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OFFICIAL ORGAN OF FERMANAGH CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE COMMITTEE

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No. 110

Saturday, 27th October (De Sathairn, 27 Deireadh Fómhair), 1973

SOLDIERS

by DONALL MAC AMHLAIGH

LIKE the majority of Irishmen who came over here for a living in the post-war boom years I found it hard to imagine why young Britons joined the BA voluntarily when there was "rakes of work" about. Not that they were all volunteers in those days by —to coin a phrase—a long shot. National Service was still in being and many a young Irishman who had never entertained any thoughts of a military career found himself suddenly wearing khaki and with his head shorn and shaved to a degree of baldness that only the Hari-Krishna devotees would entertain today. Others, of course, skipped blithely from town to town all over Britain exercising their God-given rights to remain in civvie street for as long as they wished. Of the Irishmen who took the proverbial shilling the majority, I would venture to state, joined up in Ireland after having made their way from every corner of the 32 counties to Belfast. Dublin, of course, was used as a recruiting base with no cries of protest from any papers (Republican ones excepted) that I can recall, other than INNIU. Unemployment, it goes without saying, was the most efficient recruiting agent any army ever had and of the countless thousands of young Irishmen who joined the BA only a microscopic fraction can have been motivated by any wish to serve Britannia; indeed (and this goes particularly for Scotland) few armies can have harboured within them such a high proportion of rebels—of men reared in a tradition that was always the enemy of British imperialism.

I have heard Glaswegian soldiers sing more Irish patriotic republican ballads in one night in an English pub than have been heard in many an Irish town in the course of a year—and this long before Dominic Behan and others made the thing fashionable. Another Irishman who served six years in Germany with the BA and who since packed in the Reserve because of the activities of the same army in Northern Ireland, claimed to have met with more awareness of the traditions of Irish Republicanism among young Scotsmen in uniform than ever he had encountered at home in the "Republic". And it would be tedious to go on and enumerate even a handful of the ex-BA men who turned their experience and training to good account in the War of Independence, and since then.

There is the other side of the coin, too, of course: the shame-making side. Like the praise lavished on young Irishmen for their zeal in "countering terrorism" in places like Cyprus, Aden and Malaya where this same familiar pattern of insurrection and repression has been performed bloodily. Like the (thankfully small) minority of Irishmen who seem to believe that Britain has some God-given right to order the affairs of other lands and are more than willing to assist in the task as paid killers. Venturing to criticise the Rt. Hon. Reginald Paget, QC (Labour !), MP, last year for some of his more rabid anti-Republican utterances, I received a number of letters from Irishmen who foamed with resentment at the aspersions cast, in the course of the letter, on the squaddies in Northern Ireland. More recently, and much more depressingly, a fellow Kilkennyman whom I met while at home for a brief visit, asked "But can you believe it?" when I mentioned that men held in Long Kesh still got beaten brutally and that council estate dwellers in Catholic



areas lived in fear and dread of the soft tread of the soldiers' boots.

This man's weakness, though not one which might endear him to the minority in the Six Counties at present, was essentially that of the decent man: he had worked among Englishmen and found it hard to reconcile his experience of them with the behaviour which I imputed to them in the North. His attitude might well be described as a generous one—this reluctance to believe ill of a neighbouring people—but it was dangerously blinkered because we do not have to search very hard to find daily examples of army brutality and hostility towards the minority population in Northern Ireland.

But I, too, have found most Englishmen fair-minded and easy-going, and who can deny that a great many of the troops in the North are basically decent young lads whom only lack of employment and opportunity drove them into uniform in the first place. The lavish advertisements urging them to join the Professionals depict sunny beaches and other delights; there is no mention of the night patrols in Catholic ghettos or the harassment of other working class people.

These young lads are the "expendable Brits", as the Republican News put it not long since, and the Tory Government has no more love for them than the Northern householder whose home they have ransacked so often. We saw some of them in television programmes, the maimed and crippled ones whose active days are over; many of them have not even had the offer of a job from the ruling class in whose interests they received their injuries. Some day (hopefully soon) the working class in Britain and in Ireland will come to realise that they have been duped, will wake up to the facts of life and begin to serve their own interests and not the interests of monopoly capitalism, imperialism and militarism.

