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No. 55

Saturday, 14th October (De Sathairn, 14 Deireadh Fómhair), 1972

FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION— Hallmark of Political Freedom

AS Mr. Whitlaw sets about his task of introducing Special Courts and legislation to silence all political opponents, I recommend him to read a little book published by the Catholic Social Guild, Oxford. It is: "The Right to Resist", by Max Pribilla, S.J., a famous Jesuit moral theologian. Here are the last three paragraphs:

"An infallible sign that constitutional freedom is stable and will endure is the fact that opposition is at liberty to express itself, and that the right of opposition is recognised and agreed as self-evident. An essential part of that right is the right to open criticism and to critical examination of Government measures. The beginnings of dictatorship betray themselves in the stamping out of the free expression of opinion and in cutting off of the nation from all sources of information required for an independent judgment. Wherever dictatorship raises its head, it is most easily known by this. The Government or Party that intends to ill-treat a nation takes care beforehand to blindfold it and to close its ears so that it will see and hear only what the Government or the Party reckons will forward its own plans. The art of lowering or raising the curtain at will is part of the craft of despotism, whose most bitter enemy is open criticism because it cannot stand in the light of day. For that reason the people are made to see everything through spectacles prescribed by authority; and all criticism of the regime in power is called treason and put down by force. The nation that does not want to lose its freedom must therefore be clear how and whence the threat to its liberties approaches and what are its first signs.

There is a further important point about which a freedom-loving people must be on their guard: this is the independence of the judges. In England, on December 4th, 1931, the judges of the High Court presented to the Prime Minister, Ramsay MacDonald, a confidential memorandum in which it is stated: "It was long ago decided that there can be no true freedom in a land where the judges are not fully independent of the government." That declaration of long ago is still valid today. To make freedom secure, it is necessary to protect justice from becoming perverted and to shield judges from the possibility of threats and outside interference.

But if a nation's sense of freedom is to stand the test in a time of crisis, it must long ago have proved itself in the small

matters of everyday life. Freedom is not a gift to be effortlessly enjoyed; it has to be earned by both moderation in its use and courage in its defence. The free man is not the unrestrained man; he is the man who watches over his rights with courage and observes strictly the rights of others. Even today we should take to heart the words of Cicero: "Just as the excessive power of rulers contains the seeds of their downfall, so for a people who are too free (that is, who abuse their liberties) freedom itself brings slavery." Political liberty is the prize for the conquest which a nation wins through moderation in its own regard. But it is just as certain that a nation will retain its freedom only so long as there are enough citizens of character and courage who do not give way to every pressure from above nor evade difficult and delicate decisions, but who are accustomed to fight back against the "insolence of officials" and to take their stand for truth and justice. This, then, is the precise meaning of the right to resist: that authority does not seek to rule over slaves, and that citizens will refuse to be slaves of the State. The right to resist is the hallmark and guarantee of a form of rule and obedience that is worthy of a man."

That, Mr. Whitlaw, is what Catholic theology has always taught. In case you have got the wrong impression from all conceived statements, I recommend that you read the book for yourself. And while you are about it, browse through the late Cardinal D'Alton's booklet, Church and Freedom. There the Cardinal has this to say: "The question of the Rights of Man is of vital importance at the present time, when at the hands of tyrannous regimes many are being subjected to outrages that degrade human nature and shock the consciences of all civilised men." Cardinal D'Alton might have had a few things to say to you today were he alive. He would certainly say something about the tyranny and barbarity of your troops now convicted at Strasbourg.

The right to freedom of expression and opinion, the right to criticise government policy, the right to attack the brutality of troops, the right to expose the barbaric tactics of troops and police; these and many other rights are all found in that one fundamental right which each man and each nation enjoys, namely the RIGHT TO RESIST.

Think well about it, Mr. Whitlaw, before you introduce any new oppressive legislation. The more reasons you give us for resisting the more expert at resisting we will become!

Cavancarragh Civil Resistance Committee

GRAND DANCE in St. MARY'S HALL, Maguiresbridge
(in AID OF DEPENDANTS OF POLITICAL PRISONERS)

on FRIDAY 20th OCTOBER, 1972 at 9.00 P.M.

