Violence and social memory in twentieth century Belfast: stories of Buck Alec Robinson

In 2008, a Northern Ireland Tourist Board publication introduced Belfast visitors to The Famous Faces of North Belfast. They included Irish President Mary McAlesse, Olympic gold medalist Dame Mary Peters, actor Sir Kenneth Branagh, flautist Sir James Galway and “Buck Alec…the hard man of North Belfast” and one of the city’s “extraordinary characters.” Readers learned that he was a reserve policeman “involved in the Troubles” of the 1920s, and subsequently notorious via association with street fights, Al Capone, and a bizarre penchant for keeping pet lions.1 His commemoration in august company might have perplexed the senior police officer who, in 1922, investigated his role in the loyalist paramilitary group the Ulster Protestant Association (UPA) and branded him a “corner boy” and a “Protestant gunman of the worst type.” The police held Robinson responsible for at least three killings, stating that his “ordinary amusement is murder.”2 He was only twenty year-olds at this point, but Robinson’s criminal record stretched back to 1913 and included convictions for assault, robbery, larceny, indecent behavior, and riotous behavior.3 This article charts Robinson’s life and its place in social memory in late twentieth century and contemporary Belfast. 4 It focuses on the role of violence as a route to status for working-class men, probing what the social memory of “hard men” reveals about attitudes to violence whilst also analyzing their relationship with Belfast’s political elite. In the process, it addresses two recently re-opened themes. The first of
these is social memory of those “traditional” working-class communities obliterated by redevelopment in the second half of the twentieth century; the second is historians’ uses of Norbert Elias’s analysis of violence and the “civilizing process”.

Today, Robinson features as a significant figure from a lamented, vanished community in Belfast social memory. His violent reputation places him there, but it has also served a number of other functions over the past century. During his lifetime, it fostered his entrepreneurial criminality, placing him in a category with hard men in other cities who deployed force to attain cultural and economic capital. The hard man also had potential instrumental value for the wider community. This was particularly true of Belfast, a city beset by episodic passages of communal bloodletting, where having feared individuals living in one’s midst had appeal even for the “respectable”. Positive memories of such personalities feature in narratives bemoaning crime in modern-day Belfast and in connected folkloric accounts of neighborhoods decimated by urban redevelopment. Their favorable positioning accords with the social memory surrounding Glasgow’s Billy Fullerton or East London’s Kray twins, whose actions are recalled as having been choreographed by honorific mores that ensured violence was enacted only on other villains. Neighbors were unmolested by hard men who “offered protection to the community’s more vulnerable members.” These sanitized accounts fit the “urban pastoral”, that Raphael Samuel and Paul Thompson suggest is a motif of working-class communal memory: its “characteristic tone is elegiac”; the slum represents “the symbolic
space of the world we have lost.” Pursuing a similar theme, Chris Waters argues that social dislocation caused by post-war slum clearance prompted a nostalgic longing for the past. In the most iconoclastic development of this perspective, Joanna Bourke suggests that sentimental nostalgia punctuates working-class autobiography, recalling social relations “through a golden haze.” In consequence, “conflict is forgotten in favour of doors that are always open, the neighbour who was never seen is neglected in favour of the neighbour who always shared.” However, Ben Jones has recently questioned the ubiquity of nostalgia in working-class memory, describing a variety of storytelling traditions that “defy simple categorization,” and noting many examples of less than neighborly relations in the autobiographical sources explored by Bourke. He urges attention to the times and locations from which memories emerge, and to narrator’s gender, age, and life trajectory. This article will explore these competing views on nostalgia and social memory in the context of Belfast.

Jones also emphasizes social memory’s political dynamic. His own research outlines how autobiographies published by QueenSpark Books stemmed from a critique of the planning process in 1970s Brighton. Robinson’s connections with the Unionist political elite provide an added politicized element to his remembrance, prompting this article’s second area of investigation: a reassessment of the dynamic between class, masculinity, violence and the “civilizing process”. The social memory that situates Robinson as a figure from a period of greater communal civility does not tally with a straightforward reading of the “civilization process.” Elias’s theory first published in German in 1939,
became available in English between 1979 and 1982. An ambitious piece of historical sociology, it represented an attempt to chart differences between the historical stages of Western society in terms of manners, emotions and everyday behavior. It delineates changes in the power of the state and in the nature of habitus that placed greater constraints on individuals, reducing the boundaries of legitimate violence. Whilst a poll of the International Sociology Association, conducted in 1998, placed *The Civilizing Process* in the top ten sociology books of the century, historians’ responses are best described as respectfully skeptical. Numerous historians have echoed aspects of Elias’s account, describing the emergence of public codes of manliness that eschewed interpersonal violence. John Tosh, for example, has outlined how the “respectable” embraced “an entrepreneurial, individualistic masculinity, organized around a punishing work ethic, a compensating validation of the home, and a restraint on physical aggression.” However, Tosh and others have indicated the uneven impact of the “civilizing offensive” on working class men.

In approaching Robinson’s history from the bottom up, via working-class social memory, this article supports that perspective by providing alternative understandings of violence. Moreover, it suggests that Robinson’s association with Belfast’s political elite also prompts an exploration of other aspects of Elias’s model. Processual sociologist Stephen Mennell, who maintains that Elias’ work is too frequently interpreted as a simple teleological and irreversible process, is of value in this regard. Menell’s reading of Elias suggests that the “civilizing process” remained fragile in localities where “danger and insecurity arose again
in society” and where “civilizing pressures” were “weak and inconsistent.” This was true of Belfast, a city beset by political instability. One outcome was episodic flirtations between the respectable Unionist political elite and loyalist “corner boys”. Robinson was associated with, amongst others, Northern Ireland’s first Minister of Home Affairs, Sir Richard Dawson Bates, and populist firebrand, Reverend Ian Paisley. Mennell also argues that whilst changes in habitus increased the capacity for controlling aggressive behavior, it is less clear that it reduced the instrumentally rational use of violence. By extending this argument to explore communal understandings of violent behavior, this article analyzes Robinson’s activities after 1922 and his sanitization in social memory. Ultimately, his transformation from killer to character enabled the utilization of his memory in the political projects of unionists. They tapped into Robinson’s toughness (without being contaminated by his murderous deeds) in weaving a vision of an embattled Protestant community, articulating how the “civilized” Ulsterman might be forced to do the state’s job for it and respond, in kind, to “terrorist” Republican violence.