Life in many ways has worsened here in Britain since the time I just spoke of when we Irish working men would marvel that young lads bothered joining the army when there was no shortage of jobs; the element of choice is not so great now with nigh on a million out of work, and the pay has been "upped" to make the prospect of dying in

"Ulster" more acceptable. Nevertheless, there are signs that many soldiers have had enough: I spoke with a young paratrooper, a Welshman, on the Holyhead train last month. He had spent one tour of duty in Northern Ireland, imbibing in the course of it such peculiar notions as that Catholic clergymen recruit the young rioters for stone throwing and other diversions and give them absolution en masse when the shindig is over. This para was a pleasant young chap though woefully misinformed about the nature of the conflict in the North; on one matter, however, he was crystal-clear and one hundred per cent determined: he was never, never under any circumstances whatever going back to Northern Ireland again.

"They can shoot me, hang me or burn me at the bloody stake, mate, but that's one place I'm never going to see again", said he.

Which resolution I could only applaud.

NOONAN NO LOSS

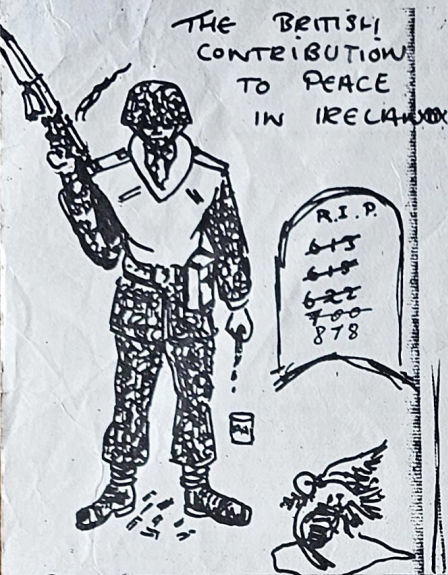
MR. Arthur Noonan, the political correspondent for RTE, refused to cover Sinn Féin's (Kevin St.) Ard Fheis last Sunday. Mr. Noonan, because he commented adversely on the Government's decision to send armed troops into Mountjoy Jail recently, offended the Cosgrave Government. His refusal to cover the Ard Fheis was motivated by a desire to regain his standing with the Government so that he would be in line for future promotion. As a matter of fact Mr. Noonan is a pretty poor journalist, having a habit of stuttering and stammering every second sentence. His employment in RTE is, of course, due to the corrupt patronage system. His predecessor, Joe Fahy, another product of the Fianna Fail patronage system, landed a £9,000 job recently due not to his ability, which while better than Noonan's was only mediocre. Both Fahy and Noonan are very obvious and tangible examples of the corrupt Free State patronage system which passes over brilliant, honest journalists who are not afraid to expose the truth in favour of hypocrites like Noonan and Fahy who sacrifice integrity and honesty for lucre and position.

Sale of CONCERNED

DUE to increased production costs we are forced to request you, our readers, to increase your contribution to 5p per copy. This is the first increase we have sought in two years, though the cost of production has risen by more than 50%.

As we are well aware that many of our readers contribute 5p and 10p, we make this request to those who have been donating 2p. We regret having to make this appeal, but circumstances outside our control dictate it. We have no doubt, however, that it will be met by a generous response. May we take this opportunity of thanking you for your support in the past and hoping we can rely on it in the future.

After costs have been met any surplus monies will be donated to the Internees' Dependents' Fund.



Letters to the Editor

SECURITY FORCES' JOINT OPERATIONS GONE MAD

SEVEN LONG KESH MEN SAVAGED

TWO old men, "terrorists", were dragged before Strokestown, Roscommon, District Court charged with possessing unlicensed rifles. One of the rifles "last saw action" in the Drumfin ambush in 1921 in Longford. It was more than 55 years old and that particular "terrorist" was over 80 years old.

The second old "terrorist" had got his rifle from his father more than 50 years ago and it is possible that his father had got it from his father before him, which would rather "date" the offensive weapon.