Music by: MARIE and the GLAZIERS

Admission: 40p.

How Army's propaganda machine ticks

AS the British Army intensified its action on the ground during the week, their well-oiled propaganda machine swung into action in a bid to win world-wide support for British rule in Northern Ireland.

The nerve centre of the propaganda machine is controlled by a paratrooper, Lt-Colonel Maurice Tugwell, who is based at the Army H.Q. in Lisburn. He works in close contact with two civilian publicity men in agreeing what angle the various incidents in the North will be given to the international press and to Fleet Street.

One of the advisers is Hugh Mooney, who is a civilian seconded from the Foreign Office to Army H.Q., where he enjoys the title of "Civilian Information Adviser". The second is Keith McDowell, a former "Daily Mail" journalist, who is the personal publicity adviser to Mr. Whitelaw. He works from Stormont Castle, where he controls the former Northern Ireland Government press office.

WASHINGTON LINK

These three men meet regularly and carry out the instructions which are issued to them by Whitelaw acting in concert with the military GS. Additionally, Tugwell has a direct link with the British Embassy in Washington where, as the British say, the international propaganda war is won or lost.

He also issues bulletins to embassies all around the world.

Visiting journalists to the North who are reckoned to be sympathetic are taken out to the mess in Army H.Q. and sumptuously wined and dined. All their questions are answered and every possible facility laid out to present the Army in the best light.

Several wild stories have been planted on journalists this way — about Provisional I.R.A. "suicide squads", about imported highly-paid snipers from the international underworld, and about other figments of military imaginations.

Major Colin Wallace, who has been on H.Q. staff in the North longer than any of the other officers, plays a leading role in liaising with visiting journalists.

A new man has recently taken over as head of the press office, which is open 24 hours a day. He is Lieut. Colonel Warren Sillitoe and he reports to Tugwell. All incidents reported by units in the field are filtered through their hands and where there is a mistake or potential controversy the officer actually dealing with the press is given a carefully-worded statement.

The final instrument of news management is what is called the lobby system, where, entirely in confidence and without attribution, press officers whisper the secret story behind the story to a handful of accredited journalists.

So blatant have been the attempts to manage news that most journalists now ignore the weekly lobby meetings, all the more since Whitelaw has stopped giving interviews and news conferences since the lobby was introduced.

What the well-dressed S.A.S. are wearing

"PETER Villiers, 16th/5th Queen's Royal Lancers" is amusingly simple if he expects the readers of CONCERNED to believe him when he tells them what the S.A.S. generally wear. "Peter Villiers", the readers of CONCERNED are not naive. We know that that notorious GANG wears nothing. I mean nothing distinguishing, unless it be the unmistakable odour of DEATH. For instance, what did the member of the Four Square Gang and his "Moll" wear? Certainly not the khaki-coloured beret "Peter Villiers" referred to in his letter to CONCERNED, dated 15th Sept. and published in CONCERNED on 30th Sept.

"Peter Villiers" spoke of the S.A.S. Regiment. Come now, who does he think he is kidding? From Nairobi to Knocknirny, everyone knows that the S.A.S. is not a Regiment. It is a pack. The most evil and death-dealing inclined are culled from ALL regiments and the end-product is the pack. However, if "Peter Villiers" wishes to assist in the further discrediting of HIS ARMY by styling that unsavoury mob of assassins as a regiment of that Army, far be it from us Irish to dissuade him from doing so.

I am delighted to learn that "Peter Villiers" and all at Lisanelly Camp, Omagh, enjoy reading CONCERNED. Delighted, because right now I am going to do all I can to spoil their enjoyment. I will begin by telling them that if they enjoy reading about their own villainy then they must be "sick". Indeed they should all ask to be "posted" elsewhere. However, if the Lisanelly lot are deviates and "KEPT" there, then let them laugh on. I guess it is best to localise the evil. They need not worry. I once read of a psychopath who sought out any excrement he could find

just to experience the sheer delight it gave him to walk through it barefoot. He later became a High Commissioner in some Dog's Island in the Indian Ocean. His qualification for the post was obvious. So, do not give up, chaps. Your deviations may yet become your assets. If you all enjoy having your "dirty linen" washed in public, then we will have you apoplectic. Just wait and see.

