

Chapter 1 : A Complicated Hero in the War on Dictatorship | Tolerance : : Tavaana

Published in , "A Complicated War" was a reporter's account of the civil war in Mozambique and the international politics of Southern Africa in the late-Apartheid period. The book was sensitive, nuanced, and very savvy on subjects such as development assistance and the vicissitudes of socialism in Africa.

In October , the Irish Times published a story about the dedication of a new war memorial in Waterford. Waterford is far removed from the Troubles that plagued Northern Ireland for decades, so who and what are the people of Waterford remembering? The ghosts of past wars in Ireland have become a critical piece in the puzzle of understanding what contributed to the founding of the modern state. And yet, as we move through the second decade of the twenty-first century the First World War in Ireland is as salient as ever. The upcoming centennial anniversary is providing many across the world with an opportunity to re-examine the First World War in a national context, and Ireland is no exception to this trend. When the guns of August first began raging in , Ireland remained part of the United Kingdom. Although Home Rule had been passed by Parliament and received the royal assent in September , thus granting Ireland a measure of independence, it was immediately suspended for the duration of the war. In response to the Home Rule situation, Irish men on both sides of the political divide – nationalists who wanted independence and unionists who wanted to remain part of the United Kingdom – took up arms to fight for their respective political ideals. The brutal warfare of the first World War included gas attacks, LoC public domain. Political motivation was just one of many factors. Nevertheless, many nationalists went to France to prove to the British that the Irish were capable of handling their own affairs. In the north, unionists joined to demonstrate their loyalty, and willingness to serve the British crown. All told, at least , Irishmen volunteered to fight in the First World War, although the total Irish contribution was likely closer to , The destruction of many Irish war records means historians will never know the exact number of Irishmen that served. As a result, historians make do with what records survive and simply venture general estimates regarding total enlistment numbers. What is known, however, is that any Irish man who enlisted in the British Army from Ireland did so of his own free will throughout the war. While conscription was implemented in the United Kingdom in , it was never applied to Ireland. As a last ditch effort to bolster the ranks of the military, the British did approve conscription for Ireland in early , but the war ended before it could be implemented. Little did many of these men know that by the time they returned home their welcome would not be so warm. The Easter Rising in April was a failed revolution in the sense that it did very little to directly initiate a change in political authority in Ireland; however, the British response to the Rising, namely the execution of the leaders, brought the cauldron of republicanism in Ireland to a boil. What did this mean for the demobilized Irishmen coming home from the Great War in and ? In southern Ireland, the men who left home as heroes by no fault of their own came back only to be branded as traitors. They had fought for the wrong cause. Some of the most common displays of solidarity among these ex-servicemen and their families revolved around commemorating their fallen comrades. The number of memorials to the First World War dead in Ireland flourished, on both sides of the border, at least as much as this type of capital project can flourish in a newly independent nation facing sizable economic issues. Most of the large towns and cities in what is now the Republic have some type of memorial commemorating the Great War as a result. The war memorial in Omagh, northern Ireland, courtesy J. As the war generation thinned out over the years, so too did the commemorative rituals associated with the war. This trend gained momentum over the last quarter of the twentieth century and continued into the twenty-first century. A number of war memorials have been refurbished, and the Irish National War Memorial in Dublin was finally opened after languishing for decades. Opinions of Southern politicians began to thaw toward the war, and the idea of North and South fighting and dying together in the travesty that was the First World War finally began to resonate more amongst the Irish on both sides of the border. While many cities and towns had war memorials in Ireland, Waterford is one that did not. The western garden of the war memorial, courtesy J. With beginning the ramp up to the centennial anniversary of the First World War, the dedication of a new public memorial in Waterford provides a gateway for locals to engage with the memory of the war in a manner that has been

unavailable to them for the previous 95 years. If nothing else, the willingness of the Irish to re-evaluate and reclaim aspects of their past that were thought to have been swept into the dustbin of history is a perspective that should be applauded, if not mimicked elsewhere. Perhaps this year, a few more people in Waterford will be seen sporting the little scarlet flower on their lapel. In truth, only time will tell. Jason Myers received his Ph. D in History from Loyola University, Chicago. Join us on Facebook to get updates on new articles! Follow us on Twitter:

Like the civil war it is trying to describe, Finnegan's book is complicated. The work is one part travel memoir, one part journalistic essay, and one part history book. Although the subject matter is interesting, and the writing is well-researched and very well documented, the book is structured around the geography of the country.

