude for life) we were hustled out of the dock into the prison van, surrounded by a troop of mounted police, and driven away at a furious pace through the howling mobs that thronged the streets from the Courthouse to Millbank Prison. London was panic-stricken at the time, and the hooting and yelling with which the street mobs used to assail us, going to and from the Courthouse whilst the trial lasted, need not be further noticed. A few hours later saw us in prison dress, with close-cropped heads—"Penal Servitude for Life" had begun. That same day the rules and regulations were read to us. Nothing in them startled me like the one that stated, "Strict silence must at all times be observed; under no circumstances must one prisoner speak to another." When I thought of what that meant in conjunction with another paragraph, "No hope of release for life prisoners till they have completed twenty years, and then each case will be decided on its own merits," and remembered with what relentless

savagery the English Government has always dealt with Irishmen it gets into its clutches, the future appeared as black and appalling as imagination could picture it. But the worst my imagination could then picture of English brutality was outdone by the horrors of Chatham Prison that I was afterwards to experience.

In Millbank the surveillance was so close and continuous that we found it impossible to speak to each other. I tried twice, but was dropped on, on both occasions. However, we were able to communicate with each other in spite of all their watchfulness and strictness. We were determined at all costs to be able to send messages. Pen or pencil we had none. What of that! A fellow has no business in prison unless he is resourceful and observant. The gates of our cells turned upon pivots, and the lower of these pivots was embedded in lead. Some one of us noticed this, and, when the officers' back was turned, stole over and managed to dig a bit of the lead out with a point of the scissors (we were employed in tailoring at this time). Presently a note was written on a piece of the regulation brown paper with the lead, giving instructions as to how correspondence could be carried on. Next day that note was shot into the neighbouring cell, under the very nose of the officer, shot in as you would shoot a marble, without any movement of arm or body.

Henceforward while in Millbank we were able to communicate with each other. Of course, we were always liable to be searched when leaving the cell, and when returning to it searched again.

Once or twice in Millbank it so happened that I had a note on special search days, but I contrived to get it out of my clothing and into my mouth unnoticed by the officer at my side. The other prisoners there had, I believe, occasionally to do the same thing, but none of us were ever caught with notes, nor were we ever suspected of carrying on this clandestine correspondence.

Looking back now to my imprisonment in Millbank, I get a picture of a dreary time of solitary confinement in the cold, whitewashed cell, with a short daily exercise varying the monotony. Day after day all alike, no change, maddening silence, sitting hopeless, friendless, and alone, with nothing in this world to look forward to but that occasional note from some one or other of my comrades, Gallagher, Whitehead, and Curtin, who were in the same plight as myself.

## POPE'S CALL

*His Holiness Pope Pius XII in the course of a speech on Shrove Tuesday called on Catholic politicians to resist and renounce personal ambitions. It is believed that this was a reference to the municipal elections to be held in Rome and other Italian towns this spring, and it is quite applicable to our own country, North and South at the present time.*

*His Holiness said "If someone were tempted to use Christianity as a tool to climb the slippery slope of personal ambition he ought to be frankly warned, especially if he were induced by ignoble motive to endanger the concord and union of Christians. It is necessary to resist and renounce not only personal ambitions, but also ideas which might appear and might perhaps be just."*



## LETTER FROM ENGLAND

A CHARA—Once again we have the recurrence of a familiar phenomenon in Irish political history.

A dying, discarded party tries to defy the advance of the nation, and as before, all the unregenerate elements in Ireland flock to lend a hand.

The Anti-Partition movement, of which Mr. Michael O'Neill, Mitchell's main opponent in Mid-Ulster, is a representative, is treated by Irishmen over here (England) with well merited contempt.

For I don't know how many years and at what cost it has been whispering sweet nothings into the Englishman's ear in the hope that he will bless our nation with the kiss of unity.

Instead the Englishman has listened in high good humour to the soft tongued Irish orators and then stolen away to drink his mild and bitter and reflect on the chances of Arsenal going higher up in the football league table.

Nothing is further from his mind than the cause of Irish unity!

Yet the Anti-Partitionists pretend they can still get along with their particular brand of mumbo-jumbo over here and at home.

Let Mid-Ulster show them, as we have, that this brand no longer sells.

