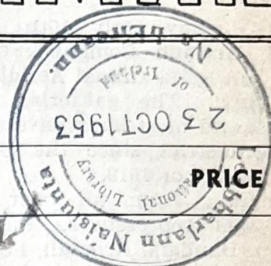


THE UNITED IRISHMAN Eireannaic Aontuisteach

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SEAN RUSSELL MEMORIAL

The unveiling of the Sean Russell Memorial will take place in Fairview Park, Dublin, on Sunday, September 9th.

Contingents will assemble at Parnell Square and the parade will move off at 12 noon.

The Memorial, which is being erected by the Clan na Gael organisation in the United States, in conjunction with the Irish Republican Army, will be unveiled by Mr. T. McMonagle of Philadelphia. Mr. P. O'Mahoney, New York, will deliver the oration.

Arrangements are in the hands of the Sean Russell Memorial Committee and particulars may be had from: The Secretary, 9 Nth. Frederick St., Dublin.

speaking and needless to say they are doing untold damage to the maintenance of the Gaeltacht. Surely it should be the duty of any "National" Government to end this cancerous growth of anglicisation which threatens to exterminate the last vestige of our Gaelic civilisation.

Mr. de Valera has admitted that he has no policy to end "Partition," it would also appear that he has no policy for the revival of the Irish language.

New Party Rumour

It is rumoured that a new "Republican" party, to embrace the Thirty-Two Counties, is about to be launched by ex-members of Clann na Poblachta headed by Peadar Cowan, Noel Hartnett, Dr. Browne, Dr. McCartan and Dr. French-O'Carroll.

We have repeatedly warned Republicans in the past against "Free State Republican Parties," and we appeal now to all those genuinely interested in the National Cause to resist any efforts to inveigle them into supporting this contemplated party, which is no more Republican than any of its predecessors.

Tolerance

Mr. Lemass speaking at the annual re-union of the Four Courts Garrison. "Irish Independent," 8/7/51 . . . said: "They knew, after 30 years of tolerance, that everybody had been ani-

mated by the best of motives. Political differences had not reduced the affection that had been born among them at that time."

Where did you get the definition of tolerance, Lemass? In the same dictionary that your Leader found the Republic? We strongly recommend you study our issue of July, 1951, and carefully take to heart the article on "Tintown" written by one of victims of your tolerance!!!

"Culture" Comes to the Gaeltacht

The Gaeltacht is regarded as the repository of our Gaelic civilisation, and one would think from the amount of service paid to the Language Revival that some effort would be made to maintain it as such, but alas this is not the case. At present films with English sound tracks are being shown all over the Connemara Gaeltacht, these films are being shown to audiences which are mostly Irish

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Sinn Féin Notes

Armagh

On Sunday, July 15th last, the South Armagh Comhairle Ceanntair held its second annual Aeridheacht in Camlough. The gathering was the biggest and most impressive ever seen in the district since the Sinn Féin Aeridheacht of 1919.

Cumannn from all over Ireland were well represented. Buses from Dublin, Dundalk, Armagh, Portadown, Newry and outlying districts were arriving all morning bringing hundreds of young people. Cork, Belfast, Longford, Tipperary and Galway were also represented.

On reaching the field and before a gathering of 6,000 to 7,000 people, the flag was hoisted to the roll of the drums, after which the Proclamation was read, and as the strains of the National Anthem rose on the summer breeze a deep silence fell on that vast crowd, followed by what seemed an even deeper and more impressive silence as we stood in honour of those who gave their lives for a 32-County Republic.

Dan Sheridan, Cathaoirleach of the Comhairle Ceanntair, presided at the opening of the Aeridheacht. The President of Sinn Féin, Pádraigh McLogan, gave the opening Oration and Geroid O Broin also spoke. On the platform were Messrs. Tomás O Dubhghaill (Vice-President Sinn Féin), Chris. O'Neill (Ath Cliath); Patrick Harnedy (Cork); Joe Cahill (Belfast); Sean O Cearnaigh (Runaidhe Sinn Féin); P. McParland (Runaidhe Sth. Armagh Comhairle Ceanntair), and also representatives of the South Armagh Cumainn and Ulster Comhairle Cuighe.

In the evening Newry Town Hall was filled to capacity when, to bring the day's events to a close, a most successful Ceilidhe was held. The dancing prizes were presented to the various dancing schools by Tomás O Dubhghaill, Sean Fox (Portadown), and Sean O Cearnaigh (Runaidhe Sinn Féin). During their addresses they called on the youth of Ireland to join the Republican movement and work for an Irish Ireland and a Free Ireland.

Ulster Comhairle Cuighe

The Comhairle have organised after Mass meetings each Sunday in

Armagh and Down. These meetings will continue and the Comhairle hope to have a Mass meeting in Newry perhaps during August. Each Cumainn supplies its own speakers. A meeting was to have taken place in Clonés on Sunday, 28th July, but misfortune upset arrangements.

Cumannn Sheosaimh Mhic Giolla Buidhe

The Joe McKelvey Cumann was formed in Belfast on Monday, July 2nd, 1951, with a membership of fourteen. Since then five new members have joined.

Our first undertaking was the sale of the UNITED IRISHMAN of which we sold fifty dozen copies. Whilst selling these four members of the Cumann were approached by members of the political squad of the R.U.C. who informed our members that it was an offence to sell papers without a licence. They subsequently took their names and addresses, though since that no further action has been taken. For August we have increased our order of the UNITED IRISHMAN to sixty dozen.

On Sunday, July 22nd, 1951, we held our first public meeting which we consider was quite successful.

We have inaugurated a scheme whereby a sub-committee has been set up to organise Sunday outings to places of historical interest near Belfast.

So far our weekly meetings have been given to the arranging of the above and to the study of the Sinn Féin Constitution but in future we shall have Gaelic and history classes.