Inspector McKeon, prosecuting, said the guns were discovered during a search of the "terrorists'" houses "not connected with firearms". He did not say what the search was connected with. It is unlikely that he called in the two old men's houses to enquire if they wanted someone to draw a bucket of water from the well. One of the Corporal Works of Mercy, like.

It is on record that the British Crown Forces suffered heavy losses in the Drumfin ambush and maybe Heath raised the Drumfin matter with Cosgrave, Donegan, Cooney and Co. during his visit "to near Dublin". Mercifully Gen. Sean MacEoin is no longer arrestable, as he was involved in the Drumfin ambush also.

I am withholding the names of the two "terrorists" for their security. Kitson's boys are everywhere.

The case has been adjourned to next Court.

If you laugh at this, then use that laughter reserved for so-called responsible people in government making utter fools of themselves just to let their British overlords see that they are responsible slaves.

Roscommon SF

Sir,

Please allow me to complete the sorry tale of the use of Alsatian dogs to savage men in Long Kesh on 27th September. During that particular search not only was Paul Kane bitten twice on the left leg by a dog set on him with full deliberation, but two other men, Peter Hartley and John Huddleston in Cage 3, were bitten on the right arm and got an anti-tetanus injection.

They informed me that as many as seven men received anti-tetanus injections on Thursday, 27th September. They showed me their injection card and there is a record of these injections in the prison hospital book. They gave me the name of a man in Cage 8 and another in Cage 2 who were bitten and injected. I am investigating these and others with a view to reporting to the Red Cross.

I appeal to the visitors to Long Kesh to inspect the medical book on their next visit and ask what administrative use of dogs during a search on 27th September led to so many men being bitten and having to receive anti-tetanus injections. I do not think the public are prepared to believe that the men bit the dogs first, as the recent statement of the Ministry tended to suggest.

Yours etc.,

Father Denis Faul

FERMANAGH CITIZENS' ADVICE SOCIETY

WON £5 EACH

Winners week ending 20th Oct.:

MR. JAMES DOLAN,
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Enniskillen

MR. MICHAEL TIERNEY,
Tattenbar, Roslea

Winners week ending 27th Oct.:

MR. THOMAS CONLIN,
49 Main Street, Trillick,
Co. Tyrone

MRS. M. McELGUNN,
Kilturk North,
Lisnaskea

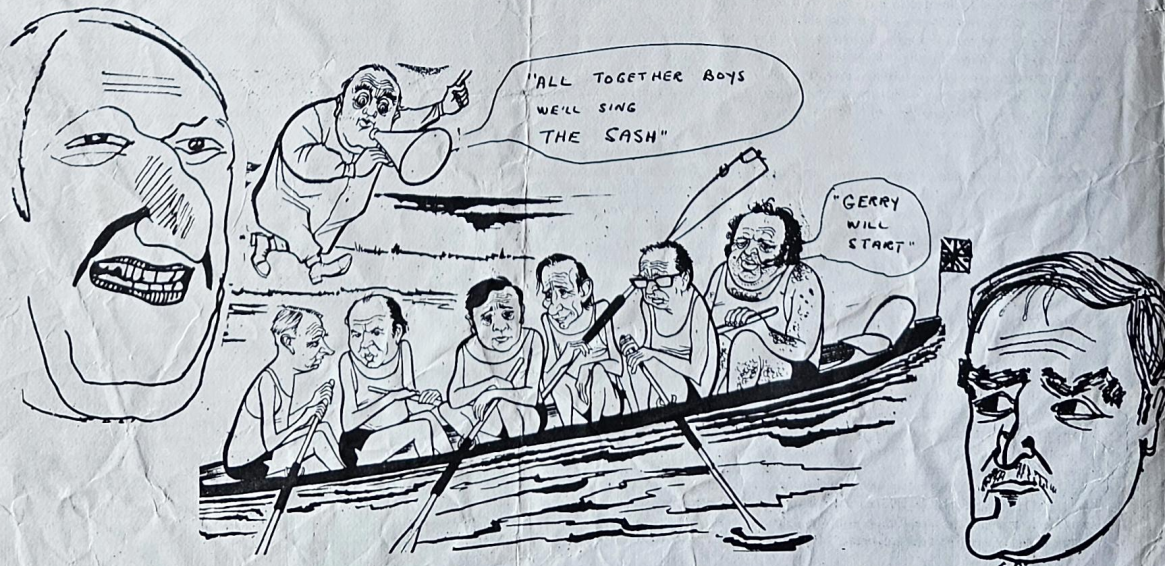
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LAW, ORDER AND JUSTICE IN JOHN BULL'S ISLAND

