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"IRELAND UNFREE SHALL NEVER BE AT PEACE"

No. 114

Saturday, 24th November (De Sathairn, 24 Samhain), 1973

The Sheer Joy of Following . . .

THE UNPOPULAR LINE

by S. Mac ÉIREANN

SMUG followers of the "Safer Gospel" must often wonder at seeing the unfeigned joy of those of us who follow the unpopular line. This wonder in some cases is genuine, but the wonder of the vast majority of the followers of the "Safer Gospel" is a very ugly thing rooted in guilt. For example, take the person who loudly and roundly refers to the 26 counties of partitioned Ireland as "The Republic of Ireland". Such a one obviously wants a Republic, but he wants a "non-dangerous" one. He wants to be called an Irish Republican, but settles for a British political christening. He pilgrimages to the shrine of Tone, but, inside, feels as guiltily out of place in that hallowed spot as would a cloistered nun in a pub. While there he listens to political heresy and applauds second, but never first. He is always happy to return home and whenever opportunity presents itself tells his "Republican" friends that he was in Bodentown by asking them if they were there!

Followers of the "Safer Gospel" are so conscious of their one mistake that they must be constantly on guard against making another. Being of flesh and blood and being "fallible", the tension and the strain must at times become almost unbearable.

Following the unpopular line, by contrast, is sheer joy. For the follower of the unpopular line life is open. Like, for example:

"I was in Bodentown on Sunday. Were you?"
"No, I had a cow 'down' with milk-fever."
"I'm sorry to hear that. Is she all right?"
"She's fine now, thank God."

To illustrate further what I mean by life that is open, here is an example of life that is not open. British-Unionists call Republicans **TERRORISTS**. The Dublin and Belfast Assembly "Republicans" call Republicans **SUBVERSIVES**. What except pure unadulterated guilt stops the Dublin and Belfast "Republicans" from calling Republicans **TERRORISTS**? Yes, the followers of the "Safer Gospel" have it rough. Small wonder they are tortured at witnessing the joy of those who follow the unpopular line.

It is said that some of the early Christian martyrs got more fun out of being eaten by the lions than did the lions. If the down-at-the-mouth look one sees upon the faces of all the "Republican" Special Branch chaps is anything to go by, then I am inclined to believe the story concerning the martyrs and the lions. When did you ever see one of them who is "the life of the party"? Never, surely, and why? Guilt, pure unadulterated guilt.

Did you see the "Republican" Minister of Offence (Shoot-the-Tinkers Donegan) after the Republican airlift from Mountjoy? He lives a very unopen life. The British did their best to comfort him by "lavishing praise" on his army: "We know now that the 'Republican' Army is not a Mickey Mouse army." If that comforts him then he is a very guilt-ridden "Republican" indeed. I do not know if it is true or not, but it is said that he pales now whenever he

hears the word helicopter. It is possible that he will never use his own one again, even though doing this could bring him face to face with a tinker on the ground. The "Safer Gospel" is not easy. Paddy Cooney is suffering a great deal trying to come up to the demands made by the "Safer Gospel". Garret Fitzgerald, C. C. O'Brien and Cosgrave have less difficulty owing to their not having an Irish conscience, strictly speaking. They have inherited the "Safer Gospel" and are not political heretics, strictly speaking again. They are worse.

BRITISH ANNOYED AT TWOMEY INTERVIEW

GREAT dissatisfaction and annoyance has been expressed by British Tory and Irish politicians at the lengthy interview given by Seamus Twomey, one of the three IRA leaders who flew out of Mountjoy Jail on 31st October.

In an interview with the Hamburg magazine, "Der Spiegel", Mr. Twomey said that the IRA had made intense plans for attacks, including manoeuvres over the past two weeks involving 1,000 men. These exercises had involved taking control of more than 100 roads all over Northern Ireland. He claimed that IRA members had been fully trained in the use of sophisticated weapons and electronic equipment and that future raids would include commando strikes from the air.

Mr. Twomey said: "The car-bomb is no longer enough. Regular reports on the shooting of British soldiers, so far almost 300, are wearing off."

A number of politicians in the Republic were betraying everything Irish patriots had been fighting for, he said. These politicians included the Taoiseach, Mr. Cosgrave. "For them the day of reckoning will come, faster than those affected would dream," he said.

