

CONCERNED

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF FERMANAGH CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE COMMITTEE

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No. 98

Saturday, 4th August (De Sathairn, 4 Lúnasa), 1973

Massive Anti-Internment March in Enniskillen Thursday, 9th August

PARADE WILL LEAVE "JAIL
SQUARE" AT 8.00 p.m. AND
MARCH TO CAR PARK AT
R.U.C. DEPOT, WHERE A
PUBLIC MEETING WILL BE
HELD. SPEAKERS INCLUDE:

KEVIN AGNEW

AIDEN CORRIGAN

FRANK McMANUS

TOM FLATLEY

AT NO TIME since 9th August, 1971, was there greater need for protest against internment. More and more men are being sent daily to Long Kesh. Boys and girls as young as 15 years are now being interned. This terrible injustice should weigh on the consciences of all who profess themselves Christians, all who believe in justice and the dignity of the human being, and all who have compassion for the suffering. No man can say he accepts God's greatest Commandment and ignore the suffering souls in Long Kesh. Every man who loves his neighbour will be in Enniskillen to protest against the evil of Long Kesh hell-hole. Let the people of Fermanagh take this opportunity of showing all that they have not forgotten the internees.

We appeal to you to come in your thousands. All who march throughout the Six Counties on 9th August against internment march in a great and just cause.

Make sure you are one of them!



PARA TERROR CONTINUES

THE Paras are continuing their reign of terror against the Catholics of the North.

This is the story which is coming to us from all areas where their units of the infamous Parachute Regiment are stationed.

In Belfast, the Paras are preventing the rebuilding of Farrington Gardens. The houses in this area were burned down during the Orange pogroms of 1969. Ever since the rebuilding began the Paras have been using persecution tactics against the workers.

The men are arrested and detained for a few days during which time they are subjected to "interrogation"—before being released. These tactics have become common practice and while the workers usually are not harmed physically, the experience can have grave psychological effects, especially on the families of these men.

Recently the 90 workers downed tools after another of their mates had been picked up by the Paras. A spokesman for the workers has said that the particular incident was "the last straw" and that the British have been continually persecuting them.

The workers have demanded an explanation of the Paras' conduct. Other British units also have been involved in this latest British occupation technique.

In South Armagh, fears of yet more revenge killings by the Paras are growing. The Paras' anger is said to have been raised by the successes of Oglaiha in curbing the activities of British agents in the area by mounting roadblocks, often within a mile or so of the Paras' area headquarters.

They are angered also by the unfavourable publicity given to the regiment when some of their victims refused to be silent and let the truth be known.

Mr. Paddy O'Hanlon, the local SDLP Member of Parliament, has admitted that he was given "reliable information" which indicated that the Paras intended to exact a revenge death toll before their tour of duty ends. For local people there is little comfort in the utterances of Stormont politicians. It is Oglaiha na hEireann who have protected the people of South Armagh in the past and will continue to do so in the future, we are informed.

PALACE FOR THE HOMELESS, M.P. URGES

BUCKINGHAM Palace should be turned into accommodation for the homeless, Mr. William Hamilton, Labour MP for West Fife, urged recently. And Queen Elizabeth should move out and live permanently at Windsor.

Mr. Hamilton, who is to question Ministers in the Commons about public expenditure on the Royal palaces, said:

"It is absurd to have so many palaces—some of them used hardly at all—maintained at great public expense—something like £2 million of taxpayers' money each year."

He said: "The public are not aware of the enormous cost to them of the upkeep of these palaces."

"The Queen once expressed a wish that she might move to Windsor, and I think there is a good opportunity here for her to set an example and move out of London."

Mr. Hamilton added: "What's more, if the garden parties were at Windsor it would avoid all the congestion that now accompanies them."

He said that Buckingham Palace, with more than 600 rooms, would be of enormous benefit to hundreds of homeless people.

"My idea is to have a public park around it, with people living inside, and part set aside as a museum—it would still be a great tourist attraction."

WRECKERS? DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT

by CORMAC Mac AIRT

WE have been told again and again that Paisley and the Loyalist Coalition are out to wreck the Belfast Assembly. I don't believe a word of it. They have changed their tune since the elections and why not? Doesn't Paisley stand to gain, with his wife, Eileen, a member of the new Assembly?

