

THE IRISH WORKER

AN T-OIBRÍOGE SAOULAC

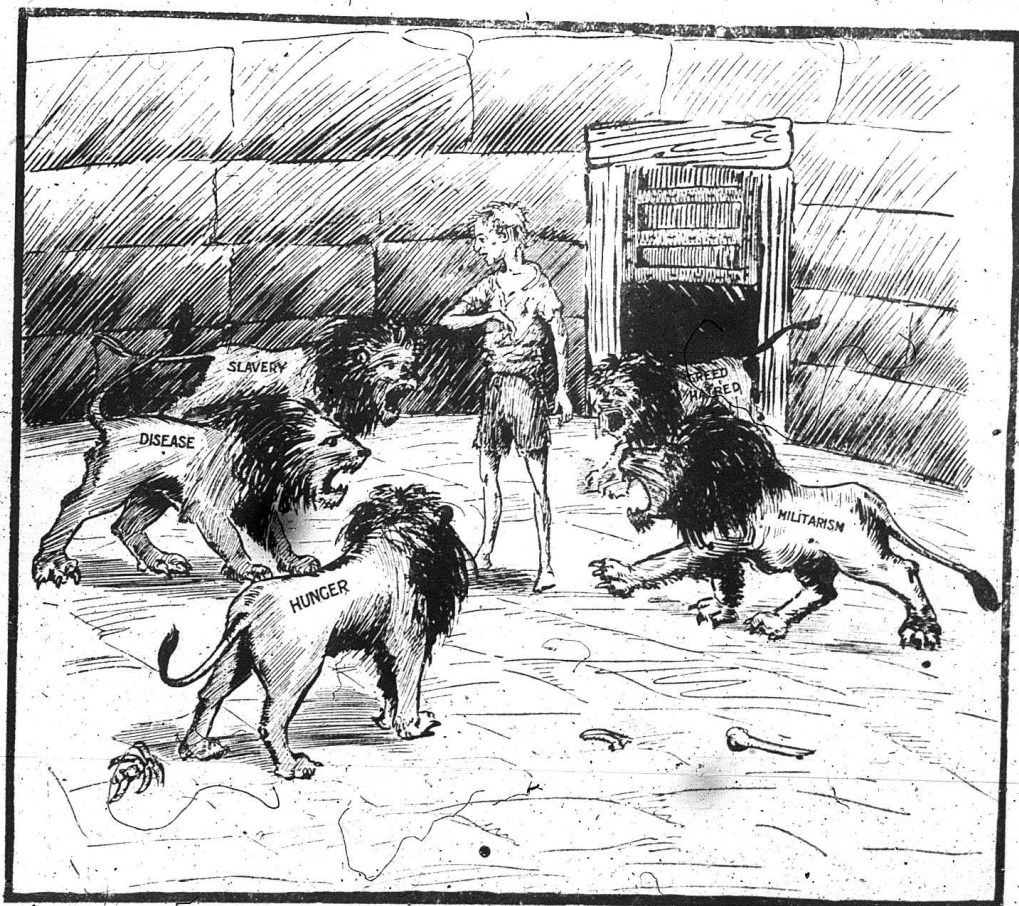
Edited by JIM LARKIN

No. 52. NEW SERIES.

SATURDAY, JULY 5th, 1924

TWOPENCE

WITHIN THE EMPIRE



The Coming Generation in Ireland and their Heritage

UNEMPLOYMENT AND THE MARINO STRIKE

THE HERITAGE OF THE NATION.

The Government is very much concerned about the problem of unemployment, according to the press. They are instituting schemes of relief, constructional work and road repairs with the idea of absorbing the unemployed.

But, due to the low financial state of the country, they find it impossible to pay more

than 50/- per week. They inform the public that to pay more would be impossible, and that the men must accept the wage offered or remain idle. Now, if the Government was honest in its attempt to solve unemployment, when it found that the men refused to take the rate specified, would it not, in order to lessen the unemployment, pay the trades union rates and employ less men in order to balance the extra money required for wages?

But the Government was, and is, not honest, and we have yet another instance of its dishonesty in the Marino dispute, or alleged dispute. The employers admit there

is no dispute; likewise, the workers; yet, the Government allows the job to be closed down and over 1,000 men thrown out of employment, in order to bolster up the shabby oligarchy entrenched at Parnell Square. The Government never did and never will desire to settle the unemployment question. The offer of 50/- per week was for the purpose of setting the ex-service men, and trades unionists at each others throats, and to give the Government an excuse for dissolving the Dublin Corporation. The Government wants the unemployed to remain unemployed. They want to see them starve and suffer, and their women

and children die of hunger and privation; they want to see the men made desperate, so desperate that they will avail of any opportunity to get work, and even act as scabs and strike breakers, for a miserable pittance. That has been the policy of every Government the world over, and in every country the unemployed have been used as a weapon against the militant trades unions. These workless men have been beaten, starved and jailed, and then suddenly they become heroes and long patient sufferers, and they are told that the government is doing everything possible for them, but the trades union men will not sacrifice a little comfort in order that their unemployed brethren may work. What a farcial cry. Surely, if anyone in this country would like to see the unemployed set to work, it would be the trades unionist, because he realises the menace that exists in such unemployment. There are 300,000 trades unionists in Ireland, yet their standard of living must be lowered in order that 30,000 unemployed men and women may be given work. That is what the Government is asking, when they demand that the 50/- per week be accepted. They are playing the game of the Dark Brethren, and helping to lower the standard of living to pre-war level, and we find trades union and labour party leaders acquiescing in this crime. There is a saying that "The people get the government they deserve," and seemingly it is right, because it has been the people who have allowed these creatures to form themselves into a government, or to elect themselves into unions, for the purpose of betraying the members. The people are to blame, and it rests with them to right the wrong they have inflicted on themselves and their children.

Our cartoon carries deep significance to all working class parents in this country. The child represents the children of this nation, and as, in the picture, the children are surrounded on every hand by hunger, crime, disease, militarism and other evils, and this is the heritage left to them by the fathers and mothers. One of the greatest battle-cries of the labour movement, emphasises the fact that what the present generation suffered will not be allowed to endure and oppress the children following after. Yet the present generation in Ireland have not only done nothing to destroy these evils, they have helped by their apathy and laziness to perpetuate them. They have left as a heritage to their children, the most foul and beastly conditions of life ever existent in this country, and yet they exclaim "God bless our children." Do they expect God to bless, what they have betrayed and forsaken in their selfishness and sloth.

MOTOR SECTION

The Motor Section Committee of the Workers' Union held two meetings last week in the Trades' Hall when important matters were discussed. A general meeting of all members of this section will be held in Unity Hall, Marlboro' Street on next Tuesday at 8 o'clock, p.m. As business of pressing importance will be included in the Agenda all members are expected to attend. The Committee meets regularly every Wednesday in the Trades' Hall, Capel Street, at 8 o'clock, p.m.

Applications for membership or for transfers will be received daily at the new Headquarters of the Workers' Union, Unity Hall, Marlboro' Street. The offices are open each week-day from 10 a.m. to 7 p.m., and on Sundays from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.

Members' Contributions will be taken either at Unity Hall or 19 George's Quay.

That tireless and indomitable comrade, Jim Mitchell, has been elected to the E.C. and all Motor Workers will join in congratulating this warrior on the signal honour thus conferred upon him.

OUR TRUTHFUL PRESS:

The two paragraphs below were taken from the "Evening Herald" of Monday 30th June. One was in column two, and the other in column seven of the front page. They refer to the same incident.

