

VOLUNTEER

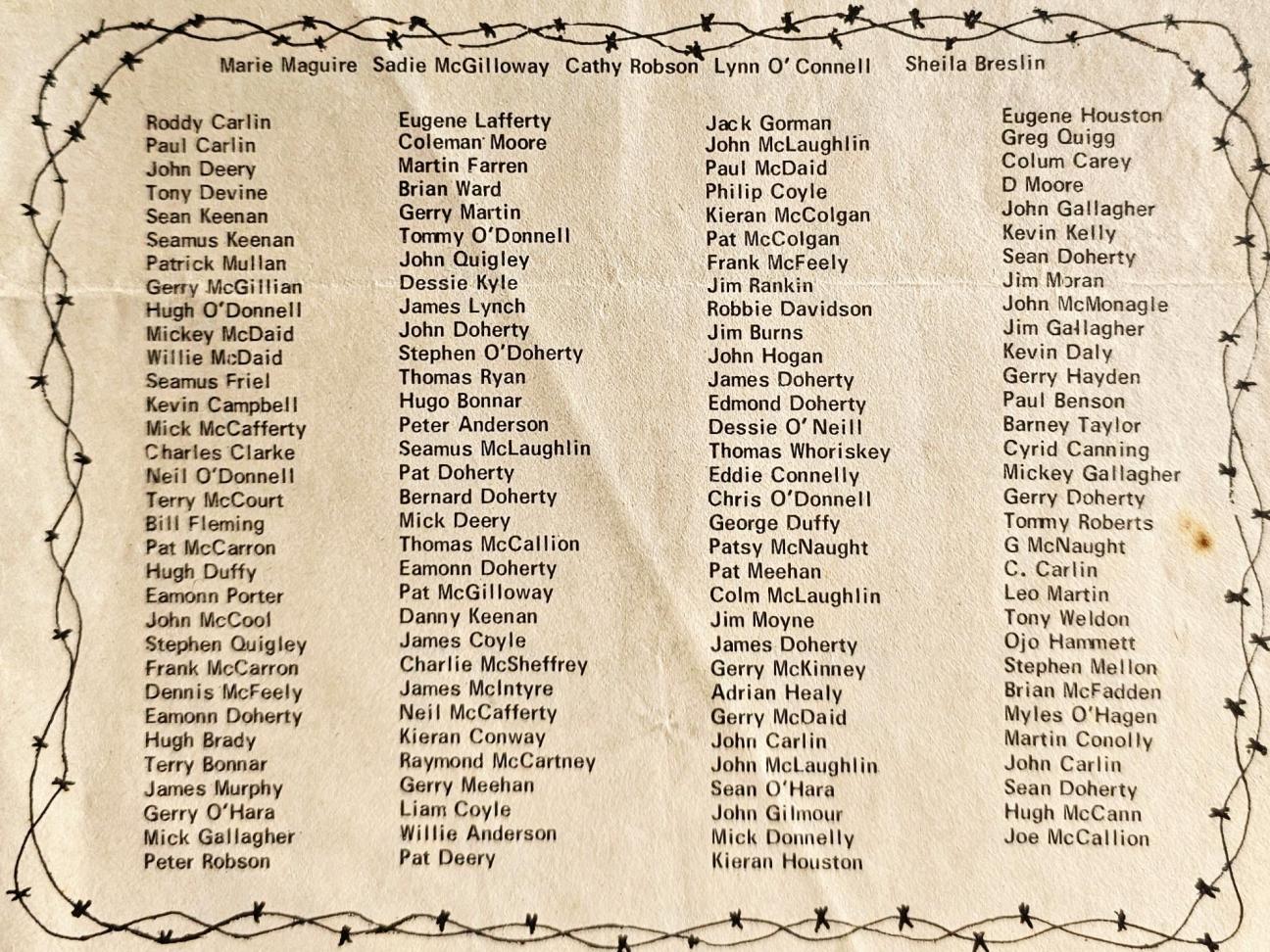
VOICE OF
REPUBLICAN DERRY

22 December, 1973.

LUACH 5p

22 Nollaig, 1973

To our brothers and sisters IMPRISONED FOR THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM A Very Happy Christmas