Between them they draw £12,600 a year, which, of course, includes his Westminster salary. Gerry Fitt also stands to gain. He has £2,500 added on to his Westminster salary and, if he becomes part of a Coalition Cabinet with Faulkner, he may have another £5,000 on top of that.

Do you think men like Fitt or Hume want to see the end of British occupation? Not on your life. They have a vested interest in maintaining it, just as big an interest as Brian Faulkner or Ian Paisley.

For over 40 years Cahir Healy and the old Nationalist Party sat at Stormont and Westminster, bluffing the public that they were leading the fight for Irish unity.

They swore their oath of allegiance to the British Crown. They drew fat salaries from the British Exchequer.

Some of them became judges in the Northern Courts and sent IRA men to prison and to the scaffold. When they died their wills showed that they were very wealthy men.

PURE OF TREACHERY

Britain pays well for treachery. Are we now going to have 30 or 40 years of the Fitts and the Humes and the Coopers, backed up in the south by the Fitzgeralds, the Cosgraves, the Lynchs and the O'Malleys?

Remember this, Cosgrave, Fitzgerald, Lynch, O'Malley, Corish and Conor Cruise O'Brien have as much a vested interest in maintaining Partition and British occupation as have any of the political boys in the North.

If Ireland were free tomorrow morning, their political domination would be at an end and well they know it. It is said that Kevin Boland told them that before he left but, whether that is true or not, it is a fact. But they won't get away with it this time, for the Republican Movement will expose every attempt to rivet the chains of slavery more tightly on the limbs of our nation.

AT THE MASS ROCK

ON Monday, 2nd July a letter appeared in "The Irish Press", signed by a man called Gus Cribben, informing the public that on Sunday, 8th July, at 8 p.m., a peace Mass would be celebrated at a Mass Rock in the Wicklow Mountains.

According to the letter, the intention was that the Mass would be celebrated so that "Peace may descend on the whole of Ireland, and the grace of God reign in the hearts of the Irish people at home and abroad".

The celebrant of the Mass was Rev. Herman, C.P., Mount Argus, and the choir was from St. Pappin's Church, Ballymun. It was conducted by Sean Og O Tuama.

Sean Og O Tuama was a prisoner in The Curragh Internment Camp with the writer of these notes in the 1940s. I know that he is still a good Republican, and I asked him to ask the sponsors of the Mass to add the intention that freedom and justice may come to Ireland for, until that happens, there cannot be peace.

Our forefathers who worshipped at the Mass Rock could have had peace and security if they accepted the Penal Laws and gave up their principles and their religion. It is the same today.

The people of the Bogside, the Creggan and the Falls can have peace in the morning if they will give up their national principles. The words of Pearse still hold: "Ireland unfree can never be at peace."

FINE GAEL AND THE ITINERANTS

PADDY Donegan, 26 Counties Minister for Defence, is not the only member of the Fine Gael Party who wants to murder itinerants. You remember the case in court some years ago, when this brave warrior was

A BALLAD OF CROSSMAGLEN

(Air: The Foggy Dew)

Down Crossmaglen rode Kitson's men,
On saracens bold came they.
Those para hounds were on their rounds,
In the Fourth Green Field that day.
Their wheels did hum, their copters come,
Such sounds made great haloo!
But the IRA just lay in wait
And their aim was good and true.

A few fields South lay Lynch's scouts,
Free Staters brave, they say;
They saw Heath's huns with mounted guns,
But ne'er a rifle raised.
For years of graft lay in their hearts,
A pale viceregal crew!
Those slaves obeyed the Queen's own ways,
So we bid 'em the Foggy Dew.

For Armagh men no Queen or King,
No Cosgrave or Conor Cruise.
The plunger's down, to hell with Crown!
And the para's bound to lose.
No wheels go round, no copters prow,
The bang was big and true—
So the IRA poured lead away
At the cowardly British troops.