Comhairle Ceanntair, Bealfairsde

With the advent of a new Cumainn in Belfast it became necessary for a Comhairle Ceanntair to be formed. This was done on Friday, July 27th, 1951.

Their first meeting was mainly given to the arranging of a bus run to Dublin for the unveiling ceremony on September 9th.

They also considered plans for extending the sale of the UNITED IRISHMAN.

Tomas Og MacCurtain delivered a very instructive and interesting lecture entitled *Sinn Féin and the Ire-*

land of To-day in St. Mary's Hall, Belfast, on Wednesday, 4th July, 1951.

The lecture was the first of a series which is being organised by the Sean MacCaughey Branch of Sinn Féin, Belfast, and was attended by about 200 people.

Mr. S. Steele, Chairman of the Branch, presided and Mr. Liam Burke (Secretary) proposed a vote of thanks to the lecturer.

Seven C.I.D. men were present during the lecture and although challenged for their authority to be present, they were unable to produce any authority and refused to leave the hall. During the lecture they were segregated from the people and forced to remain sitting by themselves in one part of the hall.

London

The Roger Casement Cumainn are busy preparing for the issue of their paper—intended to suit the needs of the Irish in England. More information on this matter will be given next month.

At the time of going to Press the United Irishman Cumainn also in London were holding a monster protest meeting against the "Public Order Bill" at which J. Cronin and Tomas McCurtain (both of Cork) were to speak. Since no details are yet available we must wait until next month.

Dublin

The Austin Stack Cumainn held a successful meeting at Abbey St. on Saturday, 21st July, and many new members continue to join. Holidays seem to be interfering with work, as both the Comhairle Ceanntair and the various Cumainn appear to find it hard to get a full attendance at their meetings. The Comhairle are busy arranging for an outing to Co. Tipperary which will take in many of the well known places of interest in the county. Information may be obtained from any of the members.

Ard Fheis.

Notice has now been sent to each Cumainn concerning the Ard Fheis on October 7th next. Please see that resolutions, etc., etc., are sent on in good time, thus helping us to make the Ard Fheis a success.

NEWS COMMENTARY

ANOTHER VOLTE FACE FROM THE ANTI-PARTITION MOVEMENT

Mr. P. T. O'Reilly, Chairman of the Irish Anti-Partition Association, described the policy in regard to Partition of the three "native Governments" this country has had as one of "appeasement amounting almost to defeatism," and said that by their spineless action, they were destroying the fire of patriotism in the youth. If they were not watchful the part of the country now free would drift back into the backwater of the British Empire.

"What more soul destroying action could have taken place," he said "than the vote in the Dail on last Thursday against the right of audience to the men of the North? Apparently the Taoiseach, and the ex-Taoiseach, have relegated to themselves the right to say what is best for the country in regard to Partition, but they have no knowledge of Orangemen when they talk of convincing them to come into a United Ireland.

"The Orange Government in Belfast was created by force; it is maintained by force, and will only end when the Irish people are prepared to mobilise its resources and the people of Ireland to let England see that we are determined, then the English will be the first to offer to negotiate and Partition will cease to exist."

Such a statement coming from the highest official in the Anti-Partition movement, prompts the question . . . Is this now the policy of this pacifist movement? If so, what is the line of action? Arm- ing? Drilling? or another attempt to wean the youth of Ireland from the only lawful and legitimate armed force in the country, the I.R.A. A clarification of your physical force attitude would oblige, Mr. O'Reilly.

Spero meliora!—"A continuation of the English policy of force can only end ultimately in an armed clash between the Irish and the English forces."

Mr. O'Reilly, Chairman of the Anti-Partition Association at Cork. July 2nd, 1951.

ANOTHER VOLTE FACE FROM MR. DE VALERA

De Valera 1922 . . . "I will make brother wade through brother's blood to reach the Republic."

De Valera in Leinster House, July 19th, 1951 . . . "He," de Valera, "had never taken the line that they should force the people of the North by Military Action."

"Irish Press," July 20th, 1951.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING

"It is a frightful injustice that the overburdened taxpayer should have to face increased costs in the necessities of life while our legislators escape scot-free."

Letter in the "Irish Times," 2/7/51.

"All T.D's. to be paid full salary, a national subscription fund to be organised and the proceeds (no matter what sum a citizen contributes it will work out much cheaper than maintaining T.D's. in Leinster House) divided among T.D's. conditionally on their undertaking to clear out of the country and for God's sake cease pestering us and interfering with us for just one year."

Letter to "Evening Mail" 2/7/51.

A very interesting correspondence is appearing in the Letter Box of the Dublin "Evening Mail" on Nazi War Criminals and German Concentration Camps. We would offer to the writing protagonists the same advice that we have offered to the Deputy Prime Minister, Mr. Lemass . . . "Read our July issue of the Irish Concentration Camps in existence under the Fianna Fail regime and COMPARE.

EUPHEMISM

"The Dail adjourned until October 31st. "Irish Press" 20/7/51.

"The House rose until October 31st. "Irish Independent" 20/7/51.

"The Dail recess will be from July 19th until October 31st." "Evening Mail" 20/7/51.

In plain English the above means that members of Leinster House will enjoy 13 weeks holidays with pay.

UT UNUM SINT

Donal O'Brian, Free State Parliamentary Secretary sounded the opposition as to their re-action to the proposed holidays with pay for the income tax exempted sycophants in Leinster House from July 19th to October 31st. Mr. Mulcahy and Mr. Norton speaking on behalf of their members registered wholehearted approval.

