

# CONCERNED

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF FERMANAGH CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE COMMITTEE

PAY  
NO  
RENT  
PAY  
NO  
RATES

"IRELAND UNFREE SHALL NEVER BE AT PEACE"

No. 115

Saturday, 1st December (De Sathairn, 1 Nollaig), 1973

## Barbaric Treatment

### Forced feeding of Belfast Nine now on hunger strike in English jails



Marion Price (19)



Gerald Kelly (19)



Paul Holmes (19)



Robert Walsh (24)



Martin Brady (22)



Dolores Price (22)



William Armstrong (29)



Hugh Feeney (21)



William McLarnon (19)

MOUNTING concern for the plight of the Belfast hunger strikers now held in English jails brought massive support for the pickets mounted by the Republican Movement (Kevin Street) on the Home Office and Wandsworth Prison on Tuesday night last, 27th November. It is understood the forces of oppression got a big shock at the sight of such massive numbers. No longer could they use the old cry of "Communists, thugs, or just a handful of IRA supporters", for in this case they seem to be faced with an awakening of the whole Irish nation in exile all over England. No longer can they count on

slumbering slaves to assist them in their plans to brutalise Irish patriots in their filthy dungeons.

Today Irishmen and women in England are showing a determination to stand by the gallant Belfast Republicans in their demands to be returned to Ireland to serve their sentences.

The refusal of this request by the British authorities, who not so long ago granted a brutal murderer, an ex-British soldier (who admitted the murder of four Catholics in Belfast), a transfer to England from Crumlin Jail, Belfast, and who it is now believed has been freed and is living in South Africa,

clearly demonstrates the vile, vicious and callous nature of the British imperialists towards those Irish people who desire national freedom.

It has also been learned that the Price sisters are being forcibly fed (remember Thomas Ashe) and that the families of the prisoners are also on hunger strike outside the Home Office in London.

The staff of CONCERNED salute these brave men and women and all who support them, and we feel sure the people here join with us in demanding their return to Belfast at once.

## VICTORY OR TREACHERY ?

REFLECT on the latest sell-out to Britain (our country's one and only enemy) by the SDLP. Members of this group, who claim (wrongfully) to represent the Catholic voters of occupied Ireland, have sold out the very people they claim to speak for in return for Saxon gold. This may seem to some a harsh statement, but just examine the facts. Every promise this group made to the people and the internees has been broken or forgotten—"No talks until internment ends"; police reform; all have been cast aside. They have in short resurrected Stormont by agreeing to participation in a partitionist Assembly. They have agreed to Faulkner as head of this Assembly—Faulkner who introduced internment, Faulkner who knived at Bloody Sunday and afterwards blamed the IRA for causing the murders of Derry's 13, Faulkner that arch-bigot who hates Ireland and all things Irish.

They have agreed to all the old Stormont symbols; in fact it seems Whitelaw could have got anything from them in return for a position on this Assembly. They even agreed to a Faulkner majority, and that weak-willed leader of theirs had the check

to guarantee to the British he would call off the Rent and Rates Strike (which continues against internment). In fact this is the third time Mr. Fitt has called off the strike; it shows how little the people involved think of Mr. Fitt and his call.

The SDLP, a group of place-seekers, claim they brought down the old Stormont. We recall a time just a few days before young Cusack and Beattie were murdered in Derry by British soldiers when Mr. Paddy Devlin was mouthing in Stormont, "This is Mr. Faulkner's greatest hour". Faulkner had just agreed to make them chairmen of a few powerless committees. Some days later they withdrew from Faulkner and his committees when forced to do so by the power of public opinion.

This happened on the day of the funerals of Beattie and Cusack, when over 30,000 people attended a meeting in Derry and Messrs. Hume, Cooper and Currie were in the City Hotel and could not attend that meeting because those 30,000 people did not want them. They then and there decided to withdraw on the demand for an inquiry into the deaths of the two youths in spite of the fury of

Fitt, who was totally against it.