Talking of washing dirty linen brings me back to the scrubbers on the Malone Rd. Are you lot "taking in washing" there? If so, please let us know what is the "cover name" of YOUR laundry. Here in Fermanagh we have a very scruffy lot foisted upon us. Even the dogs run away from them through fear of the mange. The S.A.S. "regiment" doesn't have a laundry here. Lest I forget, they (members of) don't wear khaki-coloured berets either.

"Peter Villiers", you must be in hysterics by now. We will give you more to laugh at, enjoy. That is an Irish promise. That is an Irish OATH.

"Square Deal"

(Apologies to "Surf")

Telly Battle

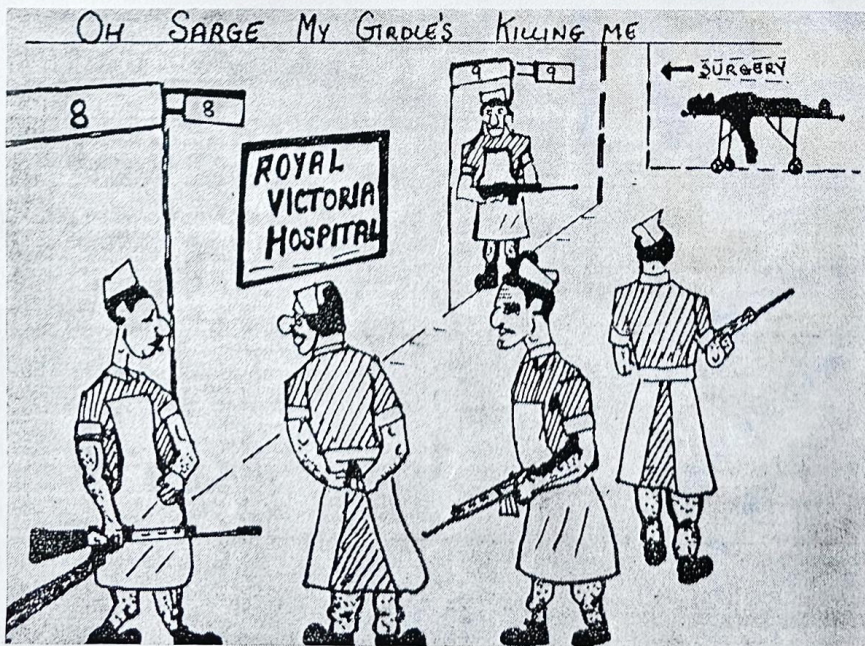
GERRY and Vivion fought a verbal battle on the telly on Tuesday night, Oct. 4th; no, Oct. 3rd. Lest you may be one of the many who do not know them, and so think that I am making another mistake and that I am referring to Tom and Gerry, I had better explain. Gerry is Fitt and Vivion is Simpson. Maybe it is Simpson. It does not matter really. Gerry is Leader of the S.D.L.P., which is Hume's Party. Vivion is something in the N.I.L.P., which is Wilson's, Corish's and Conor "Caruso" O'Brien's Party.

What was the verbal battle about? About partition, the workers, the men of no property? May God give you sense. You must be still wet behind the ears if you imagine it was over such trivial matters. No, it was about something very important to Gerry and Vivion. Which of them is "the closer" to Harold Wilson, the Leader of the Opposition in the British House of Parliament. That is what it was all over. And who won? While very modest about it, Gerry, the Leader of Hume's Party, was the obvious winner from the start. Well, to make a long story short, it ended in A DRAW, with Gerry winning. Gerry's politics are "Irish bull" at its very best, if you get what I mean. I could not but admire treaty-man Hume for HOLDING Gerry as Leader. I remembered a man saying to me once: "Hume is the Dev. of the North." How right he was. When you think about it, Dev. had HIS Gerrys too. Do you know that if Hume gets one foot inside Leinster House he will get both inside the Vice-Regal Lodge. If you were to allow despondency to get the better of you, you could see Hume as the first Six County man to become President of the Twenty Six County Republic. No? Please, Well, Dev. said that HE never would be, and he IS. You see people change. Just to show you what I mean, who said: "There are rights which a minority may JUSTLY uphold, even by arms, against a majority" and "If you don't fight today, you will have to fight tomorrow, and I say when you are in a good fighting position, then fight on."