That the Army very publicly shut down the blog the summer before certainly helped his chances of finding an agent and editor. That memoir, *Kaboom* — the smart-ass reflections of a young Army cavalry officer — was published in , and at that point, Gallagher probably could have just kept on writing. Editors were taking his stuff, after all, and the blog was big news. Instead, Gallagher went back to school, literally and figuratively. He worked on politics and policy as a fellow at Iraq and Afghanistan Veterans of America. He co-edited an anthology of short fiction written by veterans, the critically-acclaimed *Fire and Forget*, and currently teaches a series of writing workshops in Brooklyn for the non-profit *Words After War*. He also serves as first-reader for a number of veteran authors, myself included. In short, Matt Gallagher put in the work, and his debut novel, *Youngblood*, is the result. It tells the story of Lieutenant Jack Porter muddling his way through the final stages of the post-Surge Iraq War, when we thought we had won and were just mopping up the last of the insurgency. Author and protagonist share plenty of biography — young officers of Irish descent who were raised on the West Coast and deployed from Hawaii — but Gallagher told me the similarities end at the superficial. What did you learn in the six years between books? And was there anything you felt you had to learn before tackling this novel? Some were intended, others a product of time, environment, luck, growing up, getting married, getting a dog. I was 25 when I wrote *Kaboom*, filled with a lot of youngness and brashness and was still more cavalry officer than writer. Two years in a structured environment, devoted to craft, surrounded by smart writers and keen readers did a lot for my development and creative process. Why start this way? Why start that way? Because the novel is complex, conflicting and a bit messy, much like the Iraq war itself was and is. It was the right one. Why write the book from the first person then? Early drafts of this novel were written in third-person, actually, and they just kept reading more like craft exercises than the correct prism for this story. You said part of telling this story well was realizing it was an earnest book. I agree, and maybe the best example of that is the love story at the center of the novel. Were you consciously updating the old story? It came from the real war. By the time my scout platoon and I arrived to Iraq in late , the tales and rumors of American soldiers with Iraqi girlfriends were many, but always indirect, a couple years or another unit away. The whole thing had a surreal, foggy feel to it, and assuredly was bullshit 99 percent of the time, but there were just enough news articles out there about soldiers and Marines marrying Iraqi women that some of the rumors maybe, just maybe, carried truths in them. There are obviously a bunch of complications — societal, religious, and cultural. Is this why you set the book during the final act of the Iraq War, to give yourself an opportunity to look back? It was one of the reasons, for sure. What better place to get perspective of something than near the end of it? One of my ambitions with *Youngblood* was to tell an Iraq war story with breadth. Maybe not a novel about the totality of the conflict, but something with roots and understanding and empathy and fucking range. Go big or go home. I strived to write a big, complicated one. I belong here as much as anyone. For the uninitiated, McNulty is a primary character from the television show *The Wire*, for my money the gold standard in that medium. For all the differences in characters — McNulty is older and more confident than Jack, not to mention way more self-destructive — I love how the show used McNulty as a searcher, as a seeker. Viewers are right there with him through much of the series, exploring the many dark corners of Baltimore. Like McNulty, that seeking burns within Jack for much of *Youngblood*, though exactly what he is seeking changes over the course of the narrative. A small piece, compared to someone like Lawrence or even Rios. That war keeps changing after Porter leaves. Deep down, all writers want their work to ultimately be like that Fitzgerald quote, I think: All a writer can do, or all I decided I could try to do, is write with fullness and generosity of spirit, for the characters created and the world described and the story told.

Chapter 3 : Samantha Power: A complicated hero in the war on dictatorship | TED Talk

A complicated war: the harrowing of Mozambique User Review - Not Available - Book Verdict Among Africa's suffering is the little-known war in Mozambique, now in its second decade.