Mr. Dillon speaking in Leinster House on the second reading of the Finance Bill suggested that remuneration of Cabinet Ministers be increased. "It seemed to him," Mr. Dillon, "a gross offence against justice and common sense that remuneration should only be £2,225 per annum with £500 per year as a pension after 5 years for the heaviest work any man could undertake." To this there was a qualified opposition from a Fianna Fail man, Mr. Corry, who repudiated his party's law of giving £300 per annum pension to men who had succeeded in holding on to office for 3 years.

EMIGRATION COMMITTEE

A 16 year old boy, charged in the Dublin Courts for annoying a visiting lady by persistently attempting to carry her bag against her will, pleaded before Justice McCarthy for a chance on the grounds that he had a chance of work in the English coal mines . . . The case was adjourned for a month to see if the boy would take up the job.—"Evening Mail," July 2, 1951.

We understand a vacancy has occurred on the Emigration Committee (sitting since 1946); with respect we submit the name of Justice McCarthy.

INCREASED PAY FOR POLICE FORCE

Mr. Boland, Minister for Injustice, announced substantial salary increases for his police department. May we pertinently ask whether the Special Branch is going to benefit by this vote-catching measure.

GOULDING BROS.

Painters and Decorators

26 LR. ST. COLUMBA'S ROAD

DRUMCONDRA

THE RESCUE

(Continued from June Issue)

At noon on Sunday the vessel had proceeded up the coast until it was about twenty miles south of Rottnest lighthouse, off Freemantle harbour. Now the captain called Mr. Smith into the cabin and explained to him that the lighthouse was twelve miles offshore from the Freemantle jetty, and 197 feet above sea-level, with a signal station on top from which the approach of vessels was signalled to the town. He cautioned the mate to keep the ship out of near range, and told him that the crisis had come, and that he himself was about to start in the small boat. He was to keep a sharp look-out for his return.

"If I do not come back," he said, "you must use your best judgment. Go whaling or go home as you like."

Then the men clasped hands, and Captain Anthony once more thanked fortune that he could leave his vessel in the hands of a brave man who could be trusted whatever the emergency.

The captain went on deck, threw a coat into one of the whaleboats, stowed away a bag of hard bread, two kegs of water, and half a boiled ham, and ordered the boat to be lowered. A carefully selected crew was stationed at the oars. The proceeding doubtless caused amazement among the men, but good sailors obey in silence and no word was spoken among them.

It was one o'clock in the afternoon when the boat left the ship. Captain Anthony was due at Rockingham at noon the next day. A small sail was put on the boat and she made good progress. When the boat was off the south end of the island the captain was startled by a roaring like thunder, and an instant later saw blind breakers ten feet in height making directly for the boat. He shouted orders to the men to look out for their oars, and trim the boat. They succeeded in keeping the little craft steady. She was lifted high in the air on three of the rollers. Then all was quiet, for the calm waters of Cockburn Sound were reached. The captain knew that he must be near the spot selected as a meeting place. A landing was made on the beach. Captain Anthony stepped out and had not walked more than 300 feet when his foot struck the stake which

had been set up as a mark on his previous visit.

It was now about 8.30 p.m. The boat was hauled up on the beach and the men were told to lie down in the grass and sleep. It was clear and warm, and the men slumbered peacefully, while Captain Anthony paced the beach all the night filled with disquieting thoughts and longing for the day.

Meanwhile Breslin, who had been forced to change his plans several times at brief notice, was working desperately. He had arranged a signal with Wilson which meant "Get ready; we start to-morrow morning," but he could not give it on Friday. He succeeded however in sending a letter of instructions concluding: "We have money, arms and clothes; let no man's heart fail him, for this chance can never occur again."

Desmond went from Perth to Freemantle and joined Breslin, with a pair of fine horses and a four wheeled wagon. Mr. Breslin had a similar conveyance and the best pair of horses he could get in Freemantle engaged for Friday and Saturday. On Friday evening he took the horses out for a trial trip, to see that they went well together and were in good condition.

Everything was in readiness for the attempt, when Mr. Breslin received Captain Anthony's telegram announcing that the vessel could not start on account of the storm. By a fortunate chance Cranston had been sent from the prison into the town that evening and was informed of change in the programme. Mr. Breslin thought that since the vessel had dragged both anchors, that a delay weeks must follow before she was again ready for sea. So Desmond returned to Perth and prepared for another wait. But on Saturday came the telegram from Captain Anthony announcing he would sail that day.

The escape must therefore be accomplished on Monday. Mr. Breslin engaged the horses again for Sunday, and sent King to Perth to inform Desmond and tell him to return to Freemantle with his horses on Sunday evening. On Saturday evening Breslin gave the signal "we start to-morrow morning." Fortunately he noticed Wilson's puzzled look, for an escape on Sunday when the men

were locked in the prison was, of course, impossible. Then he realised his error. Walking leisurely across the jetty he said to Wilson as he passed, "Monday morning," without being noticed by the warder or the other prisoners.

Desmond arrived in Freemantle with an inferior pair of horses, and when Mr. Breslin went to get the horses he had engaged he found that the owner had given his best horse to the Superintendent of the water police to go to Perth, the sheriff, his brother-in-law, having been injured as a result of a fall from a horse. Neither was the second horse available. So he engaged another pair, but the expedition was much more poorly equipped in this respect than on the date previously selected.

And now came Monday. There were many anxious hearts in Australia that night and Captain Anthony who paced the lonely beach was not alone in his sleepless vigil. At 5.30 a.m. Breslin had the hostler called. Brennan started at six a.m. for Rockingham with arms and luggage. At 7 a.m. Breslin went to the horse-owner's stable and found his horses harnessed to a light trap waiting for him. He told the hostler to let them stand for a few minutes and then he found Desmond and directed him to be ready to leave in half an hour.

It was arranged that Desmond should leave by a side street which after a few turns took him up on the Rockingham road, while Breslin was to drive up High Street as if he were going to Perth, and then around by the prison and on to the same road. King who was well mounted was to remain for a reasonable time after the start and then follow on with information whether the alarm had been given.