Yes, it was Dev., on March 16th, 1922. He is now the President of the Treaty Republic. See my point? So you see Hume could... "What of Gerry?" What of Dev.'s Gerrys? R.I.P.

KEEP FREE ...

TUESDAY
31st OCTOBER
GRAND BENEFIT
DANCE
ST. MARY'S HALL
MAGUIREBRIDGE



The FORM for the STORMONT PARK POLITICAL STAKES

TEDHEATH: This gelding last won a race two years ago in soft going. A high priced animal, but has a habit of putting his hooves in it.

FAULKNER: It was mistakenly stated last week that this black colt had a doubtful pedigree. It has come to our notice, however, that he is out of Wedlock. Brought down on this track last year and appears to be over the top.

INTERNEE: Will start favourite. A very tough stayer who will outlast his opponents.

MILITARY: An English horse who has been chasing over here without success for some time. He has managed to survive a number of Enquiries recently.

ALLIANCE: An unreliable colt. Has been inclined to learn on stablemate Faulkner in his last races.

WHITELAW: Another English runner of little value to the discriminating punter. Not bred to stay and has been guilty of bumping and boring on many occasions.

LYNCH: Will be difficult to handle as he lies into the ground. Will probably try to go with pacemaker Tedheath.

PAISLEY: Prefers the going on top. Is inclined to be fractious and may not enter the stalls.

HARRY CURRY: A local horse. Has been training for this race for some time. Has a habit of swishing his tail under pressure; not a good proposition.

THE 'SKEA SCENE

ENNISKILLEN was the centre of attraction this weekend. Gaily coloured uniforms were very much to the fore. We could barely distinguish the British Army from the Ulster Defence Association. In fact, we wondered as we saw them all standing around and chatting so amicably, if a line of distinction could be drawn. We also saw the Special Patrol Group of the R.U.C., dashing forward to greet their U.D.A. friends as they alighted from the red, white and blue buses in the forecourt of Topping's garage. Handshakes and indeed kisses were exchanged and a one big happy family atmosphere prevailed throughout. I must say we came away with the impression that none of those nice policemen, or for that matter those friendly Army chaps, would contemplate a prosecution against a jolly old pal in the U.D.A., just because he was wearing a uniform outlawed by Billy the Kid.

God knows, Billy, they're only making an "ould cejit" out of you. You would be far better off going away home and putting the feet up. You could always shoot an odd pheasant and write your memoirs. The British Press will publish anything these days.

When it comes to camouflaging troops, British Army ingenuity knows no bounds. We have had multi-coloured battle dress, blackened faces, and now they have revealed their latest piece of codology. A soldier stands perfectly still by the roadside, while his comrades cover him with leaves and branches, and there he remains for hours at a stretch. The dogs of the town from Peke to Mastiff find this an excellent convenience.

Jack the gripper went to work again this week; not content with his own special kind of internment, he sent his cohorts to close down the Sinn Féin office in Kevin St. A fellow called Adolf Hitler used to do things like that, when he found that political opposition was gaining ground. The world has since come to recognise that Adolf was a nutcase, who wound up doing the decent thing and shooting himself. What about it, Jack?

See you next week.

Fermanagh Civil Resistance Committee 1st Annual General Meeting

THERE was a large attendance at the first Annual Meeting of the Fermanagh Civil Resistance Committee in Killesher on Tuesday, 3rd October.

In his opening address, the Chairman, Mr. Frank McManus, reminded the audience that the demands under which they had all united just over a year ago had not been met.