DO you know when you are guilty of law breaking? The following article appeared in "Sunday World":

"FOR various reasons I have recently spent a lot of time yo-yoing back and forth between Northern Ireland and Britain. My reasons are, of course, entirely legal. At least I think they are. It is so difficult to know these days.

It is especially difficult in Britain. In Ireland there are a couple of fairly simple rules of thumb. In the South a crime is anything Chief Superintendent John Fleming says is a crime. In the North a crime is anything to which a soldier takes serious exception. Clear enough, once you have grasped the grotesque central principle.

The problem in Britain is that no such central principle exists.

For example: I bet you thought that it was a crime in Britain for a man to direct a group of persons to seize a young lady, drag her into a room, forcibly to remove her clothes and then to keep her locked up for the next four days. You thought that if a man wanted to do a thing like that he would have some LEGAL AUTHORITY.

Not so. Detective Chief Inspector George Mould did just that to Dolores Price of Belfast between March 8 and March 12 this year. Giving evidence at the bomb trial at Winchester last week he readily agreed that he had "no legal authority whatever" for such behaviour.

Did the Judge, Mr. Justice Seab Shaw, immediately order the arrest of Mr. Mould? No, he did not. What he did was to tell Miss Price's lawyer to get on with it and to stop wasting time asking questions about the affair.

You probably thought, too, that if anyone in Britain—even a policeman—wanted to smash someone's front door in with a sledge-hammer at six in the morning, he would have to have a warrant or something. You may indeed have thought that, even with a warrant, he ought perhaps to knock.

Wrong again. About three weeks ago about a hundred policemen descended on a district in North London with sledgehammers and proceeded forthwith to smash in front doors with fair abandon. They said they were looking for bombers. Speaking to reporters afterwards they made no bones about the fact that they did not have warrants.

Four or five years ago they would have tried to put a good face on it. Mr. Mould would have insisted that Miss Price had willingly been "helping police with their inquiries". The sledgehammer brigade would have insisted that they had been invited into the premises they entered, and that the damage—which they regretted—was completely accidental.

Not now. All laws and regulations governing police behaviour in Britain have been abolished—by the British police.

And as these laws are being abolished, new ones are being created. Deep in the bowels of the Department of Public Prosecutions a tiny band of fevered bureaucrats is working to concoct new crime.

For example: in Britain there is no such crime as "to trespass". Trespass is a civil matter. However, last year someone at the DPP realised that if more than one person trespasses it might be held that there was "a conspiracy to trespass". And conspiracy IS a crime. As a result a number of Birmingham building workers who "sat in" at the offices of an employment bureau in February to protest against the employment of "lump" labour are now awaiting trial.

And 10 days ago former PD leader John Gray was convicted at the Old Bailey of conspiracy to riot, although it was not alleged by anyone that he had actually rioted . . .

Among the charges which the assiduous men at the DPP have recently discovered are "conspiracy to raise discontent and disaffection among the subjects of the Queen", and "conspiracy to work to

the prejudice of the state". With charges like that hanging about, is anyone safe?

Over the last few years the British Labour and Conservative parties have insisted that one of their objects has been to bring Westminster standards to Northern Ireland. They have failed. They have brought Stormont standards to Britain.

Just as Algeria poisoned the public life of France and Vietnam poisoned the public life of America, so the North is slowly pumping poison into the body politic of Great Britain."

DESERTED TO TRY TO SAVE HIS MARRIAGE

A SOLDIER whose wife refused to go with him to Northern Ireland deserted from his unit there in order to be with her and their six-month-old baby, Leicester magistrates were told last month.