"We have the Russian bazooka, the RPG7. We also have remote-controlled weapons, and electronic equipment. Our men first had to be trained in their use—the training period is now over, and you will see . . ."

"We will launch commando raids from the air, and our actions will be on a bigger scale than anything we have done so far."

He also claimed that the IRA had passed death sentences on two of the men involved in the abortive attempt to ship a cargo of weapons from Libya to Ireland aboard the West German coaster, the Claudia, last April.

Mr. Twomey said that Herr Guenther Leinhaeuser and another person he did not name had been sentenced to death for "betraying" the transport. "The sentences will be carried out by us at a time and place of our choice," he said. Herr Leinhaeuser, a self-confessed West German gun-runner, owned the Cyprus-registered Claudia. He also owns six other ships.

"Der Spiegel" said that its reporter had used "secret service" methods to contact Mr. Twomey for the interview. The magazine did not divulge his whereabouts.

DONAGH CIVIL RESISTANCE COMMITTEE

DONAGH Civil Resistance Committee wishes to express its sincere thanks to all who have helped in the organisation and collection of funds in the area for the internees and political prisoners. A very special word of thanks must go to all those good people who week after week over the past twelve months have contributed so willingly and generously to this worthy and needy cause.

As far as this area is concerned your response has shown that the prisoners and internees are not forgotten. "Even one drop of water given in my name will not go unrewarded."

PAUL O'DWYER SUPPORTS STRUGGLE

VIEWERS of the "Late Late Show" on RTE on Saturday night last were treated to a short spell of sincere and honest commentary (which is rare from RTE nowadays). This came from Mr. Paul O'Dwyer, the Mayo-born distinguished lawyer and now Deputy Mayor of New York, who was interviewed by Gay Byrne. Questioned on his feelings and opinion of Ireland and the present struggle in the North, O'Dwyer made it clear in an unemotional and sincere manner that he viewed the troubles here as a direct result of partition and unjust Unionist rule. He made clear his feelings on British army occupation, torture, murder and lying propaganda. He explained his defence of Mr. Joe Cahill, the Belfast Republican leader, who was refused entry into the US by Nixon, saying, "The English lie machine was at work here pouring out the most fantastic distortions of truth about the Northern situation, and Mr. Cahill was coming here to go on TV and radio to tell America the truth of British aggression in Ireland". He paid tribute to the stand being made against the brutality and might of the British enemy.

SECRET 'PHONE MESSAGE

Listening to Paul O'Dwyer, one found oneself thinking of the miserable bunch of weak-willed so-called Irish leaders North and South who should be saying exactly as O'Dwyer was but instead are acting like "bell hops" to Heath's every whim.

It would appear that some of these faceless and spineless "leaders" were very ruffled by O'Dwyer's remarks, for after the interview was over and in a much later part of the programme the "gay" Mr. Byrne turned to Mr. O'Dwyer and asked him had he met the SDLP while up North. Everyone has heard by now of that secret phone call to Mr. Gay.

"NO CO-OPERATION WITH BRITISH IN SUPPRESSING TRUTH"

—PRIESTS TO FITZGERALD

FATHER Brian Brady and Father Denis Faul, two tireless workers for justice and activists in exposing the horrors of Long Kesh, the ill-treatment of political prisoners and the harassment of the Catholic community by the RUC, UDR and British Army, issued the following communique to the Dublin Department of Foreign Affairs on the recent statement by Garret Fitzgerald during his meeting with Whitelaw in London:

"Mr. Whitelaw commented that he was 'encouraged to be told by Dr. Fitzgerald that complaints about British Army harassment in the North had dropped considerably' and added: 'If Dr. Fitzgerald gave such information to Mr. Whitelaw, then he was either misinformed or deliberately closing his eyes to the truth. We cannot believe that he was misinformed.

"LITTLE OR NO INTEREST"

"We, along with many others, have been regularly supplying information to his Department on the continuing harassment of the Catholic population by the British Army and the RUC. Regrettably we must conclude that Dr. Fitzgerald's statement is in line with his consistent policy of ignoring the plight of Catholics in Northern Ireland. On his frequent visits to Belfast he has shown little or no interest in meeting Catholics affected by assassinations, mass arrests and degrading treatment."

The priests pointed out that British Army bias and harassment in Catholic areas had been shown in a number of instances during the past week.