The demands were: (1) End of internment; (2) Abolition of Special Powers Act; (3) Abolition of Stormont; (4) Withdrawal of troops; (5) Declaration of intent by England. Only No. 3 had been achieved and there was a danger that Stormont might come back in another form. He said that internment as we now know it might well disappear, to be replaced by the more sophisticated method known as Special Courts. In view of this he urged that the resistance struggle must be at least maintained and if possible intensified and that that would be the solemn duty of the new Committee. He felt that if the new Committee worked as hard as the outgoing one, then the level of resistance ought to be maintained.

Referring to the up-coming Local Government Elections, he suggested that an attempt should be made by the anti-Unionist population to find agreed candidates so that control of the new District Council could be won from the Unionists. It must be recognised that people owed allegiance to different groups or parties and that this might lead to much public squabbling, which might result in non-Unionists not bothering to vote, which would result in a Unionist victory. To prevent this development he proposed that public selection meetings or conventions should be held throughout the county, out of which agreed candidates might emerge. This proposal was unanimously endorsed.

The Secretary, Mr. Frank Martin, gave a detailed report of the activities of the Committee over the past year. A special vote of thanks to Mr. Martin was passed for his hard work.

The Acting Treasurer, Mr. Tom Flatley, gave a very detailed account of the finances of the Committee. He stated that every penny received and spent was set out in black and white and that the accounts were available to any bona-fide person for inspection.

After a lively and varied discussion on future policy and tactics, a new Committee was elected. The names will appear in next week's issue.

Death of Mrs. T. Clarke

Kathleen Clarke, the 94-year-old widow of the 1916 leader, Thomas J. Clarke, died at the weekend in Liverpool. On Tuesday last she was buried in Dublin after a State funeral.

Mrs. Clarke was a noble Irishwoman who backed her husband and his comrades to the hilt. She lived a long life, but did not live long enough to see her dream of a united, independent Ireland come true. On Monday night Teleféis Eireann, in a special programme, showed excerpts from her funeral. What amazed many people was the attendance of Mr. Jack Lynch and his Ministers at the funeral. We wonder how Mr. Lynch could have walked behind the coffin of Kathleen Clarke with an easy conscience. We wonder what Thomas J. Clarke would tell Mr. Lynch today if he were alive. Less than a fortnight ago Mr. Lynch was prepared to let seven Northern Republicans die in The Curragh rather than grant their just demands — demands which Mr. Whitelaw has met for Republican and Loyalist political prisoners in the North. Mr. Lynch's Minister for Posts and Telegraphs has imposed a directive on R.T.E. to refrain from giving coverage to undesirables, yet these same undesirables are given extensive coverage on a foreign channel (B.B.C.) which is piped into Dublin! Mr. Lynch has hundreds of Republicans "on remand" in Southern prisons. The periods of remand are long and completely unreasonable even by British standards — so what is the difference between having these men "on remand" and having them interned. Surely as Lynch walked behind the Tricolour-draped coffin of Mrs. Clarke he must have found a sense of uneasiness because his policies are those of a "Republican anti-Christ". Ireland needs men and women like Thomas and Kathleen Clarke at this time of crisis and not hypocrites like Jack Lynch.

May Mrs. Clarke rest in peace.

THE RITZ CINEMA, ENNISKILLEN

Sunday, October 15th	1 day
(U) THE PATSY	
Technicolor	8.00
(U) RED TOMAHAWK	
Technicolor	8.00
Monday, October 16th	6 days only
(A) STEPTOE AND SON	
Eastmancolor	9.00
(U) THE CHALLENGE OF ROBIN HOOD	
Technicolor	7.30
Matinee on Saturday at 2.30 p.m.	

Matinee on Saturday at 2.30 p.m.