I.

Much excitement was caused at the corner of Dame Street and Parliament St. last night about 9 o'clock when a large section of the Workers' Union of Ireland headed by a band met a section of the Transport Workers' Union, which was also headed by a band.

There was cheering and booing, and a large number of police who accompanied one of the sections drew a cordon between the two parties.

For a time there was great excitement and some people it is said, were knocked down. No untoward incident occurred, and the two processions proceeded in different directions.

II.

A representative of the "Evening Herald" was informed by members of the I.T. & G.W.U. that their File and Drum Band was returning from the Naas, County Kildare, Feis last night, and on reaching Dame Street was attacked by a Larkinite procession.

The bandsmen rendered a good account of themselves in a melee that ensued and neither were they injured nor their instruments damaged. The police protected the Larkinites from a bad handling by the exasperated bandsmen.

One report states that only booing and cheering took place, and that no untoward incident occurred; the other says that a melee ensued and that the police had to afford protection to one party. The first report says a force of police accompanied one procession. Which? Was it the one whose headquarters are under police protection, and who ejected the Transport members from Liberty Hall by the aid of the Military and police. Or was it the procession which was formed for the purpose of reminding the public that 45 Union men are in jail. Again we ask, Which?

WAGES—2/6 PER DAY.

IS IT TRUE?

We heard a story to-day: We cannot vouch for its authenticity, and therefore we would like to hear it confirmed or denied by the parties interested. It is alleged that a horse-dealer, by name Roach, at present resident at Haddington Road, required some men to lead horses to the railway station. Some Union men applied for the jobs. They were informed that the wages would be 2/6 per day. The hours would be 10 a.m. to 8.30 p.m. No allowance was made for dinner or tea. They were also informed that perhaps Mrs. Roach would be kind enough some days to give them a plate of strawberries and cream or some other fruit. He had one man working for him on these conditions, an ex-soldier with a pension, who said that because he had a pension he was quite able and willing to work for 2/6 per day.

Of course we would remind our readers that all the above statements are only alleged and not proven, and that we await confirmation before we accuse Roach.

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT WORKERS' SECTION.

Members of this section are advised to watch out for announcement of general meeting which will be shortly be held to discuss affairs dealing with the catering trade; also the position of the section and its future welfare.

THE STRIKE AT MARINO.

(Copy of letter to be sent to the "Freeman's Journal," and for which publication is requested in your paper.)

July 2nd, '24.

To the Editor of the "IRISH WORKER."

SIR,

In your issue of this morning and in the issue of your evening sheet of yesterday a statement appears from which it would appear as if no effort had been made to get this dispute settled satisfactorily. Permit me to state that this is untrue. The morning after the dispute arose Mr. Edward Tucker, the President of the Dublin Trades' Council and Labour Party, accompanied by Mr. M. Sheppard, the Acting Secretary of the men's organisation, and the undersigned, waited on Mr. Kenny, the contractor of the Marino Building Scheme. We pointed out to Mr. Kenny that the matter in dispute was one in which himself or his representative were not immediately interested, viz., the right of free choice as whether the men should belong to this or that union. Mr. Kenny agreed that that was so, but pointed out that the men had mistaken something that was said by the engineer. He added that he had no objection to his workers joining any union they liked and that he never had; it was their own business. He had put the matter in the Building Trades Employers' Federation's hands and they would advise him on the matter. The next day we rung up Mr. Kenny and we were informed that the Federation had the matter in hands still and that he was powerless to do anything in the matter. We then rung up the Federation and were told that they had no knowledge of the matter. The President and myself after consultation with our colleagues then resolved to get in touch with the Priests' Guild and ask them to intervene. Accordingly I waited on the Rev. Father O'Flanagan, Adm., at the Pro-Cathedral, and told him the whole of the circumstances. I informed him of the fear that Mr. Kenny had expressed that if he recognized the Workers' Union of Ireland the tradesmen formerly engaged on the Marino job would be withdrawn, and pointed out its inaccuracy. I drew his attention to the grave danger of the dispute spreading and of the tradesmen withdrawing their labour from the Dublin area, and the Rev. Father O'Flanagan expressed his willingness to do all he could to get the matter settled. His first act was to get into touch with the parties to the dispute. He got into communication with the contractor, with the Workers' Union of Ireland and with the Transport Union. He asked the unions for written statements of their side of the dispute. The union to which the vast majority of the men belong, the Workers' Union of Ireland complied at once, and forwarded a statement prepared by the men, on strike, and signed by the men's shop delegates. The Transport Union have refused to comply. The Workers' Union of Ireland represents about 250 of the men and the Transport Union about ten.

Your statement that the men are desirous of resuming work is quite correct; they were desirous of doing so from the start. In their opinion they have a perfect right to join whatever union they think proper to do their business for them, and it is not any concern of the employer. It is the recognition of what they claim as their right they are fighting for. At any time during the past two weeks the men would have resumed work, this condition being conceded. Mr. Kenny told us he had no objection. What is keeping the gates closed? Is it the people who are supplying you with the poison gas, in order to starve the children of the people who have found them out?

Yours very truly,

P. T. DALY, Secretary of the Dublin Trades Council and Labour Garty.

TALKS BY SEAN ATHAIR

No. 2—To the I.T. & G.W.U. Members.

A Chairde,

Those of you living in Dublin during the early days will remember how Jim Connolly worked to build a socialist revolutionary group and give a lead in the right direction. Yeats at the time was seeking to lead Ireland—and us—to regeneration by way of the Abbey Theatre and the "Celtic Twilight." Tom Kettle aspired to leadership and gathered the would-be M.P.s, into his branch of the U.I.L., taking away some of the intelligentsia of the socialist party. Griffith was shepherding the Milroys and young "eloquent Dempseys" together paving the way for the Treaty by saturating them with the "Dual Monarchy" and twin kingdoms solution. This teaching broke the hearts of Tom Clarke, Sean MacDiarmada, Cathal Brugha, MacBride and others then controlling and building up the I.R.B. They wanted Ireland to follow Tone and "sever the connection" for all time.

A Class leader.

During this period a class leader was at work stirring up the real heart of Dublin, inspiring those who were often too hungry, too workless and too ill-nourished to grasp the reasoning and logic of Jim Connolly and the others in that small room in Brunswick St. Connolly's following was then small measured by the groupings of to-day. Yeats did not try to reach the masses being himself of the classes. In his recently published memoirs he complains that "counter-jumpers and day labourers" controlled the revolutionary movement he aspired to lead, and prevented him placing an Abbey Theatre actress at the head of a nationalist procession.

It seems fitting that to-day we have a "day labourer" doing for the Abbey and the Irish Dramatic movement something Yeats and all his school could not do—packing the Abbey night after night and building drama and comedy around the lives of those who live in our slums.

Kettle despite his assumption of Fabianism did not recognise labour's existence or the importance of the working class movement to Ireland or to Europe. This was doubtless due to his training in our Universities like Oxford and Cambridge, breeding and turning out a "superior" type to rule, exploit, govern, and generally keep the working class in their proper place.

Griffith.

Griffith was an open foe concentrating on the building up of a "native aristocracy" and the "Kings, Lords and Commons" not forgetting "our Irish manufacturers." During the 1913 struggles in Dublin when the tramway men came out, he would be the solitary passenger on scab driven trams to Fairview or Clontarf. His friend Alderman Tom Kelly often remonstrated with him begging of him to remain neutral for the sake of the then Griffithism or Sinn Fein Party. Griffith's hatred of labour and of its leader Larkin was stronger than his sense of diplomacy. This it would seem was later to be developed by Cope of Dublin Castle, the Welsh "wizard" and presumably some of "our native aristocrats" and Lords.