Power emphasizes the need for a truly global movement in order to prevent crimes of such great magnitude. In January 1954, Mildred and Richard Loving were sentenced to a one year suspended jail for the crime of interracial marriage under the Virginia State Racial Integrity Act. The judge for the case, Leon M. The fact that he separated the races shows that he did not intend for the races to mix. Supreme Court later ruled the Act unconstitutional in the landmark case *Loving v. The decision also struck down similar legislation in 15 other states. For more on this topic: In the late 19th century, thousands of South Asian migrants flocked to East Africa to construct a railway network throughout the British Protectorate of Uganda. Over the following century, many of these laborers and their descendants secured lucrative positions in the growing domestic economy. However, the rise to power of President Idi Amin in brought trouble. The United Kingdom attempted to intercede with Amin, but eventually accepted almost 27, refugees, decimating the Indian and Pakistani community in Uganda. Sierra Leone is a beacon of religious tolerance in West Africa. Some Sierra Leonian citizens even practice both religions; known as ChrisMus, they attend regular prayers at the mosque while faithfully attending church on Sundays. One Iranian Facebook user posted a picture in response that proclaimed: Iranians love peace and we hate hate! In an attempt to forcibly transform the Soviet Union into a socialist paradise, the Communist Party declared the elimination of religion to be an ideological imperative. Even though the Orthodox Church was deeply interwoven in pre-revolutionary Russian society, the state forbade public expressions of faith, demolished hundreds of places of worship, and executed hundreds of priests. However, the Orthodox faith remained rooted in Russia - as communism collapsed in the late 80s and early 90s, millions rushed to be baptized and thousands were ordained as priests. Despite attempts to eliminate religion, today the majority of Russians identify themselves as Orthodox Christian. In 1915, the anti-Semitic business magnate Henry Ford published excerpts from the Protocols of the Elders of Zion as part of a disparaging series of leading articles in his private newspaper, the Dearborn Independent. The United States of America has a formal policy commitment to protect religious freedom globally. The Commission monitors the status of religious freedoms throughout the world and makes policy recommendations to the US government, including on the designation of serious repeat violators as "Countries of Particular Concern" CPCs. Although branded as the transcript of a Jewish plot masterminding world domination, a large portion of the Protocols of the Elders of Zion is copied directly from a political satire by French writer Maurice Joly. Today, after decades of intermittent war and repression, it is estimated that fewer than ten Jews remain, while more Yazidis and Christians flee every day. In Canada, freedom of religion is strongly protected at the national, provincial, and local levels. The various provincial human rights codes go further and require employers, service providers and other private individuals to provide reasonable accommodation to all, regardless of religious belief. Afghanistan was once rich with pre-Islamic artifacts, but the Taliban and other marauding groups have destroyed many of these beautiful relics in the brutal struggles that have gripped the country. As the Soviet Army withdrew in 1989 and the country collapsed into bitter civil war, National Museum of Afghanistan curator Omara Khan Massoudi worked to save some artifacts from pillagers. Burying ancient Bactrian gold and ivory sculptures under the Presidential Palace and the streets of Kabul in 1990, he finally retrieved many the priceless artifacts unscathed 14 years later and presented them to then Afghan President Hamid Karzai. Hidden treasures from the National Museum, Kabul. In the early 20th century, the Ku Klux Klan was responsible for the deaths of thousands of African-Americans, and symbols of the Klan - like the burning cross - inspired terror nationwide. But in 1938, the Klan was dealt a significant blow by a single concerned citizen. Kennedy then shared his knowledge with the writers of a Superman radio serial, leading to the broadcast of *The Adventures of Superman*: By trivializing the Klan, the broadcast helped strip the Klan of its mystique. Over time, the group declined rapidly and only a few thousand members are active today. The heady days of the Arab Spring brought glimpses of what a more tolerant Middle East could look like. As pro-government soldiers threatened*