INTERNEES' DEPENDANTS' FUND

Grand Celebrity Concert

in ST. RONAN'S HALL, LISNASKEA

TUESDAY, 24th OCTOBER, 1972, at 9 p.m.
FEATURING A RETURN VISIT BY

SAOIRSE

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THE McMANUS FAMILY • PAT McCABE, Clones
THE COFFEY SCHOOL OF DANCING
and Co. Tyrone Traditional Groups of Radio & TV fame
Your Host and Master of Ceremonies: Charlie McNally
ADMISSION 50p

Raffle at Interval

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20th, 1972

CEOIL:

GREEN GLEN CEILI BAND

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ARE YOU CONCERNED?

THE monolithic system of Unionism is in the process of being dismantled in the North. For fifty years it resisted all change. The perfected system of gerrymandering neutralised the effectiveness of elections as agents of change and population control, exercised by the system of systematic discrimination in employment, ensured that the minority would always remain a minority—and, if possible, a diminishing minority.

The monolith has been broken not by the institutionalised opposition of political parties, but by the charismatic opposition of extra-parliamentary groups. The catalyst of change was not an election, nor economic depression, nor high unemployment, but public protest. Things changed in the North when people took to the streets to make their demands. The monolith cracked when people by-passed the institutionalised means for effecting political and social change, i.e. elections and parliamentary activity, and had recourse to the charismatic, to the politics of protest.

The politics of protest succeeded where parliamentary politics had failed. That is the lesson of the whole Civil Rights movement. Yet, the politics of protest only succeeded in cracking the monolith. No new system has yet taken its place. And even before we can agree on the shape or form of a new system in the North we are being asked to vote for new administrative bodies, new councils.

This is surely the most glaring anomaly of the forthcoming elections. The Unionist state of N. Ireland has collapsed. So far there is no agreement as to the shape or form of government in the Six Counties. Yet we must now elect councils for the local administration of the state.

Logically, Mr. Whitelaw should say: before we come to the question of providing local administration for the future state, let us reach some agreement on the shape of the future constitution of the new state which just must emerge from the present debacle. But, as so many commentators keep telling us, there is no place for logic in N. Ireland politics.

The local elections will be an exercise in "normal politics" in a dangerously abnormal political community. Normal politics could not crack the Unionist monolith. Yet even before any of our basic demands are met, e.g. an end to internment and the Special Powers Act, a withdrawal of troops from all sensitive areas, a declaration of intent, etc., we are being asked to engage in normal politics. We must be on our guard as never before against normalising the abnormal, or institutionalising the characteristic protest which has brought us so far.

In theory the local elections will be concerned with local administration, but in practice the real issues will be, not local administration, but the political solution to our conflict, the very structure of the state, and its relation with Britain and the rest of Ireland. It is necessary to emphasise this point. Much as we would like to have a normal election, such an election in our very abnormal state is impossible.

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Challenge for Whitelaw

THE Northern Resistance Movement challenged the sincerity of Mr. Whitelaw's statement on Wednesday on the recent wave of assassinations, especially in Belfast.

A spokesman for the Movement, Mr. Aidan Corrigan, said: "Let Mr. Whitelaw prove his sincerity by charging immediately the British Army officers who murdered four unarmed innocent civilians in Belfast during the past week, namely Messrs Daniel Rooney, John Kelly, Mr. Hayes and Mrs. McKay. He knows the culprits; he has no excuse; let him charge them forthwith. It is little use in asking for co-operation in tracking down murderers if Whitelaw refuses to bring to justice the murderers in British Army uniform or the officer who said on TV after the Army had murdered young Rooney: 'He got his

just desserts.'" Let Whitelaw immediately give a public pledge to end immediately British Army gangs in civvies shooting from cars. Let him show humanity to the people by ending the Four Square Laundry type of campaign which is a source of such fears to the community. Some such British Army gang — S.A.S. or others — have been quite clearly responsible for the attempt on the life of Mr. William Craig.

"It is a well known fact that Mr. Craig is now an embarrassment to the British Government as leader of Vanguard. An attempt on his life would serve two purposes, namely, (1) Silence the leader

of a very formidable force, namely Vanguard; (2) Promote sectarian strife by ascribing the dastardly deed on the I.R.A.