Michael Newall (22), no fixed address, admitted being absent without leave from the First Battalion Scots Guards since June last.

Newall also admitted burgling two shops in Leicester—Lumbers of Granby Street, where he stole four rings worth £40, and Kentucky Fried Chicken, of Granby Street, where he stole £20.

He also pleaded guilty to taking a motor van at Windsor without the owner's consent and asked for five offences of theft to be taken into consideration.

Mr. Roy Wright, for Newall, said Newall, who had twice served in Northern Ireland, absconded from his unit in order to try to save his marriage.

His wife, who had a six-month-old baby, had refused to accept army life and would not go with him to Northern Ireland.

She gave him an ultimatum: "Either get out of the army or forget the marriage." Newall had been with the unit since 1969.

For the theft offences and taking the motor van he was fined a total of £45—£15 on each charge and ordered to pay a total of £92.83 compensation.

AWARD AGAINST M.P.

A £12,500 AWARD was made against John Hume, the SDLP member for Derry, in the High Court, Belfast, recently.

Mr. Hume was responsible for an accident in which a 20-year-old man, Mr. John Mooney, Beechwood Avenue, Derry, received severe leg injuries which prevent him from walking without crutches and a leg caliper.

The accident occurred when Mr. Mooney was only 17 and he has been out of work since.

Mr. Mooney was injured when his motor cycle collided with Mr. Hume's car, which cut across approaching traffic. Mr. Hume did not attend the hearing.

SDLP EPITAPH

"We are the hollow men,
We are the stuffed men,
Leaning together.
Headpiece stuffed with straw, Alas!
Our dried voices when we whisper together
Are quiet and meaningless
As wind in dried grass
Or rats' feed over broken glass
In our dry cellar.
Shape without form, shade without colour,
Paralysed force, gesture without motion.
Remember us—if at all—not as lost
Violent souls, but only as the hollow men,
The stuffed men."

SDLP SNUBBED BY WHITELAW

IN the past year while the Cosgrave-Corish alliance grovel to the masters of the invading British Army and while the SDLP are so involved in the White-law farce, Irishmen both in Ireland and England are being demeaned and degraded by British soldiers and police or by Irish police at the dictates of Mr. Edward Heath. For years now the SDLP have made many trips to Dublin, London and Belfast. Much public expense has been incurred, many meals have been devoured, much drink has been consumed. What has been the fruits of these trips? The answer is quite simply—nothing. The SDLP, following the advice of John Hume, have soft-pedalled internment, torture, brutality and harassment in the hope of ingratiating themselves to Whitelaw and so make some sort of a political breakthrough. However, Whitelaw has treated them with absolute contempt. Last week they beseeched Whitelaw to reduce Army activity in Catholic districts so that they would be able to sell the power sharing gimmick in Andersonstown, The Falls and Bogside. Whitelaw responded with a mini-internment which resulted in the arrest of 17 men in Belfast and 10 in South Derry—all Catholics. Most of these are now officially interned.

WHITELAW LETS DOWN FITT

Last May Gerry Fitt was promised by Whitelaw the release of 35 internees who were willing to sign pledges to be good boys. Last week Whitelaw gave the cringing, crawling Fitt a kick in the teeth by releasing only two of the first seven of these men whose cases have been reviewed. We already warned the SDLP not to trust Whitelaw. We told them that the Brits would make stooges of them. We showed them how William T. Cosgrave was made execute his own countrymen through his alliance with Lloyd George in the 1920s. They similarly courted and cajoled de Valera in the 'Forties. Although we have now a different situation, nevertheless the parallels in it are clear. It can now be seen that the SDLP are starting along the William T. Cosgrave road. When they became part of the Executive then they must inevitably back and defend all the laws of the 6 Counties and the Army and RUC operating in it. Let this be clear. Then they will be interned and torturing Republicans in a very real way.

DANNY BARR IS WELL

FERMANAGH friends of Danny Barr will be pleased to know he is in fine shape after his lengthy hunger strike in Mountjoy in support of the demand by Republican prisoners for political status which these brave men won from Free State "Justice" Minister Cooney.