This article has three sections. The first describes the locality in which Robinson grew up and outlines his involvement in the 1920s Troubles. It explains his role in loyalism’s murderous fringe and its connections with the Ulster Unionist leadership. Robinson’s transformation to street hard man and Belfast character is the subject of the next section, which discusses his criminal career in the United States and Belfast and his instrumental use of violence. The final section surveys the complex remembrance of Robinson following his death.
It analyses his legend’s inclusion in recollections of rugged Belfast masculinity, which crossed the sectarian divide, and explains the role of the hard man in social memory and his place in debates about working class nostalgia. The selective nature of this social memory created a space for the deployment of Robinson’s mythology in the projects of Unionist representatives, just as his violence had utility for an earlier political generation. This aspect of the discussion highlights the extent to which Northern Ireland diverged from interwar Britain’s pathway towards the delegitimization of violence and highlights the unevenness of Elias’s “civilizing process.” The article concludes by comparing remembrances of Robinson with those of individuals involved in similarly bloody assassinations by Michael Collins’ IRA and offers a suggestion on how this particular case study fits into historiographical understanding of Irish memory.

The material drawn upon in this analysis emanates from a range of locations. Police reports provide insights into the violence of the 1920s, Robinson’s role within it, and the connections between extreme loyalism and unionist political leaders. Details of Robinson’s life after the 1920s and his subsequent incorporation in Belfast social memory requires the utilization of a diverse range of source material. This includes the local newspaper coverage given over to his activities and subsequent funeral; autobiographical accounts of life in working-class Belfast; and the representations of Robinson in local histories written by individuals from both sides of the city’s sectarian divide. These include playwright Martin Lynch and the ex-docker, turned novelist, John Campbell who was a boyhood friend of Robinson’s son. In 1983, Robinson then
elderly and clearly in mental decline, provided two comparatively short interviews for the Ulster Folk and Transport Museum recorded Robinson as part of a folklore project. Together with the interview conducted in the following year with two of his daughters, they provide some biographical detail whilst also demonstrating the extent to which Robinson was a participant in his own self-mythologization.17

**Buck Alec’s Belfast**

Robinson spent the majority of his life in dockside Belfast, which nestled between Belfast Lough and York Street to the north of the city center. The area first experienced sectarian violence in 1825 and was a continual hotbed of conflict thereafter, featuring conspicuously in the riots of 1838, 1843, and 1886. It again witnessed murderous disturbances in 1920-22 and 1935.18 Heavily populated and categorized by a social geographer as a “slum,” the neighborhood was home to carters, dock laborers and textile workers.19 Religion not than class was the most potent determinant of social segregation in Belfast, but the Dock ward had a greater degree of religious mixing than the norm. Its Catholic population was 29 percent in 1901, rising to 43 percent by the 1930s, compared to a city figure of 24 percent. However, the district’s micro-level segregation was intense with religious residential clusters formed at opposite ends of streets.20 In 1911, Robinson lived with his parents and two sisters at 12 Vere Street. Only two Catholic families lived in close proximity (in numbers 1-34); whilst Catholics
predominated at the street’s other end (numbers 35-77). Its employment structure was also representative of the area. Of the economically active males, 78 percent were unskilled; with 62 percent (including Robinson’s father) listed as laborers. Of the 46 females listed with occupations 78 percent, including Robinson’s sister Sarah, worked in the textile industry that employed large numbers of Belfast women. The census described his mother as a “housewife,” although Robinson later claimed that she was a “maternity nurse.” It is possible that she was one of many midwives without formal training who operated in working-class communities well into the twentieth century. This role would have offered her a significance position in the neighborhood’s female networks.21

Protestants dominated the city’s skilled worker elite. In 1911, Catholics made up only 10 percent of those employed in engineering. This contrasted with their over-representation (46 percent) in dock laboring. However, as Protestants represented three quarters of the workforce, they also outnumbered Catholics in the majority of unskilled and semi-skilled jobs. Whilst “the Protestant community had nearly all the plums,” Tony Hepburn opines, this was “a long way from saying that nearly all the Protestant community had plums.”22 Competition for unskilled employment was, therefore, a source of constant tension. In consequence, employers and trade unions adopted strategies that minimized sectarian conflict. In one of the clearest examples, Protestant dock laborers worked on vessels sailing to and from Britain whilst their Catholic peers serviced those heading further afield. They were also members of separate trade unions, the London-based National Union of Dock Labourers and the Irish Transport and
General Workers Union. This separation was the result of a split that followed a brief moment of unity during the 1907 Belfast dockers' strike, led by the iconic James Larkin, which features heavily in the city’s socialist folk politics.\(^2\)

