



WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

An Open Letter to the Irish Women Workers.

The time has arrived when you must wake up and examine your position in the great army of Industrial Workers that is being organised in this country.

But you are treated to-day by your Employers in a most brutal manner, and the only way to alter this state of affairs is to apply the same remedy as has been applied by your brothers.

It is because I recognise that a great responsibility rests on you women, a greater responsibility perhaps than you think, that I take the liberty of thus addressing you.

I know and you know only too well that the treatment meted out to you is a disgrace to civilisation. That the factory Acts passed for your benefit are grossly abused, that indignities are thrust on you—aye, indignities that bring the blush of shame to your cheeks.

I have known many cases where you have been denied the right the law provides for you in the shape of the Workmen's Compensation and Employers Liability Act.

And now in the near future there will be in operation in this country the National Insurance Act. How will you gain under this latest form of legislation?

The only way in which you can do that is by organisation. In other words, in linking up with your brothers in the great industrial army of labour, and joining the only Women Workers' Union that will be an approved society under the Act in Ireland.

In conclusion, I would appeal to all Women Workers, whether they be employed in the factory, the shop, or the office, to realise that they are all workers, and sisters in this great human family.

WOMEN, will you awake ere it is too late. I have that much confidence in you to believe you will.

Yours fraternally, W. F. C.

MARCH 17th. There's a day in each year when each brave Son of Erin Throws all his troubles and cares to the wind.

It's a dear little plant, With three leaves on each stem, In Irishmen's eyes there is no fairer gem.

No matter how low in this world be his station, No matter how humble in life to his part, He longs once again to see Ireland a Nation.

How pleasing the sight of a wee sprig of Shamrock To those who forever have left Erin's shore. It brings back to memory the home of their boyhood.

CHORUS. T. SCHREIBER, St. Helen's, Lonsdale.

Women Workers' Concert and Dance.

That the Concert organised by the Irish Workers' Choir, to be held on to-morrow (Sunday) the 17th, in the Ancient Concert Rooms, will be a great success goes without saying.

The Programme, one of the best it has ever been our lot to read, will be an eye-opener to friends and critics alike, consisting of twenty-five Numbers, every one of which will be sure to go on.

All Communications for this column to be addressed— "D.L." Women Workers' Column, Liberty Hall, 18 Bedford Place.

Irish-Ireland Notes. By AN SPALDIN PARSON.

Arthur's Anglicised Irish. MANUFACTURED IN HUNGARY, PERHAPS.

Our readers will remember that we referred last week to a play written in "Irish" which is at present appearing in instalments in Arthur's Sinn Fein weekly.

A little learning is a dangerous thing. The following at his taken from the issue of March 2nd, will illustrate the devastation wrought by the Craos Deamhain.

"Fear og gcioptha gasta o U.S.A." (This knocks the Doctor's Sgananta Sgalbanta into a cocked hat.)

To translate the phrase, "I am doing it" by "Thim ag dteambh e," it would be necessary for the Craos Deamhain to have possessed one for years.

We intend to eull a further instalment of tit-bits next week. We would advise all students of the Irish language to shun the Irish of Arthur's sheet if they want to acquire a knowledge of Irish-Irish.

THE DUBLIN FEIS CEILIDH. The Feis Ceilidh will be held on this (Saturday) evening in the Mansion House, and we trust that a large number of Gaelic will show by their attendance their appreciation of the work of the Feis Committee.

There is no ground for the rumour circulated that the democratic Michael O'Foghludha is to appear in a two-tail tucker on the occasion, nor is Michael O'Leighigh likely to use the "programme" to any extent.

Copies of the Feis's Syllabus can be had at the offices of the Gaelic League, 25 Rutland Square.

THE OIBREAGHTAS. This year's Oibreaghtas and Sgradh Gaelheil promises to eclipse anything yet seen in Dublin on Irish-Ireland lines.

Irish Co-operative Labour Press, Ltd. Committee Meeting in Liberty Hall on Monday Evening Next, 18th Inst., at Six p.m. All Members attend.

Importation of Glass Bottles.

This question of the importation of glass bottles into this country must get immediate attention. Here is an industry that each and all should assist.



out of bottles or glass. Now we print in this issue a block showing an Irish made bottle to contain mineral waters used by one of our advertisers.

"An injury to One is the concern of All."

THE Irish Worker AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price One Penny—and may be had of any newsagent. Ask for it and see that you get it.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, March 16, 1912.

St. Patrick's Day in the Morning.

One thousand five hundred and forty-two years ago was born a man now known to all men as St. Patrick, Patron Saint of this Nation.

Some weeks ago the "Pirates of Penzance" was produced in Wexford and New Ross, before crowded houses, and whatever was over, after paying all expenses, was to be given to some local charity.

laboured in might against right. Blood-letting was the cure for every ill and yet into the midst of this turmoil enters the humble and saintly Patrick.

