CU, FITZGERALD

FITZGERALD, SYNC:

"Well, the first time I was in the Congo, that was last year. I spent seven months there and then when I came back, approximately the middle of May, there was another peace force coming out here, so I volunteered and we went out here in September. But I got married, of course, in the meantime, so it's a bit more difficult coming out to Cyprus than it was going to the Congo."

NARRATOR:

Patrick Fitzgerald is 24 years old. He has been in the Irish Army for six years. The 41st Irish Battalion is part of the United Nations Force in Cyprus.

FITZGERALD, SYNC:

"Well, it's strenuous because the duties are more or less very heavy. Very often we are up in the mountains here and the conditions are a bit hard. But we adapt ourselves to it, and we get used to it after a while."

NARRATOR:

This film is about what it's like to serve in a U.N. army.
The plane arrives at night. Somehow it's always at night. Airlifted from Dublin to a faraway island in the eastern Mediterranean where two communities are tearing each other apart. The Irish are here because the Security Council asked the U.N. Secretary-General to send a force to Cyprus; and because U Thant asked the government of Ireland to send a battalion as part of that force.

Only twice have Irish units left their country to serve overseas and both times for the United Nations. First in the Congo, now in Cyprus.

Garry Owen Camp is at Lefka, in the northwest part of the island. There's a lot of tension hereabouts and a lot of fighting, too. Lt. Col. P.J. Dempsey is back from a headquarters conference in Nicosia. He is the Commanding Officer.
DEMPSEY AND OFFICERS

DEMPSEY, SYNC:

"I would like to summarize the matters to which we must devote ourselves immediately. Many difficult internal problems are posed by the deployment of the battalion in this area. Every member of the battalion must show respect for lawful customs and traditions, and avoid any action that would be not consistent with a member of a peace-keeping mission. Here, then, are the requirements: to have all members of the unit understand the mission, and to comport themselves with restraint and decency in carrying it out. To be alert and firm without being arrogant or aggressive. To be sympathetic and cordial in our attitude, and remain detached and objective in our assessments. To be penetrating in observation and prompt and accurate in reporting, for we represent the eyes and the ears of the United Nations Organization in this area."

SERGEANT, Sync:

"You are the eyes and the ears of UNFICYP, who in turn pass on this information to New York. I don't have to stress how important your mission is.

"Now, NCO's, get your men on to the trucks and we'll go out and see the cease-fire line right away."
AS THE PATROL LOADS
THE TRUCK

NARRATOR:
The cease-fire line is a tangle on the map, just as Lefka is an ethnic tangle of Greek and Turkish Cypriotes. This is a difficult area, with a black record of violence during all the recent history of Cyprus. The cease-fire has frozen a complicated situation. All the Irish can do is to see that it remains frozen. Until some enduring settlement makes a thaw possible without disaster.

ON LS OF SINGLE TRUCK
We are on patrol. We are going to live with Patrick Fitzgerald, his sergeant, and three comrades on an outpost hill some miles from the main battalion camp. A hill which commands several important approaches to Mansura village.

SYNC:
SERGEANT: "Well, anything strange, Ron?"
RON: "No."
SERGEANT: "Well, what's the situation like here?"
RON: "We are on the Turkish cease-fire line along here, which starts here, and runs along straight here and to the rock beyond us with all that white crest on it."
SERGEANT: "What about the ship?"

RON: "This ship is a Turkish ship. It was wrecked in a storm. It happened to be wrecked on No-Man's-Land, which is the Greek cease-fire line. It starts where that ship is. There are no Greeks allowed on that ship whatsoever. Our job is to protect it."

SERGEANT: "Well, I'd say the ship now; is there anything else you'd like to tell me about?"

RON: "About this village here. This is known as Mansura Village."

SERGEANT: "Mansura."

RON: "Yes. Allow nobody to take any furniture or anything whatsoever away from these houses."

SERGEANT: "I see, yes, yes."

AS RELIEVED SOLDIERS MARCH DOWN HILL

NARRATOR:
The hand-over is complete. The new men are in possession. The lucky ones head back to the main camp, and its relative comfort.

OVER LS OF TENT WITH FLAG

We have a moment to find out some more about Private Fitzgerald, UN.
INTERVIEW

SYNC: "Now, explain to me: why did you join the force?"

FITZGERALD: "Well, it's a good thing and it's a good opportunity, for a young fellow to see and travel around a bit, and I've always wanted to travel. So this is the chance I had, so I decided to take it."

LAUZUN: "It's only for travelling?"

FITZGERALD: "Yes, mostly, experience. Meeting different people."