As Ireland approached partition, the lid blew off Belfast’s sectarian pressure cooker. On 21 July 1920, loyalist workers expelled thousands of Catholics and smaller numbers of “rotten Prods” (the term used for Protestant socialists or radical trade unionists) from the shipyards, ushering in a period of sectarian violence that lasted until October 1922. During this period in Belfast an estimated 498 died, 2,000 received serious injury, 10,000 fled their workplace, and 23,000 abandoned their homes.\(^2\) If Catholic co-workers in everyday occupations were suspect, those who were members of the Royal Irish Constabulary caused even greater concern. As the Irish Republican Army’s (IRA) campaign intensified against British forces throughout Ireland, northern Unionists demanded resolute counter-insurgency tactics.\(^2\) They lobbied for the creation of a Protestant-dominated reserve police force to counter republicanism. Veterans of the paramilitary Ulster Volunteer Force (UVF) provided the nucleus of the Ulster Special Constabulary (the Specials), formed in October 1920. The Specials’ subsequent involvement in sectarian violence ensured Catholic alienation. One notorious unit, commanded by District Inspector John W. Nixon, employed the upper floors of Brown Street barracks to rain sniper fire upon Catholic neighborhoods. Meanwhile, cases believed to involve “well-targeted retribution against republican activists afforded even respectable unionists considerable satisfaction.”\(^2\)
Recruitment criteria for the Specials were undemanding: according to one veteran of the organization, at least one district commander’s view of recruits was that “the younger and wilder they are the better.”\textsuperscript{27} Despite his lengthy criminal record, Robinson joined the C1 section.\textsuperscript{28} Shortly after, he demonstrated his physical prowess by winning the Middleweight title at the RUC boxing championships.\textsuperscript{29} His membership of the extremist UPA also testified to his aggressiveness. RUC District Inspector Spears reported diplomatically, in 1922, that this group’s origins were unclear, “but I gather that it was formed by well-disposed citizens for the protection of Protestants and Loyalists against Sinn Fein aggression.” It subsequently attracted the “least desirable of the Protestant hooligan element,” bent on “the extermination of Catholics.” Protestants were also intimidated; the UPA obtained funding “at the point of a gun” from publicans, shopkeepers, and cinema managers.\textsuperscript{30} Despite this, the group did not top the Ulster Unionist government’s policing agenda and nationalists alleged collusion between the unionist leadership and the violent loyalist fringe. Republican-leaning local historian Joe Graham subsequently described the UPA as “throwaway murderers,” used and discarded by the unionist elite. His assessment is supported, if in less colorful language, by academic sources.\textsuperscript{31} Although the IRA’s campaign in Northern Ireland closed in June 1922, UPA bloodletting continued until the government acted and interned Robinson and fifteen comrades in October. This was an insignificant number when contrasted with the 728 republicans detained between May 1922 and December 1924.\textsuperscript{32}
According to Paul Bew, Peter Gibbon, and Henry Patterson, the incorporation of thousands of Protestants in the Special Constabulary was part of a unification of Protestant class fractions, during which the Unionist leadership was “obliged to concede a portion of its power to the Orange section of the working class.” Alan Parkinson’s recent consideration of this period situates the UPA in this process. He suggests that Prime Minister Sir James Craig hoped that the co-option of its “more reliable elements” into the Special Constabulary would regulate the UPA in an “effective manner.” Police files on UPA members disclose how its murderous East Belfast branch became engaged in this cross-class alliance. This relationship drew upon the claims to respectable status provided by the membership of the East Belfast Men’s Temperance Club that shared by the UPA operatives and several Unionist leaders. The club’s Honorary President was David Anderson, a Belfast magistrate, who lobbied for the release of internee Frederick Pollock by describing “Fred” as “a respectable law abiding citizen.” Detective Inspector Spears, however, labeled Pollock a “dangerous gunman.” Honorary Vice President of the club was Captain Herbert Dixon MP, who was supportive of Robert Craig, “the brain of the UPA in Ballymacarret.” Dixon paid the funeral costs when Craig’s daughter died. Another Honorary Vice President was Sir Richard Dawson Bates, who as Minister of Home Affairs signed internment orders. Robinson claimed later that he acted as Bates’ bodyguard. He also claimed another influential figure, William Grant, as a cousin. Grant a shipwright who rose subsequently to be Northern Ireland’s Minister for Health and Local Government, played a pivotal role in creating cross-
class alliances within unionism. He was instrumental in establishing the Ulster
Unionist Labour Association, in 1918, to counter socialist and republican
influences in the workplace. A document seized from UPA internees cited Bates,
Dixon, and Grant as Unionist leaders expected to lobby on their behalf.38 Grant
lent his respectable voice to this task, composing a plea on behalf of Craig.39 The
most charitable interpretation of these intercessions is that the UPA group had
purposefully played the role of respectable working-class men (implied by
apparent support for temperance) to hoodwink their social superiors, in effect
becoming Belfast equivalents of Bill Banks40. However, it is more likely that their
political and social superiors were engaged in their own calculative role-play in
which the language of respectability masked darker deeds. Whatever these
men's views on alcohol, they shared no temperance towards violence.

Robinson was described as taking “delight in killing” and as “the principal
leader, as he never takes intoxicating liquor.” Suspected of killing and wounding
“many people,” police reported that he “openly boasts about doing so.” 41
Robinson was clearly confident of political protection in the unlikely event of
fearful witnesses testifying against him. He was alleged to have thrown “a bomb
off a tram” towards a group of men, of shooting dead “a young fellow named
Hughes on the top of a tram car,” and of assassinating a 65 year-old man in a
cinema.42 A local newspaper recorded the bedlam that ensued in the aftermath of
the last of these murders:
There was a rush for the exit doors on the part of a number of the spectators, and within the building, all was at once a scene of confusion, those who heard the shots not knowing that others would follow, while some of the younger people who were present on the occasion fainted.43

Police informants claimed Robinson murdered Catholic neighbor Jane Rafferty in her home, whilst her Protestant husband was away at sea, and that he proclaimed “I have put another spy out of the way. I put three through her head.”44 When interviewed by the Ulster Folk and Transport Museum in 1983, an elderly Robinson cryptically acknowledged involvement in close quarter killings. When asked if he regretted his time as a gunman, he replied, “No, I wasn’t a bit sorry. Coz I went on my own and done the job….Then there’s no tales told. Many a one I give in the house till.”45 Although this does not conjure up images of heroic masculinity, Robinson might have welcomed police descriptions of him written in 1922: “He does not know what fear is, and would go any place to shoot and kill with rifle, revolver, or bomb.” During his internment, officials debated dispatching him to relatives in Chicago on his release. Writing without irony, one police officer stated “I am quite prepared to certify his application [for entry to the USA], as I consider he would make a very useful citizen in Chicago.”46

Despite the serious allegations levelled against him, in November 1922 Robinson was released from prison and received an exclusion order that led to his departure for England.47 The following July, despite the fact that he had illegally re-entered Belfast at one point, this restriction was revoked. The police
then designated Robinson, referred to as Buck Alec for the first time, as a “married man [who] had no doubt had a useful lesson.” The employment of his sobriquet, together with reference to his marriage, suggested the authorities hoped Robinson might settle down to a domesticated lifestyle. This was not to be. He made court appearances for firearms offences in 1925 and 1927, receiving six months’ imprisonment with hard labor on the latter occasion. Shortly after the second case, he left for the U.S., accompanied by his first wife who was to divorce him shortly thereafter.