May be a future historian in the epoch when Ireland is one of the Federalist European Workers' Republics will treat of the parallel between the passage of the "Act of Union" and the "Act of Treaty" linking the names of Castlebragh and Griffith as the main instruments in the separate betrayals.

Your Union was built up in those days by one schooled among the workers of the world on the quays and in the fo'c'sles of starvation ships. His vision was rounded off by periods in jails in different parts of the empire for helping along his class—the workers—to ask for or rather demand more bread and a place in the sun.

During his absence from Ireland when

Downing Street determined to keep him out of Ireland and eventually placed him in an American jail for being an "anarchist," you had no real leaders to take his place. Men and weaklings he had trained to wear his boots, failed in the hour of crisis. Your Military section alone realised that Connolly was going out to strike at the one Empire serving as the key stone of capitalism and that he, Connolly, had forced the pace of the nationalist leaders.

Leaders.

Your leaders that day were at the races. To-day they are salaried servants of the State, captains of the army that will be hurled against you if you dare repeat 1913—or let us say 1916.

These leaders now grace the Senate mixing with Lords and worn-out poets. In the Dail your alleged spokesmen stand out and would put a Butt or a Snowden to shame by their grasp of parliamentary usages and technique. They believe the "Treaty" has made you—and the Sean Bhean Becht—"free." You would have felt this "freedom" to a greater extent if you had sent up more "labour" men. They would have been able to tear down the railings—a la Chartists—from around Merriion Square and the Trinity quadrangle and other breathing spots so that your children could have lawns to romp and play on. They could put a Workers' Council or Soviet of employees in control of the trams, the gas works, Jacobs Guinness's, and the Shipping. They would also impose a super-tax on the bosses profits and finance the demolition of the slums you live in. You would then move to the workers suburb built in the centre of Phoenix Park, where you could in a neighbourly way say "Good-morra Tim"—then jump on the free non-stop tram to the Pillar.

Connolly's Betrayal.

Yes, a chairde, you must realise that these "leaders" who went to the races, the same day and the same hour that Jim Connolly went out to strike the shackles off his class and his country, are not of the type that will make you or Ireland free.

They meet a more dignified and interesting crowd in the Senate or Dail, than is to be found in your branch meetings. A better dressed and more respectable gathering that does not smell of the cargo it has been working.

These "leaders" have walked into the old trap that skilful minds contrived early last century to save the "system" under which you suffer and struggle.

MacDonald and the Thomases bowing before the throne and licking the spittle of Royalty is the ending of "labour" leaders who believe in parliamentary action. Not alone England, but Germany, France, Australia, Hungary, Italy, show that labour "leaders" all go the same way, the way these "leaders" are heading.

And when the founder of your Union returned and saw that the Union he had laboured and suffered to bring into being had been used as a stepping stone by these "leaders" to climb into salaried and comfortable positions on the necks of the people, he protested. In other countries he had seen active and strong Unions turned into machines by weak men and leaders, with the idea of retaining their leadership and comfortable salaried positions.

Bennett and Thomas are outstanding examples east of the Kish lightship. Gompers and Lewis to the west of the Valencia Light.

They re-made the rules of their Union with the view of creating a sinecure for themselves. Then a machine of hanger-ons and vote manipulators and trick-of-the-loop men was built up to keep these leaders in power and stifle any action or expression by the rank and file.

The same has been accomplished in your union. In a moment of weakness—or was it

deliberate—these leaders—your Executive—sold themselves to the bastard State, became part of it, decided to implement it, and they bear equal responsibility for its murders and other crimes that have made the name of Ireland sink lower than that of Horthy's Hungary.

Swallowed the Bait.

They walked into the trap that the bankers and capitalists of all countries but Russia, prepare for leaders of labour. They were given leadership and minor offices in the State. They were treated as equals and good fellows by the master class who would not sit in the same room with Jim Larkin in the 1913 negotiations.

They wanted Larkin to share in this betrayal. We can remember the caustic cable that came back from a far off prison cell commanding these weaklings, hungry for office, "not to betray the dead," and not to leave their own class to help the masters and military who govern you with cold steel, bullets and wage reduction.

The return of Larkin has unmasked these false leaders. They sought to chain him, and imprison him because they saw he spurned their weakness, their proneness to temptation, their loss of principle, their treachery to their own class, their misuse of your own monies which they diverted from the widows and orphans to whom it should have been paid.

It should be clear to those of you who do not live in Dublin, who are out of touch with daily happenings, that your Executive, their machine and their office holders, also the employers, the courts, the Dail, ay the whole power of the State is being used to keep the control of your Union in the hands of the usurpers.

Larkins' Demand.

Larkin is demanding that the rank and file not the "machine" shall rule your Union.

In their rage and folly they expelled the man who founded and built up your Union. His crime is the refusal to become one of your betrayers and to sit and dine with those who tried to starve you in 1913 and often since. His added crimes are refusal to agree to wage cuts and the abandonment of the forward policy for the Union. His sacrilege was leading the gas workers to victory when they had been thrown over by your Executive and denied the use of their own money for strike funds.

This has been the turning point—the writing on the wall for those who scrambled to power and big salaries over the backs of your members.

Looking back over the leaders and leaderships of the past years it is clear you have one leader at last who is striking the chains off his class, and will yet lead them to victory—lead them to control of the Workers' Republic which is now not far in the offing.

Give him your service and loyalty.

SEAN ATHAIR.

SWORDS NOTES.

DRUMMED OUT.

The Workers' Union held a very successful meeting at Swords on Sunday 29th. The crowd was very large and enthusiastic. While the meeting was in progress a motor van drew up and from it stepped the Bold Members of the O.B.U. Defence League—Frank Robbins, Archie Heroi, Gunmen Kelly and Byrne, etc. They attempted to give out handbills, but the crowd became so threatening that they retired again to the motor and drove off. In their retreat they were drummed out of the town by a local band. After the meeting a branch of the Workers' Union was formed and temporary officials appointed. Swords has had a bad reputation for some time, but evidently they are now determined to redeem it. More power to them.

"An Injury to one is the concern of All."

IRISH WORKER

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—Two pence—and may be had of any newsagent or newsboy. Ask for it, and see that you get it.

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 17 Gardiner's Place, Dublin.

London Office:—Room D, 143 Fleet St. E.C.

We do not publish or waste time on anonymous contributions.

Tel. No.—Dublin 5439.

Subscriptions, 10s. per year; 5s. for six months, payable in advance.

We are not responsible for views or opinions expressed in Special Articles.

THE WORKERS' UNION OF IRELAND ONWARD WE GO.

The past week has been a repetition of the success of the preceding weeks. In regular succession the industrial sections, which it has been impossible to deal with in the first rush, are coming in with the expected enthusiasm. The Workers' Union of Ireland has settled down to work, and it is only a matter of a short time till the Organisation Department sweeps up the pile of "Trades Union" rubbish whose main dumping ground is 35 Parnell Square.

The Dublin City Branches are passing transfer applications, and new applications, for membership, as fast as they can be dealt with; and in the country, Swords, Baldoyle, Crumlin, Deans Grange, Dun Laoghaire, Portrane, Santry and The Boot are now organised.

Outside the County of Dublin, Dundalk, Dunlavin, Tullow, Roscrea, Duleek and Nenagh have thrown in their lot with the Union, and in the course of the next week their organisation will be complete.