Now a day will come when all is done,
And Ulster's free once more.
No black and Tan will wave his gun
In Creggan or The Bone—
No Dublin tout can ever shout—
They sided with the Rose!
Ah, but men were men in Crossmaglen
And that old Ireland knows.

Look at the map, you'll see two isles,
No bridge between can hold.
What's wrong was done by sword and gun—
Would that the FREE State told!
The time has come to quiet the drum,
To live in peace once more;
And loyal will mean to Gold and Green
For all within our shore.

Diarmaid O Suilleabhain

(Dedicated to the bravest parish in Ireland)

charged with firing a shotgun at tinkers who had encroached on his land, thus earning the name for himself of "Shoot-the-Tinkers-Donegan".

Now, we have another brave warrior who wants to electrocute the tinkers. Alderman Fintan Coogan from Galway has suggested the erection of an electric grid to keep tinkers from destroying a bus shelter. The grid was to become live at night after the last bus had gone.

This is a most atrocious suggestion and shows quite clearly that Mr. Coogan regards the tinkers in the same light as one would regard cattle. These are the people who have the audacity to talk about the men of violence, yet they are prepared to burn unfortunate, under-privileged human beings who have never had the chance of an education, and who, even if they did destroy bus shelters, could hardly be expected to know anything better when they are unaccepted by a so-called Christian community and deprived of even the elementary rights of human beings.

From now on, Mr. Coogan, you certainly will be under my eye. Remember this: many of the so-called tinkers are the descendants of Irish clans who were dispossessed at the time of the plantations. Take the McAuleys, for example.

All their land in north Antrim and South Down was taken over by Cromwellian planters and they were sent to Hell or Connacht. Now Mr. Cooney wants them to go all the way to hell by means of his electric grid, for I'm sure they would never get into heaven.

That place is reserved for the leaders of Irish society and their clerical friends, the Conways and the Simms. Hell is for the tinkers and the Provos.

But we shall see. The end is not yet. There will be another day and this time it will be ours.

When in Lisnaskea, call at . . .

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Home of Traditional Song and Music

MAIN STREET

LISNASKEA

A CARICATURE OF WOLFE TONE

IF you have never seen a word-caricature of Wolfe Tone, then do not give up hope. One Leo McCabe made one in 1937 and it is still in circulation, and may very well become compulsory reading for your children as part of the suggested demythologisation programme, now well past the pipe-line stage. Leo McCabe's "Wolfe Tone and The United Irishman" is an Irish bigot's biography of Tone. It leans very heavily on "IFs" and on his own "Christianity". Without the crutches which I mention, it is difficult to see how he could have succeeded in having his notorious slander published. I think I should say that it was published in London. A third crutch, surely.

"IFs", the author's "Christianity" and publication in London, go to form a trinity which puts a most effective paint-brush into his hand and, indeed, gives him monkey-leave to deface at will. I should think that anyone with wrong motivation, given the crutches of the "IFs" and his own "Christianity" and a London base could deface the most genuine and cherished picture and produce a masterpiece of caricature. So, sorry Mr. McCabe, no credit to you wherever you are now.

THE NEAR-McCABE GOSPEL

To be pressed under the burden of a BELIEF is a trying, if beautiful, thing. A belief that defamation, detraction, lying, bearing false-witness, hypocrisy, etc., is unChristian, in my opinion makes McCabe's "Wolfe Tone" dangerous reading. This is especially true for those whose belief is already somewhat weakened by some professionals of today. To those who value and cherish certain virtues my advice would be: DON'T read Leo McCabe's "Wolfe Tone and The United Irishmen". Here is a quote to let you see why you should not. It is from Appendix A, which is one of three appendices to his book, Vol. I:

"If any religious Irishman of the time of the triumph of Daniel O'Connell had gone to sleep and now awake after a century of miraculous hibernation, he would rub his eyes with astonishment . . . All these manifestations of true and great religious spirit would amaze and delight him . . . It was the bishops and priests, helped of course by the devout laity, who had produced this transformation.

"But he would be equally amazed, and this time he would be shocked, by other sights that would intrude themselves on his imagination . . . Certain shockingly immodest sights in some of Ireland's seaside resorts, partly the result of Republican heroes like Pearse. He would ask what enemy had sown such cockle among such wheat."