Let Mitchell show them that we mean business. That we have left the second-hand oratory to Basil Brooke and his men.

Let the Businessman's candidate stand down too. We exiles want to see an Irishman's candidate get in.

We don't want sellers of meaningless guff or soft soap getting control of the cause to which Pearse and Connolly and Casement gave their lives.

As an exile I ask my fellow-countrymen at home in Mid-Ulster to put Mitchell in and keep him in. For he is an Irishman. He has proved that.

SEAMUS MAC DOMHNAILL

## IRISH DANCING

I have been present at socials in this country where the calling of an Irish Dance was greeted with hoots of derision stated Fr. Pat Smith (formerly of Blackwatertown, Co. Armagh) at a function in Dromishin, Co. Louth, held by the local G.A.A. Team. In their own interest and in the interest of the G.A.A., clubs should redouble their efforts to organise Irish Language classes and Ceilidhthe.

Fr. Smith went on to say that the spirit of sportsmanship was very good and on the field of play there was little in which we could find fault. However, he went on, this does not hold good for other aspects of Gaelicism in this country and it is as well to put the blame for this situation where it belongs.

Foreign dancing is being organised by persons who are ostensibly supporters of the G.A.A. and whatever the excuse the ends do not justify the means.

In conclusion Fr. Smith said let the African keep his war dance, let the Scotsman keep his Highland Fling, but let us keep something which should be dear to the heart of every true Irishman—the language and the dancing.

The foregoing remarks by Fr. Smith about dancing remind us that things must have come to a very low ebb with one prominent senior G.A.A. Club in Belfast—which organised and ran a grand dance last month in a parochial hall under the name of a fictitious social club.

## An ġaeòealact

ni fios uinn 'de an cùis go bfuil rialtas baile áca eliac as beartú aibreac a bunú do'n ġaelect. i dtosac báire bíod sé soléir ġur ionmolda an rú é, dar linn, ac má is mar é 's mho, nó tá cántúil na ġaelecte, cántúil foinnse ġle-ġlan ár oteangán ánsa, ar ceann de príom-dualgaisi ġac éireamais. má caill-tear an ġaelect, má téann an tobair do i n-óise bíod an ceangal brúise ms an tráisiúin cultúrta. óeanta na fínnne níor ceapamar riam go raib an cultúr ġaelect. pé áca i ġeoursai teangán ná i ġeoursai ceoil as báire coitao na n-óise ó luct rialtais.

píu amháin tá cineál oroc-amrais aġam-sa mar uinne, ná fuit an coisdealac ac as iarraió púcin do cur ar súile ġael agus ġurbí aic-deo-cáir na ġaelecte an cloicín is faide siar ar a páiríon. beáo barruioct o'ár oecactai oála san post dá mbéao an ġaelect co riactanac i oteac laigean agus acá an sacsbéarla i seor-mont. "qui vivre vera"—an c'e a mairipio ġeobaió sé amac c'e'n méio de'n oairíre acá laistiar de'n beartas. ac ceana fém tá ruo amháin nac ġá o'áinne beir i n-a páio cún a réam-mnisic: muna bfuiltear sásta an t-aigseao do cáiteah ar an ġaelectac ó oileán torai go rinn ó ġeuan-ac agus ġan muscraí agus corca uiríne do bearmao, ní beáo, san aine úr ac uinne eile de'n oream neam-éireactac go bfuil muintir na n-éireamh as íoc go daór cún a ġeomneál i n-a ġeuit postanna teotui.

do réir mar a ġuigimio pé láctair, cúrsaí eac-onomoioca is mó a beáo mar cúram ar an aine úr. is é an príom-dualgais a beáo aine, obair oir-íomac corcúil do soléant do muintir na n-ġaelectací eágsala, i dtreo is ġur mó an oit a beáo ionnca cur fúca, posao agus mairéactai sa ġaelectac mar a ruġao iao agus mar a mair a sinisir rómpa o'n réam-scair, ná imeact ar an coiscrioc ġan oúcas pille, ná oit ionnca na ceanntraca loma neam-cortaca o'feicéil go deo arís. ac ná oéantar bearmao ar fínnne eile: ní pás an oice oéantús ar bí, obair sáctac mall íseao bunú monarcan nó píu amháin ceanntrac iascaireacta. is mar ġeall ar a neam-cinntrac agus a beáo oéantúsai na ġaelecta, go ġeactear out sa tseans agus aigseao do cáiteah orra so pial agus, ar nó, go ġasca ciailmar. an bfuil na oáinne i oteac laigean sásta ná ullam out sa tseans? áomim go mbéio iontas orm mé téio. cao cúise spéis sa ġaelectac abeic as oáinne a bí ro-fálta ġaelect

o'foġlum, agus nó-meata an méio bí a b'eisín oití foġlum ar scoil, do labairt riam.