In Dublin City, the Marino Building dispute shows the spirit of the men, who sick of betrayals by the O'Brien-Foran faction, are taking their stand against them. The doctored and fabricated reports appearing in the daily press in reference to the dispute show the hand of the well-practised intriguer, but they will not avail. Whatever may be said to the contrary, the Marino business is a conspiracy against the members of the Workers' Union of Ireland, a conspiracy based on the lying to which we are accustomed in capitalist-labour quarters. The origin of the trouble at Marino was a statement by Mr. Sheehan, who is related to the contractor in the job, that only members of "Mr. Foran's Union" would be recognised there. In passing we may say that it has come as a surprise to us to hear that the I.T. & G.W.U. was the property of Mr. Foran. Though holding no brief for Ald. Wm. O'Brien, we may say that we always believed the I.T. & G.W.U., in recent times was his property. If there have been developments recently we accept the correction.

Mr. Kenny, the Contractor at Marino, expresses his regret that there should be a dispute, but like Codlin and Short, throws the whole responsibility for the continuance of the trouble on the Building Employers Federation. That body, like Mr. Kenny, evades responsibility, saying there is no dispute between his organisation and the workers. The question that naturally arises is, Why does not the Building Federation state the facts and let it be known that the job is open to the Workers' Union of Ireland. The position as stated before, is that Mr.

Kenny's lieutenant, who has not been repudiated holds the fort for Mr. Foran's Union. The Building Federation and Mr. Kenny are marking time, in the hope that the Workers' Union cannot keep up the pace. Vain hope! Not all the forces of O'Brien-Foranism and the Building Employers' Federation are equal to the job. Let them try themselves out, and see.

The chief line of attack and defence by our enemies is that nothing has been done to end the dispute. It is known now that whereas the Workers' Union have done all that is possible to end the trouble, the I.T. & G.W.U. (so-called) Union are busying themselves disseminating the usual fictions, with a view to perpetuating the trouble which their tools have been instrumental in creating.

A well-known Dublin citizen has worked unsparingly to bring the Marino dispute to a close, but though perfectly satisfied with the attitude and assistance given by the W. U. of I., has been denied facilities by the I.T. & G.W.U., "Mr. Foran's Union," representing six of the builders' labourers on the Marino job, are hoping against hope that the Government will help them out. Birds of a feather flock together but the hard-pressed Free State Government have enough trouble on hand, implementing heaven knows what, to give the much-needed assistance, whatever their desires may be. Anyhow, we invite the Government, the Building Federation, The I.T. & G. W. U.—what is left of it—and the Trades' Union menagerie, run by Mr. Lyons—to the things they would like to do. A spirit is abroad that will not be exorcised, and the camp followers of King Scab, governmental and otherwise, would be wise to note the fact.

HAPPENINGS AT DULEEK, CO. MEATH.

On Sunday 29th June, two delegates went out to Duleek, Co. Meath, on behalf of the Workers' Union to spread the gospel to that and the surrounding area. After dealing with the happenings in Dublin and throughout the country they described how and why the Workers' Union came into being and urged the men to follow the lead of their comrades in Dublin and transfer to the Workers' Union. The men, by an overwhelming majority, decided to do so.

The sequel occurred next day. O'Connor, Delegate of the Transport Union in Drogheda arrived at the Duleek quarries and ordered the foreman on the job to employ no one only Transport Union men. Sec. Conlan of Workers' Union then arrived and asked the foreman had he any objection to the Workers' Union. The foreman told him he had no objection to any union men and O'Connor told him that he would take responsibility and ordered the men to cease work. Sec. Conlan, of Workers' Union, ordered all men into work and they did so. The Transport Delegate then went to the Co. Council meeting and tried to get the council to stop the members of the Workers' Union, as they refused to recognise Foran's Union. The Co. Council ordered O'Connor and Co. out of the hall.

So the job went on and the Workers' Union was recognised. The example of the County Council might well be followed by Kenny of Marino fame, and thereby he would have avoided an expensive strike.

A Branch of the Workers' Union is now in full swing at Duleek, with Sec. Conlon in charge. Next week we will have further news from this district.

DRUG SECTION

The members employed at Boileau and Boyd's held a meeting on Tuesday night and by an unanimous vote decided to transfer to the Workers' Union of Ireland. We believe this is part of the section reported to have pledged its allegiance to the E.C. of the Transport Union. Seemingly things are not what they seem.

HIGH STREET BRANCH

Members continue to roll in at 17 High Street, where the Workers' Union is installed. Meetings of every section are being held and all are rapidly transferring to the Workers' Union.

As announced in our advertising columns a meeting of the Bakery section has been called for Thursday night. We suggest that those people in Johnson, Mooney & O'Brien's who wish to start a union of 800 members should enunciate their views at this meeting.

We hear that some men employed at Bass's Ale Stores were blowing off, about how they were going to remain in the Transport Union and keep their cards clear and by that means they would be alright. Yes, so they will until they find themselves walking the streets, because they belong to a scab union. Then we'll see a change.

DUN LAOGHAIRE BRANCH

A General Meeting of the Dun Laoghaire Branch of the Workers' Union was held on Tuesday night. The attendance numbered 200, which is a record crowd for Dun Laoghaire.

Comrade Dixon, Sec. pro tem., submitted the balance sheet and books of the Branch which were examined and endorsed.

Nominations for the Secretaryship were then in order. Several were received, among them Dixon's, who was finally elected unanimously.

A scheme of organisation was drawn up and will be put into action at once, and then things will hum in the South County.

COUNTY DUBLIN NOTES

The County is looking up now. Baldoyle as usual is leading the vanguard, with Swords and Portraught closely following behind. Deans Grange is quietly working along and producing good results.

The Workers' Union is preparing for an onslaught upon the Blanchardstown and Lucan areas of the County, and likewise Bray town. These three areas are backward and must be livened up. All members are urged to do propaganda work by spreading the news about the "Injunction E.C." and thereby waken up some more of the betrayed workers.

INCHICORE NOTES

We have unfortunately not yet made arrangements to have these notes written by an Inchicore worker, as we announced last week. We hope to so next week. The Branch is progressing finely now; the Broadstone section having joined hands with Inchicore men.

Some armed thugs of the E.C. are now in possession of Emmett Hall, and are under police protection—like to Liberty Hall, we suppose. Well their day is short, and they had best enjoy it while they may. Inchicore men must tighten up the bonds of unionism in their districts and give all scabs and blacklegs short and sharp notice to quit.

TOMMY JOHNSON'S WRIT.

Tom Johnson has been granted permission to serve his writ for libel on Peter Larkin and Mrs. Larkin, because he believes that Jim Larkin is staying out of the country to prohibit service of the writ. There is no need to deny that statement. Perhaps Tom is of the opinion that Jim Larkin should throw up the important business that requires his absence; to oblige Tom and enable him to serve the writ. Poor Tom, you must be in a bad state (or who's pushing you to it) when you'll consent to enter the witness-box in an open Court. You should remember the old axiom "Think before you leap," especially into Court.

THE MEETING OF THE MOTOR SECTION IN YORK STREET.

Last week notices appeared in the daily papers calling a meeting of the Motor Section of the I.T.G.W.U. for Monday, 30th June.

The meeting was held in 42 York Street. There were 17 members present, plus a chairman and delegate.