"No. 1, November 1—Daniel Carson shot dead; two massive bombs on the Falls Road; 300 Catholic homes damaged (18 of them extensively); no follow-up searches in Protestant areas where the cars for the bombs were stolen," the priests reported in their message to Dublin. "No. 2, November 2—Forty to fifty young people arrested in the Ballymurphy, New Barnsley and Whiterock areas. No. 3, November 6—Thirty-six young people arrested in Catholic areas including 26 from Divis Flats and all six members of one family arrested in the Donegall Pass area. No. 4, November 7—A young Catholic, Bobby McCaffrey shot dead from the Protestant Highfield estate. The residence of a Catholic priest raided by the British Army. No. 5, November 8—Police called at houses in the Highfield estate and made door-to-door inquiries about the shooting of Bobbie McCaffrey, but no arrests or intensive interrogations reported."

The priests added: "These are the cases which are known to us, but they are certainly not the whole story of last week's harassment in Catholic areas of Belfast.

"We call on Dr. Fitzgerald to take serious note of the desperate plight of Catholics in Northern Ireland and to do something effective about it. It is the same British Government which he seems to find so congenial in political negotiations which is carrying out the harassment of Catholics and which is mute of malice on what Cardinal Conway has called the 'second campaign' of terrorism in Northern Ireland.

"If Dr. Fitzgerald is not prepared to help Catholics in Northern Ireland to tell the world the sad truth of what is happening to them, then we ask him not to co-operate with the British Government in suppressing the truth."

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PRIESTS REQUESTS AID FOR RELATIVES OF PORTLAOISE MEN

IN a statement to the Press, Fr. Piaras O Duill said:

"The massive move of Republicans to Portlaoise Prison creates further hardship on many families throughout the North. Wives, children, other relatives and friends of the prisoners will now have to travel longer distances to the Midlands jail from places as far away as Derry, Tyrone and Belfast. It is clear that something should be done to alleviate this further imposed hardship of travelling such distances, especially during the winter months.

The Northern public still remember the cold and heartless response some time ago of government and prison authorities in the South to the humane pleas of Fr. Denis Faul of Dungannon and Fr. Raymond Murray of Armagh for improvement of facilities for long-distance visitors to our prisons. The two priests had this to say:

"The prison world of the Northern Catholic people exists also in the South—Mountjoy, the Curragh and Portlaoise. The journeys there are longer, the conditions for the visitor harsher, the soldiery are unfriendly. A crude, mean and rigid application of nineteenth century prison rules meets poor women and children at the doors of Mountjoy and the gates of the Curragh. Authority in the South of Ireland is totally deaf to pleas for more humane and modern treatment of prisoners, their families and spiritual directors. The heartless official letter written in bad English is the only response of an Irish Government to a plea for decency."

Personally, I don't think we can expect the Southern Government in the present post-helicopter climate to have a change of heart towards our Northern visitors who will now be travelling to Portlaoise. The special telephone generously made available by Mr. Cooney cannot convey people to 'The Bog'.

I am therefore making this a public appeal for help. The most urgent requirement will be overnight billets and transport to and from Portlaoise. Let us organise and help the families of the North in a practical way.

Mrs. Peggy King, 29 All Saints' Road, Raheny, Dublin, has kindly consented to act as secretary. The telephone number is 314941. All offers of overnight accommodation, especially in the Dublin area, for one or more persons, will be greatly appreciated."

YOU'LL NEVER SEE US AGAIN!

(Tune: Mori-ar-ity)

It was on a bright October day
With skies that were clear and blue,
We walked around Mountjoy's ground
Wondering what to do,
When out of the sky,
Came a great big fly,
Landed right in the middle of the yard.
Then a voice said "Come on",
And soon we were gone,
Waving goodbye to the guard.

So off we went,
Our money well spent,
For the view of the city was grand;
But our time was short,
And we had our sport;
Now we were due to land.

Oh! Farewell to Mountjoy,
You've lost three of your boys.
And though it breaks your heart with pain,
We got clean away,
That October day,
And you'll never see us again.

LONG KESH SPECTRE

He lies dead,
With death's scarf wrapped around his pale corpse,
Eyes staring into the emptiness of space
Or looking hard at what they left behind.
Which was his greater agony?
Dying or living?