LAUZUN: "What did you know about the situation in Cyprus before?"

FITZGERALD: "Well, only what I'd read in the papers: they'd had a lot of trouble here at one time or another, but I didn't give much thought to that when I was coming out here."

LAUZUN: "Do you feel like a soldier here?"

FITZGERALD: "We do, yes. I mean, our job, it's not very easy. And we're on the go, all the time, more or less."

LAUZUN: "Do you ever fight in Cyprus?"

FITZGERALD: "No, fortunately not, there has been no trouble since we came here and I hope it keeps up that way."
LAUZUN: "You've been in many parts of the island?"

FITZGERALD: "Yes, we were in Famagusta for a few weeks, about six weeks, then we moved up here to Kato.Pyrgos, and it was a big difference coming from one to the other; because we were more used to the city life in Famagusta, but we are getting used to the mountains up here now."

LAUZUN: "Explain to us what you do over a day."

FITZGERALD: "Well, at the moment now we are on the post here for a fortnight. We stay up here at the post to observe all around the cease-fire line to make sure that neither side crosses into the other. We go on duty two hours in the day, six hours off, and the time is pretty long drawing by, but we occupy ourselves with reading, writing and, if we have a game of cards, recreation; what we can do for ourselves. We make it up."

LAUZUN: "You write to your wife very often?"

FITZGERALD: "Every day. It was something I was used to because I used to do the same in the Congo. She looks forward to
getting letters at home, and I do the same here. She writes every day back to me."

**LAUZUN:** "You stay here for how long?"

**FITZGERALD:** "We stay here for two weeks and then we go back to our main camp in Kato Pyrgos."

**LAUZUN:** "I mean, in Cyprus?"

**FITZGERALD:** "Six months is our period of service so we should be going home around March, the end of March...April. If the mandate is extended, we don't know. We started September so when we are finished we'll go home."

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**PATROL INSTRUCTIONS**

**SYNC:**

**SERGEANT:** "O'Connor, you are going to patrol as far as the first bend. Turn right, down along by the bend into the valley."

"I hope the rain will hold off, lads."

"I certainly hope so."

**NARRATOR:**

They patrol the cease-fire lines. The rule is that Greeks stay in Greek areas, and Turks in the Turkish zones. Whenever this rule is broken, there can be trouble. Of
of course, every now and again there have to be exceptions. Emergencies make exceptions.

SYNC:
"There are figures...five shepherds; I say, again, there are figures...five shepherds passing over; I say, again, passing over cease-fire line."

NARRATOR:
The Turkish shepherds have come to ask for help. They need a UN doctor. There's a man in the village with a broken leg.

SYNC:
IRISH DOCTOR: "Well, doctor, I think that this is a case of a fracture from here. Here, see!"
PATIENT: "Ah...ah!"
LOCAL DOCTOR: "Yes, doctor, I think it's quite obviously a fracture of the lower end of the tibia."
IRISH DOCTOR: "Yes, I think so, too."
LOCAL DOCTOR: "Yes, it is."
LOCAL DOCTOR: "Do you want me to prepare a landing place for a helicopter?"
IRISH DOCTOR: "Yes, I would be glad if you would."
LOCAL DOCTOR: "Well, which place would you prefer?"
IRISH DOCTOR: "Well, at the back of the school; I think there would be suitable."
LOCAL DOCTOR: "That's right, it will be very nice for it."

HELIÇOPTER ARRIVES
PATIENT ABOARD
SOUND
"Private Fitzgerald, UN", a story of Irish soldiers in Cyprus, will resume in a moment.

There has been tension and violence between Turk and Greek in Cyprus for decades. Here in Nicosia during the Christmas of 1963 civil war again spilled out into the streets. Terror was met by counter-terror. No one was safe.

For a long time Nicosia was a city of death; of armed patrols and shattered buildings.

Now, with United Nations forces keeping the peace, a nervous calm has returned to the capital of Cyprus. To Patrick Fitzgerald, on a 48-hour leave pass, it is high living after the lonely mountain patrols. His companions, a Danish UN soldier and a Swedish one, show him the ropes.

The city is rich in small restaurants and bistros; and because this is the Eastern Mediterranean, lamb on a skewer - shishkebab - is a natural thing to order.

"Try this, it's very good...