to disperse protesters in Tahrir Square in early , Christians formed a ring around worshipping Muslim activists. Those Muslims later returned the favor by gathering protectively around praying Christians. Although religious tensions in Egypt have consistently run high in its modern history and Coptic Christians face persecution, those civic gestures in Tahrir Square showed that another Egypt is possible. The most famous example of this defense was sparked by a tragedy. Public opinion quickly settled on his father, Jean, as the prime suspect – it was supposed that he had killed Marc-Antoine to prevent him from converting to Catholicism. Jean was repeatedly and inhumanely tortured and eventually executed. Outraged by the blatant injustice of the case, Voltaire succeeded in securing Jean a posthumous pardon, and went on to write his famous treatise on religious tolerance. Across the United States there are over five hundred distinct tribes of Native Americans speaking more than two hundred indigenous languages, and very few of them have a word for "religion. Selling 10, copies in its first week and becoming the second best-selling book of the century after the Bible, the graphic horrors of slavery portrayed in the book ignited social consciousness and fierce public debate. This debate carried through into the U. Civil War, which in turn led to Congress passing the 13th amendment to the U. Constitution, prohibiting slavery throughout the country. The magnificent Hagia Sophia was constructed by the Byzantine Empire as a Christian basilica in the 6th century CE, and has stood the test of time for almost years. Since its repurposing as a museum in the Hagia Sophia has served a physical reminder of the intertwined relationship between Islam and Christianity, with Islamic calligraphy and Christian mosaics adorning the same structure. Islam, Christianity and various forms of animism and tribal ritual are widely practiced, and Christian holidays like Christmas, All Saints Day and Easter are public holidays alongside Islamic ones such as Eid al-Fitr and Eid al-Adha. On July 8, , school children in a small Indian town rose to sing the national anthem, "Jana Gana Mana," but one year old boy and his sisters did not join their classmates. This behavior was condemned as unpatriotic by school employees and became a local scandal, eventually resulting in the expulsion of the children. Their family sued, and the case eventually rose to the Supreme Court where the children were exonerated, with Justice O. However, have disappeared over the last 50 years, as their last speakers pass away and young children do not learn them. With English and Hindi often associated with education and development, incentives to preserve less-common languages are low, and their worlds and cultures are vanishing. In the spring of , Hutu militants murdered up to one million Rwandans, mostly from the Tutsi ethnic group. That measure, along with the ban on Hutus seeking higher education and other discrimination sowed the seeds of genocide. Across the country, Hutu extremists murdered their Tutsi neighbors in the hundreds of thousands – often with machetes – in what is known as the Rwandan genocide. There were, however, small acts of humanity in the midst of mass killings. Hutu hotel manager Paul Rusesabagina took in everyone he could, turning his hotel into a refuge from the violence. This persecution severely intensified after the Islamic Revolution in , and continues to this day. Before the first British colonists arrived in Botany Bay in , there were well over different Australian Aboriginal groups, speaking a myriad of indigenous languages and with a wide range of cultural traditions. Diseases imported from Europe decimated native populations. Those that survived were legally marginalized throughout much of Australian history, with the Australian Constitution denying them Commonwealth citizenship rights. It was not until that legal reform granted the dwindling number of Aboriginal Australians voting rights. With online vitriol stoking real-world conflicts, the Panzagar movement arose to combat the trend. The stickers are cheerful and cartoonish, and seek to defuse heated arguments through lighthearted reminders to practice respect and tolerance. My country is the world, and my religion is to do good. The only thing which has made life bearable – has been the diversity of creatures on the surface of the globe. White , English author Freedom of judgment must necessarily be permitted and people must be governed in such a way that they can live in harmony, even though they openly hold different and contradictory opinions. But men do not live only by fighting evils. They live by positive goals, individual and collective, a vast variety of them, seldom predictable, at times incompatible. B Dubois , African American sociologist, historian, civil rights activist, John Brown, Resentment is like drinking poison and then hoping it will kill your enemies. Traffic jams are to be tolerated. People are to be celebrated. How is this revolution to take place? Nobody knows how it will take place in humanity, but every man feels it clearly in himself. And yet in our world everybody thinks of

changing humanity, and nobody thinks of changing himself - Leo Tolstoy , Russian novelist, playwright, and philosopher, The life of the nation is secure only while the nation is honest, truthful, and virtuous. That is my religion My belief in my religion is strong and I know that lies will always fail and indecency and intolerance will always perish. The time has come to think on a deeper, more human level and appreciate and respect our sameness as human beings. It meant feeding the hungry, sheltering the homeless, caring for the young, but it also meant healing the wounded and forgiving the unforgivable. Finding Forgiveness Amidst a Pile of Bones, We need a little more compassion, and if we cannot have it then no politician or even a magician can save the planet. B Dubois , African American sociologist, historian, civil rights activist, Dark Princess, If you want to make peace with your enemy, you have to work with your enemy. Then he becomes your partner. The Autobiography of Nelson Mandela, All of us have this commandment at heart: And that, simply, is blasphemy. We cannot all succeed when half of us are held back. This right shall include freedom to have or to adopt a religion or belief of his choice, and freedom, either individually or in community with others and in public or private, to manifest his religion or belief in worship, observance, practice and teaching. Rather it condemns the oppression or persecution of others. The Autobiography of Nelson Mandela, The scientist is free, and must be free to ask any question, to doubt any assertion, to seek for any evidence, to correct any errors. Our political life is also predicated on openness. We know that the only way to avoid error is to detect it and that the only way to detect it is to be free to inquire. And we know that as long as men are free to ask what they must, free to say what they think, free to think what they will, freedom can never be lost, and science can never regress. Hate cannot drive out hate: It has caused a lot of problems in this world, but it has not solved one yet. I want the cultures of all lands to be blown about my house as freely as possible. But I refuse to be blown off my feet by any.