We wish to draw the attention of our Catholic readers to the service in Irish which will be held in St. Andrew's, Westland Row, on St. Patrick's Day at 4 p.m.

TOM CARROLL FUND.

CARROLL V. TIME - - 102, NOT OUT! DONATIONS. £ s. d.

Mr. J. Holligan ... 0 2 0 Mr. P. M. Guinness ... 0 2 0 Mr. J. Lambert ... 0 1 0

WEXFORD NOTES.

Thursday was a sad, sad day for the friends of the "Peelers" On that day a great many lovers of beer assembled at the station to see them off.

The "Peelers" ladies also assembled in full force, and many a tear was shed. The names of a few of the "gents" might be interesting—Pat Hnan, better known as "John Bull" Pat's poor feet, take care of them; don't lift them too high.

Beer! Glorious Beer! Poor Pat's feet. Some weeks ago the "Pirates of Penzance" was produced in Wexford and New Ross, before crowded houses, and whatever was over, after paying all expenses, was to be given to some local charity.

Mark O'Rourke, "Flyblow," and Peter Whitty, cork-cutter in Cullinane's, had a conversation in a certain "pub" in town regarding the trial of P. T. Daly.

Under these circumstances it is very necessary that public opinion should be aroused throughout the length and breadth of the country.

The Harrier H.C. have already set an example to the shoneen Gaels who attended the "peelers' brawl" by expelling them out of their club.

During the week there were exhibited in Charles Vise's window two large photos of "peelers" who were in town during the "strike," as they called it.

"Ex-Peeleer Forde" was unable to open Piero's gate a few mornings ago, and he got "John the Bull," ex-soldier to help him.

The brothers Joe and Mat Farling arrived in Wexford on Sunday morning from London, where they been working since last September.

The case of Mr. Peter O'Connor and Jack O'connors came on for hearing on Wednesday, and Sir Bill, who was in the chair, insisted that the case be adjourned on the grounds that Jack's wife was dying before he heard what the solicitors had got to say.

The cobbler has an Excise Officer named Curtis going round with a paper asking people to sign it testifying to the character of the cobbler. Poor "Spread the Light."

The "Don't Shoot" Prosecutions.

During the week prosecutions have been instituted in connection with the propaganda urging soldiers to refuse to shoot men on strike when ordered to do so.

"I am not guilty of any crime. Had I been guilty my conscience would have told me so. You say I have broken the law, a law made 100 years ago, and in the making of which the middle and working classes had no voice, but which was made by a class who lived on the labours of another class.

DUBLIN TRADES COUNCIL.

ANNUAL ELECTION OF OFFICERS. The following was the voting:—

F. Farrell, 60; J. P. Farrell, 53; T. Farrell, 51; J. P. Farrell, 50; J. P. Farrell, 49; J. P. Farrell, 48; J. P. Farrell, 47; J. P. Farrell, 46; J. P. Farrell, 45; J. P. Farrell, 44; J. P. Farrell, 43; J. P. Farrell, 42; J. P. Farrell, 41; J. P. Farrell, 40; J. P. Farrell, 39; J. P. Farrell, 38; J. P. Farrell, 37; J. P. Farrell, 36; J. P. Farrell, 35; J. P. Farrell, 34; J. P. Farrell, 33; J. P. Farrell, 32; J. P. Farrell, 31; J. P. Farrell, 30; J. P. Farrell, 29; J. P. Farrell, 28; J. P. Farrell, 27; J. P. Farrell, 26; J. P. Farrell, 25; J. P. Farrell, 24; J. P. Farrell, 23; J. P. Farrell, 22; J. P. Farrell, 21; J. P. Farrell, 20; J. P. Farrell, 19; J. P. Farrell, 18; J. P. Farrell, 17; J. P. Farrell, 16; J. P. Farrell, 15; J. P. Farrell, 14; J. P. Farrell, 13; J. P. Farrell, 12; J. P. Farrell, 11; J. P. Farrell, 10; J. P. Farrell, 9; J. P. Farrell, 8; J. P. Farrell, 7; J. P. Farrell, 6; J. P. Farrell, 5; J. P. Farrell, 4; J. P. Farrell, 3; J. P. Farrell, 2; J. P. Farrell, 1.

CORPORATION OF DUBLIN.

The Estates and Finance Committee of the Dublin Corporation will at their meeting on the 26th inst. proceed to elect a competent person to the position of Temporary Drainage Engineer in the office of the Borough Surveyor at a salary of 30s. per week.

By Order, EDMUND W. EYRE, City Treasurer.

Call to W. FURNISS, FOR GOOD VALUE IN Irish Beef & Mutton. Now at the Best at Lowest Price.