At 7.30 Breslin drove slowly up the principal street, turned to the right, and walked his horses slowly by the wardens' quarters and pensioners' barracks. The men were beginning to assemble for parade. He had arranged with the prisoners that he would have the traps waiting at the road at a quarter to eight; the nearest to be stationed about five minutes' run from the prison and they would remain until nine o'clock.

(To be continued)

THE SPLIT IN IRISH LABOUR

In the Smithfield bye-election in Belfast we have witnessed the disgusting spectacle of two Irish Labour candidates J. Beattie and H. Diamond opposing each other—two men who had stood shoulder to shoulder in opposing the man, who, from his prison cell in Crumlin Road was, with the help of loyal comrades contesting West Belfast on behalf of Sinn Féin and Republican Ireland—the Ireland of Brugha, Mellows, MacKelvey and MacCaighey.

We remember the "Sinn Féin splitting the Nationalist vote" allegation during that election; now the chickens have come home to roost with a vengeance. The split in the Belfast Labour ranks is not, of course, of recent origin and does not come as a surprise to Republican Belfast—as a matter of fact it had its origin in the election of that period.

Some of the Labour group at that period protested against the nomination of Beattie or any other Labour candidate, believing that the Sinn Féin candidate should be supported—but Beattie was determined to contest West Belfast even as Independent Labour.

Thus in order to have some semblance of Labour unity the Diamond,

Halley, MacKearney group rushed off to Dublin to rally executive support for Beattie. The split was temporarily healed. It was fully rumoured at the time that Beattie would be thrown overboard at the first opportunity.

Since then the cleavage has widened and whilst Beattie seems intent on getting back to Stormont or Westminster there are others in the Party with similar ambitions.

In a pamphlet issued by H. Diamond he accuses Beattie of being a Freemason giving the name and number, etc., of his Lodge, whilst he also alleges that one of the Communist nominees at the general election of 1949 was nominated from J. MacGongan's private address (the latter is Beattie's election agent).

With these and other allegations we are not concerned, but what we are concerned with is the fact that the allegations made were *known* but kept secret during that election in West Belfast in which Sinn Féin was being opposed. Of course the main enemy then was not Freemasonry, Communism or disruption but Sinn Féin—at all costs Beattie, Diamond

and their henchmen must show a United Front against the common enemy which to them was Sinn Féin.

It is interesting to note that this bye-election was caused by the resignation of Mr. V. Kelly, Irish Labour, who was forced to resign by the Party and the real reason of his resignation was suppressed by the party although many people in the Falls Road area knew why he was compelled to resign. Mr. Kelly spoke on behalf of Diamond during the election. The result of the election with a small poll of barely 50 per cent. gave Beattie an over-all majority over Diamond and the Anti-Partition candidate who forfeited his deposit.

The people of the area have, of course, become thoroughly disgusted with these political groups and unfortunately Sinn Féin were prevented from contesting such elections by the usual Stormont conditions of loyalty. Nevertheless the people who were fooled into joining these political groups are now beginning to realise that only under the leadership of Sinn Féin can that unity be achieved which will lead us to Political, Economic and Cultural Freedom.

Join Sinn Féin NOW. ULTACH.

POSER FOR THE SENATOR

In the recent bye-election for the Smithfield Division, Belfast, Mr. Sean MacNally, one of Stormont's Senators, speaking on behalf of the Anti-Partition candidate is reported to have made the following statements which call for elucidation and comment.

- (1) He asked the electors "to show by their united efforts that they were determined to carry on where some of the people South of the Border had left off in the struggle for complete freedom."
- (2) "Was it not time," he asked, "that the people of Belfast should forget the political differences that had been fostered among them and come together for the common good."

Does No. 1 statement mean that the Senator wants the people to return

to their allegiance to the Republic and to enrol under the banner of those organisations who were conducting the struggle for complete freedom during the period to which he refers. The organisations concerned were the Army of the Republic, Sinn Féin, Cumann na mBan and Na Feanna hÉireann.

Does it also mean that the Senator and his friends will withdraw from Stormont and Westminster?

In his appeal for unity, surely the Senator must realise that the political differences fostered among not only the people of Belfast, but the people of Ireland could never have succeeded if all those who belong to the different political groups in Ireland—including the Senator himself—had remained true in their loyalty and allegiance to Sinn Féin, the only political organisation ever in Ireland, which was able to unite the people

100 per cent. in the struggle for complete freedom.

In order to heal those wounds inflicted on Ireland by the political differences mentioned, the Senator and his friends can set a good example by ridding themselves of their Stormont, Westminster and Senatorial trappings and return to *where they left off* in the real struggle for complete freedom.

FEAR FIOR.

BRENDAN HYLAND

Tobacconist, Newsagent

SUIR ROAD, KILMAINHAM
DUBLIN

ALL IRISH PAPERS STOCKED



SEAN TREACY' HOUSE,

94, SRÁID SEÁIN UÍ TREASAIS

(94 TALBOT ST.), DUBLIN

AUGUST, 1951

THE EVILS OF EMIGRATION

MORAL

The non-stop flow of our young men and women from this country to the factories and mines of England has been repeatedly condemned by the Catholic Hierarchy in lenten pastorals, sermons, etc. Anyone who has any experience of the irreligious, completely materialistic atmosphere of the English industrial cities will tell you that the great majority of our young people who go over there become in a short few months careless, lax and indifferent to their duties. Ask any man who has worked on the big construction schemes employing thousands of men, the majority of whom are generally Irish, living in camps and hostels, and they will tell you that the usual thing on Sundays or Holydays is to find hardly 10 per cent. who will get up for Mass.