The chairman in opening the meeting spouted a great deal about his neutrality, and said that he was neither a Larkinite nor a Foranite, but that he didn't believe in any union run by a family, and that if the E.C. didn't suit the members to get rid of it. He said he didn't believe in gunmen and was then asked why were there police protecting Liberty Hall. He said the E.C. hadn't asked for them. A member then inquired about the case of the "45." The chairman replied that the E.C. was not responsible and that they would want to be careful that it was not a government plot to smash the Union.

Delegate Burke, on being questioned, said that the Motor Section numbered 600 men, and then the 17 proceeded to elect a committee of 6. The motion was proposed and seconded, but never submitted to the meeting. A question was then asked about the old committee and why they were sacked. The chairman said that they sacked themselves by not attending the first meeting at York Street. The meeting then broke up in some slight excitement.

We have been asked to mention, by a comrade in the Motor Section, that at the meeting in the Trades' Hall, at which 300 men were present, the Committee handed in their resignations en bloc, stating that it was impossible to carry on any further in the Transport Union, and at the same meeting the section decided to transfer to the Workers' Union.

One of the people at the meeting in York Street was one A. Byrne of Eustace Bros. During the Motor Permit Strike he was paid his wages by the firm like many others. When this was the case the men in question usually paid £1 towards the strike fund, but Byrne not only did not pay the £1 but actually went and drew his strike pay, £1 per week, while he was drawing wages. And this thing Byrne is the type who supports the E.C. of the Transport Union.

THE CONCERT FOR THE "45"

The Concert in aid of the dependents of the 45 prisoners was a huge success. The hall was packed, the audience being entirely of the working class, and it was fine to see how well they rallied to the support of their fellow workers. The talent was good and all artistes gave very good accounts of themselves. The balance sheet will shortly be published and we expect the result will be very favourable.

We have been asked by the Sports Committee to thank the artistes for their kindness in performing, and also the audience for their comradeship and courtesy.

IRISH WORKER LEAGUE.

DUBLIN BRANCH.

As announced in last week's "Irish Worker," the usual weekly meeting of the League, due to have been held on Monday, 30th June, was postponed because it would have clashed with the Concert for the Dependents of the "45." Officially the League has been rather quiet, but the members, on their own initiative, have continued to keep the case of the "45" before the public by means of processions, meetings, etc.

The next meeting of the League will be held on Monday, 7th July, in the Trades' Hall, at 8 p.m. All members are urged to attend as important matters will be discussed.

HAVE YOU BEEN TO GENEVA?

Now that Senator Foran has been to Geneva with Tom Johnson's junior adviser, Percy Augustus Mortished, who puts in the commas and semi-colons for the Senator, and on occasion dots his i's, the road is clear for the r-revolution. The Irish press has been informing people that Senator Foran and the august Mortished have sat on a commission to enquire into and report on the bakery business, which, we take it, is a matter of making dough. They know all about it. Why it should be necessary to go to Geneva to pow-wow about making bread may be understandable to Senators, but, as ordinary persons, we would better understand a little action with Irish employers.

THINK ABOUT A CAT.

Inch for inch, pound for pound, she can lick anything on earth. Yet there is nothing to her but pep, quick thinking, quick acting and an almost maniacal intensity for the job on hand.

That is exactly the way a union should act in dealing with employers. Rain your blows so unexpectedly, so fast and with such intensity that the fight is all over before he knows you are really fighting at all.

STOP PRESS

"45"

RELEASED

The 45 Union men were released this morning (Thursday) at 8 o'clock, from Mountjoy Gaol. They came out in batches of fifteen at a time, and were met at the gate by a crowd of fellow working-class men and women, accompanied by a band, and the walls of Mountjoy Bastille re-echoed the wild cheers and hearty shouts of welcome to these victims of class hatred.

FOLLOW ME UP TO NENAGH.

Felix Johnson, T.D., went down to Nenagh—and came back again. That's all, except for this (from our Special correspondent):

"Mr. Felix Johnson arrived in Nenagh yesterday afternoon to address a meeting in support of the Irish Labour Party. He was met at the station by the Lord Mayor and Corporation, arrayed in their robes of office, who conducted him in triumph, amidst the cheers of the assembled multitude, to a dais erected in the Grand Plaza. Mr. Johnson having taken his seat was introduced to the natives by the Lord Mayor, who stated the pleasure it gave him to introduce the Secretary of the Irish Labour Party, the only Irish Party that could retain its nationality and a "damned Englishman" at the same time (loud laughter).

Mr. Johnson then received addresses from local bodies and groups of workers. Amongst the latter was the Incorporated Association of Old Age Pensioners who expressed their satisfaction that only one shilling had been taken from their pensions by the Government. "We believe," said the spokesman, "that the cut in our pensions was due to the belief in Government circles that our Association was subscribing to the funds of the Labour Party." Mr. Johnson, in reply, assured the Old Age Pensioners of Nenagh that he would continue to fight for them, "even if it cost as much more."

The Alliance of Road Sacrificers expressed their gratitude to Mr. Johnson for the present wage of 30/- a week, "for which we feel we have you to thank."

The Nenagh Choral Union gave a delightful harmonised rendering, during the interval in the proceedings, of "It's a long, long way to Tipperary," to which Mr. Johnson suitably replied with "Who Fears to Speak of Easter Week."

The presentation of addresses having concluded the guest of the day was entertained to a banquet. Speaking to the toast "The Workers' Republic—when we get it"—Mr. Johnson said, "Standing here to-day in sight, almost, of the historic Galtees, there flits across my mind the remembrance of the great men of history who have fallen in the fight for freedom, from Brian Boru right down the centuries, to the Dublin Fusiliers. The cause for which they died is the cause they live for. Speaking as an Englishman by birth, a Scotchman by training, a Welshman by instinct, and an Irishman, by jaspers (loud laughter), I feel in fourfold measure the irrepressible pulsations of freedom. It is a matter for regret to me that the gallant old soldier of whom you have so often heard, Field Marshal William O'Brien, O.B.U., is not with us to-day. In mentioning him I cannot refrain from admiration of the feat he performed in effecting the arrest of 45 dangerous criminals without as much as injury to a hair of his head. That was leadership. Oh! the simplicity of the truly great. Think of it! Seated in his Chesterfield he murmured one word, "Police!" and forthwith the dead streets of Dublin awoke to the rattle of armoured cars, of C.I.D. (or as they are popularly known "Come In Dearies")—laughter—and the Dublin Metropolitans. Our enemies dare to say that this is evidence of collusion between the armed forces of the capitalist state and labour. What a lie! I say it is proof that an humble worker like Field Marshal O'Brien can have the forces of law and order whenever he wants them. Great is democracy. Up the Free State! I have done."

INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE IN FRANCE

Insurance—Under the laws in force in Alsace-Lorraine, labourers are insured, under state supervision, against accident and sickness as well as against retirement on account of age. The premiums are paid largely by the employers, although the workers are assessed for a portion thereof.

A REPLY TO THE "OPEN LETTER" IN LAST WEEK'S ISSUE.

DUBLIN,

July 2nd, 1924.

To the Editor "Irish Worker"
Dear Sir,

On reading an open letter in last Saturday's Worker and seeing a comment on the Workers' Council made by "Cosa Mor" prompts me to ask the question "Has the Workers' Council justified its existence?" On looking back on their activities for the last four years I am surprised that they are allowed to fool the workers so long. The present Workers' Council was the cause of smashing up the old Dublin Trades' Council by their abstention from the fortnightly meetings that were usually held in the Trades' Hall, Capel Street, because they considered that the workers were not properly catered for and when the workers transferred their allegiance from the Trades' Council to the present Workers' Council let us see how they did the job.