After Bloody Sunday an SDLP councillor, W. Napier, resigned his seat on the Belfast corporation in protest against the murders. A by-election was called and Mr. Fitt nominated his own wife for the seat. Did Hume or Currie or Devlin protest at this treachery? No. In fact they helped canvas support for Fitt's wife.

As far back as 1970 they opposed demonstrations for justice. Readers will remember Enniskillen on 28th November, 1970. The SDLP called for a boycott of this march. Since then they have tossed and turned, blown hot, blown cold, but were ever present and willing to serve Whitelaw and the British at a price.

Now they have done just that and they talk of power-sharing. The only benefactors from power-sharing will be the six specimens of treachery who have climbed to power on the backs of a suffering people and over the graves of over 1,000 dead, their close associates and camp followers. The poor will not benefit. Ireland would do well to recall

(Continued on page four)

# Letters to the Editor

## THE STATE OF IRISH HEARTS

Dear Sir,

The poet James Stephens, shortly after the 1916 Rebellion, wrote his feelings of the happening. He viewed the Rising as "the first day of Irish Freedom, and the knowledge forbids me to mourn too deeply for my friends who are dead".

Stephens put new heart and hope in Ireland's future. "Her heart, which was withered, will be warmed by the knowledge that men have thought her worth dying for", he wrote.

I ask your readers to search their hearts to see if their hearts have withered during the last 50 years.

Don't you think that it is time that the Eire Government (Britain is not the formidable opponent she was in 1916) did something about getting the British, and those Colonists in N.I. who do not wish to live in a Free United Ireland, out of the country?

Padraic Pearse symbolised Ireland as an old woman:

"I am Ireland,  
Great my glory,  
Great my shame,  
My own children have sold their Mother."

Sincerely,

**George Jones**  
(Church of Ireland)

2295 W40th Ave.,  
Vancouver, Canada,  
October, 1973.

## UNEMPLOYMENT AND EMIGRATION

Dear Sir,

We read considerably about social and political problems and rarely do we notice genuine solutions suggested.

Two of the biggest problems still with us are unemployment and emigration. The latter has been the highest in the world even during the past twenty years.

If the fifty thousand married couples on both sides of the border who have two public or government appointments were content with one such position then every family would be employed.

This, of course, would call for considerable goodwill, particularly when we recall the exceedingly bad example given by many famous men including a former Prime Minister who held three government ministries at the same time, thus ensuring the exclusion of two of his own outstanding supporters and the prevention of normal promotion.

Of course, we would expect, too, that no gangster physical or coercive reprisals should be levelled against advocates of such elementary and moderate social reform.

Yours sincerely,

**Tom Daly**

10 Market Street,  
Enniskillen,  
21/10/1973.

### JAMES CAREY

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## "THE FALLS" OF LIMERICK

Dear Sir,

When a government decides to make the people pay for its own state of shock arising from the audacity of the Republican helicopter escape, by having recourse to British style punitive exercises, I agree with the people of Limerick when they say it is time to call a halt to the "farce". It is time, too, for other towns and cities in the Free State to say ditto. Presently the only disturbers of the peace in the Free State are those whose "objective is to maintain it" (sic). Houses have been entered and searched while the occupants were out. The burglars were none other than the custodians of the peace. Old people have been scared almost to death by Cooney's Branchmen bursting in on them. It is high time the people told Cooney, the Puppeteer, to get his puppets off the roads and use them "to entertain" the vandals wrecking 'phone kiosks and breaking windows instead of making the flow of life difficult for decent Irish men and women.

I hope that while his Republican head-hunters are busy questioning frightened old ladies a bunch of Skinheads will pay Mr. Cooney "a visit".

The ranks of the Irish Civil Rights Association are swelling because of an instinctive disgust with the face-saving behaviour of this British servant, Cooney. I have no doubt the Civic Guards, certainly most of them, are disgusted at having to dance to the lackey's tune.