MAY GOD BLESS YOU AND FILL YOU WITH A JOY THAT WILL OUT SHINE YOUR PHYSICAL
TORMENT. YOUR TRUTH IS LIKE A TORCH AMONG US YOUR COURAGE INSPIRES US
YOUR SACRIFICE STRENGTHENS OUR RESOLVE TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT.

Your finger on the
phone can put a
finger on the
trigger

DO NOT
COLLABORATE

McCallion speaks at City Cemetery

SPEAKING AT the 1st Anniversary of the deaths of two Volunteer soldiers of Oglach na hEireann, who gave their lives in the fight for Irish Freedom.

Jimmy Carr and John Brady were in the flower of manhood when they risked all and gave all for their Country's freedom. They believed passionately in the right of the Irish people to be absolute masters of their own. Destiny, that British Imperialism, dictation, and occupation have been the great curse of our Country and until they are ended there will never be peace in our land.

Against such injustice John Brady and Jimmy Carr fought. They could have opted for the easy life, live out the role of living slaves. They did not do so - they fought against tyranny and gave their lives for us.

The sacrifice of John Brady and Jimmy Carr is in sharp contrast to the actions of others in our mist. Freedom to Jimmy Carr and John Brady was a treasured thing. It was not something to

be sold away for the sake of so-called high office. Other men in this city once talked of freedom. They do so no longer because they betrayed the cause of freedom.

By their recent actions the S.D.L.P. have heaped insult on the memory of Jimmy Carr and John Brady and all the valiant men and women who suffered and died for the cause of freedom.

The S.D.L.P. have become part and parcel of the British war machine. They are now fulfilling the role designed for them by the British Government. They are now part of the system that murdered 13 of our people and has over 1,500 more men and women incarcerated in jails and concentration camps.

Little is the hardship the John Humes and Micheal Canavans have endured in the struggle for emancipation.

They used the civil rights movement to advance themselves politically and have now secured the ill gotten goods of Whitelaw's patronage. They scorn the people on who backs they rode to power.

There is nothing new in this development; Irish History is dotted with the betrayals of politicians. We had it in 1922 and we again have it today. In 1921 Lloyd Georges settlement was to bring us peace, instead it brought us Civil War and 50 years of misery. We revolted against that tyranny and will continue that revolution until we have smashed British Rule once and for all.

Half a century separated them from Connolly but they were his disciples striving for the same goal.



Joe McCallion in Derry

That goal will be achieved despite the oppression and collaboration of Faulkner and Fitt.

The British Army and their S.D.L.P. allies will not beat us. We represent a risen people not a political party, hell bent on self advancement.

Freedom has never been secured by compromising with the enemy. And a Lasting peace was never founded on surrender.

The peace we all seek must be founded on freedom and justice. And until that is secured there will be no rest for the British and their puppets.

Jimmy Carr and John Brady died for an ideal. We shall realise that ideal and in doing so pay the only tribute worthy of these noble men.