He feels no pain or anguish now,
Long Kesh has claimed all;
Like death's spectre upon a beautiful land,
Long Kesh grasped him by the throat,
Smothering us all.
Weeping within and sobbing,
We know the corpse has gone,
But death remains lingering;
And Long Kesh turns its death filled eyes.
On who?

Who is Long Kesh?
Long Kesh is you who did nothing
And Long Kesh is I who didn't do enough.

And only the innocent can forgive.
Who are the innocent?
The innocent; you who have worked to destroy
Long Kesh.
Forgive us!
We were blind and did not see death's mantle.
Forgive us!

They have closed his eyes,
But still he sees us,
Us whose hands are stained with "lack of action".
He has closed his eyes that we may see!

R. Lavery

Page 10,
Long Kesh.

SUPPORT FOR HUNGER STRIKE

THE internees and political prisoners in Long Kesh wish to express their support and admiration for Harry Murphy, now in his third week of hunger strike for political prisoner status.

In a statement to CONCERNed they point to Mr. Murphy's case as another example of the vicious, depraved and inhuman nature of William Whitelaw and his aides in seeking to extract the maximum amount of human suffering from this and other young men before granting to them the status that is theirs by right.

Again they warn those "so-called" Irishmen who are so willing to co-operate and collaborate with the enemies of Ireland (i.e. Whitelaw, Heath, Carrington and Faulkner) of the dangers of committing the unforgivable sin of national treason and the full consequences of such crime.

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Co. Fermanagh

MR. BARNEY MCCARNEY,
Bigh, Coa,
Enniskillen

Savage Sentences for Nine Belfast Provisionals

A BLOW DIRECTED AT ALL IRISHMEN

by AIDAN CORRIGAN

BRITAIN did it again as she has been doing for centuries, when Judge Shaw, frothing at the mouth in his insatiable thirst for Irish blood, gave eight of the accused life sentences plus twenty years (45 years in all). In fact Shaw gave the 22-year-old student teacher, Dolores Price, 30 years plus life, but was told that this exceeded by ten years the limit. Quite clearly this sentence was designed to insult all Irishmen; it was a vindictive act aimed at us all. It demonstrates very lucidly the bigotry which the British harbour against the Irish; it shows the extremes to which these men will go to exact vengeance on any Irishman who dares to stand up and profess his right to his own country and denies Britain the right to intervene in our affairs. You will have noticed that not a squeak of protest against this British savagery has emanated from the SDLP.

At the next Westminster election in West Belfast it is widely believed that the Provos will be running as an Abstentionist one of the Belfast nine, most likely the heroic, able and articulate Dolores Price, for the seat. The Price sisters' father, Albert, has been interned three times and Dolores, if she can be persuaded to run for the seat, will cruise to victory, thereby ousting Faulkner's deputy, Gerry Fitt.

During the trial the nine young Republicans displayed tremendous verve and stupendous stamina. All of them faced the judge defiantly, proudly stating that they were members of the Provisionals and were fighting the ancient enemy for a just cause, for which they made no apologies.

JUDGE LOSES HIS HEAD FOR BEING ACCUSED

Their defiance, courage and bravery upset, as it must, the old, stupid judge and the British Attorney General. He lost his head a couple of times. When he castigated them for bombing and said that because of this they knew nothing but hate, Dolores Price quickly retorted: "We gave advance warnings about our bombs. You, yourself, were one of Winston Churchill's bombers who flattened Dresden killing 100,000 men, women and children and you gave no warnings." At this stage the Judge lost his head completely. He had no answer.

He and his country and his leaders had now been put in the Dock in front of the world and convicted by that same public opinion for their wartime crimes by a young Irish student. Still seething and having lost completely, Shaw roared from the bottom of his considerable belly on the warders to take Gerard Kelly from the Dock when Gerard reminded them of the British thugs in uniform who did the Bloody Sunday massacre.

The Belfast nine certainly tore away the thin mask of respectability which hides the dirty, savage deeds committed by Whitelaw and Heath as Colonels in the Palestinian War and of British thugs now in the House of Commons as Ministers and MPs or on the Bench as judges and in colonies round the world.