Disgusted "Free" Stater

## "THOU SHALT NOT..."

IT is now a sin to refer to the twenty-six counties as the Free State. The Dublin political partitionist theologians have so decided. Drogheda Printers Ltd. have been accused of sin under this new commandment. The existence of this new sin became known because of the case which arose out of the publication of "Freedom Struggle" when Messrs. Gerard Byrne and Donal Casey stood before Confessor Noel K. MacDonald, S.C.

It would now appear that hundreds of thousands of Irishmen and Irishwomen have been living in sin for more than fifty years and that as many more have died in that unhappy state, including the father of the present Dublin assembly head man. Was he not the Adam who took the bite from the apple proffered by the woman Britannia and brought this terrible sin into the land? Is the son trying to save us? You've got to be joking, as Seamus Twomey said when the Special Criminal Court judge told him he was locking him up.

Has the son had a blinding flash or a de Valera "vision" which has brought him to accept that "his patch" is NOT free? No, Sinn-ers (sorry, sinners), the son has such a heavenly job and such totality of what the heart of a man can desire that he believes he is in a clover paradise and has set his murderous angels Garret, Cooney and O'Brien at its border gates lest all who might may enter, or vice versa.

It is a "Republic"; it is not the "Free State". Neither is the other partitioned part, but with Garrett Fitzgerald's "Two Nation" theology maybe we will soon be led to realise that there are two heavens, not just one as the Holy Bible says. I ask your prayers for the hundreds of thousands of our people who have died over the past fifty years, guilty of the sin of freestateism, and for the grace of repentance for the hundreds of thousands living in this terrible sin, and I implore Cooney and his criminal judges to have mercy upon their poor souls. Amen.

### FERMANAGH INTERNEES & PRISONERS DEPENDANTS FUND

## A SPECIAL COLLECTION

will be taken up throughout the county of Fermanagh during the month of December

#### PURPOSE OF THE COLLECTION:

To provide funds for the dependants of prisoners; travelling expenses for visits; food parcels, clothing, footwear, books, materials for woodwork, leatherwork, etc.

An envelope for subscriptions will be sent to every home in Fermanagh. Should you fail to receive one, kindly contact 3 Queen Street, Enniskillen.

#### HELP THE FAMILIES OF THE MEN IN JAIL

PLEASE BE GENEROUS

## A SONG OF THE LOYAL SDLP

Says Gerry and John, Listen here to me—  
We're going to live in a state that's free.  
Good English citizens all we'll be,  
Friends of Heath and Elizabeth Royal;  
We'll flop on our hands and knees  
And swear to he who thought she ruled land and seas  
We'll wipe the green from the Irish trees  
And for ever more be loyal.

We'll welcome Ted with a slavish smile,  
We'll greet him in real colonial style;  
At his slightest whim we'd run for half a mile,  
Like any slave or traitor.  
We'll damp the deeds of the true and brave  
Who are sleeping in many an Irish grave;  
Bow down like beggars and humbly crave  
For a share of England's cake.

We'll curse the name of the rebel Tone,  
And of every terrorist our land has known,  
Of all who hate the English throne,  
And who fight for the Irish nation;  
We have broken every oath and vow,  
We are indeed true British subjects now,  
And the Tories of England will teach us how  
To make sure of our own remuneration!

We'll salute the glorious Union Jack!  
Though steeped in the blood of white and black,  
We've helped to bring Stormont and its symbols back,  
We have shown Her Majesty's Government we are loyal.  
We'll stifle the voice, we'll drown the cries,  
We'll blacken the face with loyal ties  
Of every man who dares mention England's crimes,  
Or scoff at she who is royal!