In the first instance when the Shipping Magnates made an attack on the Dockers for a reduction in wages, Senator Foran advised acceptance by the men thereby creating a precedent that other employers were not slow to follow up. We then saw the fertilizers' men attacked and they resisted and went on strike, and although small in number they were veadly let down, and in fact all the strikes were failures, due, no doubt, to mismanagement. Another shining light of the Workers' Council, the great Senator Tom Farren, advised the Corporation to reduce, the labourers and the Fire Brigade men's wages, and in that he was supported by Alderman William O'Brien, Ald. Tom Reilly, Councillor Owen Hynes, Mick Brohooon and J. Farrell, all members of the Workers' Council. But the tit-bit of the whole four years' mismanagement was the great Senator Farren's statement at a Corporation meeting in the Mansion House when he informed the Council that men working essential services for Public Boards were denied the right to strike. A little more of their game was observable when it became known that the Government contemplated making men work for 50/- per week, every member of the Workers' Council refused to put their name to a resolution demanding a living wage. I suppose they were afraid they would insult the Government and then they would not be made Senators. Another incident worth mentioning took place at an adjourned meeting of the Labour Congress in the Mansion House, when the Chairman and Secretary of the Irish Municipal Employees' Trade Union presented a resolution passed at a General Meeting of that Union, namely, that if the Government persisted in the inquiry and dissolved the Corporation as they considered it was a blow at Democratic representation, they would call on all Labour Members in the Dail and Senate to withdraw as a protest against this undemocratic action, the reply, that both Mr. Johnson and Ald. O'Brien made was, that as Labour did not vote strong enough to return Mr. O'Brien to the Dail, they would not consider the resolution. Now, sir, it is quite clear that, owing to all the reductions in wages that this Council has advocated, they are functioning under a wrong name, that of the Employers' Federation would be more in keeping with their activities, and the longer they are allowed to fool the workers the better the Government and the bosses will like them.

I am, yours truly,

OBSERVER.

Three people died in England lately and left £400,000 to their heirs. This sum if distributed would be sufficient to pay 2,000 people £1 per week for one year and thus save that many from starvation.

OIL TANK DISPUTE

The dispute between the Amalgamated Society of Boilermakers and the Irish Engineering Union has been settled, by the rank and file in agreement with the Workers' Union of Ireland. It has been decided that a conference between representatives of the three Unions is to be held shortly when the status of the English Union will be determined, and an arrangement made for a common understanding.

(This notice was omitted, owing to pressure, from last week's issue).

THE "45."

No further news has come through about these comrades. Their sentence will expire on Thursday, 3rd inst., but we do not know definitely the hour of their release.

We feel sure that they will be accorded a hearty welcome when released, and their coming among us again will have great spiritual, mental and physical benefits for the Irish Labour movement, because in their ranks are some of the greatest fighters ever known in Ireland's industrial battle. We bid them a Cead mile Failte!

THE "FREEMAN, VICE"

In last week's issue of the "Vice of Labour", appeared a letter from the Irish Engineering Union. The letter was addressed to the Editor, "Freemans' Journal." Evidently the postman doesn't know the difference between the "Vice" and the "Freeman," and candidly, neither do we.

CORPORATION WORKERS' SECTION

That this General Meeting of the Corporation Workers' hereby place our entire confidence in our General Secretary, Jim Larkin, and pledge our support to him in any action that he will take to purify the movement and remove from office wastrels who have been living on the workers and at the same time betraying the trust placed in them by the workers of Ireland, whose cause has been to often sold.

AN INJUNCTION.

An injunction is a law that is found on no statute book.

A law that has never been voted on by any set of legislators.

A law that has never been signed by any governor or president.

A law that exists without the consent of the people.

A law that came into being as the law of one man.

An injunction is a law made by a judge; and its penalties are fixed by the same judge; and the offenders are tried before the same judge; and the verdict is rendered by a jury of one man—the same judge; and the sentence is pronounced by the same judge.

THAT IS AN INJUNCTION.

(Distributed by the State Federation of Labour of Illinois, U.S.A.)

Now you know what we mean when we talk about the "Injunction Executive."

ARMY PENSION SCHEME

Under this Act only men with Pre-truce service and who have served in the National Army are entitled to a pension. Seemingly the "mutiny" had some effect.

JOIN THE IRISH WORKER LEAGUE.

Entrance Fee, 1/-. Subscriptions 3d. Weekly

CINEMA AND THEATRICAL WORKERS SECTION.

A meeting of the above section was held in Unity Hall on Sunday, 29th June. It was a well attended meeting and after much discussion the majority decided to transfer to the Workers' Union.

Next Sunday a meeting will be held to elect a Secretary and Committee for the section. All members are urged to attend.

A MEETING OF GENERAL CARTERS

will be held

In Unity Hall, Marlboro' Street, on
SUNDAY, 6th JULY, at 12 midday to discuss
important matters.

A MEETING of Cinema and Theatrical Workers will be held At Unity Hall, Marlboro Street

—on—

SUNDAY, 6th JULY

at ONE o'clock.

Business—Election of Officers.

A MEETING

—of—

ALL MILL WORKERS

Will be held in the TRADES HALL, Capel
Street, on SUNDAY, 6th JULY, at 1 o'clock.

Urgent Business to be discussed.

A MEETING OF CASUAL DOCKERS

will be held

At Unity Hall, Marlboro' St.

—on—

SUNDAY, 6th JULY

at 6 p.m.

All Casuals must attend. Business
Important.

EX-CONNAUGHT RANGERS.

A PUBLIC MEETING

will be held at

FOSTER PLACE

On Thursday, 3rd July, at 8 p.m. to inform
the public of their case and the treatment
they have received.

BAKERY WORKERS' SECTION

NOTICE

A General Meeting of Vanmen, Inside
Workers, and Shop Assistants in the Dublin
and County Districts will be held in the
Mansion House, on Thursday, 3rd July, at
8 p.m.

Urgent and important issues to be dealt
with.

All members are requested to attend.

By Order of Committee.

P. Woods (Chairman)

W. Eustace (Secretary)

No. 3. BRANCH, CARTERS' SECTION

That this meeting of carters of No. 3
Branch hereby affirm its confidence in our
Gen. Sec., Jim Larkin.

Proposed by Clifford of Richardson,
seconded by Scully of Workhams, and passed
unanimously.

IN THE U.S.A.

CENTRALIA

BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

New York: June 20th

We have received a review copy of Ralph Chaplin's investigation into what is known as the Centralia case, which affair deserves to go down in history with the Fascist murder of our Italian comrade, the Frege State murder of Mellows and O'Connor, or O'Dwyer's Amritsar escapade.

Centralia is a small town in Oregon in the midst of pine forests that tower up ten or twenty times the height of your Glenduro or Irish pine growths. The men who fell these two hundred and three hundred feet giants are a hardy class-conscious type. They stay long periods in the forests at dangerous work, sleeping in make-shift camps, to help the rich lumber barons amass greater riches by the sale and export of the timber. The vast majority carry a "red card" of the I.W.W. (Industrial Workers of the World), a Union which has fought hard against the wage reductions which are the order of the day.

A hall is maintained in the nearby towns and settlements where the members can pay in their dues, play games, read papers, and meet some fellow-workers, whenever they come out of the wilderness for a brief respite.

Because the Union kept up the scale, and kept all scabs out of the forests, the lumber trust has waged a determined fight against it. The newspapers and the law courts in the lumber towns are controlled by the lumber barons and as a result of propaganda by papers like unto Murphy's "Independent", mobs have been inflamed into wrecking the "Wobblies'" hall, tarring and feathering the members and deporting them in motor cars across the town or county borders.

