

Eitran av bretsku fólkasálini

Tíðindablaðið Sosialurin hevur heitt á John Smith, sum er limur í Føroyskt/Bretskt felag og biðið hann komið við eini viðmerking til aktuella grindasurningin.

John Smith var tá ið vit stukkðu inn á gólvíð júst i holt við at festa á blað teir tankar — ið vóru ein fylgja av massivu bretsku pressumanupulationini — sum hann tók til — hettar er á enskum máli og var partvist ætlað bretska hermonnunum, sum i hesum døgum eru okkara gestir men møguliga i komandi døgum kunnu gerast okkara figgindar — so meint og álvarsligt heldur John Smith at heimsufatandi eitringin hjá bretska fjølmiðlunum er — at hon — um vit ikki megna at venda rákinum — kann gerast okkara mønustingur.

To the British press generally — to the Green Peace people especially.

Just startet to write down, my immediate reaction on the massive British Press comments concerning the Faroese people and the survival of the pilot whales. I was contacted by a journalist, named Jan Müller, who asked me, whether I, as a member of the Faroese/British Association, would comment the situation in general. As I said, I had started to put down in writing, my immediate reaction. This also because a very close relative of mine, this very evening is leaving our Islands as a representative for Faroese gymnast. The destination is the Isle of Man. I was glad on my relatives behalf, becoming a guest in Britain, in the coming week, but I must confess that I am seriously afraid of what possible could happen after hearing British Press comments this morning, where the British people in my eyes today, as a result of journalistic manipulation and smartness have changed the British people to »become our enemy«.

My name is John Smith, I am aged fifty-one and therefore I was six years of age when our people welcomed Scottish and British

soldiers »occupiers« — several thousands — compared with our own population, which in 1940 was around 30.000. I had friends then, and I still have, and one of them William Mc.Donald was killed in Italy after transferring from the Faroese, probably by a german bullet.

I had another friend, a Welshman named David Evans, he died after returning to Wales, after several years as a Faroese citizen.

During the second world war the Faroese people supplied the British people with fresh proteins — fresh fish. According to George Orwell in The Observer an amount large enough to feed the entire nation for three months in a time where no other foreign flag was shown in any British harbour except the Faroese. We supplied this vital supplement to the British people in a critical situation — they were starving. The way and methods were, that we used 40-50 year old sail smacks with a 25 to 50 horsepower engine, so-called slupps, for this supply of food to a nation in war. After a year in war, provided with an old, rusty machingun and a cuppel of rocketts, which indeed, together with a cuppel of rifles, were there onlyest outfit against Hitler's war machinery and drifting british mines.

More than 50% of our old — but than — onliest economical active — was blasted into the air — sinked into the ocean, by German submarines and aircrafts, but mainly by drifting British mines. In percentage in relation to the total population, we had the greatest losses of human beings, I will call them »soldiers in oilskin« — unarmed fishermen, and these losses were — all told the greatest — compared with every other nation involved, yourselves, the Germans, the Russians, and so on.

We took care of your soldiers, we supplied them, among other things, also with whale-meat.

It was discussed then, and this discussion must continue — until only skilled people are responsible for the way we treat the whales, and it was even tried, whether the slaughtering of the pilot-whales could be done in a more human manner, but the British bullets slipped on the pilot whales skin and become dangerous to the surrounding soldiers, and was therefore stopped by there own com-

manders. After the war, late primeminister Mr. Churchill said: — not only — about the British Spitfire pilots: »never has so few done so much etc.... — but he also used the same words when commenting the Faroese involvement in world war II. He also said: »There is however a small nation out into the ocean, who is braving the terrible foe — who continue to sail to fill our meager larders — that shall never be forgotten.«

I am asking today the 17th of July 1985 »Is this your late premiminister's thank you and this the way not to be forgotten? This world wide poisoning of the real British folksoule, now turned against us, because of Your journalistic manipulation with modern press technology, a poison — which it is not even possible, but infact is spread world wide with a speed of 300.000 km/sec. — poisoning — is this what Green Peace stands for?

Today 19 of them who survived the last »real war« are arriving to the Faroe Islands, and as before mentioned: as a member of the British/Faroese Association, it was, and it will be, in a few hours more, my intention to welcome these 19 — but instead we are faced with a situation, similar to the Hitler Jugend treatment of the German juden — Gobbels, you must admit, was a smart fellow, but you seeme to be even smarter.

To You, the real people, the true soal of Great Britain, You do really know what modern technology can be »wrongly« used to and fore. Manipulations with pictures, sensation-hungering, smart journalists, paced up by organisations, which sayes they are working for Green Peace.

We — here on the Faroe Islands — we do have a kind of grean peace left. What do You have? Liverpool/Juventus: 1-0. — Who cares? were your own comments, or shall we mentione who cares about the Falklands.

My advise to the British journalists and member of the press in general shall be this:

»Take a broom and clean up in front of Your own doorsteps, read British history, take a good look at the human way You were« departing the head from the body in so-called British colonies »all over the World, when the »subjects« went into opposition to the good old traditionally English »Hang-

ing by the neck, until you are dead« — mentallity, while the commanding officer uninterested, looking around, according to the picture is lightening his fag.

Read Your own history. Written in, or with oceans of blood — human blood — flowing world wide.

To You Green Peace activists: »Save Your energy — spare Your conspierung creative talent — and try to use Your effort and modern TV/newspaper manipulation technics«, and try to save the most threatened part of »animals« left on this »once a green planet« — the animal — homo sapiens.

Inspite of what You have done the last few days, if worth saving?

The concern and the saving of the pilot whales, we have been taken care of, for more than 900 years, with this, we will continue, and of course trough overboard every thing linked to — or even smelling of — traditions, which may be causing the pilotwhale-being meaningless and ugly in our own — and in world opinion eyes — help us instead of hunting us.

As a curiosity, my family, mother, father and three children. We cannot afford to buy the most expensive dinner on the Faroe Islands to-day, the fish, which we supplied Your people with, during world war II — therefore almost twice a week we have whale-meat for dinner, and especially the fat wich, according to the danish doctor Dyerberg is breaking down the colesterol »build up« in the human body, and I can assure You, it is fresh, and not dirty/rotten, as the British Press comments this morning.

For heavens sake: take a good look at the true picture, do not turn the British and world oppinion on and against us with basic falce so-called »documentation«. You who are able to turn black into white and white to blood-thursty lies — instead of guiden-ing us.

Finally I wonder whether it would not be an idea to ask you who is a professional journalist, to contact these 19 survivors from world war II, to take action and appeal to them to give British press their opinion. — These 19 — today our dearest guests — tomorrow maybe changed to our everlasting enemies.