One of Belfast’s extraordinary characters

Robinson’s American sojourn augmented his mythology. One claim, which appeared in the Belfast press following his death, was that his criminal career in the U.S. ended when no less a figure than FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover interceded to have him deported. Belfast folklore locates him in prohibition-era Chicago, operating as a hit man and bodyguard for Al Capone. The Capone link also surfaced at the funeral of Robinson’s wife, in the early 1990s. The Belfast novelist John Campbell, who knew Robinson’s family well, wrote a short story about Buck Alec that recalled that one mourner claimed to have spied a group of well-dressed sun-tanned strangers. He believed them to be “The Mafioso…flown in especially to pay their respects to Alec’s missus.” A number of interwar Glaswegian hard men who visited the U.S. were also associated with the iconic Capone and the culturally loaded concept of the gangster. As Andrew
Davies explains, Capone was a “ubiquitous figure” in the interwar British press and “his Hollywood counterparts were cult figures.” This intriguing connection provided an attractive entry on the curriculum vitae of those laying claim to hard man repute. Photographs of Robinson from the 1930s, published in the Belfast press at the time of his death in 1995, suggest a sartorial attachment to gangster chic. Moreover, when captured on tape by the Ulster Folk and Transport Museum in 1983 he peppered the recording with the argot of gangster movies, describing one Belfast rival (Patrick “Silver” McKee) as “That dirty rat, that rat!” Robinson claimed to have operated as a bootlegger in Harlem. Probed on the mafia and Capone, he was strikingly indifferent:

he was only a wee fella. He was only a wee lad....No, they gave me no trouble. ... I minded my own business....I mixed with them and I drunk with them, in their places. I always found them straight up because they were like myself; they wouldn’t talk. “How’s business?” “OK.” [Then] you’d have a drink.

Whether Hoover was involved or not, Robinson returned to Belfast in the early 1930s where he met his second wife who was – according to his daughters from that relationship - a fish and chip shop employee. He amassed a reputation as a street fighter and was prominent in the eviction of Catholic families from their homes in the York Street area during sectarian violence in July 1935. One Catholic woman recalled that Robinson visited her grandfather shortly afterwards
to guarantee his safe return to York Street. The man was the local pawnbroker and, therefore, a significant cog in communal financial networks, whatever his religious affiliation. An instrumental tendency in Robinson’s behavior was also evident, in 1943, when he conspired with Catholic criminals to export 1.5 ton of stolen binding wire to the Irish Free State. He received six months imprisonment for this offence, the prosecution describing him as “a thug and a bully who would bring his weight to bear on any side that would hire him.”

Robinson spectacularly enhanced his fearsome repute through the acquisition of a series of lions, from Dublin Zoo, which he displayed at city center premises and traveling shows. According to some strands of Belfast folklore, crowds marveled as Robinson placed his head in the lion’s mouth. There were claims that his safety was ensured by the removal of the lion’s teeth. However, Robinson himself revealed that both aspects of this story were untrue and remarked, “Sure, they cannot eat if they have no teeth.” Although pet lions brought Robinson a unique standing amongst Belfast’s hard men, he maintained his status as a street fighter by combatting younger rivals. Born in 1936 and raised close to Robinson’s family home, novelist John Campbell, witnessed “his incredible courage” during the 1950s when those Campbell describes as “reputation seeking sparrows” took on the “ageing eagle.” One such “sparrow” was William Cochrane, who in July 1952, appeared at Robinson’s door shouting: “I will take Buck Alec on any time!” Robinson overcame him in the subsequent confrontation, at which point Cochrane’s brother emerged from the spectators to shatter a bottle on Robinson’s head. This act violated the masculine code
associated with the “fair fight”, ensuring that witnesses, including Robinson, were prepared to testify against the Cochranes and leave a record of the event. We know, therefore, that a bloodstained Robinson chased the brothers from the scene, demonstrating that at 50 his prowess was sufficient to see off two men twenty years his junior. This was a remarkable accomplishment for a man who six months earlier sued a local company for negligence, claiming he had slipped on oil seeping from its premises. Robinson testified that he had sustained a fracture of the spine, making him permanently unfit for manual labor and unable to continue in his occupations of docker and wrestler.

Robinson obviously exhibited the entrepreneurial characteristic of Tosh’s hegemonic males if not their other traits. This attribute also promoted his attentiveness to Belfast’s gambling networks, which included acting as bodyguard to racetrack bookmakers. How he negotiated this role is a matter for speculation, but Robinson did provide his own rationalization for his interest in illegal pitch and toss venues during the 1983 interview:

I used to go round the gambling dens… looking for the hard guys and they were the easiest to take on. I never seen a hard man yet that I couldn’t lick. I took delight in picking at hard guys that were around the pitch and toss and saying ‘Mr, you’re what? Get out of it!’ ….They were taking money off people, bumming drink.
Robinson offered an altruistic vision of his motives which he contrasted sharply with those of Patrick “Silver” McKee, a Catholic from the Market’s area of Belfast. McKee, who was twenty-five years younger, usurped Robinson’s place in the hierarchy of Belfast hard men when the two became embroiled in a tussle for control of a protection racket at Dunmore greyhound racing track during the 1940s. McKee was the victor, but then engaged in a further turf war, with Shankill Road Protestant James “Stormy” Weatherall, which elicited newspaper headlines about “gangsterism” in Belfast. These events echoed the racetrack gang fights that had fascinated the British popular press in the 1920s and 1930s, as control of gambling protection rackets formed one of the bedrocks of “organized crime” during that period. Four decades later, Robinson labelled McKee a “bum and a moocher,” claiming: “I wouldn’t entertain him….He is one of those fellas: ‘Give me something! Give me something!’ I wouldn’t give him daylight….If he is demanding money with menaces…I’ll give him a crack on the jaw.” This suggests a selfless altruistic impulse, resembling Ronnie Kray’s claim that he and his brother Reggie “looked after things in the East End” to ensure “there was never any of this mugging of old ladies.” In reality, as well as profiting from gambling, it appears that Robinson acted in a fashion akin to Glasgow gang members who “exploited their individual and collective reputation for violence to extort money, goods and services from a wide range of both legitimate and illicit businesses.” When interviewed in 1984, two of his daughters recalled receiving treats from local shopkeepers and felt they were offered in homage to their father’s status. They did not consider that it could have been a product of fear.
It seems also that Robinson exerted pressure on trade union officials to secure a number of elusive dockers’ badges, for himself and his associates. This offered access to daily employment at a time when large numbers of Belfast dockers faced the ravages of casualization and provided opportunities for theft and black market trading.

Robinson’s last reported brush with the law, in 1959, followed a fight in a Belfast pub. In the courtroom sequel, the Resident Magistrate was entertained to have him in his court and asked: “Is this the lion tamer?” He was amused further by Robinson’s defense, which was that he knocked his victim unconscious because of his use of bad language. The arresting officer, noted that “Robinson had often assisted the police”, and that he once helped him “take a violent prisoner into custody.” Sentencing Robinson to two-month imprisonment, the magistrate noted that he was “a well-known figure in the city” who was “not a bad fellow in many ways, and a useful citizen at times.”