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COUNTER-INSURGENCY—

# Belfast's Dept. of "Dirty Tricks"



Brigadier Frank Kitson

LAST weekend what the "Daily Mirror" called "Operation Lipstick" came to an end when it was disclosed that British Army female personnel with Irish backgrounds were operating as door-to-door saleswomen for a direct-selling cosmetic firm and were running pyramid-selling "underwear parties" in West Belfast. The story, which broke in "Andersonstown News", the weekly journal of the local civil resistance committee, again lifted a corner of the blanket of secrecy which covers the mysterious organisation which first became known to the public exactly a year ago — the Military Reaction Force. At that time the Provisional IRA killed the driver of a Four Square Laundry van and raided a massage parlour at Antrim Road which advertised "attractive masseuses" each evening in the personal column of the "Belfast Telegraph". What happened during the shooting at the massage parlour has never become clear, but one thing did emerge from the events of that day: both businesses were fronts for the Military Reaction Force. Since then the MRF has been mentioned on several occasions. Seamus Wright, a Belfastman who disappeared from his Leeson Street home a year ago, claimed to have lived and worked with a dozen other local men in Palace Military Barracks, Holywood—all of whom he claimed had, like himself, been blackmailed or bribed into joining the MRF. Louis Hammond, a Belfastman who joined the Provos after "deserting" from the British Army had, according to the "Sunday Times", to whom he supplied details of the "IRA embezzlement scandal", and to the men who shot but failed to kill him, been a member of the MRF. And Sergeant Clive Williams, who was charged with attempting to murder three Catholic taxi-drivers, explained in court that he was a member of the top-secret MRF. He explained, also, how the MRF was a specialist counter-insurgency group, drawn from various units, organised in cells and operating in plain-clothes.

### OPERATIONS GROUP

So far, all of the incidents which have brought publicity to the MRF have involved its Operations Group, but there is more to it than that. The Force is, in fact, the "special unit" which Brigadier Frank Kitson, the former military commander in the Belfast area, envisaged in his book on anti-guerrilla warfare, "Low Intensity Operations" — written shortly before he arrived in Belfast. Like Kitson's "special unit" the MRF has intelligence gathering and "dirty tricks" sections. The former consists mostly of junior officers with some back-up "other ranks", while the latter—the Special Methods Group—is broken into cells of one junior officer, two sergeants and a private—just as Sergeant Williams explained in court. It uses some local civilian manpower—what Kitson called "indigen-

ous" members—and it has autonomy from the normal military command structure, reporting directly to the General Officer Commanding. It has, too, a Tactical Development section which has evolved operational techniques for use by regular units on the streets. The "Hot Lips" tactic of hiding soldiers in ambush position in empty buildings—one such operation led to the death of Jim Bryson and another Provo in Ballymurphy a short time ago—and the box formation method of riot control are just two examples of the MRF's Tactical Development section's work.

### SPECIAL WEAPONS

Until recently little was known about the MRF's Equipment Research section. This group works at the Reaction Force's HQ in Thiepval Military Camp at Lisburn. Its members are officers and technicians drawn from the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, the Royal Corps of Signals and the Royal Engineers. There are also some civilian Scientific Officers and Assistant Scientific Officers attached to the Ministry of Defence with the section. In his book Kitson saw such a team engaging in "research and development of special weapons, communications systems, and data storage devices for use in the collection and development of information . . ." For some time now the British Army has been using a computer to store information on persons and vehicles in which it is interested, an elaborate UHF radio network has been extended throughout the North and some interesting technological devices have come from the Lisburn team. Some of these devices have been proudly displayed to the press: Macrolon plastic "armour" and Goliath—the anti-bomb robot which has closed-circuit TV—are two examples. But the MRF has been shy about other equipment it has developed. One such item was the "white noise" generator which was used on prisoners during interrogation at Holywood. And they have even gone so far as to deny the existence of their latest equipment—an ultra-sonic squawk box for use in riot control. But the "New Scientist", quoting an "authoritative military source", printed enough detail on the device to convince readers of its existence. Shortly after the "New Scientist" story, reporters were called to Lisburn to view what the military called its "squawk box".