BELFAST NINE AN INSPIRATION TO ALL

Shaw's savagery has ensured that the campaign to date cannot now be in vain. People wavering, people who had deserted the struggle, people who had grown tired, people whose enthusiasm had been temporarily dampened, have now rededicated themselves to work for final victory. The Belfast nine may be imprisoned, but their spirits inspire the people to continue and keep faith. Who could now stand aside after such an heroic example paid by two young sisters and seven young men? Who could fail to admire their courage after sentence was passed? Who apart from the worst political gangster would by withdrawing from the struggle allow these young boys and girls to rot in prison for 45 years when they would be old men and women? One pensioner (77 years) has vowed that he will do everything in his power to have them out for his 80th birthday. The youth of the country will not let them down.

HOW TO WIN FRIENDS AND INFLUENCE PEOPLE

(OR HOW I LEARNED TO HATE THE BRITS AND STOP WORRYING)

RECENTLY in the Enniskillen area, British Intelligence have been looking for a case of intimidation because apparently their confidential phone is gathering cobwebs due to lack of confidence by the local people. The following is a case which I don't think they will follow up.

On a recent Saturday afternoon—2.25 p.m. to be precise—a car-load of keen young footballers were heading towards the local playing field. They were travelling within the speed limit from Belmore St. via the roundabout towards the Dublin Rd. On approaching the junction where Derrychara Rd. joins the Dublin Rd. a British armoured car—would you believe, a reinforced Land-Rover—came charging out of Derrychara, straight across the main Dublin-Belfast-Lisbellaw thoroughfare and tried to ram the private car off the road. Fortunately, the driver of the Mini was an experienced man behind the wheel—unlike the driver of the Land-Rover. Knowing if he was to brake he would crash into the army vehicle, he barely kissed the accelerator. This obviously perplexed the corporal who was driving the Rover, as he wasn't used to using the brakes, never having much need for them around the city, or perhaps he was used to driving a tank—him being in the Royals and all that.

The young footballers then went on their merry way, saluting the Brits in the best British tradition of Harvey Smith, who, of course, had previously given the victory sign in anticipation of winning the race.

Undeterred, the peace-keepers managed to get their vehicle pointed in the right direction and gave chase to these miscreants who thought they owned the country. And indeed not even Solomon in all his glory could match the majesty of Her Majesty's "Royals" as they gave chase to the natives driving down the road for 400 yds. at 30 m.p.h.

The Land-Rover managed to pass the private Mini, it having stopped alongside the playing field. Out of the back jumped enough squaddies to retake Dunkirk. They then proceeded to surround the Mini, the playing field and indeed half of Enniskillen. After ascertaining the driver's name, address, telephone number and next-of-kin they turned their attention to the car. Imagine the surprise! consternation? Chagrin? Fear? on the faces of the peace-keepers when upon opening the boot they saw a complete set of green and white jerseys. A note of grudging respect then crept into the voice of the corporal in charge. After all he knew he wasn't in the UK and he had heard that these Scotch Fenians who played in Europe. So he blustered his way out of it by threatening to "do" the driver for not having his driving licence. Apparently the Brits are not only upholding the law but writing it as well. A few local football fans who had by then gathered round the vehicle started to close in to hear the Great White God from across the sea who travelled around in multi-coloured vehicles proclaim his deity, but were rudely interrupted by "the unknown who speaks out of the radio god" who was proclaiming: "Come in vehicle No. D6ET. Your time is up."

Jumping into their many-purpose vehicle, the peace-keepers rode into the sunset, but not, we noticed, in the direction of Rosslea, Donagh or Kinawley country.

There is no truth in the rumour that the second coming of the Lord will be in London next census time. They just can't find three wise men in England.

COLLINS' LAST LETTER FOR KILMAINHAM

A NUMBER of items of historical interest have been donated to Kilmainham Jail museum by Lady Leslie, who formerly presented the museum with an important collection of Parnell relics, in accordance with the wishes of her late husband, Sir Shane Leslie.

The principal item is the last page of a letter written by Michael Collins the day he was killed. It was found on his body, and was addressed to Hazel, Lady Lavery, wife of Sir John Lavery, the painter.

Other items include a page of a letter from Lady Lavery to Collins; a short note from Collins to "Hazel Dearest"; and a fragment of another letter to her which had been torn in pieces.

A curious item is a poem of five lines in the form of an acrostic written in praise of Hazel by Kevin O'Higgins.

Kilmainham Jail is open to visitors on Sundays between 3 and 5 p.m.

THE SAS

A SMALL unmarked plane flew low over the Kinawley area at 3.30 p.m. on Thursday, 24th October.