Chapter 4 : A Complicated War: The Harrowing of Mozambique by William Finnegan

A Complicated War: The Harrowing of Mozambique by William Finnegan Powerful, instructive, and full of humanity, this book challenges the current understanding of the war that has turned Mozambique-a naturally rich country-into the world's poorest nation.

My father [pictured above with his American advisor] was a colonel in the South Vietnamese Army. He was educated at the French Catholic school Ecole Pellerin. Like many of his peers, he left school to join the Viet Minh, seeking independence from French colonial rule. He became a guerrilla fighter, living and hiding in remote areas to avoid capture by the French. When the country was divided in two, he chose to remain in the south while his younger brother and many of his friends went north. For two decades, they fought on opposite sides, but after the war, my father and his brother reconnected as soon as they could. The years of war did nothing to alter their bond. This is just a small glimpse of the intricate web of human lives caught up in a complicated war, with conflicting familial and personal loyalties. The Vietnamese who fought on both sides of the war wanted the same thing for the country that they love, peace. Corpsman always come with the Marines when they leave the hospital and I was pushing a wheelchair and wound up in the front row. I got one of the pens LBJ is handing out. One year later I was in Vietnam with the 2nd Bn ,1st Marines. John was a gunner aboard a helicopter that picked up a marine in the Delta. As the marine jumped into the chopper, a fused grenade dropped from his belt suspender strap, exploded and killed him and my friend John, a corporal at the time. It was then that I cried. John was 29 at his death. He was from Lakewood, California. I have always, and will always, cherish our friendship. He was only eight years older than me but it seemed the weight of the whole world was on him. I hate thinking he dealt with all of this alone. I was a little tiny doll, significantly smaller than other children my age, and while walking at 12 months, I had a limp. At aged three, as nerve damage started to take hold I had my first surgery to release my spinal cord, tethered around three lower vertebrae. It was unsuccessful and I started a long process of rehabilitation and monitoring to stop further deterioration. At age six, I underwent brain surgery to release the spinal fluid building up in the base of my skull. I learnt to walk again. The following year there was a series of corrective surgeries to save my right foot and leg. At 13 I developed scoliosis on top of my underlying conditions and with increased strain on my already fragile spinal cord, with my heart and lungs affected, I had surgery to straighten my spine. Seven ribs were removed and I spent three months in a full body brace as they grew back over the summer holidays. Growing up, the New Zealand government refused to acknowledge that birth deformities and conditions like mine were linked to exposure to dioxins in the war, despite successive studies in the US and Australia, acknowledging causal links with exposure to the dioxins used in the war and birth deformities in children. They tried to say that New Zealand troops were never sprayed but Dad speaks of living, working and eating in a chemical haze. In another government inquiry finally acknowledged the truth: New Zealand troops were sprayed with Agent Orange; it had increased their risk of certain cancers and neurological conditions, and it had caused birth defects in their children. There was a family across the road. They were mostly young men in smart jackets and open-necked shirts as was fashionable then. They looked so bright and happy. I thought they were Chinese. My school pal said, no, they are from Vietnam. I felt so happy that we could welcome them. It was a different place it seems to me, the UK then, we felt quiet pride in welcoming these lovely people from a terrible situation. You can read more of her story on GuardianWitness. He received his draft card when he was 19 or 20, shortly after he left university to take care of a new baby chances of being drafted were much higher if you were not a student. His brother tried to volunteer in his stead because of the baby, but that was not permitted, so my dad enlisted hoping to avoid deployment. You see, draftees were sent to boot camp and then usually straight to combat, but career guys they would train. My dad has only recently started talking about his experiences over there But the one that still wakes him in a cold sweat is the memory of waking up over his M16 while on duty. He has no idea how long he was asleep everything looked the same , says an enemy fighter easily could have crept to his position and killed him. Basically all the rumours you hear about that war he lived. Like many veterans he struggled finding work when he came back and was chronically