### FAINTED AND VOMITED

What they were shown was a standard military public address system consisting of four box-type loudspeakers and a high power amplifier which is used frequently to broadcast messages from planes and is known as HPSI. What they did not see was the ultra-sonic equipment which emits waves from transducers — not loudspeakers — which are so directional that they can be effectively aimed at an individual in a crowd. Similar equipment is used at sea for echo sounding, in industry for cleaning metal and in medicine, under carefully controlled conditions, for examining the softer body organs which do not show up on X-ray pictures. A number of soldiers who took part in field tests of the squawk box fainted, others vomited and some displayed the symptoms of epileptic fits. All of them were healthy young males.

Whether the ultra-sonic equipment will, as some reports suggest, make its first public appearance—like CS gas—in Derry, where trouble from what Army PRs describe as "stone-throwing youths" is endemic remains to be seen. In the meantime, Kitson's Military Reaction Force goes marching on.

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## THE RELUCTANT DRIVER

NO more discrimination; all is now fair! The following is a brief account of a vacancy filling by the notorious Fermanagh Education Committee. A position of a part-time driver (school bus) was advertised in the Derrylin area. A number of locals (some unemployed) applied; of these five were called for interview. This included a driving test and an examination on the Highway Code. Of the five called only four went for the interview. After some time all the applicants, including the man who did not attend the interview, were notified of the regret of the Committee that "the post is now filled".

The man given the post was a relief driver and everyone agrees he was entitled to it, but his appointment left a vacancy for a relief driver. This post was not advertised, however. It seems to have been filled in the following manner. A school bus was left with a man who owns 200 acres and he has told one of the former applicants that he did not want the job—he never drove a bus, was afraid to take it on the road and had no time at all for the job. But, says he, "They brought it out here and forced me to take it".

After a few weeks he refused to drive it, so the bus was taken away and again "forced" on another reluctant driver, who also says he does not want it. This while a few qualified, unemployed drivers are ignored by the Education Committee. Is it any wonder that many people in the area believe a local rumour that this job is being held for a "loyalist" at present in jail?

## BRITISH BROADCASTING CONSPIRACY

ON Friday, 9th November, a car bomb wrecked a pub and many homes in the Catholic Markets district of Belfast. No warning was given.

The Northern Ireland news on the radio at 12.55 p.m. stated this fact, and indicated that the area was cleared when a passer-by noticed the suspicious car.

The BBC "national" news at 1.00 p.m. gave a different story. According to the news reader, "the area was cleared due to the quick action of a member of the security forces who noticed the suspicious car".

We have become accustomed to the term "The British Lion". The British Liars would be nearer the mark.

## CHRISTMAS CARDS

THIS Christmas send cards that depict the horror of Long Kesh Concentration Camp. By doing so you will be helping to tell the world of the sufferings of the men and women held behind the wire and the prison walls. You will also be helping to support their dependants as the revenue derived from sales goes to this worthy and charitable cause.

Cards are available from 3 Queen Street, Enniskillen, or from members of Fermanagh Resistance Committee.

### FERMANAGH CITIZENS' ADVICE SOCIETY

## WON £5 EACH

### THIS WEEK'S WINNERS:

MR. SEAMUS McCAULEY,  
Carnboy, Lisnarick,  
Co. Fermanagh

MR. JAMES GILHEANEY,  
Belnaleck P.O., Enniskillen,  
Co. Fermanagh

# SOUTHERN DIARY

HI AGAIN! Been busy last few weeks and time has been at a premium. However, back to the grindstone, as the man sez.

Since we last met a few events have taken place. Some fellas got "lifted" out of Mountjoy and Willie Whiteclaw wept with joy at getting some takers for his Saxon gold.