SAS means Special Air Services. A British Army group, they have been suspected of involvement in many killings and bombing incidents. Remember the brutal slaying of Michael Naan and Andrew Murray in the Newtownbutler area this time last year? The British Army were very active in that area the day before the murders.

Remember the bombs, destruction and loss of life in Belturbet, Clones and Dublin? Remember the Littlejohn brothers?

Recently there was the terrible destruction in the Derrylin area. The British Army were active in the Derrylin district for days before the bombings. The UFF claimed credit for the Derrylin bombs. There have been suggestions that the UFF are the SAS in disguise. Loyalists as well as Republicans have made this claim in recent times.

We have been told about a small plane which flew over the Derrylin area some days prior to the recent bombings.

In view of this, and the latest sighting of a small plane in the Kinawley area, we are forced to pose the following question: are the SAS-cum-UFF planning something in the Kinawley area?

CHRISTMAS BOOKS

Interest is already aroused in jails throughout the country in the forthcoming publication "My Flight For Irish Freedom" by Seamus Twomey.

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LISNASKEA

War criminal new leader of Unionist SDLP executive

IN a biting statement issued on Sunday night last a new Catholic Ginger Group named "Insight" hit out hard at the antics of the SDLP and their talks with Faulkner, whom it describes as the "20th Century Cromwell" and a man who should be tried for war crimes.

The group was inspired by the belief that some politicians in the North may be losing touch with the people and that ordinary people's opinions about proposed political arrangements might not be sought or taken into account.

The group members will meet regularly and review what is happening in their communities. They emphasise they don't want to become a political party; their main aim is that their criticisms will be accepted and taken seriously by the existing parties.

ARMY HARASSMENT

Insight hold that the Catholic community in the North is "a very worried group of people these days". They contend that British army harassment continues unabated; loyalist violence is mounting, especially in Belfast; secret negotiations and depressing debates at Stormont give the impression that nothing has changed, except for the worse.

When the SDLP were given a mandate to negotiate a new deal which would ensure an end to Unionist domination and the institutions which made that domination possible, it was recognised that their task would be a difficult one.

DUBLIN FAULTED

"Unionist intransigence, British blindness on matters Irish, and the ambivalent attitude of the Dublin Government to Northern Ireland have all been working against them," claims an Insight statement.

It goes on: "Their achievements to date are difficult to assess due to the blackout on information. It is a matter of grave concern to many in the Catholic community that they agreed to be muzzled in regard to information and those who elected them should have to rely on journalistic leaks inspired by the British Government.

"Furthermore, there seems to be no machinery for putting the terms of the final settlement to the people for their approval or rejection."

The group are adamant that the agreement to hold the first meeting of the newly-elected Assembly in Stormont was a disappointment. Stormont, they hold, is the symbol of corruption and injustice which masqueraded as government for 51 years.

The decision to go back there seemed to be an attempt to rescue it from the failure it deserved. Stormont has been retained to placate that part of the Northern community which is mos obsessed with symbols.

The simple majority vote which the Assembly operates makes the rule of the majority, the pro-Unionist majority, unfettered and without any safeguards for the Catholic minority, and the symbols which unite Unionists of every hue against the interests of the Catholic majority were restored, argue Insight. For example, the prayer for the Queen, the title of Speaker, the Mace and the Speaker's Chair.

FAULKNER AND STORMONT BACK

But the most disturbing facet, claim Insight, has been "the rehabilitation" of Mr. Faulkner. This began at the Tory Party conference in Blackpool and concluded at the Unionist Council.

Mr. Whitelaw, having restored the building of Stormont and its furniture, has been working assiduously to get the former tenants to take up residence, to share out the tasks and keep it in business. This is the process of forming an Executive, which

is an exercise in conditioning both the delegates to the discussions and the population at large.

SDLP CONNED

The parallels with the period July-December, 1921, are too close for comfort, feel Insight. First, there was the agreement to secrecy except for British-inspired press leaks.

Long and tortuous negotiations break down the negotiators and engineer them into a position where they can be blamed if there should be a breakdown.

A tired and harassed population is conditioned to accept anything which will give them respite from their sufferings. Part of the ploy is to step up the harassment during the negotiations to accomplish this.