Life after death

The commemoration of Robinson took a number of forms following his death in 1995. Belfast is renowned for its wall murals and he has featured on at least two: both in working-class Protestant enclaves. The most recent one, created in 2009 by Italian artist Daniela Balmaverde as part of the Re-imagining Communities Project. According to the press release issued at its unveiling the mural, “celebrates Belfast citizens of note.” The muralist’s paint provided an
appropriate metaphor for Robinson’s remembrance, glossing over the “gunman of the most dangerous type” in its representation of a quirky folk figure. Robinson appears with a lion rather than a gun and is represented alongside other well-known Belfast Protestants, such as Sir James Galway. The earlier mural, now replaced, had also features the triumvirate of Galway, Robinson and lion. However, it was primarily through oral not visual culture that Robinson’s place in social memory was established. His funeral provided an initial opportunity for various figures to interpret his legend from their own perspective. The event attracted a large number of local reporters who published the reflections of a variety of mourners. Gusty Spence, who founded the modern UVF in 1966, insisted on its historical continuity with the original carriers of the name. He remarked that “Buck was a UVF gunman….a hard man but he was also a family man and kind-hearted.” Robinson’s son, Dennie, fired off a legitimization of his lethal violence:

He was called Buck Alec because he shot so many people – he bucked the system. He was a law unto himself. But anybody he shot, and I know quite a few of the people he shot, he was quite justified in shooting them….He was a policeman fighting for his country and the people he shot were the enemies of the country… After the Troubles he carried on shooting people. There was a lot of old scores to settle.
The tone of the *Irish News*, the Belfast daily newspaper with a predominantly Catholic readership, was cool. It mocked the “moustachioed blokes in long sinister black coats” who attended the funeral alongside “old, good-natured toothless men and varicose veined women.” It argued that references to Robinson as a “gunfighter” masked paramilitary violence with less threatening movie images of the “OK Corral.” The dominant sentiment was reported to be that Robinson’s heart was in “the right place” and that “he was kind to children but not stray cats or dogs”, which he “fed to his lions, but nobody seemed to mind – he was a character after all.”\(^81\) Despite the *Irish News*’ tone, numerous Catholics attended the funeral. The deceased’s status as a “character” and the fact that parts of Robinson’s legend transcended sectarian differences explained this.\(^82\) He had a function in a particular manly identity, existing in an ecumenical cultural space chiseled out of a set of masculine work and leisure practices. Journalists also sought the views of Martin Lynch, a Catholic, ex-stevedore, and author of the play *Dockers* (1981). He told them they were witnessing the funeral of a legend. He was one of the great Belfast characters. Now there were some good aspects and some bad aspects to that character but the total was legendary. He confided to my father that he regretted the gunman stuff. He revelled in being a hard man, but he said he regretted being used by the unionist establishment to stir up sectarian trouble.\(^83\)
Lynch deployed Robinson to mythologize Belfast’s docklands in a fashion that resembled the Liverpool waterfront described by Pat Ayers. Dockers there established a formidably strong sense of shared identity, based partly on the physically demanding and dangerous nature of their labor, and despite being compelled to face the daily humiliation of competing for casual employment. Emasculation in the workplace amplified the significance of privileges associated with male authority within the family, particularly the right to leisure. Conspicuous consumption, male networking and reciprocity, most often occasioned via drinking sessions in local pubs were highly significant. Lack of control in the workplace, and irregular wages, were assuaged further by a culture of pilfering. As was the case in numerous working-class communities, the display of physical strength became, as Jerry White explains, “the touchstone of masculinity." Violent contests provided for a hierarchy of esteem, in which the pub and the street were central to masculine performance. Displays of fighting prowess “dramatized and endorsed the customary association between ‘hardness’ and masculine status which permeated life in working-class districts.”

Placing Robinson in this cultural framework explains the kudos he received from his peers, even those on the other side of the sectarian divide. A local history, written in 1990 by Denis Smyth, depicted Robinson warmly and did not reference him in the section on the sectarian violence visited upon Smyth’s Catholic community in the dockland district of Sailortown in the 1920s and 1930s. Smyth recalled a pub visit by “the Buck”, who was in his “best finery [of] a crombie overcoat, a beautiful Prince of Wales’ check suit, hand-made brogue
shoes, a velour hat... a walking stick and two watches, one on each wrist.”
Smyth concluded with an account of a bar room melee in which a Robinson
“haymaker” missed his opponent, hit a Guinness barrel and sent “stout flowing
everywhere.” To comprehend fully Smyth’s deployment of Robinson in a
celebration of unbowed dockland masculinity, membership of which involved no
need to kowtow to social superiors by role-playing respectability, it is necessary
to view his summation of Sailortown:

For that district had its fair share of punters, gamblers and drinkers, and all
with their little idiosyncrasies. Indeed, some of the “strokes” that those
“wise guys” and “merchants” would get up to would deserve a book all of
its own, for those characters and their ingenuity, resourcefulness and wit
deserve wider recognition.87

That Smyth compiled his book following the “piecemeal dismemberment” of
Sailortown to make way for a section of the M2 motorway, which took place in
the 1970s and 1980s, intensified the psychological motivations for his elegy.88
Smyth omitted the younger Robinson’s sectarian attacks on dockside Catholics
because his status as a “character” had a powerful resonance in the discourse of
dockland community. This “mixed” community, in which Catholics and
Protestants shared social space in ways that were not common elsewhere in
Belfast, clearly had the potential to produce particular forms of social memory.
Moreover, Smyth’s avowal of socialism – he was nicknamed Big Red by
workmates – led him to seek ties between Protestant and Catholic dockers by
drawing on the area’s history of working class solidarity, such as the 1907
strike.89