There is also a bit of a shindig going on in Monaghan with some rude name-calling by our "mature" politicians. The result is not through to me yet, but by now you'll know who won out.

In the Dail there has been some name-calling too. Neil Blaney got himself in a spot of bother because he wanted to say something about the Whiteclaw farce. The Fine Gael-Labour coalition, our exponents of free speech, refused to hear him. Free speech?

Spot of bother, too, about some bird called Windsor marrying a Brit aristocrat named Phillips, an army wallah. Maeve Binchy wrote a humorous piece on the nuptials in the Irish Times and drew the wrath of the West Britons. On the same day as the pair plighted their troth eight patriots received savage sentences from an incensed Judge at Winchester—not a pen put to paper about that! Don't some people have a queer sense of values?



OUR aptly named Minister for Foreign Affairs, Garrett Fitzgerald (he's away so much he doesn't know what's going on at home), has been explaining what a "Common-law" area is, in his opinion. It seems a person will be tried and sentenced where he is arrested.

This means, of course, we can look forward to UVF thugs getting a conditional discharge in a six-county Court for a murderous no-warning bombing raid on a 26-county town.

Seriously though, if a person waves a Tricolour in the six-counties and escapes over the border, does the Government here expect a 26-county Court to give him six months for it? Or will it become an offence here to wave the Tricolour, too?



GOT a lift the other day from Ruairi O Bradaigh, President of Sinn Fein (Kevin Street). On a bridge over the Shannon were the usual gardai with Irish army contingent. They were stopping cars, giving the interior a cursory glance and, after ascertaining the driver's name, waving them on.

Not so with us. Ruairi gave him name politely when requested, but we were waved over to the side of the road. An examination was made of the boot of the car and then the guard wanted to know my name from Ruairi.

Ruairi shortly told him it was none of his business and the guard didn't insist, but Ruairi told me this is happening to him on numerous occasions daily. His words were proved quicker than we thought, for we were held up again a short time later and the same ritual gone through once more. So much for the cherishing of all citizens equally under this 26-county Government!



DOWN in Waterford there is a spot of bother about ground rents on the 700-acre estate of Brit aristocrat Sir Richard Keen. The locals got so incensed that they blew up Sir Richard's milking parlour. Naturally, the IRA were blamed for this singeing of the hair of our Brit friend and he now has an around the clock armed guard.

But the incident has shocked the Brit aristocracy to the core—for Sir Richard is known as a "gallant". A reputation he earned 12 years ago. I'll let an English journalist friend tell the story:

"Only a few years ago, in May, 1961, to be exact", writes the London scribe, "I was privileged to observe Sir Richard's gallantry in the face of adversity. He was in the dock of Great Marl-

borough Street magistrates' court charged with 'behaving in a manner likely to offend public decency'.

"He was fined £5 after pleading guilty. It appeared that Sir Richard had been observed by the Law in Hyde Park performing a perfectly natural act with one of his neighbours in Knightsbridge, the nubile Mrs. Elizabeth Dobson (who was given an absolute discharge).

"In these days when only unnatural acts are performed in the park, mostly between consenting adults of Her Majesty's Household Cavalry, it is heartening to recall the sporting behaviour of Sir Richard, a former diplomatic correspondent of Reuters."

Now isn't it a terrible thing to blow up the milking parlour of a nice guy like that, say the Brit blue-bloods in shocked tones. Perhaps if the peasant Irish in Waterford knew what a decent chap he really is they would pay his terms without a quibble. After all, he might have been caught with one of those Cavalry officers . . .

## Victory or Treachery?

(Continued from page one)

O'Connell and the Young Irelanders, Mitchell and his comrades called on the starving people to resist the marauding Engling army in support of their land and fool O'Connell denounced Mitchell, saying the freedom of the whole world was not worth one drop of blood. He denounced the Irish language and preached peace which meant subjection to England. The unfortunate Irish took his advice; as a result 4,000,000 of them died of starvation at home and on the "coffin ships" at sea.