Do remember that this was written in 1937 in Appendix A under the heading "The Anti-Christian Spirit of Wolfe Tone and The United Irishmen, REVIVED IN THE REVOLUTIONARY IRELAND OF 1916 to 1936".

Appendix B and Appendix C are verbatim copies of joint bishops' pastoral letters; the first was read in churches on 22nd October, 1922, the second on 18th October, 1931. The inclusion of the joint pastoral letters is dual-purposed: (a) To vest an un-Christian diatribe with some badge of magisterialism, and (b) because both joint pastoral letters were pro-Treaty and anti-Republican they help to buttress Appendix A. It needed buttressing and with Leo McCabe's "Christianity" what better props than two joint pastoral letters. Apart from the pro-Treaty slant, both joint pastoral letters are as remote from the subject matter of his book as his book is from the truth about Wolfe Tone. In Appendix A, for example, de Valera is listed among the anti-Christians despite the historical fact that Dev. had converted to the "Christian Freestaters" a decade before publication of Leo McCabe's Tone.

THE SIN AND EVIL OF THIS FAIR LAND

All the sin and evil of this fair land is attributable to Wolfe Tone. So says McCabe (quote): "These woes seem, indeed, to be consequences of the despairing Wolfe Tone, of the assassination by Robert Emmet's rabble in 1803 of Lord Kilwarden and

others, of the homicide by Fenians of the faithful policeman, Brett, in Manchester in 1867, of the murders by the Invincibles of Burke and Cavendish in 1882, of the savage deeds of the IRA on Bloody Sunday and of the murders of jurors, policemen and other excellent Irishmen, committed by the excommunicated IRA." Stemming from "The Masonic, anti-Christian principles of Tone and the Thomas Davistite heresy of bloody and rancorous nationalism". And we must not forget his earlier reference to "certain shockingly immodest sights in some of our seaside resorts, partly the result of Republican heroes like Pearse".

THE BUTTRESS OF THE IFs

McCabe's "Christianity" is obvious from all that has gone before, but what of his "IFs"? I am going to give you just SEVEN. Space does not permit me to give you more.

"IF Tone had had his way he would perhaps have died nobly fighting to extend the blessings of British civilisation to the Hindus."

"IF energy and enterprise counted for anything he might have made a fine fortune with some Rajahs or Nizams, in which case Davis would never have composed that touching ballad 'In Bodenstown etc.'"

"IF these 'priests, probably Fr. Murphy and Fr. Quigley', dared to preach or say anything of the religion-hating spirit of the French infidels, they would have suffered by Tone's decree what is everywhere the fate of 'traitors' and 'enemies of the highest degree.'"

"IF the Government had not suppressed the subversives of 1797 and 1798, they would have failed in one of the first duties of any civilised Government."

"IF Dublin Castle had been defeated by the United Irishmen, Ireland would today be like France, a nation of whom only one tenth or less of the population are Catholics."

"IF the Young Ireland ballad-writers were lovers of truth, what awful bloodshed would have been spared Ireland."

"IF he had used the Christian Calendar (Tone used the Calendar of the French Revolution), no man could gather from his last letters, even to his wife, that he was a Christian. The name of God cannot be found in his letters."

His "IFs" are hypotheses and I shall leave them together with his "Christianity" in the cold. However, as his seventh "IF" is a blatant lie, I had better say something about it. After sentence of death had been pronounced upon him, Tone wrote in a most affectionate manner to his wife and children, on 10th November, 1798, and he ended his letter with these words: "God Almighty bless you all."

McCABE'S PREFACE

I shall conclude with a quote from Leo McCabe's preface to his work:

"The vast majority of readers of this book will learn, for the first time, thousands of facts which will astound them. Supposed patriots like Wolfe Tone will be seen in their true light, as scoundrels; supposed tyrants, like Lord Castlereagh, will at last receive their due meed of honour." (The gymnasts of today could scarcely better that.)

"I approached the subject with no bias against him (Tone), but rather in his favour, owing to my early nationalistic education."