The entry of America into the world war caused a demand for timber and the price went up from sixteen dollars a thousand feet to one hundred, and sixteen per thousand feet. Recent government inquiries show that the rich lumber barons charged one thousand two hundred dollars per thousand feet for spruce sold to the United States for use in wooden ships and aircraft, only a third of which passed the inspectors as fit for use.

Naturally the men who risked their lives felling the trees asked for an increase of wages amounting to one dollar per day, but the employers banded together in the hope of smashing the Union, notwithstanding that they were making millions of extra profits due to war orders. The men tied up the whole industry by striking early in 1917, and fearing the loss of millions in profits, the employers in their rage "took the lid off hell." Strikers were beaten and jailed by hundreds, herded like cattle in the "bull pens" that serve as jails in the west. One was burned to death in Troy, Montana, several were taken by masked men employed by the lumber interests and hanged to railway bridges. Union Halls were wrecked and burned. Hundreds who had no citizen papers were deported. The "criminal anarchy" law, used against Jim Larkin was also brought into use by judges on the pay roll of the lumber trust and strikers were sentenced to 30 years and others kept in jail twenty-six months without trial.

The employers waved the American flag of course. Although robbing the government wholesale by adding a thousand per cent. profit to government orders, they posed as patriots, declaring the strikers were pro-Germans, "aiding the enemy," and others such innuendo. The newspapers like your Dublin press, passed on every lie against the workers, and inflamed their readers into committing many excesses. Little shopkeepers and small business men were the first to fall for the newspaper propaganda and formed little bands of fascisti, going in motor cars at night to shoot up or lynch any striker they might know in the neigh-

WESLEY EVERETT.

Torn and defiant as a wind-lashed reed,
Wounded, he faced you as he stood at bay;
You dared not lynch him in light of day,
But on your dungeon stones you let him bleed;
Night came—and you black vigilants of Greed,
Like human wolves seized hard upon your prey,
Tortured and killed, and silent slunk away
Without one qualm of horror at your deed.

Once, long ago, do you remember how
You hailed Him king for soldiers to decide?
You placed a scroll above His bleeding brow
And spat upon Him, scourged Him, crucified?
A rebel unto Caesar—then as now—
Alone, thorn crowned, a spear wound in His side.

MOURN NOT THE DEAD.

Mourn not the dead that in the cool earth lie—
Dust unto dust—
The calm, sweet earth that mothers all who die,
As all men must.

Mourn not your captive comrades who must dwell,
Too strong to strive—
Each in his steel bound coffin of a shell—
Buried alive.

But rather mourn the apathetic throng
The cowed and meek—
Who see the world's great anguish and its wrong
And dare not speak!

RALPH CHAPLIN.

bourhood. In the height of the strike meetings were forbidden and free speech suppressed in Everett some strikers in a nearby town took a Sunday excursion-boat to cheer up their Everett fellow workers and test the American constitution that guarantees free speech—or is supposed to. Rifles of hired gunmen paid by the lumber trust spat out death as the boat warped towards the Everett quay, and many of the unarmed strikers aboard went before their Maker.

The men won their increase but the press inflamed bitterness remained because the Union remained sound, intact and victorious.

The hall in Centralia was burned early in the strike and after the settlement the men built another.

This hall was always a sore spot to the business men and editors and "patriotic" Americans whose emotions and impulses had been wilfully stirred up by papers reporting German "atrocities," by flag waving, by recruiting meetings, by irresponsible speakers, and by the deaths of their own sons in Flanders or elsewhere, which deaths the editors had told them were really due to the unpatriotic strikers and their unspeakable Union—the I.W.W.

On towards the end of the war that "saved democracy" the Centralia fascisti made up of the Chamber of Commerce, the local editors, a couple of Christian ministers, a few lawyers of the lumber trust, and most of the small shopkeepers had planned finally to purge their God-fearing community of the local "Liberty Hall" and all vestige of the hated

union. The chief of the police stressed there was nothing illegal about a trades union, and that the members were law-abiding citizens their liberties guaranteed by the American constitution.

A young returned major working for the lumber company which owned the forests around the town thought otherwise and planned a patriotic parade for Armistice day, which was to detour and pass the hall. The whole town even the hall members knew that dirty work was planned. These members hoped for the best and upon a lawyer telling them that the law permits a man to defend his "property" and his life in the face of a mob, some of the members decided to defend their "property."

The parade passed, the town-shopkeepers spitting out as they passed the hall. On the turn round for the return Major Grimm, who had urged all ex-service men to wear uniforms re-marshalled the parade and let the school-children, the Sunday schools, the business men and other patriots go off first. The fascist element carrying ropes, guns, wearing uniforms and waving the flag of this great free Republic—that some would re-create in Ireland—moved off last. Passing the hall a whistle was blown and an attack was made at the double quick. As Major Grimm broke the glass of the front door, unexpectedly a volley rang out from the inside and he passed to a better world where there are no union halls to raid. Three others who tried to mount the stairs also left this vale of tears and strikes. The others broke and ran to the city spreading the news, and returning with an infuriated mob. Some non-combatants in the hall were arrested and a chase made after Wesley Everett, an ex-service man, who resembled the secretary, and who had done most of the shooting. He tried to cross the river but changing his mind came out of the water with his revolver stating he would submit to arrest if there was an officer in the crowd. The mob surged towards him despite his warning and his gun took effect twice, then jammed.

He was overpowered, dragged through the streets unconscious as the mob kicked and spat at him. A rifle butt was pounded on his face knocking out his teeth. A rope was procured, but a woman rushed in, tore it from his neck and cried "You are curs and cowards to treat a man like this."

He was dragged to the city jail unconscious and lay, a wet twitching heap, on the cement floor, blood oozing from his mouth and other wounds.

At night the city and jail lights went out, and soon men entered the prison and a warden pointing said "Here is your man." Everett was now conscious and speaking to another prisoner in the grated cell said "Tell the boys I died for my class."

He was loaded into one of three motor cars containing Centralia's leading citizens and a start made for the suspension bridge spanning the Chehalis river. Stung by their kick and taunts the victim half rose and struck one of his tormentors. He was tied with a rope, and a stop made at a house for a razor.

In the speeding car an unmentionable operation was performed on him, and in his agony, rapidly bleeding to death, the boy—he was only twenty-two—moaned "For Christ's sake men; shoot me—don't let me suffer like this."

The end was not far off. The cars reached the centre of the bridge, the rope fastened to the girders, the other end affixed to Everett's neck, who was now again unconscious. The headlights were trained on the scene, and this young martyr for the working class was hurled over the bridge. Drawn up dead, the rope was lengthened by tying in another length, and was again hurled over the twitching body swinging pendulum-like in the bridge shadows.

The other members arrested in the hall passed a night of torture in the jail, expecting they also would be offered up as a blood

sacrifice to appease the wrath of the lumber millionaires.

One of them is Mike Sheehan born in Ireland 64 years ago and fifty years a union man. Another a young Clareman, named McInerney was "third degree" that night by lumber trust lawyers. A rope was put around his neck and he was hoisted till his toes remained on the ground and kept in this position for hours while lawyers and police asked him to confess who did the shooting "Go to hell" was the only answer got that night from this Banner County boy, who had been one of the casualties on the excursion boat the previous year. The usual farce of a trial before inflamed jurors and bought judges followed. Every paper in America stated the prisoners deliberately attacked a procession of ex-soldiers, killing four young heroes in cold blood.