"To date the British Army have been guilty of at least 70 deaths of innocent unarmed citizens whom they shot dead. In the past week we are sure they have killed four such people. Many people are of the opinion that the same Army is also responsible for many more of the unexplained assassinations, especially from passing cars. Whitelaw is now in the dock and we await what action he intends to take. Or will he instead recommend these guilty men for decorations on the New Year's Honours List as he did Colonel Wilford, the O.C. of Bloody Sunday and the notorious Paras," he concluded.

Mac STIOFAIN AND THE PRESS

IT is now patently obvious that even "respectable" English newspapers have thrown professional standards and norms of integrity to the wind as far as the Provisional leader, Sean Mac Stiofain, is concerned. Their policy is now clearly one of "publish and be damned". During times of war the British were never slow to use the "yellow" press as a Fifth Column to their armed forces, especially when that same British Army was demoralised and faced with defeat.

Today, that same Fifth Column has been mustered and is marching in well-oiled lines of foul propaganda against Irish Republicans. Even in the time of Parnell and Casement, the "blacken-at-all-cost" endeavours of the British "gutter" press could scarcely be deemed more vicious. Daily, by innuendo, "broken-line" techniques, half-truths, and downright lies, the British word-barrage is laid down in brazen type, obviously geared to the axiom: "If you throw enough mud some is bound to stick." A clear case of Brownings and Beaverbrook!

The last straw, or if you like, depth, must surely have been reached by a Mr. Ferris in last week's edition of the "Sunday Observer", when he actually concocted an interview with Sean Mac Stiofain. Naturally the ubiquitous Maria McGuire had once again to be dragged in, not this time by Colin Smith, but by a certain Paul Ferris. Obviously the "Sunday Observer" is feeling sore about the damp squib their "scoop" on the McGuire case turned out to be. The Irish people were not swallowing, thank you: the Provisional ranks closed and held fast. And so the Fleet Street inklers had to set their sights again and come up this time with rumours of court-martials and executions. Of course they took good care not to mention the fact that Miss McGuire

may have more to fear from British agents, rather than from the I.R.A. now that she has played her ignoble part and is therefore of little further use to the Brits.

One would hope as an Irishman that this silly girl realises just that, wherever she may be. The English carry long arms. Dead, she certainly would be used, ad nauseam, once again to blacken "terrorists", "gunmen" and "assassins", in fact anybody save the Special Assassination Squad (S.A.S.), which is very much a British product indeed. Could it be that bait is being laid, that the minds of the Irish people are being insidiously prepared or rather cultivated for such an event? Not that Mr. Ferris was prepared to stop at physical assassinations. He even tried by skilful purloining, from above all papers, the notoriously anti-Irish "Telegraph" to assassinate Mac Stiofain's character.

Again the Irish people are not likely to swallow; a very literate people indeed, they can even read between the lines, Mr. Ferris! Neither are references to "working-class background" of much avail—most of us are of it. As for raking over parents some twenty or thirty years at rest, well, Sir, the "mere" Irish have a finer sense of chivalry. In short, Mr. Ferris, we take a man for what he is.

THE PEACE KEEPERS

THERE was a commotion in Tullagh Park, Andersonstown, on Wednesday week last, when a young girl screamed for help after being seized by a soldier for failing to stop when ordered by him to do so.

Several women from nearby houses went to the spot where the girl was being held, but except for the foot patrol there were no men present at that time.

The soldier concerned, who smelt strongly of alcohol, became panicky and said he would shoot any bastard in the street.

In the meantime, John Kelly (R.I.P.), who had by then come from his home a few yards away, was walking towards the group of women. He seemed to be about to speak to me, when the soldier fired one shot which passed close to my face and struck the unfortunate man in the head.

A short time later I, with two other women from the district, went to the nearest Army post to complain about the deliberate, unnecessary killing of Mr. Kelly, but an officer to whom we spoke stated that he accepted the report from his patrol, and denied that any of his men were intoxicated, though at that time he had not yet seen them.

Several witnesses of the occurrence have since made signed statements to the ALJ and are prepared to swear affidavits if necessary.

—AN EYE-WITNESS