"I've never tried this one before..."
SWEDE: "Try it, it's quite good..."
FITZGERALD: "It should be different, anyway..."
DANE: "Don't eat it as a sandwich!"
FITZGERALD: "How do you hold it on?...Well, it's
different, that's for sure..."
SWEDE: "It's very good."
DANE: "Try this one..."
FITZGERALD: "What's that?"
DANE: "Heaven only knows what the thing is..."
FITZGERALD: "...You know I don't drink that much; you
know that..."
NARRATOR:
But leave always goes by so quickly. Soon
it's back to camp and back to spuds.

SPORTS

SWIMMING, VOLLEYBALL
MORTAR DRILL

GROUP WITH TREE

They haven't fired a shot in anger yet and
they're hoping not to have to. But soldiers
have to keep sharp and keeping sharp means
training.
COMANDS, PRACTISE SHOT
NARRATOR:
Mortar drill...machine gun drill...weapons
inspection...guard duty...outpost duty...
patrolling. And always the additional
requirements for a soldier of the UN: tact, patience and persuasion.

INTERVIEW WITH FITZGERALD

Lauzun: "If there is another mission after, will you volunteer?"

Fitzgerald: "Well, I couldn't answer that yet, until I get home, and if my wife decides she'll let me go away, then I would."

Lauzun: "You want to be a soldier for a career?"

Fitzgerald: "Oh, yes. I would stay all the time in the army."

Lauzun: "Do you think you could be a peace-keeping soldier for a career?"

Fitzgerald: "Yes, I would like it very much, the travelling around. I hope that when the staff of the Permanent U.N. Force comes into being, so, if I'm lucky enough, I'll volunteer for it."

Narrator: For the rest, it's "hurry-up-and-wait", the alternation of tension and tedium which always goes with being a soldier.

Cards, or chess, or checkers, or a magazine, or James Bond, or Sean O'Casey, or a letter home.

Sync:

SOLDIER: "Ah, Paddy, you're not writing again, are you?"
Fitzgerald: "Somebody has to do it.

'My darling Marjorie,

"This is my daily letter, hoping you are well and to say how very much I love and miss you. I received your welcome letter this morning and as usual, you have brought happiness to my lonely self. I will be going to the Holy Land, so I'm looking forward to having a good time. We've had a bit of bad weather for the past few days and it's pouring rain here but it must be just as bad at home. Before I close this letter, my darling, remember I love you with all my heart, and am only living for the day when I will hold you in my arms again.

'Goodnight, my darling, and God bless you, always.

Your ever-loving husband,

Paddy"

Fitzgerald and Soldier:

Fitzgerald: "I'm going to the Holy Land, next week; it's real cheap."

Soldier: "You want to make sure and keep a couple of English pounds from Beirut on the way back."
SCENE WITH PHOTOGRAPHER

PHOTOGRAPHER, SYNC:
"Okay, Irish! Please look this way. Those people in the back; those people in the front, please sit down. Little bit back, little bit back, please. Yes, yes. Everyone in the picture, except me, please.

"We have cheese, we have whisky!"

"Okay!"

"One...two...six hundred..."
PHOTOGRAPHER, SYNC (cont'd)

"By the way, Irish, print your picture in the Christmas card. Print your greeting in English. Your picture will come inside the card. It's one for 10 shillings, six for five shillings. Everybody one; with the picture: six for five shillings."

Jerusalem is just a short skip across the water from Cyprus, and a visit to the Holy City is -- for a religious Irish country boy -- something to be remembered all his life.

SYNC:

"Look there: you see here the whole panorama of Jerusalem at our feet. If you look at that side, you have Israel. And you go right across there. The most important thing for the moment is that church. From there on the Friday morning, Our Lord was brought here to this actual place where we are now. We are on the foundations of the Praetorium. And it was here, underneath this house, on the pavement, that He was judged.

"Behind the altar is the continuation of the arch which you saw in the street called the 'Arch of the Ecce Homo'. It goes down
about ten feet and stands on the continuation of the Roman pavement, which you are going to see presently. When they built the church, they made a crypt beneath the high altar, beneath the sanctuary, and discovered that the arch is standing on Roman pavement. They realized Christ had been standing on that pavement, that he had passed over those stones, so they took the stones up from between the feet of the arch, and the altar you see is made of those stones."

They bring the memory of it back to Cyprus, and it's still with them on Sunday morning.

SYNC, MUSIC

NARRATOR:

Patrick Fitzgerald, Private, 41st Irish Battalion, U.N. Forces in Cyprus, stands for all the men who wear the military uniforms of their own countries but who serve -- or have served -- the cause of the United Nations. Not only in Cyprus, but in Greece, Indonesia, Palestine, Kashmir, Lebanon, the Congo, West Irian and Yemen.

TITLES

MUSIC TO END