Price Sisters being Force-Fed

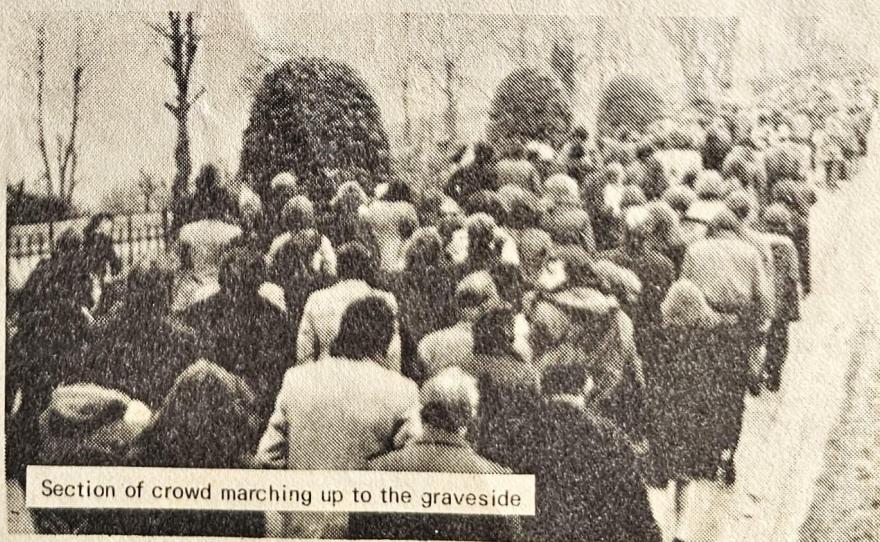
MARION AND DOLOURS with two others of the "Winchester Eight" are being forcibly fed. The others are Gerard Kelly and Hugh Feeney.

One of the sisters said she was force-fed on her 19th day of hunger strike.

"I was scared stiff when I saw the tube and wooden clamp for my mouth. The worst bit was when I couldn't get my breath as the tube was going down. I really panicked then as I thought I was suffocating. It only takes a few minutes but it seems like an eternity.

"Then to crown matters I was sick afterwards and brought everything up again. A feel a wee bit better again but I dread it all to-morrow. It's only to be expected that, after 19 days my stomach would reject any food, especially when it's all rushed into it at once down a tube."

The act of forcible feeding, had been described by a number of doctors whom they had consulted as a "highly dangerous operation which would not be used in any responsible medical centre."



Section of crowd marching up to the graveside

'TORTURE TRAINING' CONTINUES

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT IS STILL TRAINING ROYAL MARINES IN TORTURE TECHNIQUES, IT IS SAID TODAY.

The shock claim comes in a hard-hitting report from Amnesty International, the independent organisation dedicated to the release of political prisoners.

It paints a terrifying picture of other countries' governments sanctioning torture, including beatings, sexual assaults and injections.

Amnesty International says torture has become a "current world epidemic."

And Britain is no exception, says British Amnesty director Victor Jokel.

Interrogation

He says the Government is "pursuing its research into interrogation in depth

at its joint services intelligence centre.

This is in spite of assurances in 1971 that interrogation techniques such as those investigated in Ulster would be banned.

These included hooding prisoners and exposing them to constant loud noise.

Power

The Report says: "The torturing of citizens, regardless of sex, age, or state of health in an effort to retain political power is a practice encouraged by some governments and tolerated by others in an increasingly large number of countries.

"The absolute prohibition of torture is the only acceptable policy."



THE PEACE FORCE AT WORK

Things they said

You are asked to follow the course of action outlined by your public representatives. The purpose of the campaign of civil disobedience is to protest against internment and to consent from the system of government in Northern Ireland. It will end only when the last internee has been released.

During it, payment of all rent and rates to public authorities should be withheld. Citizens are asked to hold them themselves. No arrears will be payable when the campaign has ended.

All publicly elected local councillors and people holding public appointments under the Stormont system are asked to announce their withdrawal without delay.

An alternative assembly to represent the people will be set up in the near future. You are asked to give your loyalty to this assembly and take directions from it. It is essential that we stand together in a disciplined and united manner. WE ARE OPPOSING THE DENIAL OF BASIC FREEDOM INHERENT IN INTERNMENT.

John Hume's Pamphlet, August '71.

"It is necessary to state that abhorrence of internment without trial and particularly its one sided application, is equally deep and widespread among those same people.