We know of course that they can earn big money—more than they could get at home and in fact more than the English get for the same work, for the enticement must be pretty good since labour is so much in demand. But the very plentifulness of the money is in itself a curse, for its most usual result is drunkenness and debauchery. Without friends, without roots in the place, the Irish gravitate inevitably towards the pubs and commercial dance halls. We may condemn the caricature so popular with the English man of the "Wild drunken, brawling Irish Paddy," but unfortunately this is only too true a picture of the majority of our people who have gone across indeed they say that any public house row occurring over there some at least of the participants will be Irish.

What a shameful reflection on our race, but the greatest shame is that we know that it is true, we know it is occurring year in year out and we remain quite unconcerned. Will we remain so never moving ourselves to action to keep our greatest wealth, our young men and women, at home instead of squandering them uselessly overseas.

FINANCIAL

If the moral aspect leaves us unmoved, maybe the financial side will interest us. Treating the question on the purely commercial or materialistic basis let us compare our two great export trades—the export of cattle and the export of human beings. From the time that it is calved the beast involves the farmer in a certain outlay, rearing, feeding, fattening for market and so on, but the farmer makes sure that every penny expended is recovered in the sale with something over and above for profit. But take the young man who is exported his very birth costs money, he had to be fed, clothed and housed, he had to be educated and trained for the occupation he is to follow. For at least sixteen or eighteen years he would have been an expense on his parents, amounting over the whole period to at the very least £1,000. Then when he might begin to repay, he is exported, completely free, with not a penny in return, apart from the occasional Christmas letters which taking the all over run hardly affect the case. Can you imagine any farmer going to the trouble to rear, feed, and fatten a cow and giving it away free

ECONOMIC

Let us look now at the economic side of the question. This is the age of welfare schemes, social security, national health insurance, old age pensions and so on, all under state or semi-state auspices. But it is an accepted truth that the state has nothing of itself to give—it must take in with one hand, by revenue, taxation, etc., what it gives out with the other. In the general picture we may say that anything a man gets from the state has already been paid in, either by himself or by one of his fellow men. Indeed we can say that man's life can be divided into three stages, the first stage from birth to say about eighteen years, the second from eighteen to sixty years, and the third from sixty years on. In the first and third stages man is dependent, he is either being provided for by his parents or is living on pension and with the assistance of his children. But in the second period he is a productive factor and in this stage he pays both for the expenses of the first period and provides a surplus from which the expenses of the third period can be drawn. In this light we may say that each man pays his own way in life by his productive efforts during the forty odd years of his working life, and lit is on this factor that all schemes of child welfare, old age pensions and so on are based.

How does emigration affect this. Is it not a fact that it is during the vital working years that we lose our people; we have them during the expensive first period and often after a lifetime overseas we see them re- turn to spend their old age in the homeland. Their whole productive life is given to the foreigner—they help to stabilise and strengthen the strangers economy but become a drag and a liability on our own. In plain fact unless emigration is stopped, all these welfare schemes will be impossible for our country for if we allow our young people to give the fruits of their productive years to work overseas we will quickly find the numbers of those in the first two stages so top heavy as to upset the whole balance on which such schemes must be built.

in All Bedrooms

"TINTOWN 1940-45"

By "An Ex-Internee"

(Continued)

Another victim which the internment camp was yet to claim was Aongus McNulty. Aongus was from Achill Island, Co. Mayo, and like all the island-men was a man of perfect physique. In August, 1942, he first started to complain of severe pains in the back. The camp doctor diagnosed kidney trouble and prescribed pills. As the Autumn and early Winter passed the pain became worse. The doctor still said "Kidney trouble. More pills." As Christmas drew near we were all shocked at the change in Aongus; he was now only a bent shadow of the former stalwart Achill Islander. The laughter and merriment had all left him and he no longer amused us in the hut at night with his wisecracks and tall yarns. On Christmas Eve our camp O/C had an interview with the Free State Commandant and demanded that another doctor be brought in to examine the sick man. About an hour later the doctor arrived and having examined the patient he immediately sent for an ambulance and had him removed to the Curragh Military Hospital. There one of his lungs was collapsed at once, but the second lung was already badly effected. As soon as Aongus was fit to travel he was released and sent home to die. About a week after my release in November, 1943, I heard that Aongus was a patient in Mercer's Hospital, Dublin. I went to visit him at once and when I saw him I knew that he had not much longer to live. As I talked with him about old times he asked me "How are things going with the Army now?" "Fine," I said. This was not exactly true but I did not want to upset him. He looked at me a moment and he replied, "I don't think they are, I must hurry up and get well so that I can give you who are free a hand with the good work." Shortly afterwards I said good-bye to him and promised to come to see him again on the next visiting day. When I returned to the hospital two days later I received the sad news that he had died early that morning. Aongus was a great soldier and he died bravely. I will always remember those words of his as he lay dying, 'I must hurry up and get well so that I can

give a hand with the good work. While the Irish Republican Army has men of this calibre it can never be crushed by internment camps or gaols or any other form of coercion devised to kill it.

Throughout the internment of five years our spiritual welfare received such thoughtful consideration from the authorities that one single mission, conducted by Rev. Fr. Garrahy, S.J., was afforded us. This is one of the few pleasant memories we hold of the camp. Fr. Garrahy endeared himself to all of us, and at the close of the mission was presented with an illuminated address which had been beautifully worked by some of the more artistic members of the internees. Some of the lads had already presented him with hand-tooled leather breviary cases and other examples of their handiwork. Impressed by such workmanship he sought permission from the authorities to visit the huts where this work was in progress; but, as in the case of the Society of Friends, such permission was refused. WHY?