underemployed until his forced retirement from a construction trade in around Our society did not and does not give returning soldiers and their families anything remotely like the kind of support they need, but some of this is his own fault too. He competed in German nationals for swimming when he was in High School; I do think he must have been a very, very different person Randomly, I now live near Garden Grove, California, which has the largest Vietnamese population outside of Vietnam we have great food here ; and I work with two individuals who left Vietnam as war refugees. One of these guys has impossible stories about being on a packed ship at around 8 years old with mom and baby sister He was part of a group of Frenchmen who were cozy with the South Vietnamese regime. He died of throat cancer and was buried in this ceremony. My father, a journalist, got a friend who was in Saigon, to take photos of the funeral. Funeral procession in Ho Chi Minh City, I remember it well. I came down to the kitchen and noticed something. This was a village in Central Vietnam in the province of Binh Dinh, where he was pretty certain he could go without being blown up or ambushed. But that was a decision his enemy would make - it was their option We got out of our jeep to look at the next village over, a few hundred yards across a rice field. There was nothing to see except coconut and banana trees beyond the rice. A few villagers came out of their homes on our side of things, curious about who we were and what we were doing. I greeted them in Vietnamese, but there was an uncertainty among the villagers, a reserve, and they stood just outside their homes, silent. There were no young adults around, just the elderly and some children. In places like this, the young adults are all on the other side in armed units, or hidden from us right now, in tunnels. An older woman held out what I presumed was her grandchild, for me to see. The child was limp and very thin. There was a dispensary very close to the village where I was filming, built with US aid funds, after the area had been re-taken by US and Korean ground forces in , but villagers told me it was empty. When I stopped there to look at it, no one was there and no medicines were on its shelves. The usual story in a case like this was that the supplies had been sold somewhere along the supply chain for private profit, even to their enemy. Old defences on the Hai Van pass, Vietnam. I once got an Australian nurse from a medical aid mission based in the provincial capitol to come out to the village to treat a very sick child whose scalp was terribly infected from scabies. I returned to the village about four months later and asked how the child was doing. She died, they told me. Twenty years later, I had a chance to make up for my neglect. He had an open sore at the base of his throat about an inch long. Tuberculosis, they told me. All they had for treatment was herbs. I asked the mother if she would bring her child when we left and I would take them to the hospital in the city. We had a long walk out of the hills along a mountain pathway but were then picked up by a truck and driven in to town. We went to the hospital where I arranged for the little boy, about five years old, to be taken care of By the third day, there was light in his eyes already. I had to return to Manila. I was always on New York time but at least I had learned something: Care first about ordinary people in countries where some national interest seems to be critical. Not the geopolitics, not the natural resources. Know and care about people and their basic needs. And know their culture and history. Go easy on the ground troops and the killing. Posters promoting an anti-Vietnam war march, Harvard Square, This activist was collecting donations for the mile round-trip bus ride from Cambridge to Manhattan. I was afraid of being arrested I was sure that the police would close in at any minute. And to my discredit I have to admit that I was actually rather more interested in boats than the Vietnam War, which by then seemed to have gone on endlessly on our TV screens each evening. Still, for about half an hour I was, perhaps, part of history, a genuine, if somewhat accidental, anti-Vietnam war demonstrator. For 10 years we demonstrated in the streets of Amsterdam, walked with banners and shouted slogans against Lyndon B Johnson and Nixon. The protest movement had grown from a small group of young radicals to a broad front of people from all over society. They included social democrats, intellectuals, troubled believers and long haired youth that wanted to take a distance from their inveterate conservative parents.

Chapter 5 : Congo's Ebola fight complicated by war and suspicion over vaccine

War Chronicles I: Independence County's Civil War will premier at 7 p.m. Friday in Independence Hall at the University of Arkansas Community College at Batesville.

Chapter 6 : NPR Choice page

"A Complicated War" combines frontline reporting, personal narrative, political analysis, and comparative scholarship to present a picture of a Mozambique harrowed by profound local conflicts - ethnic, religious, political and personal.

Chapter 7 : A Complicated War by William Finnegan - Paperback - University of California Press

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Chapter 8 : A Complicated War : William Finnegan :

A Complicated War: The Harrowing of Mozambique by William Finnegan and a great selection of similar Used, New and Collectible Books available now at racedaydvl.com

Chapter 9 : The Irish Soldier in World War I : A complicate dilemma - The Ultimate History Project

A Complicated War combines frontline reporting, personal narrative, political analysis, and comparative scholarship to present a picture of a Mozambique harrowed by profound local conflicts—ethnic, religious, political and personal. Finnegan writes that South Africa's domination and destabilization are basic elements of Mozambique's plight.