Already there is a *prima facie* evidence that entirely innocent men, taken from their homes in the early hours of Monday morning, were subjected to brutal treatment by security forces. This evidence should be open to rigorous and independent examination.

For an official spokesman to say, as he has done, that complaints should be forwarded to the police for examination must inevitably seem to those concerned, in the climate of Northern Ireland at the present time as bordering on cynicism. One hopes that British and world opinion will maintain close and impartial scrutiny over this terrible power.

Cardinal Conway, August '71.

We are, quite simply, at war with the terrorist; and in a state of war many sacrifices have to be made, and in a co-operative and understanding spirit.

Brian Faulkner, 12th August '71.

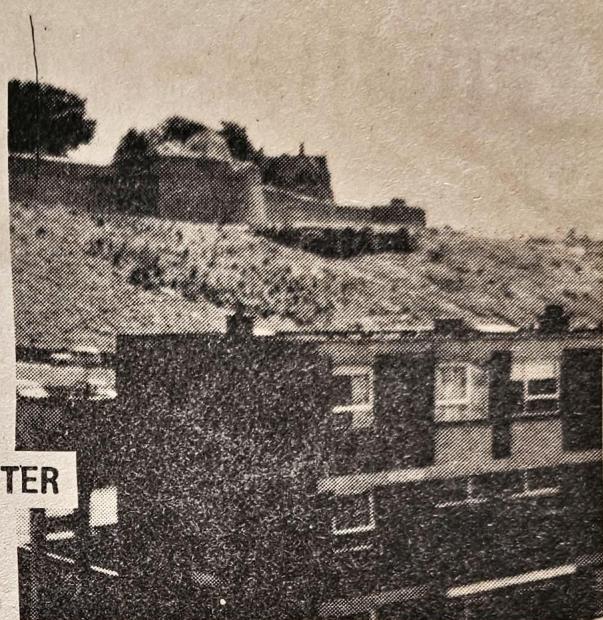
"I have come here to Westminster - the first Labour MP, ever elected for an Irish constituency - to focus public attention on that darkest corner of the United Kingdom, the Six Counties of Northern Ireland, and to do all one man can do to end the conspiracy of silence which has existed for twenty three years regarding happenings in that small area across the Irish Sea."

In Northern Ireland the people are groaning under the incubies of a party dictatorship imbued with ideas more prevalent in Germany or Italy. All the unhealthy signs of the typical Fascist State are there under the sheltering folds of the Union Jack. The goals and internment camps are full to overflowing.

Beattie, N.I. Labour MP, February '73



BEFORE



AND

AFTER

WHO ARE THE HEROES?

Continued from page 3

HE is called the terrorist, the murderer, the disruptor and the rebel because he devotes his life to the defence of his fellow countrymen; because he avenges the deaths of Irishmen and Irishwomen who are cold-bloodedly murdered by the 'professionals'.

HE is called a communist, a red or a "heathen" because he uses terms such as 'working class' and 'distribution of wealth.' (It is not in the interest of imperialism to have the working class involved in the distribution of wealth.)

But, a chara, when we see everyday how we are treated in our homes, on the streets, at our work and in our leisure time we know that HE is the one who is justified to take up arms. HE has a God-given right; a right which no one can take away from him.

HE has the right to rise up in arms; to repel these murderers and HE has the right to claim not only his own heritage but also that of his fellow countrymen. And more important still, this time HE has the means, the support and the courage to fulfill our wishes totally.

Now I come to the close of this article. I'm sure you have long ago judged for yourself. You will have, no doubt, been in some form of touch with the former - maybe you have experienced the terrorising tactics he employs. Having that knowledge you should be able to determine what he is - - - treat him as one of his calibre should be treated!

You may not see the Volunteer every day but you know he is there doing his utmost to defend you; striking a blow for your freedom. Support HIM - treat HIM like a man of HIS calibre should be treated!