This reinforces the value of Jones’ exhortation that we examine the social
relations that lie behind the production of social memory. With this in mind, it is
likely that Catholics from other Belfast districts might not share the same
perspective on Robinson. In the late 1990s, the local historian Joe Graham, who
grew up in Ballymurphy in West Belfast, campaigned successfully against a
proposal to paint a mural in Sailortown featuring Robinson. Graham had
encountered Robinson in his dotage and found him “very affable” with “a great
working class sense of humour,” but could not overlook the fact that “as a young
man he was a monster.”90 Graham also had strong ties to Ardoyne, the area to
which many of the Catholics forced to abandon their homes in 1935 by Robinson
and other loyalists in 1935 fled. However, when Graham placed a blunt account
of Robinson’s violence in the 1920s on the online version of his local history
publication Rushlight, it generated positive comments on Robinson. One
contributor registered confusion because his Catholic grandparents, “who would
have been young adults during [Robinson’s] … murderous spree” gave him an
impression of “a loveable Belfast eccentric parading around Belfast with a
toothless lion on a leash.”91 Robinson’s attraction lay in his individualistic
working-class masculinity, which validated a gendered memory of dockland
selfhood.
Whilst toughness was a motif of dockland masculinity, in Belfast the reputation of particular districts and individuals had a wider resonance. In a city that had witnessed murderous communal invasions, stories about violent individuals from certain localities did not undermine the sense of strength, gregariousness and vitality of those areas for their tellers. Rather, they bolstered a particularly masculine remembrance. In his anthropological account of sectarian violence in the 1980s, Allen Feldman argues that “the differential relation of the hard man to other men became a metaphor for the relation of the hard man’s community to other places.” Moreover, individual hard men owed their status to “the oral culture and moral order of the local community.” In testimony collected by Feldman in 1985 and 1986, the past (and hard man) was contrasted positively with the present (and the paramilitary gunman). The hard man represented community-based ethics that circumscribed the use of violence. One Catholic male, a former dockside resident, outlined this worldview:

I see a clear distinction here. You couldn’t be a hard man if you were willing to terrorize women or young people or engage in petty thieving. There is a terrible difference between that and the man who stands on his own two feet and says, “OK I’ll take your best man and fight him.” Buck Alec was not afraid of anybody, shape or size. Apparently, he was prepared to stand toe to toe and fight it out with an equal.
There is a significant dissonance within this statement between the “clear distinction” being made and the lack of first-hand knowledge of Robinson indicated by the final sentence.

Similar tensions exist in Belfast autobiographies written by men and women from the “respectable” working class. One such individual is Sir James Galway. His memoir begins with an over-arching sketch of the York Street district on an “urban pastoral” canvass, which is described as a “very respectable little area…warm and comradely [with] little violence.” In a neighborhood where it was important to be a character of some sort, Galway cherished his musical gifts: “Music was highly regarded …perhaps even more than the ownership of a lion, although that was regarded as a pretty big status symbol.” In an aside that undermined his introductory scene setting, Galway remarked that the “lion didn’t cause people half the anxiety Buck Alec did. He could not walk along the street when he had a skin full without bashing somebody.”

Belfast’s female working-class autobiographers have been silent on Robinson, one reason being that the individuals concerned did not live near the docks. Moreover, stories about hard men circulated most commonly in male dominated pubs that were also the location for bravado and aggression. Most important, however, is the adherence to respectability in female narratives, ensuring that violence is almost invisible.

May Blood’s autobiography charts aspects of her childhood on the Shankill Road during the 1940s. It reveals that her uncle Willie was “well known as a bare-fist fighter and had a reputation as a bit of a ‘hard man,’” but offers no further detail. She shares the sense that communal values have eroded: “there was little of the
anti-social behavior which blights communities today. If anybody got out of line the men would have said, ‘Now, come on, this’ll not do.’ But they would have done so in a supportive way, not in a threatening way.”

The selectivity of recall and interpretation found in these autobiographies also surfaced in the context of Robinson’s relationship with Unionist politicians. Here too, remembrance of Robinson proved significant. The discerning nature of that process masked the problematic nature of the “civilizing process” in the Belfast context. Jon Lawrence’s analysis of changing attitudes towards violence in interwar Britain provides helpful contextualization. He explains that the widespread terror inflicted by the “wild men” on both sides of the Anglo-Irish War between 1919 and 1921 led British politicians to question “state-authored violence” and “the role of force in the maintenance of imperial rule.” In a parallel development, there was “a dramatic shift in what constituted legitimate popular involvement in public life” with the rowdy “political crowd” losing its legitimacy. Whereas politicians had previously championed the unruly nature of public politics, “new traditions of peaceableness and moderation” became “the dominant motif of interwar political discourse.” Lawrence’s discussion shares themes in common with Mennell’s re-reading of Elias. Lawrence foregrounds the “complex process of negotiation and contestation” that led to the delegitimization of violence in state and nation. Shifting the spotlight to Northern Ireland adds credence to Lawrence’s (and Mennell’s) view that the “civilizing process” is a metanarrative that requires careful application in discrete periods and places. In Northern Ireland, an aggressive, popular Protestant masculinity found new life in
the controversial reserve paramilitary police force that included the young Robinson. In addition, Belfast did not adopt the modern public politics seen in Britain. The Orange Order retained a role as an instrument of street politics, its annual Twelfth of July parade “effectively became a ritual of state” and served as a magnet for tension during passages of political turbulence. Ulster electioneering also remained stubbornly unreconstructed. Hustings in Belfast’s Dock ward, for example, remained rowdy well into the twentieth century. Robinson surfaced here also, providing security to the Unionist candidate (and his agent, Ian Paisley) in the 1949 election.

Over four decades later, Paisley, then leader of the Democratic Unionist Party and consummate impresario of popular Protestantism, attended Robinson’s funeral. He shouldered the coffin and lauded Robinson as “a rare character, a typical Ulsterman, an interesting facet of Ulster’s history.” These curiously juxtaposed terms led to the assumption that Robinson typified a strand of Protestantism dear to Paisley’s heart. The verbal juggling indicated the difficulties of placing Robinson within the mainstream “ethno-history” of Protestant Ulster, in which pride of place is taken by those who fought with the Thirty-Sixth (Ulster Division) at the Battle of the Somme. However, Unionist “deep memory” also contrasted the loyalty of the Somme with the disloyalty of the Easter Rising of 1916. In this context, Robinson’s violence could be rationalized as a response to treachery. No other politician proved more adept at shadow boxing with the hard men of Ulster Loyalism, or at dangling the prospect of populist violence before successive governments, than Paisley. Lines
from one speech in 1981 may well have reminded Robinson of his youth: “there are men willing to do the job of exterminating the IRA. Recruit them under the crown and they will do it. If you refuse, we will have no other decision to make but to do it ourselves.” Paisley’s presence at Robinson’s funeral validated the dead man’s bloody defense of Northern Ireland in the 1920s. Earlier in his career, Paisley “courted” John W. Nixon, the former police officer accused of leading murder squads in the 1920s who subsequently became a Unionist MP in the Northern Ireland Parliament. The specter of Nixon and Robinson, whose memories were associated with horrific violence but unblemished by convictions for murder, enhanced Paisley’s powerful rhetoric. Moreover, the sanitization of Robinson in social memory, including the willingness of some Catholics to forge less sectarian myths about Belfast’s past, enabled Paisley’s appropriation of his legend.