Fifty years ago too many people in Ireland listened to Cosgrave and his Freestaters—as a result thousands of Irish have died and rotted in jails and concentration camps ever since.

Today history repeats itself. Will the people of Ireland today follow national traitors and sell their birthright and agree to a settlement which is a shameful surrender to our oppressors and which will lead to more and more deaths, suffering and injustice? Or will the great spirits of O'Neill and O'Donnell fire our Northern men and women to reject all but the road that leads to true and final peace based on justice? This is the road to British withdrawal, to an end of British imperialism and all its evils in Ireland. Thank God there are still leaders in Ireland firmly set on this road. Will we follow and support them or will we follow the national traitors and condemn this generation to lasting shame.

We say: reflect, and reject the collaborators and resist until final victory.

## GARDAI CRUISERS

THE reform of the Gardai continues. In addition to the resurrection of the bicycle in the force, announced last week, it was disclosed this week that Gardai were to be issued with small Conor Cruisers for use on the beat in swampy areas.

The first pair of boats were handed over to the Gardai on the swamp in O'Connell Street where Nelson was situated. Recruits are to be trained by ground hogs from the Pigs and Bacon Commission.

The famous Claudia Shipping Company are also to give instructions on how to float the boats ashore. The boats are specially equipped with radar apparatus to navigate through "morning clouds".

The boats are manufactured under licence by Gael Fine Labour & Co. It is thought that the boats will be particularly effective in preventing helicopter-jacking.

## GAEILGE LINN

le SEAMUS EIRNE

Dia libh,

On with the good work.

- An gúna—the dress
- An bearád—the cap
- An hata—the hat
- An clog—the clock
- An teach—the house
- An gasúr—the boy
- An leabhar—the book
- An fear—the man
- bosca—a box or box
- balla—a wall or wall
- pláta—a plate or plate
- An bosca—the box
- An balla—the wall
- An pláta—the plate
- An pláta seo—this plate
- An pláta sin—that plate

Sentences:

1. Tá an bosca mór—The box is big
2. Níl an gasúr beag—The boy is not small
3. An bhfuil an teach mór? Tá. Níl—Is the house big? Yes. No
4. Nach bhfuil an fear laidir?—Isn't the man strong?
5. An bhfuil an teach seo ard? Is this house high?

When answering questions introduced by an bhfuil and nach bhfuil use tá for yes and níl for no. Note that the verb is generally placed before its subject.

Oral Exercises:

Compose sentences; translate them into English. (Be careful about your choice of word from the third column.)

tá	an hata	deas (nice)
níl	an gúna	ard (high)
an bhfuil	an gasúr	mór (big)
nach bhfuil	an fear	beag (small)
	an teach	laidir (strong)
	an clog	glan (clean)
	an bearád	salach (dirty)
	an leabhar	dubh (black)

Written Exercises

Cuir Béarla ar:

1. Tá an bosca beag
2. Níl an pláta glan
3. Tá an teach sin mór
4. Níl an fear laidir
5. Níl an gasúr seo beag
6. An bhfuil an hata sin saalach? Níl
7. An bhfuil an fear sin ard? Níl
9. Nach bhfuil an gúna glan? Tá
10. Is bearád deas é sin

Cuir Gaeilge ar:

1. The box is large
2. The hat is black
3. The dress is clean
4. The plate is dirty
5. Is that wall high? No
6. Is the book nice? Yes
7. Isn't the man strong?
8. The man is tall but the boy is small
9. The clock is not large
10. This is a nice cap.

Until next week, slán agus beannacht.

More Fermanagh place names:

- Garrison—An Garastún
- Garvey—Garbhaire
- Imeroo—Ime Rú
- Irvinestown—Na Cearna or Baile an Irbhinigh
- Kesh—An Cheis
- Killadeas—Cill Chéile Dé

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