GOD SAVE IRELAND FOR THE EMPIRE

Over in old England, in December Seventy Three
The Paddies signed a treaty, and Ireland can't be free.
There was Austin, John and Gerry, and Ivan Cooper too
And Dublin sent o'er Liam, to tell them what to do.

The dying British Lion, had only shook his tail
And Brian says to Gerry, "Think our talks must fail"
So now my fellow Irishmen, our country has been sold
Like Judas in the scripture, for their Saxon masters gold.

Fifty years, O'h fifty years, of terror, fear and hate
Till Derry marched for Civil Rights, twas October '68.
The moment of our triumph is now our darkest hour
For on the backs of you who marched, these traitors, rode to power.

We call the Queen of England, as she sits upon her throne
To come to the Six Counties, and take her army home.
For down the glen they come again, with rifles in their hand
It's the I.R.A. they're on their way to free our Northern land.

We'll raise the flag of Ireland, and Connelly's Starry Plough
And send her back her Union Jack, we want our country now.
We see a nation free, and great the land of Granuwall
No traitors hand to sell our land, again in Sunningdale.

Thoughts from the Crumlin

(The first in a series of articles.)

WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHAT PRISON IS? PRISON IS DEPRIVATION, SENSORY, SPIRITUAL AND PHYSICAL. PRISON IS A GREY LANDSCAPE, A PERPETUAL IMAGE OF GREY DESOLATION. COLD, GEOMETRICAL VISTAS, SHARP ANGLES, PERFECT SQUARES AND CIRCLES.

And noise - shouts and murmers, midnight screamers, the harsh rattle of keys, doors slamming, heavy bolts rammed home. And fear, fear that leaps from unexpected dark corners - not fear of the warders, or the brits, or the whole authoritarian system - not personal fear but fear for one's loved ones - My girl, my family, my friends - Three people shot in Derry, and suddenly the whole world dims, night winds sweep blackly round my mind - and the awful lingering doubt - "Who is it?" - "Do I know them?" The pain and torment of another person's bereavement cuts deeply upon us all. These are our people, our friends. We suffer their anguish, we experience their grief.

And that's it. Life in A-wing, Crumlin Road Jail. Not very pleasant, that's for sure. But isn't prison a traditional aspect of Republicanism - another stage, another step in our development as revolutionaries. Every cheap and tawdry, petty and unscrupulous method of oppression is employed against us. Without any success I'm happy to say.

We recognise the system for what it is - corrupt and cynical, grasping to maintain power, yet rapidly losing its last vestiges of political impetus. This system is finished, dying, and only the fools would still attempt to kindle the dying embers of repression. We know

LETTERS



Medical Conditions in Long Kesh

A Cara,

Once again, we the inmates of Long Kesh are forced to voice our contempt at the camp medical facilities and the utter callousness of the treatment meted out by the camp management on the seriously ill.

A short time ago a doctor was commissioned on a PART TIME basis to look after a large section of the camp containing more than 600 men. This doctor is genuinely concerned with the health of the prisoners and does his best in the circumstances, but due to the limited time allowed him, and the limited equipment provided, he could never hope, as he himself realises, to satisfactorily administer to the sick who report daily.

Coupled with these serious setbacks the camp management would seem to be purposely hampering his practice. Over the past few weeks he has

recommended that several men be admitted to hospital for urgent treatment. One of these men has recently been operated on and his situation is worsening daily, to such an extent that he continuously receives pain killing injections, as the only treatment left to him. The camp management have turned down the doctors request for the mens removal to hospital, without giving any acceptable reasons. These men must suffer needlessly. This situation is obviously frustrating to a doctor who is endeavouring to carry out his duty in very difficult circumstances.