Conclusion

The Irish Free State, like Northern Ireland, emerged from bloody origins. It came to terms with this violence through the creation of a series of myths about the nation’s birth. A notable example is the remembrance surrounding Bloody Sunday 1920, during which the IRA shot and killed fifteen men suspected of being British intelligence officers. Later that day, the British military opened fire on a large crowd gathered at Croke Park to watch a Gaelic football match and extinguished fourteen more lives. The day is remembered as part of a heroic struggle for Irish independence, not least in the movie *Michael Collins* (1996).
However, Ann Dolan opines that republicans breached “some hierarchy of horror” in shooting several victims in front of their wives and within earshot of their children. Nine were still wearing pajamas, which “seemed to tip the scales of horror even further still.”\textsuperscript{108} History has not recorded Jane Rafferty’s attire when Robinson came to extinguish her life in 1922. As noted earlier, he apparently claimed she died because she was a spy. Although academic appraisals suggest fewer than half of those shot by the IRA on Bloody Sunday were intelligence agents, in Irish nationalist memory they “were all spies because murder could not be part of the founding myth of a nation.”\textsuperscript{109} Robinson’s appearance in The Famous Faces of North Belfast does not match the glamour of a Hollywood blockbuster, but both artifacts are highly selective in their treatment of violence. The moral codes imprinted in the remembrance of Robinson sanitized his violence, identifying him with a working-class past obliterated by urban change and the decline of community. In an important strand of Belfast working-class social memory, references to Robinson’s sectarian violence appear as hazy footnotes, allowing space for numerous colorful anecdotes in a communal history in which class, for once, trumps religion.

Accounts of Irish historical memory have delineated two “alternative cultural codes,” through which nationalists/Catholics and unionists/Protestants structure the past.\textsuperscript{110} Rooted in the response to urban redevelopment and the dislocation of established working-class communities, the accounts in which Robinson features bear similarity to a form of Irish memory that Guy Beiner has identified as a “traumatic tradition.” He describes this as inherently subaltern and
traceable within both nationalist and unionist memory. This form of memory is highly politicized, as are Belfast accounts depicting vanished working-class communities as victims of history. Whilst Ben Jones questions the ubiquity of nostalgia in the popular memory of working-class communities, evidence from Belfast demonstrates the powerful lure of this sentiment. Jones is right, however, in counseling researchers against trite uses of the label nostalgia and in urging detailed exploration of its creation. It is productive to endorse Alessandro Portelli’s view that the importance of testimony like that offered by Denis Smyth is “not in its adherence to fact, but rather its departure from it, as imagination, symbolism and desire emerge.” Scrutinizing nostalgia enables historians to investigate how individuals use historical memory as a departure point for social commentary. Although Smyth’s book includes amusing anecdotes about Buck Alec but omits reference to his earlier sectarian violence, it should not be labeled as the contradictory memories of an aging man. Rather, it represents an interaction with conflicting subjectivities spawned by the cultural, economic, and political experiences of Belfast’s troubled society.

In favorably comparing the past to the present, this example of social memory serves to remind us of the complexity of the “civilizing” dynamic. It supports Mennell’s view that it had a lesser impact on instrumental uses of violence. It also highlights the brittleness of the process in localities such as Belfast. In probing the relationship between political elites and the perpetrators of street violence in twentieth-century Belfast, it draws attention to the danger of framing understandings of the relationship between class, masculinity, in any
kind of “civilizing process” in a hierarchical model. Robinson’s role in working-
class social memory resembles cultural uses of the hard man discovered
elsewhere. However, he has also been involved in a very different form of
memory project: one offered up by the ultra-respectable, teetotal, evangelical,
populist message of Ian Paisley who weaved Robinson’s folklore into his model
of an Ulster Protestant masculinity ready to fight a dirty war if the State did not
act with telling aggression.

The ultimate irony of Robinson’s story is that so many interpretations are
placed on the life of an individual who set out to have a significant role in the
manufacture of his own myth. Many working-class males journeyed through a
transitory stage during which a violent reputation served as useful marker of their
masculinity. Very few held fast to this persona throughout their lives, as most
settled down to a more domesticated lifestyle as the Belfast police anticipated
Robinson would. In this respect, the maturation experienced during the male life
cycle resembled an individualized equivalent of the civilization thesis. This raises
the question of whether or not Robinson had his role as urban legend forced
upon him by the accentuated notoriety of his youth and was playing the one hand
left available to him. If so, he received mixed rewards. It appears that he did not
amass a personal fortune through his involvement with the Belfast underworld.
He was no Al Capone and he lived out his final years in modest circumstances
before becoming, at some point in the late 1980s, resident of a psychiatric
hospital. He was a heavy drinker, suggesting that earlier police observations that
he was teetotal were inaccurate. A second explanation is that alcohol assisted
Robinson in managing psychological problems associated with post-traumatic stress disorder, as was the case with former IRA men involved in close quarter killings. A further alternative is that Belfast’s bars provided the spaces in which Robinson most readily achieved acclaim, measured out in pints bought by admiring or wary fellow drinkers. Eventually outmuscled by younger men, and derived of his role in gambling networks, he pulled an ace from his sleeve by purchasing a series of lions. One suspects that these were not quite the feline pets the police had in mind when they envisaged the domestication of Buck Alec. The choice cemented his exalted place in Belfast folklore and represented a spectacular form of self-dramatization that came to be the leitmotif of his colorful character status, ensuring that the dominant color associated with him was not blood red.

1 Northern Ireland Tourist Board, Famous faces of North Belfast (Belfast, 2008), 38.
4 Social memory is understood as the process by which members of a community understand their society in relation to its past. It provides a set of “frames” through which individuals make sense of their own recollections. See Paul Connerton, How Societies Remember (Cambridge, 1989); James Fentress and Chris Wickham, Social Memory (Oxford, 1992).


