

and remarks about him by well-respected ungers. The following is a rough translation of reflections by the Hay Tahd Committee:

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An entire life that began with an untimely adulthood forced by a dire reality and continued through years of convicted exile inhaling the suffocating air of the prison cell, and on to the jagged roads of political struggles and ideological disputes. He always remained on the ramparts until his merciless death. He had one passion: he lived for Hay Tahd alone.

And

With chivalrous selflessness, he offered everything he had at Hay Tahd's sacrificial table, everything that belonged to him.

Therefore,

"He was ours," the community's, the nation's entirely, and so he will remain, his name and his great work an undying memory and legacy.

Among the short reflections by individuals, Unger Avedis Boulouzian's remarks stand out for me. An old Western Armenian fedayee (*haydouk*) Dashnaktsakan himself, he characterized my father as a selfless haydouk, a perfect human being, a conscious Armenian, an honest and truthful Dashnaktsakan with an unbreakable will