There is no way the condition of these sick men can improve in Long Kesh. Hospital treatment is imperative, yet the authorities refuse to sanction the removal of the sufferers to a hospital. It would seem that some form of phsyco logical experiment is being conducted

at the expense of the mens health. The camp management have offered to accommodate the men in the Long Kesh "Hospital"; a nissen hut devoid of heat, where food is regarded as unnecessary. A place of near solitary confinement, where sick men are driven to such depth of depression as to bring them to the verge of nervous breakdown. Naturally the men have refused such a precarious offer and prefer to remain among friends, where, at least company is assured.

It would seem the authorities revel in the suffering of the sick. Perhaps they want more deaths in Long Kesh. It is no exaggeration to say that death is a likely result. It has happened before, must it happen again? Something must be done to ensure that they get it!

P.R.O. Sentenced Republican
Prisoners,
Long Kesh.

it, we see it, and we are happy to have played a part, no matter how small, in its destruction.

We are prisoners of war. That must never be forgotten. We take pride in our solidarity and courage in our comradeship. Despondency, resignation, doubt, do not afflict us. Our minds are alert, clear, far-seeing. To us the idiocies and hypocrisies of politicians are apparent. Thugs and bullies, fools and buffoons, our elected representatives! - We have all suffered under the blind stupidity and greed of politicians for far too long. We have nothing to

fear, our deeds are not shameful. Idealism and decency, love of one's fellowmen - the hard road, perceived through the grime and dust of illusory solutions, compromise and deceit. Because we have sought the hard road, believed in our people's right to freedom and justice, we have had freedom taken from us. Were we wrong; because we refused, and still refuse, to believe that British soldiers with 7.62 semi-automatic rifles, have no right to decide our people's future. We shall never accept that. We shall never accept Britain as guardian and overseer of Ireland's fate. S.K.

A Mockery of Justice

CONTINUED

From time to time the evidence is halted as the prisoner felon is led from the room. Even the lawyers are excluded as the political police recount the hearsay evidence of the informer, the quisling or the rambings of a man broken under interrogation, politely called interview. Here again the police must fear greatly the retribution which is to come, the quisling must be protected. At last the charade is over and the commissioner retires to prepare the verdict, the lawyer for the crown glances at the prisoner with distaste and wrinkles his nose as if a bad smell had assailed it. The commissioner returns and announces that he has decided that the felon must be held, denied his freedom. The commission rises and the felon is led back to his compound and perhaps to a hammering from his captors.

The following points are worth noting

(1) The evidence which is presented could not stand up even before the Special Criminal Commission at Crumlin Rd.
(2) The detainee is not allowed even to hear all the evidence nor obviously to cross examine his defamers on that part which he does not hear.

(3) Against him is ranged the full power of the Crown in Ireland.

(4) Even should the allegations be disproved the commissioner will lend an ear to the recommendations of a biased (or two faced) political policeman, this may result in the detention of the felon.

(5) Should a "detainee" lawyer protest at the format of the proceedings he will be told that if he does not like what is going on he can withdraw.

Should a detention order be signed then we are told that the detainee has the right to appeal. He may apply for and receive a copy of the transcript of the hearing excluding any evidence offered in his absence, usually the foundation of the Crown cases.

The Tribunal of appeals has three members, all of whom, (you've guessed it) are appointed by none other than Willie Whitelaw. The order makes provision that it may be made up of any other commis-

Who are the Heros?

THROUGHOUT THE past 800 years this beleaguered isle has been locked in the fetters of British Imperialism - a pestilence that has swept throughout our country, raping our land, plundering its wealth and tormenting its people. But, however, each and every generation has admirably stood up and defied the intruders by the only method capable of alleviating our country of this vermon - armed insurrection.

Once more another generation of Irishmen and Irishwomen find themselves still the tortured victims of cruel Britania; once more they find it necessary to take up arms in open defiance of the might of Britain and once more they are distinguishing themselves by their sheer courage and determination. This time they will triumph and claim their ultimate victory of nationhood.

From what has been stated above I will now attempt to look at the part being played by two people in this struggle i.e. the British soldier and the Irish Republican Army Volunteer.