Well, well, how wrong we can all be. To speed your return from the realms of sordid fiction to historical fact, I prescribe several readings of "Freedom the Wolfe Tone Way" by Sean Cronin and Richard Roche. There you will meet TRUTH and will see that it is NOT just whatever squares with one's own interested views, however much both you and I might wish it were, at times.

That Leo McCabe refused to meet TRUTH is evidenced in his pilate-like misleader from his preface to slander: "I approached the subject with no bias against him, rather in his favour . . ." I certainly would not desire his bias in my favour, either in life or in death.

VICIOUS BRIXTON

THE ten Belfast people held in three separate London prisons while awaiting trial at Winchester Crown Court in connection with the London car bombings last March claim they are held under harsh conditions and have severe restrictions on their mail.

Letters sent by one of the ten from Brixton Prison, Roy Walsh, to his sister in Belfast, have, in fact, been received by her still unsealed, and possibly read by numerous people while in transit.

The eight defendants in Brixton are complaining bitterly about the treatment meted out to them by one particular prison officer, through whose influence, they say, they are now kept locked up in their individual cells virtually all day.

Complaints about this particular officer to the prison governor have not been effective as they have to direct their written complaints through the officer himself, who refuses to pass them on, the prisoners say.

One of the eight in Brixton, Gerard Kelly, who had applied to the governor to be married in a nearby Catholic church, the Corpus Christi in Brixton, has, he states, still not even received acknowledgement of his request, submitted weeks ago.

PERSECUTION

But Long Kesh, Armagh, Crumlin Road, Brixton and the rest of it are but part of the game which newspapers, radio and TV call "harassment", a euphemism for "persecution".

The Belfast youngster, Thomas, in the story recently from the "Republican News", is a victim of persecution. The members of the Walsh family of the Crossmaglen area are victims of persecution.

This persecution continues anywhere the Crown forces are strong enough to get away with it, if only for a few days or weeks for, inevitably, the bullet or the bomb of retribution finds its mark.

But the bullet and the bomb are not enough. Everywhere in Ireland a campaign must be mounted and sustained to have internment ended and the jails opened.

If the protest is united enough, widespread enough, loud enough, it will succeed. If initiated TODAY it may well save lives and minds and marriages. A united people can stop British terrorism and speed the withdrawal. The time to act is NOW.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR OFFER REJECTED

Dear Sir,

In reply to correspondent "Concerned", Omagh, I can assure him/her that no teachers have been appointed to Armagh prison. I have just been informed of this by one of the prison authorities.

I applied for permission to teach Irish to the female prisoners. Weeks later I was interviewed by the Governor of the prison, a member of the Ministry of Home Affairs and Mr. Agnew of the Ministry of Education. After some weeks (and calling at the jail) I received a letter from the Ministry of Home Affairs saying I was unsuccessful.

I have called a few times at the prison to assure the inmates that someone is concerned and that I am prepared to do all I can to see that teachers are appointed to help these girls so unjustly deprived of their liberty.

I would ask teachers to interest themselves in this gross injustice, please.

Is mise le meas,

Bean Uíbh Aillíle

Ard Macha.

JAMES CAREY

Select Grocers and General Hardware Merchants
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PHONE: LISNASKEA 337

SOUTHERN DIARY

DAIL sessions up to the recess proved, if proof were needed, where the major interest of TDs lies. They were discussing giving themselves a massive rise in pay and allowances and, although all agreed they were worth it, couldn't do so without a political wrangle. It was not that it was too much but that, in certain instances, it was too little that bothered them.

Former Taoiseach Jack Lynch got himself into a muddle by not expressing himself properly on the first day of the debate and found himself having to explain that he did not mean what he seemed to have meant but something entirely different. It turned out he wasn't happy about the amount of cash for the Opposition.

Liam Cosgrave, now in the Taoiseach's seat, left the matter in the hands of Ritchie Ryan, Minister for Finance, and must have been very sorry he did so. Ritchie literally made a show of himself and must have gone down in Liam's little black book as one to go in the reshuffle that is on the cards. Ritchie must be kicking himself for losing his cool when pressed by Jackeen and the Fianna Fail boys.

What none of them seemed to have realised was that the whole thing was sordid anyway... but in keeping with some of my recent comments about how much the lads love the shekels.