In 1973 the negotiators are faced with the Protestant backlash and the threat that Mr. Whitelaw's protective arm may suddenly be withdrawn.

"CROMWELL" FAULKNER

Insight describe Mr. Faulkner as "the Cromwell of the 20th century" and would prefer to see him "tried as a war criminal than in the office of chief executive". His place in history is assured as "the architect of Long Kesh". He is, they say, unacceptable and cannot become an acceptable leader of this divided community.

The present "numbers game" at Stormont is causing great disgust to many people. Even if the score at the end should be favourable to the Catholic community, what guarantee, they ask, is there that a reunited Unionist Party could not reverse the result and restore "the meaningful Parliament" which is the ultimate aim of all Unionists?

In conclusion, Insight argue that it is time the veil of secrecy was lifted from the negotiations and that the politicians once again entered into real dialogue with the electorate.

"We have suffered too much to be fobbed off with the half loaf, which some of our former representatives were prepared to accept," they say.

FR. MICHAEL GRIFFIN

(Murdered by Black and Tans, November, 1920)

I stood beside the sacred spot,
One cold November morn,
And thought of how he bravely died,
A soul for Christ adorn.

The waves that lash on Barna's strand,
Re-echo day by day,
Project their silent gruesome tale,
Of one so young and gay.

Allured one night in pretence,
A tragic hour had come,
To serve the Lord, his King above,
His Holy Will be done.

They knew he couldn't ne'er refuse
A comrade's last request.
He quickly answered to the call,
And binding duty's test.

He died for God and Ireland,
Like an tAth. Seán so true.
Forgive them Father was his wish,
They know not what they do.

I stood beside that sacred spot,
With those in silent prayer.
We thought of how he bravely died,
Go ndeanfar trocraire air.

Feast of the Epiphany, 1966.

GAEILGE LINN

le SEAMUS EIRNE

Dia libh,

Last week the nouns used in the lesson were feminine and thus "í" was used after each noun in the sentence. Remember we had sentences like *An cos í?* (Is it a foot?); *Is lámh í sin* (That is a hand); etc.

Now I want you to compose sentences and translate into English, using a word from each of the columns. In the third column two words will be used, "í seo" or "í sin".

	caile	
	fuinneog	
Is	cathaoir	
Ní	lámh	í sin
An	cos	í seo
Nach	súil	
	cluas	
	gruaig	

Cuir Béarla ar (Translate into English):

1. Ní claie í sin
2. An glúin í sin?
3. Nach fuinneog í seo?
4. Is fuinneog í
5. Ní cos í sin ach lámh
6. Is cathaoir í
7. Nach súil í? Ní hea ach cluas
8. An gruaig í seo? Is ea
9. Nach stól é sin? Ní hea ach cathaoir
10. Ní cluas í sin ach súil

Did you observe that at number 9 I included the noun *stól*, which, of course, is **masculine**, and *stól* is followed by "é".

Cuir Gaeilge ar:

1. This is a chair
2. Is this a hand? Yes
3. This is not an ear but an eye
4. What is this? It is a bag
5. What is that? It is a window
6. This is a knee. That is a foot
7. That is a hand. This is a foot
8. This is a stool; it is not a desk
9. Isn't that a window? No, it is a door
10. That is not a door

Until next week, slán agus beannacht.

More Fermanagh place names:

Derrylester—Doire an Leastair
Derrylin—Doire Fhlaínn
Drumcose—Droim Cuas
Drumskinn—Droim Scine
Ederney—Eadarnaigh
Enniskillen—Inis Ceithleann
Esnadarra—Ais na Darach
Fivepoints—An Sciath
Florence Court—Mullach na Seangán

CHRISTMAS CAKE

- 4 ozs. Special Powers Act
- 2 ozs. Redundant RUC men
- 4 lbs. Taylor-made flour
- 6 ozs. Faulkner's double-cross marg.
- 2 lb. Craig's bigoted raisins
- 1 pint Porter
- 1 pint Burntollet blood
- 2 slices Orange peel

Beat the mixture well with an RUC baton. Cook with CS gas. Intern in Long Kesh for six months. Decorate the cake with Bunting, of a Paisley pattern. Serve with barricade sauce and Molotov cocktail.

Anyone wishing to order this cake should send to Willie Whitelaw, c/o Unionist HQ, Glengall St., or any Orange Lodge in Belfast or Derry.

S. de F.