

STATEMENT OF COLIN MARTIN PRUNTY

I knew them through school although we were not all in the same year and just generally about the town from going to discos and things like that. We were just walking along and thought everything was safe enough because we could see the back end of a Police landrover sitting in the middle of the main street. It was like diagonally parked facing towards where the Halifax Building Society would be. The next thing I heard a lot of people shouting, "Get the fenian bastards." I looked up and saw a crowd of about thirty odd people mostly fellas coming from the left of the main street, they were running and the front ones of the group had caught Robert Hamill and were dragging him on to the ground. He was lying on the road in front of the Thomas Street junction. He was lying there and was obviously out of it, unconscious because he wasn't able to defend himself at all. There was a group of about 15 to 20 kicking him as he lay on the ground. They were kicking him violently all over him, his head, his body, his arms and his legs. They were shouting in a real angry way, "Kill him, kill him, kill the fenian bastard." [D] run down towards the crowd and I ran as well. I didn't see [D] getting hit but the next thing he was lying on the ground and not moving. He was unconscious as well. He was maybe about 10 yards from Robert Hamill. By the time I got down they were still kicking him all over. I think he was lying on his side and the blood was just pumping out of him mostly from about the back of the head. If anything there were more people kicking at him by the time I got there. They were still shouting, "Kill him, kill him," so I just ploughed into the middle of them to see what I could do to help him. I wasn't able to do anything