As the years wore on the appalling conditions under which we lived gradually undermined our health. The bad food led inevitably to various stomach ailments from which many of the men suffer to this day. Sanitary arrangements in the camp were of the most primitive kind; there was no sewerage system, and the receptacles in use were unchanged throughout the whole period of internment. With over thirty men packed into a hut at night the atmosphere was stifling. Every Summer we feared an outbreak of typhoid but fortunately we were spared this. As we prowled around the compound on warm days we often gazed longingly on the Wicklow mountains and sighed for a breath of pure fresh air. As our beds were placed on the floor, and our blankets were never changed it is not to be wondered at that we were soon a prey to all the types of vermin that thrive under such conditions.

Outbreaks of scabies and other skin ailments occurred frequently, the germs of T.B. marked down many victims and rheumatism and arthritis found made headway with their crip-

pling work. It would have required an iron constitution to come unscathed through such conditions and few indeed of us but carry some mark of the years of confinement to the present day. Worst of all of course was the mental strain, which for some became unendurable.

In the Autumn of 1943 came the first releases. On the 11th of November I was called at six o'clock in the morning and told to pack my things as I was being released. I was escorted to the confines of the Curragh Camp and found myself once more a free man. For many of my comrades, another two years was to elapse before they were released.

I have dignified Tintown with the name "Internment Camp." In reality it was a concentration camp, conceived and designed with the sole purpose of liquidating the Irish Separatist Movement. Here it was hoped that the Irish Republican Army would find its grave. But the Irish Republican Army still lives and gathers strength, and the names of Barney Casey, Bob Clancy and Aongus McNulty will be revered by the Irish people when the names of those responsible for their deaths will have sunk into oblivion.

THE END.

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN J. KAVANAGH
Shot by Free State Forces
in Cork.
3/8/40.

SEAN RUSSELL
Died on Active Service.
14/8/40.

RICHARD GOSS
Shot in Portlaoighise Prison
9/8/41.

GERALD O'CALLAGHAN
Shot by R.U.C. Belfast
29/8/41.

“ I Could Worship Them ”

On St. Brigid's day, 1796, a vessel landed at Harve de Grace, France, having made the long voyage from New York. The craft had left Sandy Hook—a narrow peninsula eight miles long projecting into the lower bay of New York—on the first of January. The crossing of a month's duration had been a rough and trying one, and when James Smith, an American merchant, disembarked he heaved a sigh of relief. That night he doffed his travel stained clothes for the first time in a month and slept soundly in a comfortable damask bed.

On the Sunday following his arrival, James Smith went out to see the sights. He was much impressed by the civility of the citizens of this new French Republic. “The servants at the hotel,” he wrote in his diary, “are remarkably civil, attentive and humble, which I mention because I have been so often tormented with blockheads arguing against liberty and equality as subversive of all subordination. I have nowhere met with more respectful attendance than here nor better entertainment—all for five shillings a day.” Our traveller was very observant, and most of what he saw he faithfully recorded in his diary.

Shortly afterwards he left for Paris, travelling in a choice carriage lined with blue velvet and drawn by five fine horses. The journey took our traveller through flat and highly populous country, a vast and open country, an orchard to every cottage and with apple trees along the roadside. In 150 miles of travel he saw but few uncultivated acres. The carriage journeyed on past great fields of wheat, past mills all busily at work. We are told that the farmer in this American merchant rejoiced at the sight, and he planned great plans in his soul. For this man was a planner and a dreamer.

From his first evening in France James Smith availed of every opportunity to visit the theatre. He loved the theatre, it had always been his chief pleasure, and now night after night he revelled in feasts of opera. But what of his mission to France? Surely this merchant did not travel from America to study Revolutionary France and to visit the theatre. No, indeed, he had work to do and well he did it. For our traveller was a doer of deed, a man of action.

The man from America saw the Grenadiers of the new-born Republic marching through the capital. Dressed

in their blue uniforms with red tape on cuffs and red shoulder knots, plumes on hats, white belts, vests and breeches, black socks and gaiters—they were an inspiring sight. Our traveller thrilled on seeing them, and his thoughts drifted back to another land which was not America. He also saw in Paris many young men who lacked an arm or a leg, limbs offered up on Freedom's hallowed altar stone. There on the streets of Paris, watching them, he exclaimed: “I could worship them; and I think I know a country that, for its extent and population, could produce as many and as fine fellows as France.” That utterance surely betrays our traveller's real identity. He was Wolfe Tone, newly arrived on his historic mission to enlist French aid in the fight for Irish independence.

Readers know the story. Knowing that story and knowing Tone we can all imagine with what great sincerity, with what depth of fervour, he exclaimed, as he watched the war-maimed soldiers of the French Republic: “I could worship them.”

SEAN Mac EOIN.

CLAN NA GAEL

At a meeting of above Organisation, held at 174 West 72nd St., New York City, on Friday, July 13th, 1951, Mr. Jos. Stynes presiding, the following resolutions of sympathy were tendered on a motion by Eamonn Morrissey, seconded by Anthony J. Cribben:

“We, the members of Clan na Gael and I.R.A. Veterans of America, Inc., extend our very deep sympathy to Mrs. Helen Naughton and family on the death of their husband and father, Bernard Naughton.

“To Michael McCoy, his brothers and sisters, on the recent death of their mother in Ireland.”

It was further moved that copies of resolutions be spread on the minutes, and sent to the press.

The meeting adjourned as a mark of respect.

FIANNA FAIL ANNOUNCES SILVER JUBILEE IN OCTOBER TO CELEBRATE?

Breaking of Oath of Allegiance to Republic.

* * *

Persecution of Republicans.

* * *

Outlawing of I.R.A.

* * *

Death on Hunger Strike of McNeela and Darcy.

* * *

Execution of McGrath and Harte.

* * *

Shooting down of Kavanagh and Griffiths.

* * *

Hanging of Charlie Kerins.