THE Minister for Education, Richard "Tricky-Dicky" Burke, wants to re-write Irish history. It seems our forefathers all misunderstood the British—they weren't here as conquerors or oppressors but were filled with missionary zeal to educate us heathens and bring us up to their civilised standards.

We, in our usual uncouth way, thought differently. We thought their penal laws, mass evictions, starvations, killings and torturings were meant as punishments. In fact they were all for our own good. How stupid our forefathers were not to have recognised this?

However, Fine Gael, in the person of Richard Burke, won't let this happen again. If he has his way our children and their children will have an entirely different slant on things. They will know the truth according to Richard and Liam and Conor and Co. and future generations of Irishmen and women will bow in homage to those courageous missionaries from our neighbouring island who suffered our misunderstanding with the equanimity and forbearance for which they are internationally noted.

Conor, the Cruiser, used to call this "taking the gun out of Irish history", but Richard is more subtle. He says: "This course represents a beginning—a small beginning, perhaps, and certainly a belated one—to what I hope will be a concerted attempt by the historians and educationalists of our two countries to find a new perspective on the past and especially on the tangled and often tragic story of Anglo-Irish relations."

That's one way of saying "falsify the truth for political expediency".

SENATOR Brian Lenihan, as I exclusively forecast, has told the Roscommon Comhairle Ceanntair of Fianna Fail how much he loves them and the constituency of Roscommon-Leitrim. Brian failed to get the Monaghan by-election nomination and his bid for it—surprise, surprise—was only a press rumour. Those nasty journalists mentioned Brian and Monaghan over a month ago, but it is only now Brian challenges their forecasts, yet Brian has not exactly been hibernating for that length of time. Pull the wool over someone else's eyes, Brian!

SUNDAY's papers featured the "leak" about how upset John Hume and his SDLP colleagues were to find out Liam Cosgrave and his lads are not exactly enamoured of the prospect of a united Ireland. Where have the SDLP been hiding themselves? I thought everyone knew that—and the reason for it. Remember—cash?

However, the SDLP's Dublin backers, who also support Liam and Co., were quickly on the phone. The wires hummed and Gerry Fitt had to announce 24 hours later that they were all still good friends and agreed on all counts. Now the SDLP are paying

the price for all that lovely lolly that came their way before the Assembly election.

Meanwhile, back in Dublin, a witch-hunt is on to find out who leaked the news. The word "traitor" is being bandied about by Coalition men—which must add up to the biggest joke of the year.

INTERMENT

WHEN someone gets down to the heavy task of making a record of English crimes and Irish suffering in order to explain the past, justify the present and caution the future, there is one thing most certain: the date 9th August, 1971, will be a "ringed" date in his or in her chronicle. On that date and in that year, INTERNMENT, the most repressive act of the old British-Unionist absolutism, was introduced. This infamous measure, often in the past semi-successful in stifling the cry for freedom, this time touched the nerve of revolution and thanks to the folly of Faulkner and his overlords, succeeded in converting a dormant right into an aspiration; a sentiment into a political claim.

Today the prince of foxes, the architect of internment, the sadistic designer of Long Kesh Stalag may feign cynical indifference to what you and I say and write, but in the silent watches of the night you may bet he often scratches his head as he ponders the stupidity of his infamous measure, beholding the system which he was ordained to maintain in ruins.

His brutal, callous, inhuman crime so angered a long-suffering people that they forgot their long habit of submission, and remembering only the contempt heaped upon them, they invoked not only the living but also the dead, whenever and wherever they gathered with the new-lit fire of revenge in eyes that had seen too much. The fruits of this awakening, in the form of threatening events, Faulkner has already tasted. Soon he must swallow those fruits.

With his race almost run he seeks ANY escape, even the cover of the despised Assembly, as the "coursed" hare seeks the cover of the net. In his heart he knows, as the "coursed" hare knows from instinct, that he will have to come out and run again and again. Unlike the "coursed" hare, HE must always run as Cain had to run, bearing "the mark". He must run from civilised man. He must run from himself. Haunted by the cries of his victims, by their screams of agony, and cursed by their dependants and children, one has but to wait for the moment when with final abandon he calls upon the mountains to fall upon him and the hills to cover him.