ruo eile oé agus is tábaactai é ná ceist aigse na ġaelecta. ceist eaconomoioca íseo bánu na ġaelecta, ac ceist tigráa i freisín. dá mbéao meas ceart as éireamrac ar bí peacu o'n ġaelectac é nó ó'n ġaelectac, ní beáo fonn air an fúo oúcasíoo do tigráine, ac is leim o'áomme a eair seai i n-aon ceann oespa ġaelectacai, go n-éiríom a lán lán agus an imice mar príom-cúspoir áca. bíonn a súile oirite ar boston nó los angeles nó—ruo i bpaio níos measa—ar an breacain pásánac, príom-naímar ar oirite fém. dá mbéao mórtas éine ms na oáinne ósa bío, dá mbéao aon oibecacac ceart áca, dá mbéao eolac áca ar staim i sinsear, dá mbéao bróo orra dá réir, ní n-ámlao a beáo a scéai. ac táio ġan oibecacac ceart, tá a bfuimóir ġar mórtas éine, ní ġuigio go bfuil dualgais ar cúile uinne aġamm íobair a oéanaim ar son éireamh, oibecacac mar a oéanaimis ar son oé, dá o'cuigiois scair a sinsear, agus na ġeuanna scairíola a bí leis na ceanntraca bocta loma a bí mar áic oúcasíoo áca, ní tigráipio an ġaelectac ar son a bfuil de postanna saibíre ms na s.a.m. nó sasana. is trua ná crútiomh an coisdealac aibreac do'n ġaelect fém, aibreac cún mórtas éine o'forbairt ms an ġne-éireamrac. oití sa ruo oúcasíoo—ceangsa, ceol, saoiríulac agus eile, do muscraic ionnta. ac is baol go bfuiltear an obair sír bí comrao na ġaelecte, agus pé sinn fém. beáo orra san í do oéanaim mar acá síao a oéanaim le bréis is leac-oáo bliam ġan cabair ar bí ó luct poit-íocíoca. beas baol go n-éireamio teac laigean ná scormort oáoa dá sord-smuamíis ar an réab-lóio a beáo ann, dá labairfao briam mac aon-ġusa teangsa a sinsear i scormort! o'réreoc-aó sír e. carson agus an tiarna craigabann as a n-uáireanna salanta cún "foreign language" do screadao. ac cé n-e an uinne a cionn an tob-eai? cá brios uinn ná beáo ġaelect le cíos fós i sanoy rowe agus i seomraí saite-rac ġeearr?

## Manning the Bearna Baoghail for Ireland

The Brave who've gone to linger on beneath the tyrant's heel.

### Belfast Prison—

Eamonn Boyce, Dublin (12 years)  
Philip Clark, T.D., Dublin (10 years)  
Tom Mitchell, T.D., Dublin (10 years)  
Pat Kearney, Dublin (10 years)  
John McCabe, Dublin (10 years)  
Liam Mulcahy, Cork (10 years)  
Sean O'Callaghan, Cork (10 years)  
Sean O'Hegarty, Cork (10 years)  
Joe Campbell, Newry (5 years)  
Leo McCormick, Dublin (4 years)  
Kevin O'Rourke, Banbridge (5 years)  
Hugh Brady, Lurgan (3 years)

### Wormwood Scrubs—

Sean Stephenson, England (8 years)  
Manus Canning, Derry (8 years)  
Joseph Doyle, (Life Sentence)  
Seamus Murphy, (Life Sentence)  
Donal Murphy, (Life Sentence)

### Stafford Prison—

Cathal Goulding, Dublin (8 years)  
J. P. McCallum, Belfast (6 years)

## Cumann Seoraim mic ġiolla buíde

c/o. 79 DIVIS STREET, BEAL FEIRSTE

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Result of Function—

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