

GREGGAN NEWS



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DO YOU FEEL GUILTY....WHEN YOUNG IRISH PATRIOTS DIE?

When a young man dies for his country, what does he die for?

He dies not for green fields, silvery lakes, purple mountains, white farmhouses, or city streets of pleasant memory. He dies for a people.

You may question his wisdom. You may condemn his methods. You may hint that he was, in his own way, seeking excitement or that he was dreaming romantic dreams of glory...

But in these days, there are plenty of ways of seeking excitement, without seeking death. And in these days, the romance of swirling flags and glittering swords is gone.

When young men risk death, they do so for what they consider a worthy cause, the cause of their nation. And in that word NATION they wrap up the ideas of "a people." They want those people to have liberty to govern themselves properly. They want those people to live in comfort in their homeland, enjoying justice and equality of opportunity.

You may question the wisdom of a young man's methods. You may condemn them. But you cannot question or condemn the dream for which he died.

If you are anything other than a complete self-centred moron, or a despairing cynic, YOU, too, have that dream in your heart for your people and your children.

And whilst you discuss the young man who dies, does it occur to you to examine your own attitude to the dream?

You may praise or criticize him. But what, beyond discussion, are you DOING for the dream?

You watch the young people moving out to England, Canada, Australia and America.

You fume about the overall disease of 'patronage' and 'influence.' You rant about Governments and Civil Service.

You complain bitterly about the country's lack of money and of production and prestige. You talk and debate energetically. But how much do you DO?

When young Irish patriots die, how guilty do you feel? How much have you done or sacrificed to remove the obstacles to the dream -- the obstacles that build up complete frustration in so many young people?

The obstacles and the sense of frustration which cause some of our best young men and women to emigrate or despair -- and which cause others to seek drastic solutions.

When a young man dies for his country, he dies for a dream that is YOUR dream. If you believe his methods are wrong, it is up to you to demonstrate what methods are right.

How far have you progressed -- or even tried?

THE REPUBLICAN MOVEMENT

invite YOU, the people of Derry, to join with them THIS SUNDAY at 3 p.m., Creggan shops, to march with them to the Republican plot in the City Cemetery to pay a fitting tribute to all those generous-hearted patriots who gave their lives in this campaign to create a free and proud nation, a fitting place for YOU to live.

REMEMBER DERRY'S PATRIOT DEAD: THIS SUNDAY 3 p.m.

THE VOICE OF THOMAS

Tomas O Flaich is at it again. He will do anything to get his Red Cap. Where was the voice of Tomas when young young Colm McNutt was murdered by S.A.S. in William Street? Where was the voice of Tomas when again in Derry young Denis Heaney was shot dead the other week in our city by an S.A.S. murder squad. Where was the voice of Tomas when only last week three unarmed men were ruthlessly gunned down in the streets of Belfast (over 200 rounds fired into them) by the B.A. (S.A.S.) and R.U.C. murderers who stalk our streets. Did we hear his voice? Did we read any statements condemning this murderous act? No, not a word. But if a Brit or RUC or any other thing that crawls about our land is exterminated, people like O Flaich cry out to their temporal gods of vanity hoping to receive some crumbs for their palates and perhaps 30 pieces of silver, too. Hell is full of men who have sold their people to foreign invaders. Has

Christendom not learnt any lessons from countries like Russia, Spain, Cuba, and a host of other countries where men like Tomas O Flaich said and did the exact same things and in the end destroyed themselves and the spirit of Christianity in the people of those countries. Think well, Archbishop O Flaich, before you open your mouth. Remember all those young men and women who are at this moment of time are rotting in the hell holes of Long Kesh, Crumlin Road, Armagh, Portlaoise and Limerick and in England. They will one day be free and marry and bring up their children in the love of their country. They will tell their children the true facts of the war for independence and what people like Tomas said and did. If Ireland turns out to become another Spain or Russia (and pray to God she does not) YOU, TOMAS, will answer to the one true God. You in your statements have tried to make out that those who oppose the B.A., RUC and S.A.S. are criminals. Well, my dear Archbishop, they are NOT criminals, never were, and never will be. The men of Oglagh na hEireann are NOT criminals. Ireland is still unfree, A WAR OF LIBERATION is being fought in the Six Occupied Counties. Brave men and women daily face intimidation, jail, torture and death in the war against overwhelming odds, and in spite of recurring stabs in the back by the leaders of Christendom, SIPL, Jack Lynch and other organisations, who are unworthy of the name of Irishmen. The men and women in the Provisional Movement do not stand idly by. They have pledged their lives to the cause of justice and freedom of their country. They will gladly lay down their lives against the armed scum of the B.A. and RUC terrorists who murder, rape, steal and try to destroy our heritage. It is not sufficient to say "I BELIEVE". One must also say "I SERVE" in the cause of freedom and justice.

OVERHEARD ...behind the scenes at the t.v. ads

Dole Clerk: What did you do this week?

R.U.C. Cadet: Mondays I visit the widows of my DEAD colleagues.

Tuesdays, I visit the wounded RUC in hospital.

Wednesday, I go to the bank with my blood money.

Thursdays, I pray all day I'll live to spend it.

Fridays, I look after the orphans of the R.U.C.

Saturdays, I spend making wreaths for my dead members..

Sundays, I spend all day in the Cemetery trying to find an RUC man's grave who died of old age...

Dole Clerk: I think I'll stick to paying the men who keep you busy...

- Creggan Wasp

"TEST WE FORGET"

Bow you in sorrow, People of Ulster,
Whilst your sons in H-Block, their ordeal endure

Agonised whilst daring the little Yorkshire terrier

To Brand of their souls the foul scars of a Slave.

Then lift up your young voices, you people of Ulster.

Surely Guchulainn's brave spirit is still here.

The arrogant boasts of Caesar Mason

Who tortures in force without pity that the H-Block men do not fear,

To allow emigrant sons from the Six Counties of Ulster

from whatever ancestry you claim pedigree

These sufferings in H-Block should move you to anger,

Unless you also a tyrant should be.

-- Sent to Wasp from a Reader

JOIN SINN FEIN

AND BUILD A NEW IRELAND.

AINM/NAME

SEOLADH/ADDRESS

RETURN TO ANY MEMBER OF
SINN FEIN, or any Sinn Féin
Centre.