In this modern world (A) Britian is said to have a very sophisticated army. The British soldier, we are informed, is a highly trained, "disciplined and knowledgeable man." He is among the best equipped soldiers in the world, and he receives comparatively high wages for doing his dirty work in Ireland.

He is the instrument of British terror and as such receives all the favours and benefits that a position of that respons-

ioners than the one who heard the case originally. The detainee now has 21 days to lodge his appeal which will be conducted on the same lines as his original hearing. The Lord alone knows when his appeal will be heard.

We now come to Willie Whitelaw's part in the judicial proceedings. He has a copy of each hearing before him and he may even after such hearing order the release of a person held on a detention order. Now comes the nasty bit; he can order the redention of such a person at his own whim without the necessity of a commissioners hearing. How's that for British justice?

During the period of detention suffered by the unfortunate felon he is regarded as a legally imprisoned person and ranged against him are all the penalties for misbehaviour while in prison, or attempted escape, and then some. Even the convicts of the English system are not subjected to some of the more refined ad hoc punishments

ability merits. These include complete freedom of the media which is, obviously, transformed into black propaganda: HIS word is taken as truth and even when he is blatantly wrong HE is deemed to be right!

HE is the one who is called the 'peace keeper' and the 'protector.'

HE is the one who is classed as the 'innocent participator' in a job he claims he doesn't want to do, but, my God, isn't he good at it? It is rammed down our throats that HE is justified in murdering, maiming, plundering, decimating, torturing and ransacking --- and after all this it is angelically said that HE is only a young man doing his duty!!!

The other party is, as I have said, the Irish Republican Army Volunteer. Let's look at him.

HE is not as highly trained as his counterpart.

HE receives no monetary gain for his heroic services which he gives freely to you.

HE does not sleep in comfort in the same bed every night but rather prefers to spend his time trying to rid this land of those 'professionals' I was referring to.

HE has no recourse to the media to express his point of view. Why not? Could it be that he has something important to say?

HE is termed a 'liar' when he is 100% correct - the truth hits hard! Contd. page 5

thought up by the commandants of Long Kesh.

They have called it detention instead of internment. They have called it the Maze instead of Long Kesh. They call them commissioners instead of Judge Brown. They even allow men to retain lawyers but nothing has changed. They cannot change the nature nor alter its appearance. It has been for centuries and may well exist in time to come. It has reared its head under Stalin and Hitler, under Foot in Cyprus and Kitson in Kenya, under Ngo Dinh Diem in Vietnam and Vorster in South Africa. Always it has been called law and order, the rule of law and many other things, but the gauleiters of the modern world, Willie Whitelaw included, cannot hide its ugly face nor change its name. It is called injustice, it is unethical, unchristian and unsupportable. By helping to smash it you do the work of history, of destiny, of the common people, and you must triumph.

Ireland-United in Repression

THE OLD structures are definitely falling today. We have S.D.L.P. sharing "power" with Unionists. We have a Derryman as Ombudsman. Are we winning or have we won already? Are we on the peaceful road to a United Ireland, to be achieved merely by waiting patiently fifteen or twenty years? Some will say that we are; they are to be pitied because they cannot see beyond the present euphoric confusion of "power sharing" and fair administration, the confusion of the New Unionism which has successfully undergone a process of metamorphosis to update its concepts and strategies in order for itself to survive in the 1970's.

First of all, there is little power to share in the Assembly between Catholics and Protestants; it is not a sovereign body but is under the control of the British Parliament. The question to be asked is what is the new structure evolving towards? What will be its function in Ireland? We can see what this is already; inside or outside the United Kingdom, Northern Ireland will strive towards unity with the Free State on the following policies - law enforcement, "security," and various economic programmes which are already part of E.E.C. policy (and are not designed to produce national or political union.) Thus the main area of concensus between North and South (with Britain's encouragement in the background) will be on the lines of common law enforcement area and on the co-ordination of forms and methods of repression. North and South will be obligingly taking care of Republicans or loyalists inside their own boundaries, each helping the other statelet to keep down radicalism in any shape or form in either part of Ireland. Two "governments" are always more powerful than one, eh?