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Organ of the Welsh Republican Movement

For the Sovereign, Democratic Independent Republic of Wales

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TOBACCONIST

CLIFTONVILLE ROAD
GLASNEVIN

By Margaret Buckley

(To be continued)

DÓCAS, POIGNE, MISNEAC

Doimne a dógann air péim, nó, doimne
sur mian leis don níó móir, nó don
níó uasal a d'éanam i gcóir cúis na
héireann, teastuigeann subáilci áirig-
te go móir uair. Má's ruo é, sur maí-
leis doime eile a spreasad agus a
meallad sa treó céanna, teastuig-
eann na subáilci seo leanas go g'éar
uair ar fáil. Tá trí neite ann, agus
muna bfuil ar aise níl don seans aise
don dul-cun-cinn a d'éanam. Teas-
tuigeann dócas uair. Teastuigeann
poigne uair, agus teastuigeann mis-
neac uair.

Tá an spríto fadóealac an-las i
n-éirínn inoiu. Níl an seana-spríto
fó, abí ann, triocad bliam ó som,
níl sé sin ann i n-aon cor pé látair.
Saozal eile ar fáil atá ann. Tá atáru
mór tar éis teact ar ár doime. Nílro
mar a b'íois. 'Do loit pinsúin, air-
geat, postanna is ruadai eile den
c-sažas san iad. 'Do bam na neite
seo an spríto asta ar fáil. 'Do ríol-
adair iad péim, nó do ceannuigeat iad
as páirtaróte áirigste. Ní n-aon
iongnad é annsan, go bfuil curó maí-
táir doime, nac dteastuigeann uata
don níó a d'éanam, nó don trioblóir a
tarramíngt onra péim i gcóir cúis na
héireann—sé sin muna bfuil tairbe
éigim le fáil dá bárr. Quid pro quo—
cav a fadóealac as, sin é an spríto atá an-
doicéionta i n-éirínn i látair na
n-uair. Mo truaig é annsan—an doime
atá as iarrad doime a spreasad
buille do buailead i n-aon cuma ar
maíte do Cait ní Duibhir. Teas-
tuigeann dócas uair, sead agus dócas
láirir leis.

Má teastuigeann dócas uair, teas-
tuigeann misneac uair có maí. Tá-
bairpró se pé ruo éigim a d'éanam.
Beró comne aise le beagáinín cabrac
annso, agus beró comne aise le beag-
áinín cabrac annsó. Teiprú air go
minic, mar caspar doime air agus
beró as leogaint oíra go bfuilro toil-
tmeac cabairiú leis, ac, tréigpró an
cúis nuair a tiocparó an lá, mar nac
kabádar i ndáirírib ó tosac. Ruó
eile a tárlócaró—doime a bí ar a
taob ar fearó tamail, tuiprú ruó
éigim amac, páspairó an seana-bótar.
Meallparó ruó éigim iad, breab, nó
airgeat, nó post. Meallparó ruó
éigim iad ac go n-áirigste. Caitpró
sé mórán sa t-slíge sin—doime nár
ceap sé riam a d'éanparó a leicéat san.
Sead, muna bfuil stór mór misnig
istig 'na éoróiré as mo doime, tá veire
leis. Eireócaró sé mí-dócasac. Eir-
eócaró sé bréan den t-saotar go léir.

Eireócaró sé as an sgeat go léir b'péir-
ir. Eireócaró sé as san teip, muna
dteosnuigeann sé as gurde cun Dé, is
as gurde cun Mátar Dé teact i gcabair
air.

Tá ruo beas amáin eile, agus níl don
dul cun inn le d'éanam san é—agus
sé sin an poigne. Doime atá as treóirú
doime eile, agus as iarrad iad a
spreasad, caitpró sé a beir an-
foigheac ar fáil. Caitpró sé a beir
réir i gcóinnaróe cur suas le gac
sažas doime. Ní mar a céile don
beirt ar an saogal so. Tá's asat.
Caitpró sé a beir sásta leis an mbeag-
án ó doime áirigste. Caitpró sé staon-
ad ó cámead. Caitpró sé an veag-
focal a beir 'na beal do gac doime—
má's péirir i n-aon cor é. Caitpró
sé veag-comairle an t-sean-focail a
leanamaint—"Níor bris focal maí-
fíacal riam". Sead, caitpró sé míle
ruo a d'éanam. Caitpró sé srian a cur
le n-a teangam, agus san an níó
sur mian leis a ráó, 'do scaoilead
amac i gcóinnaróe. Caitpró sé a beir
go veas le gac doime, agus san don
níó a d'éanam a teasbánpad go bfuil
sé mí-sásta. Doime ná fuil poigne
aise, doime atá ró-teasáiróe, ní bead
mórán maíteas ann i gcás mar sin.
Namáró a d'éanparó sé, ní meallparó
sé doime.

'Sead, tá gac le sár-doime an fáil,
nuair a bhíonn ceist treóiróe ann.
Teastuigeann doime go bfuil ceann
air, doime go bfuil ciail aise.
Teastuigeann doime calma uait, doime
san eagla' Teastuigeann doime uait
go bfuil caitige aise ar cúrsaí an
lae-doime a tuigeann meón agus
neart agus laige leis b'péirir,
doime eile. Teastuigeann doime uait,
go bfuil míle veag-tréite aise—go
mór mór doime go bfuil dócas, poigne
agus misneac aise, iad san tar gac níó
eile.

"If you wish to shake off Saxon
dominion, select men of pure hands,
unstained by English gold; men of
brave hearts; men whose characters
are so pure and transparent that you
can see through them; men who
would rather die rather than descend
to a meanness or a sophism. Select
a man that fears no mortal—that
fears God alone—that fears no gov-
ernment—that will swear eternal
hostility to Saxon rule in this land—
a man that will do or die."

—Father John Kenyon.
Limerick, July, 1847.

George Plant Memorial

A Committee has been formed to erect a Memorial to the late George Plant, whose remains were re-interred at St. Johnstown, Fethard, Co. Tipperary, on the 19th September, 1948.