Not man alone, but even nature, would appear to shun him. At Long Kesh in the springtime, the daffodils turned their back upon his creation and push their golden beauty through the barbed mesh in protest against the torment inflicted upon bodies and minds. The daffodils take the spirit of men with them but the body must remain behind, until the spirit and the body and the daffodils dance upon the ashes of Long Kesh. In the meantime the released spirit is working feverishly for union with a lost body in which to begin REAL LIFE over again. May man's and nature's rejection of Faulkner speed the re-union.

All I have said is far removed from politicking but none the poorer for that. By the time you get round to reading this MEN will have sat down with the beast of Long Kesh. They, politicking, will not see him through my eyes; will not see him through his victims' eyes.

In the name of his victims, living, half-alive and dead, I appeal to those who will all face in one direction, Faulkner's direction, in Stormont's Central Hall, to make it abundantly clear to all of us so deeply concerned by their association, that what is stated to be directional for procedure be not a turning of their back upon the Irish people.

May my words and thoughts transfer to you, Assemblers. At your peril do not forget that the house has to be built before it can be furnished; and before it can be built, the land must be wrested from those who cumber it—in our case, from the crowned and coroneted bandits to whom this Faulkner was self-master.

STATEMENTS FROM COMPOUND 16

VICTIMS: A MARTYROLOGY

THE list of statements made by the twenty-one victims of the combined, army, prison staff and RUC barbarism at Compound 16, Long Kesh, and given by CONCERNED on 28th July, is in every sense a martyrology. Each statement is a martyr history. It is indeed alarming and cannot be easy for the average man and woman to comprehend the diabolical obsession which can trigger such an expression and exhibition of ghoulish barbarity. This inability to comprehend it is praise-worthy, but any reluctance to take it seriously is the height of folly.

One cannot fail to notice the part played in the obscenity by the RUC. The callous loss of control and the casting aside of even the veneer of humanity by those members of that execrable branch of the British Crown Forces involved in the 4th July maltreatment of helpless men, must surely give the lie to any surmise that all, or indeed any, of that right-through rotten force has reformed. The innocent surmise to which I have alluded has no doubt been responsible for the partial erosion of the declared policy of ostracisation of the RUC. This policy must be reactivated immediately, and in view of the most recent listed samples of bestial behaviour, anti-RUC expression must not admit of even ONE exception.

No normal person should have any social relationship with any of them. No normal person should serve food or drink to those who have forfeited their right to be treated as human. Once more they have called down upon themselves the justifiable contempt of all who value the dignity of a creation superior to that of the brute beast.

The RUC's shocking behaviour towards the victims of Compound 16, Long Kesh, after the other barbarians from across the water had finished THEIR foul exercise, points to their yellow rottenness. One does not have to be a big brave policeman to hammer someone AFTER the British artists have finished with him. No, one only has to be a rat. Treat a rat as a rat.

The legitimate esteem in which you hold yourself will dictate the depth of your loathing. The depth of your loathing will indicate the volume of your angry silence—BOYCOTT. From now on there must be no erosion of policy resulting from innocent surmise.

"Anti-Terrorist"

SEIZURE OF BOOK CONDEMNED

AT the monthly meeting of North Leitrim Comhairle Ceanntair, Kevin Street Sinn Fein, held on Friday, 17th July, the following statement was released:

"We wish to state our condemnation of the seizure of the Republican book, "Freedom Struggle".

This underhand act by the Free State Government in collaboration with the British shows that they fear the truth. This book contained much material never previously published and effectively answers the British black propaganda machine and its sidekicks at Thiepville Barracks, Lisburn.

In a country where alien philosophy of Communist Mao is sold publicly it is an insult to the memory of the people of 1916 to have their principles and ideas banned, so honourably served by our fellow countrymen in the six occupied counties, while a cowardly Government served Britain in her hour of need.

Where stands the Labour Party now on the question of censorship? As members of the Republican Movement we will stand by the ideas and principles of Pearse and Mac Diarmada and will uphold the civil liberties of the Irish people."