A recent visitor to the Mater Hospital, Dublin, found Danny in a neat ward, well attended by the kind sisters and guarded by two members of the Gardaí and two prison warders. He sent his best wishes to all his friends in Fermanagh and his thanks to all who had enquired for his welfare. He now shares his ward with the veteran Joe Cahill, a man who has gained the love and respect of all the hospital staff.

IRISH - THE EASY WAY

COMMENCING next week ConCERNED will publish a weekly lesson for beginners on the Irish language. It will be most helpful to you and your friends.

PLANNING PERMISSION IN FERMANAGH

WHENEVER discrimination is mentioned the Fermanagh Co. Council springs to mind. Over all of Ireland and indeed in many foreign parts, their notorious record is well known.

Their blatant discrimination in allocation of houses and jobs will be long remembered.

There is another field, however, in which they really put into effect their rotten unChristian policy of "jobs for the boys": this is the field of planning and it hit those who wished to build a home of their own. Hundreds of people in Co. Fermanagh, both Catholic and Protestant, suffered in this field, if they were not Unionist Party hacks or at least the holders of "respectable" positions in the Co. Council.

It is a well known fact that a number of people were refused planning permission to erect houses on the lake shore on the Belcoo/Enniskillen road. The excuses given were: damage to scenic view; a new fast road being constructed (now completed) should have as few as possible entrances on to it. So the few locals who applied were turned down. But what has happened since? Almost half a dozen new houses have been erected on the very same sites. Who got planning permission in these cases? Well-paid Council staff and a few other "respectables". Anyone who cares to drive from Enniskillen to Killyserry will notice houses built on the stretch from Ballinamallard, on elbow bends and in some swamps. No trouble with planning here. At the same time a Catholic was refused permission to build at Mossfield Cross in case his proposed house would interfere with the view of airline pilots using St. Angelo—even a four-year-old would think up a better excuse!

TEMPO ROAD CASES

While all over Fermanagh there is ample evidence of houses erected at dangerous bends and unusual places, and at the same time good, reasonable sites being rejected on the flimsiest of reasons, there is no place where the twisted mentality and discriminatory minds of the planners is more evident than on the new stretch of Tempo/Enniskillen road.

Here you will notice four houses on the left-hand side (travelling from Enniskillen). The owners of these have been consistently refused permission to construct entrances on to this new stretch of road. The main reason given by the Fermanagh planners was the danger to traffic. It was pointed out to the applicants that this road was intended for fast traffic and as such should remain free of side exits. Now observe what is taking place on this road: one new house erected, four others in course of erection and a large new depot for a public body using many heavy lorries and vans. What now of the danger to traffic? Have the owners of the four houses mentioned above now been allowed into this road? Are the faceless men in the Fermanagh Planning Department ashamed of themselves? Not one bit. They have been allowed to get away with this type of discrimination for far too long. The time has come for people such as the four we mention to burst out entrances without any more consultation with men who do not know the meaning of justice and fair play. They can be assured they will have the support of all fair-minded people behind them.

The time has also come when those who are refused planning permission must realise that the bunch in the Town Hall has not the last say. Every applicant has the right of appeal and, failing there, the Ombudsman can then be brought on the scene.

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SHOCK FOR IMPERIALISTS

THE continuation of the Middle East war is a great shock to the Western imperialists. British and US press and news reports gave the Israeli forces two days to clean up the Syrian and Egyptian armies. The predictions of one-eyed Moise Dayan and Belfast-born Hain Herzog were given full coverage and British and US correspondents were busy rushing out Israeli propaganda. But now the Arabs are showing the world they are not the useless sub-humans they have been painted by those who have robbed them for so long.

No one is surprised, however, at the line taken by the British and US press, but what is rather surprising is the fact that the press and radio in Ireland has been mouthing the same pro-Israeli propaganda.

Even the so-called nationalist "Irish News" has used headlines such as "Syrians Crack Up", "Damasus In Two Days". Where now is the independent voice of Ireland? It's now non-existent. Our sole now seems to be mouthing and re-mouthing British and American propaganda. Or is there an over-riding desire in high places to be on the side of the strong and the winners at all costs. It seems the side of the weak, the downtrodden, the poor or the robbed is not for the Irish leaders. Is it any wonder the United Press International man said during Fitzgerald's American visit: "I remember when Ireland spoke (at the UN), they listened.