16 Ibid., 127.

17 Ulster Folk and Transport Museum [UFTM]: Interview R83 11 – Alexander Robinson; Interview R83 118 –Alexander Robinson; Interview R84 106 – Sally Robinson and Agnes Neasie.

18 Catherine Hirst, Religion, politics and violence in nineteenth-century Belfast, (Dublin, 2002); A.C. Hepburn, A past apart: studies in the history of Catholic Belfast 1850-1950 (Belfast 1996), Ch 10.


20 Hepburn, A past apart, 48-54; 176-78.


22 Hepburn, A past apart, 110.


24 A. Parkinson, Belfast’s unholy war (Dublin, 2004), 12-13. The rounded nature of some of these figures reflect the difficulty of collecting accurate figures from the chaotic depiction of events in the contemporary sources.


26 Tim Wilson, “The most terrible assassination that has yet stained the name of Belfast: the McMahon murders in context,” Irish Historical Studies 37, no. 145 (May 2010): 95-99.

27 W. Clarke, Guns in Ulster (Eastbourne, 2002), 9.


29 [Belfast]Newsletter, 7 October 1995

30 PRONI, CAB 6/92 Ulster Protestant Association, February 1923


32 Parkinson, Belfast’s unholy war, 280-81; 297.


34 Parkinson, Belfast’s unholy war, 280.

35 PRONI: HA/5/2193 Frederick Pollock.

36 PRONI: HA/5/2223 Robert Craig. Letter from Inspector General of RUC to Secretary, Ministry of Home Affairs (no date); Representation Against Internment Form, 30.November 1922.

37 UFTM: Interview R84 106 – Sally Robinson and Agnes Neasie (1984); UFTM: Interview R83 118 – Alexander Robinson (1983). Robinson’s claim about Grant, made during a 1983 for the Ulster Folk and Transport Museum, appears to be supported by genealogical searches (they were second cousins).

38 PRONI: HA/5/2220 Robert Waddell. Typed copy of UPA document (no date.)


40 Bill Banks was the subject of a piece of documentary fiction by Thomas Wright in 1868. The essay is analysed in Peter Bailey, “‘Will the real Bill Banks please stand up?’ Towards a role analysis of mid-Victorian working class respectability,” Journal of Social History 12, no.3 (Spring, 1979): 336-53.

Ibid. Persons recommended for internment; Office of District Inspector, Belfast D District to RUC Commissioner’s Office, 2 October 1922.

Northern Whig, 30 August 1922; cited in Parkinson, Unholy war in Belfast, 303.

PRONI: HA/5/2192 Alexander Robinson. Persons recommended for internment; Office of District Inspector, Belfast D District to RUC Commissioner’s Office, 21 October 1922; Parkinson, Belfast’s unholy war, 305.

UFTM: Interview R83 11 – Alexander Robinson.


Belfast Telegraph, 7 April 1927.

UFTM: Interview R84 106 – Sally Robinson and Agnes Neasie.


There are also parallels here with Glasgow hard men. James Gilzean provided the inspiration for the Weekly Record’s series “A Scot in Chicago’s Gangland”, in 1930, introducing terms such as “Big Shots” and “rackets” to Glasgow. See Andrew Davies, City of gangs: Glasgow and the rise of the British gangster (London, 2013), 191.

UFTM: Interview R83 61 – Alexander Robinson.

UFTM: Interview R84 106 - Sally Robinson and Agnes Neasie.

UFTM: Interview R83 135 – Fred Heatley, 1983.

Information provided by informant on condition of anonymity.

Belfast Newsletter, 27 August 1943.


UFTM: Interview R83 61 – Alexander Robinson.

Campbell, “Fighting legend,” 16.

Belfast Telegraph, 25 August 1952.

Ibid., 14 February 1952.


Interview conducted with ex-docker (who requested anonymity) 22 June 2009.

UFTM: Interview R83 61 – Alexander Robinson.


Ibid.


UFTM: Interview R84 106 – Sally Robinson and Agnes Neasie

Interview with ex-docker.
For an informed exposition of the system see John Campbell’s novel The Disinherited (Belfast 2006).

Belfast Telegraph, 7 March 1959.


Newsletter, 10 October 1995.

Ibid., 7 October 1995.


Newsletter, 10 October 1995. Before the paramilitary ceasefires of 1994 fewer Catholics may have been willing to attend the funeral.

Newsletter, 10 October 1995.


White, The worst street in North London, 95.

Davies, “Youth gangs,” 356.

Denis Smyth, Sailortown: the story of a dockside community, (Belfast, 1990), 37-38.

For a similar perspective on the redevelopment of a major working-class Protestant community see Ron Weiner, The rape and plunder of the Shankill: community action, the Belfast experience (Belfast,1976).

For more recent commemorations of Sailortown see http://www.sailortown.org

During the 1980s he produced a local newspaper, The Dockworker with this aim.

North Belfast News 31 July 2009.


Feldman, Formations of violence, 53-54.

ibid., 49-50.


For discussion on this see J. Giles, “‘Playing hard to get’: working class women, sexuality and respectability in Britain, 1918-40”, Women’s History Review 1, no. 2 (1992): 239-55.

May Blood, Watch my lips, I’m speaking! (Dublin, 2007), 23-27. Other female autobiographers include Maggie May Hughes, Memories, (Belfast, 1992); Patricia Sheehan, And so I did: a Northern Irish memoir (Haverford, PA, 2004).


Lawrence, “Forging a Peaceable Kingdom,” 561.

ibid., 1.

ibid., 560; 589.


I am grateful to Professor Graham Walker for information on Robinson’s role in 1949. Steve Bruce, Paisley: religion and politics in Northern Ireland, (Oxford 2007), 71.

ibid., 10 October 1995.

For an insightful treatment of this theme see Beiner, “Between Trauma and Triumphantalism”: 366-389.

Bruce, Paisley, 227.

ibid., 71; 222.


ibid., 795-96. The assessment of whether the IRA’s victims British agents is from Leonard, “‘English Dogs,’” 103.

I. McBride, “Memory and National Identity in Modern Ireland,” in his History and Memory in Modern Ireland (Cambridge, 2001), 27.

Beiner, “Between trauma and triumphantalism,” 371-76.

Charlton, 52.

UFTM: Interview R84 106 - Sally Robinson and Agnes Neasie.