



SALUT !

L'UNIQUE LIÈGE DE GUY BÉGIN / L'UNIQUE LIÈGE DE GUY BÉGIN - LE MAL DU TUE / TCHERNOBYL SAUVÉ PAR LE FOOT
LA RECHERCHE DE BURELLE / LES CHARRÉS LÉONIS ET PAR UN FOOT PAR BON MÉRITE

SINÉ HEBDO



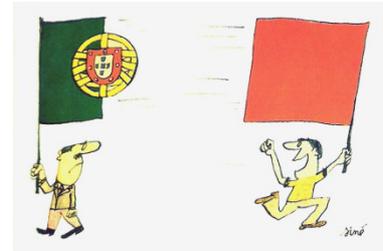
SINÉ died a miserable death. He knew it would be so. Many wished him to die like that. That's why he said once: "Die? Better is to burst!" That's why, because of smoking, he took precautions and bought a plot in the Père-Lachaise cemetery, in Paris, and drawn his tomb: a crude stone from which rises an enormous phallus disguised as a cactus. The thing should be spicy. This is the last part of the story.

The middle one starts in the sixties, when, aged 19, I move to Lisbon to make more advanced studies than those I had just finished in the provincial stringent college where I befriended Ilídio Ribeiro. Involved in subversive actions, we decided one day to put out a virtuous book by Siné entitled CIA. The PIDE, police that supported Oliveira Salazar's fascist regime https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ant%C3%B3nio_de_Oliveira_Salazar,



tried to capture the publication. Thanks to the Devil – who released from hell the rebels of the Carnation Revolution https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Carnation_Revolution, that would topple the dictatorship on April 25, 1974 –, the book is published. Led by the folly of youth, we would venture in liberating raids to Paris, where we found a guy called Maurice Sinet <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sin%C3%A9>, fond of crazy parties and incendiary provocations.

The first part of the story starts when he arrives in Lisbon for the book release. He would return to Paris carrying a copy of the rushes of "April Carnations", the film I was shooting about the overturn. For God's reasons, the rebellion cringed and so he forgot Portugal forever. Great powers that he abhorred gave easy death to libertarian pretensions. Years later, Siné cracked. Ilídio cracked as well, two years earlier, for homolog motives, although he had never smoked a cigarette. To better illustrate his own death, to which an adieu was missing, Maurice draws a skeleton. Left arm raised, hand waving "SALUT!", written above the skull and, also written, a kind desire: "Happy death!". I found the skeleton on the Web. Thrilled, I reply with a gentle one-finger salute.



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Je Suis Siné: A Lifetime of Anti-Imbecile Cartoon Provocation

<https://www.printmag.com/comics-and-animation/maurice-sinet-sine-cartoon-provocation/>

Maurice Sinet, cartoonist

<http://rocbo.net/illus/sine/>

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