Some will ask dumbfoundedly - How can both parts of Ireland draw together in legal, economic, social ways without total unity being achieved at some definite point in the process? It seems paradoxical that I should say North and South will agree on these matters and yet remain two separate statelets (with the semblance of union in a Council of Ireland.) National and political union will not endure out of the present new structures. The reasons are complex - the self-perpetuating nature of partition (begun 50 years ago and consolidated

more and more since then); tragically this artificial dichotomy of Ireland has even materialised in the actual minds of the people. We think in terms of North and South now; the fact that I write in these terms of North-South shows how deep partition has bitten into the personal individual consciousness of the Irish people. Thinking in terms of such an inevitably "split" axis of North-South conditions everyone to accepting the actual physical counterparts of a partitioned Irish people - separate "Parliaments" and institutions with a border signifying the actual territory of each statelet.

Some people are so blinded now by the web of cliched platitudes concerning unity - that it is coming inevitably of itself so we must, should wait just a little longer - that they cannot see the real effects of partition not merely on socioeconomic aspects but on the minds of Irishmen. British domination produced the dependency syndrome, the need for imitating the conqueror's culture and ways, the inability to think independently; partition has produced a decimated Irish character, a split personality which is caught predominately now in North-South terms, which says at the same time - We are the same people, we are not the same people. We all know the physical (economic, social etc) effects of British rule; it is time that we realised its psychological implications and questioned the frames of mind we constantly accept and propagate unconsciously now. Some now even see the mere existence of partition as justification of itself, full stop. A new neutrality is needed in Ireland before we proceed to a state of utter self-abnegation on a national level, before we surrender ourselves psychologically on a personal basis to all that is more powerful than us, more sophisticated and identify finally and totally, with Anglo-Americanism and oppressive structures.

To get back to the new structures in Ireland, I would say to those who think that an Assembly and Council of Ireland (with or without British involvement) can proceed gradually to a united Ireland - you cannot develop a social structure or state and say that it can proceed to its own dissolution in union; states are made to last, they generate forces which weren't dreamt of at the time of institution and they are self-perpetuating. Look at partition; as a "temporary" measure of 1920's it survives as a mechanism which, far from being destroyed, combines to mould people towards its own liking.



James McDaid (Junior)

JAMES McDAD (Junior) died in Derry on 29th December 1972. He was shot in the back by the British Army, while unarmed, on open ground at Quigley's farm Ballyarnett, on the outskirts of his home in Shantallow. He had been out walking with two friends when they were ambushed; and in his concern for their safety he himself was killed.

Junior was a quiet man, full of affection for his family and for the people of Derry, and deeply committed to the cause of Freedom. While imprisoned in the Curragh detention camp he went on hunger strike to protest against the inhuman conditions which existed there. His fast lasted for thirty days and as a result, his health was permanently affected. However, this did not prevent him taking his place again as a volunteer in the ranks of Oglalaigh na hEireann where his bravery and fine leadership earned him promotion to Staff Captain.

His death caused great sadness to all who knew him, and a great loss to the Republican Movement. But he died, in the manner of a true soldier of Christ and of his country, saving his friends. From that we must take consolation and inspiration because...

Greater love than this no man has.'

In memory of our gallant comrade
James (Junior) McDaid
who gave his life for Ireland.

It is our resolve that he shall not
have died in vain.

Brigade Staff and Volunteers.

Mother Ireland I have loved thee,
With a love that knew not fear,
I have drawn a sword to free thee,
At the flowering of the year,
But a hand was raised to smite me,
As I stooped to kiss thy brow,
And the arm that would have freed thee,
By my side hangs helpless now.

P. H. Pearse.