The expenditure will be very heavy and funds are urgently required.

Subscriptions may be sent to:—

C. O'Riordan, Secretary Memorial Committee, 19 O'Neill St., Clonmel; E. Carrigan, Knocklofty, Clonmel; P. McLogan, Main St., Portlaoighise, or T. MacCurtain, Pairc Eoin, Cork.

AWAKE

I sing of surging battle's tide,
Of brave men marching side by side;
Of Erin's hosts arrayed in pride—
the Green Flag waving o'er them.
I sing of guns and gleaming swords,
Of flying, dying foreign hordes,
Of Ireland's sons advancing towards
the goal that is before them.

I sing a rousing Soldier's Song
To cheer our dauntless warriors on
Against the cowardly Saxon throng
with bullet and with blade.
I sing of Irish gunners keen
Beneath their own beloved Green—
Of those who'll make a new '16
with bayonet and grenade.

I sing of furious cannonades,
Of blazing buildings, barricades.
Of long brown rifles, shining blades
and traitors swinging high.
I sing of Erin's hills afire,
Of hearts aglow with the old desire
To win their freedom, or expire
beneath an Irish sky.

I sing of Erin's woe or weal,
Of surging passions patriots feel
To arm themselves with lead and steel
and strike for victory—
North and South and East and West,
An Irish heart in every breast;
Caring not who is worst or best
so long as Erin's free.

Desmond P. FitzGerald.

SPORTS TALK

Records have been toppling in the athletic and cycling world during the month of July, and N.A.C.A. men have certainly proved that the absence of international competition has failed to hinder the progress in the all-round standard. In athletics D. Hyland, Fuinebeag, pole vaulted higher than any Irishman to date when he cleared 11ft. 8½ ins. at the Guinness Sports in Dublin. This event brought McGann (former holder of the record) and Hyland, the challenger, together and between them they gave as fine an exhibition of this thrilling sport as has ever before been witnessed. The big attendance showed their appreciation of the two competitors with bursts of applause after every effort. Hyland was well worth his win and record for he displayed a more polished style than McGann especially in his manner of having his body absolutely vertical when making his final effort just before he lets go his grip of the pole.

McGann is still confident that he can again beat the record and so a thrilling tussle should be assured when both of these vaulters contest the All-Ireland Championships at the same venue on the August week-end.

At the Guinness Sports also, Brendan O'Reilly cleared the lath at 6ft. 2½ ins. in the high jump, and looking back on performances in this event over the last decade it is very rarely one can find so good a jump as this especially since Tom Wall, former N.A.C.A. champion went out of competition. In the Guinness "100" the emphasis was once again on youth when J. Brennan, 17½ years old C.B.S. pupil, won the event. In the 3 miles flat, F. Cleary (Moneygall) failed to catch the limit men and his fellow countyman Ryan won the event with a good deal in hand. During this event I heard a spectator ask where was Martin Egan, Galway's star distance man—well he just was not competing but Martin is still running and this year has had some fine victories in the West. No doubt he will come to the Metropolis for the championships and will give his many supporters a first class show.

The A.A.U. athletes have been having a lean time this Summer through

lack of sports meetings in the "Pale." Most of their members have no interest in inter university contests and the top flight just can't make the grade even against mediocre international athletes with the result that there has been a deal of criticism from within their own ranks in the last few months.

The N.C.A. have come into the headlines with a first class programme on road and track and even in Dublin the National Association has been progressing by leaps and bounds with new members coming into the ranks every week.

Karl McCarthy (U.C.C.) gave the roadmen something to talk about when he smashed the long standing 100 miles T.T. record on Sunday, the 22nd July, with a magnificent effort of 4 hours 25 minutes 8 secs. The Corkman maintained a steady pace throughout and had no difficulty in catching and passing out J. Heery (Meath) and M. Christle (Dublin) both of whom were "burned out" after 90 miles. Karl, who covers tremendous mileage in training, cycled home to Cork on Monday. He is Ireland's premier roadman. P. O'Donoghue also travelled from Cork to ride in the "100" and although still a junior he recorded the very good feat of taking a handicap placing.

The Guinness 100 kilos massed start was won in the style of a champion by John Neery who, incidentally, is a brother of the well-known Meath footballer. John foiled many breakaway efforts by K. Sloane of Cork and J. McCormack (Birr) to win the sprint for the line by a wheel from M. Christle, with F. Baird in third position and McCarthy fourth, after the latter had changed machines twice through punctures.

The "Leinster Grand Prix" brought out all the "cracks" to the Phoenix Park circuit and a huge crowd of spectators saw C. Christle of the promoting club (St. James's Gate) win by over a 100 yards, after he had made a breakaway with 6 miles to go. On the track, M. Cahill took the blue riband of the game when he won the Harry Reynolds Memorial Trophy for the one mile championship in convincing style at the Guinness Sports.

Mick came to the front with a terrific burst in the last 50 yards and held on to beat J. McCormack by a wheel.

C.R.E. have completed their cycling week and a notable feature of the events was the number of items which have absolutely no relation to cycle racing, but modelling themselves on the British pattern they had beauty parades where a Miss Cycling was elected, and tours (mixed parties) into the surrounding countryside as well as a dance every night. The amusing part of the whole "circus" was that a Britisher was elected Miss Cycling.

CU CULAINN.

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Owing to increased cost of paper, printing and postage, we have been compelled to raise our yearly subscription rates to 5/- per annum.

As a result of the increased costs we are experiencing great difficulties in keeping the paper in circulation. As we depend upon the returns from sales to enable us to get out the following month's issue, subscribers are urged to make prompt and regular payments for their supplies. By doing so they will greatly facilitate the Committee and help to ensure that the paper is kept in being.

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