Not any more!

UNIONISTS PONDERING THE MENU, SPAKE:

"Of old when Scarron his companions invited,
Each guest brought his dish and the feast was united.

Now, if Whitelaw supplies us with beef and with fish,

Let each bring himself, and he brings the best dish:
Our Duffy shall be venison, just fresh from the plains,

Our Hume shall be tongue, with a garnish of brains;
Our O'Hanlon shall be wild-fowl of excellent flavour,

And Curry with his pepper shall heighten their savour;

Our Cooper's sweet-bread, its place shall obtain,
And Devlin is pudding, substantial and plain;

Gerry's a salad, for in him we see
Oil, vinegar, sugar and saltiness agree:

At a dinner so various, at such a repast,
Who'd not be a glutton, and forget the past?"

ASSEMBLYMEN TO GET £60 PER WEEK EXPENSES

REFERRING to salaries, Mrs. Sheila Conn, unemployed Unionist from Derry, said that she had taken on the job on the understanding that she would receive £2,500 per year with £600 secretarial allowance. On the question of allowances she felt she did quite well—this week she expected £35 in expenses. She said a member such as Mr. Daly from Fermanagh would be getting around £60 per week expenses.

Mrs. Ann Dickson (Unionist) condemned the action of her colleagues (Unionist, SDLP and DUP) on the Standing Orders Committee for calling for a rise in salary when so many people of the Falls and Shankill went hungry and were in bad houses. The Rev. Ian Paisley (DUP) said that for him, a Puritan, the journey to the Continent with his colleagues A. Currie, Ivan Cooper, Bob Cooper, Roy Bradford was no holiday or no pleasure. Unlike his colleagues, he said that he did not drink "the devil's buttermilk" or indulge in pleasures forbidden to Puritans.

I HEARD A SONG IN IRELAND

I heard a song in Antrim,
I heard a song in Clare,
And in the homes of Ireland
I heard it everywhere.
The little children sang it
Beside the glowing fire,
'Twas lifted in the green fields
By son and aged sire:

"God be with the brave boys,
God be with the true,
Who gave their gallant young lives
Dear Ireland, for you!
Bright be their memory
In every town and glen;
God speed the day when to the fray
Their likes shall march again!"

I heard a prayer in Ireland
When people told their beads
And placed with God above them
Their sorrows and their needs;
It rose from many a sad heart
And many a proud heart, too,
That gave its best and dearest
To one called Roisin Dubh.

I heard a call in Ireland,
It rang from hill to hill,
And where it went a warrior host
Came thronging with a will;
To march along the old road,
However hard it be,
And fight again the old fight
For Ireland's liberty.

"God be with the brave boys,
God be with the true,
Who gave their gallant young lives
Dear Ireland, for you!
Bright be their memory
In every town and glen;
God speed the day when to the fray
Their likes shall march again!"

GOD BLESS THEE, PRISONER

I seek in prayerful words, dear prisoner, my heart's true wish to send you,
That you may know, though behind barbed wire or prison walls, my loving thoughts attend you.
I cannot find a sweeter word or fonder one to caress you

For song nor poem that I have heard is sweeter than "Good bless you".

God bless you then, I breathe this charm lest grief's dark night oppress you;
For how can tyrants do you harm if it is God's will to bless you.

And so through all your days, may shadows touch thee never,

But this alone "God bless thee, prisoner", then art thou safe forever.

From Una (12½ years) to all our prisoners in Crumlin, Long Kesh, Armagh, Mountjoy, Portlaoise, The Curragh, and in English jails.

RIDICULOUS WAGES

A NUMBER of young men who recently completed a training course in welding at the Government Training Centre, Killyhevin, Enniskillen, got a bit of a shock when they went in search of employment locally.

Three self-styled engineering works were approached. Jobs were available at the following rates: firm number one, £13 for 40 hours; firm number two, £20 for 50 hours; firm number three, £15 for 40 hours. Surely this is an unjust and scandalous wage to offer in this day and age.