Sentences up to 40 years for varying degrees of manslaughter were imposed on a number of men who were in the hall that day and they are still in prison cells although four years have passed.

The present volume is an able exposure of how these innocent men were denied justice, or a fair hearing, showing clearly how the courts were controlled by the lumber trust. Six of the jurors have made affidavits reproduced in the book that they were forced to bring in a verdict of guilty and now want justice done to the innocent victims.

The volume concludes with a verse to the young martyr written by the author Ralph Chaplin, who has himself only lately been released in bad health from a Federal prison for "obstructing the war."

There are many lessons for Irish Union men in this one episode of a fight against an American organisation of militant workers. There are some in Ireland who would organise a fascist, and set them loose to murder and torture Irish workers and their leaders. There are also Irish editors stirring up and inflaming their readers just as the Centralia editors did.

The moral is that Irish workers must resolve to take control of their own country "before another republic" of the American, French, or German type is firmly established. Only by way of a Workers' Republic will freedom come to Ireland and the people of Ireland.

CUTTINGS AND COMMENTS

J. H. Thomas, Colonial Secretary, in the House of Commons, threw the following off his chest on Thursday last, and is reported to be breathing much easier since. He said: "Let it be understood once and for all, there can be no 'Republic' in Ireland, and never will be." The above was a reply to a question put by Mr. Baldwin (Tory). Now Jammie is a Labour Minister in a Labour Government, that claims to be the friend of all Workers (Irish included) but he says there never will be a Republic in Ireland. Jammie must have made up his mind to live for ever, and remain Colonial Secretary for ever, otherwise he would not be so sure that there will be "No Republic." We can assure James that no one in Ireland, few in England, and less in Scotland pays any attention to what he says or thinks; but we do know when the Workers of Ireland, England and Scotland combine to work for a Republic "A Workers' Republic," Jammie and his pals of the "Knee Breeches" and "silk stockings" will be on the "run."

We take the following from the "Evening Telegraph" 28/6/24 ("It has now transpired that the I.T. & G.W.U. are not in a position to replace the strikers.") The above refers to the Marino strike. Now any Irish worker who had any doubt about Ole Bill's crew up to the present can have none now, that in other works means they can't get anyone to scab on the men on strike, but just fancy Mr. Worker at the sorry plight of Labour Leaders, looking for scabs. But "yes," we have no scabs to-day.

"A WORKERS' REPUBLIC."

REPLY TO MR. IRWIN

DUBLIN: July 1st, 1924.

THE EDITOR,
"IRISH WORKER."

A. Chara,

In reply to a letter which appeared in your paper last week from Mr. Thomas Irwin, and in which he asks me to state when or where he or any other Labour man voted against the release of the prisoners, I desire to put before your readers certain facts.

Mr Irwin states that he is not now or has he ever been a member of the Dublin Corporation, but he forgets to mention the number of times he tried to obtain such membership and was rejected, and he also forgets to mention that he has been representing the Dublin Corporation on the Richmond Asylum Board to which body he was appointed on the recommendation of Bill O'Brien and Tom Farren. Now I wish to draw your attention to a meeting of that board held on Thursday, 17th May, 1923. The following is a true copy of the minutes of the meeting, which are enclosed for your inspection.

"Arising thereon (page 264) the Committee referred for the consideration of the Joint Committee the question of payment of Dr. Fleury's salary while absent from duty.

Mrs. McKean proposed and Councillor Mooney seconded:

"That Dr. Fleury's salary be paid."

The resolution was negatived on a division by 4 votes for to 12 votes against, the voting being as follows:

For—Mrs. McKean, Councillor Lawlor, Councillor Mooney and Alderman O'Reilly—4.

Against—Councillor Mrs. Ashton, Councillor Byrne, Mr. Cullen, Councillor Farrell, Councillor Hynes, Mr. Irwin, Councillor McIntyre, and the Chairman (Alderman Staines)—12."

It can therefore be seen that the motion was defeated by the votes of the Labour men on the Board, who are as follows:—Denis Cullen, Sec. of the Bakers Union; Owen Hynes, Sec. of the Bricklayers Society; Bob Tynan, Pres. of the Municipal Employees T.U.; and Tom Irwin, Sec. of the Plasterers Society, and delegate of the Workers' Council.

Now, I want to inform Mr. Irwin that the women and children of the 45 men will never allow him or his fellow members of the Workers' Council to speak on any platform in Dublin, except he does so under the protection of police and armed thugs.

If the above facts are not sufficient for Mr. Irwin, I can supply some more which will be of interest to your readers.

I am,

Yours sincerely,

Margaret Heffernan.

A Mass Meeting

WILL BE HELD AT

Beresford Place

ON SUNDAY NEXT, 6th JULY

AT 8 O'CLOCK, P.M.

Peter Larkin and Others Will Speak

The Happenings of the Week

WILL BE DISCUSSED

IRISH WORKER LEAGUE

LONDON READERS PLEASE NOTE.

A London Group of the Irish Worker League has been formed. Open meetings, Sunday, 7.30 p.m. at Central Southwark Labour Centre, 124 Walworth Road, London.

"Irish Worker" is On Sale—

NEWSAGENTS

Battersea—A. Toleman, 54 Battersea Rise.
W.C.—Communist Party, 16 King Street.
E.C.—Workers' Dreadnought, 152 Fleet Street.
Plumstead—O'Sullivan, 154 Plumstead Road.
East Greenwich—Johannes, 11 Blackwell Lane.
Deptford—Latter, Catholic Church.
Lewisham—Catholic Church.
Bermondsey—A. Mallandain, 19 Parker Row, Dockhead.

Voluntary sellers wanted. Also members.
Write—Hon. Sec., Irish Worker League, above address.

"AN ARMY MARCHES ON ITS STOMACH."

We are helping to fill the stomach of the Irish working class, so that they also may march forward.

We offer all members of the Irish Worker League the following bargains:—

PRICE LIST.

Sardines	3d. per tin
Oatmeal (Fine Scotch)	3d. per lb.
Tinned Milk (Sweetened)	10d. per tin
Rice	4d. per lb.
Tinned Peaches (1lb. tins)	8d. per tin
Linoleum, 2 yards wide	5/- per linear yd.
Soap (3 lb. bars)	1s. per bar
Soap (1 lb. tablet)	4d. per tablet
Herrings in Tomato Sauce (tinned)	6d. per tin
Kipper Herrings (tinned)	5½d. per tin
Kipper Snacks (tinned)	2½d. per tin

To be had any time, any day, at—

THE IRISH WORKER LEAGUE

Unity Hall, Marlboro' St., Dublin.

All Kinds of Irish Manufactured Goods including Donegal and Connemara Tweeds and any and every other article manufactured in Ireland can be obtained from

THE MACMORROUGH

Room D., 143-4 Fleet Street, London, E.C.4



TEAS
UNITED
"THANK YOU"

SERVICE QUALITY

UNITED TEA COMPANY
(F. ROBERT MOONEY, MANAGER)
47 PARNELL SQUARE.

We are selling Tea at 2/6 per lb. that cannot be purchased in any shop in Dublin at 3/6.
Prompt and personal attention given to all orders.
(Neither the Editor nor any member of his family have any connection with this Company. Please bear that in mind in future.)

Printed by THE GAELIC PRESS, 21 Upper Liffey St., Dublin, for the Proprietor and published by him at 17 Gardiner's Place, Dublin.

THE IRISH WORKER

AN T-OIBRÍDE SAOULAC

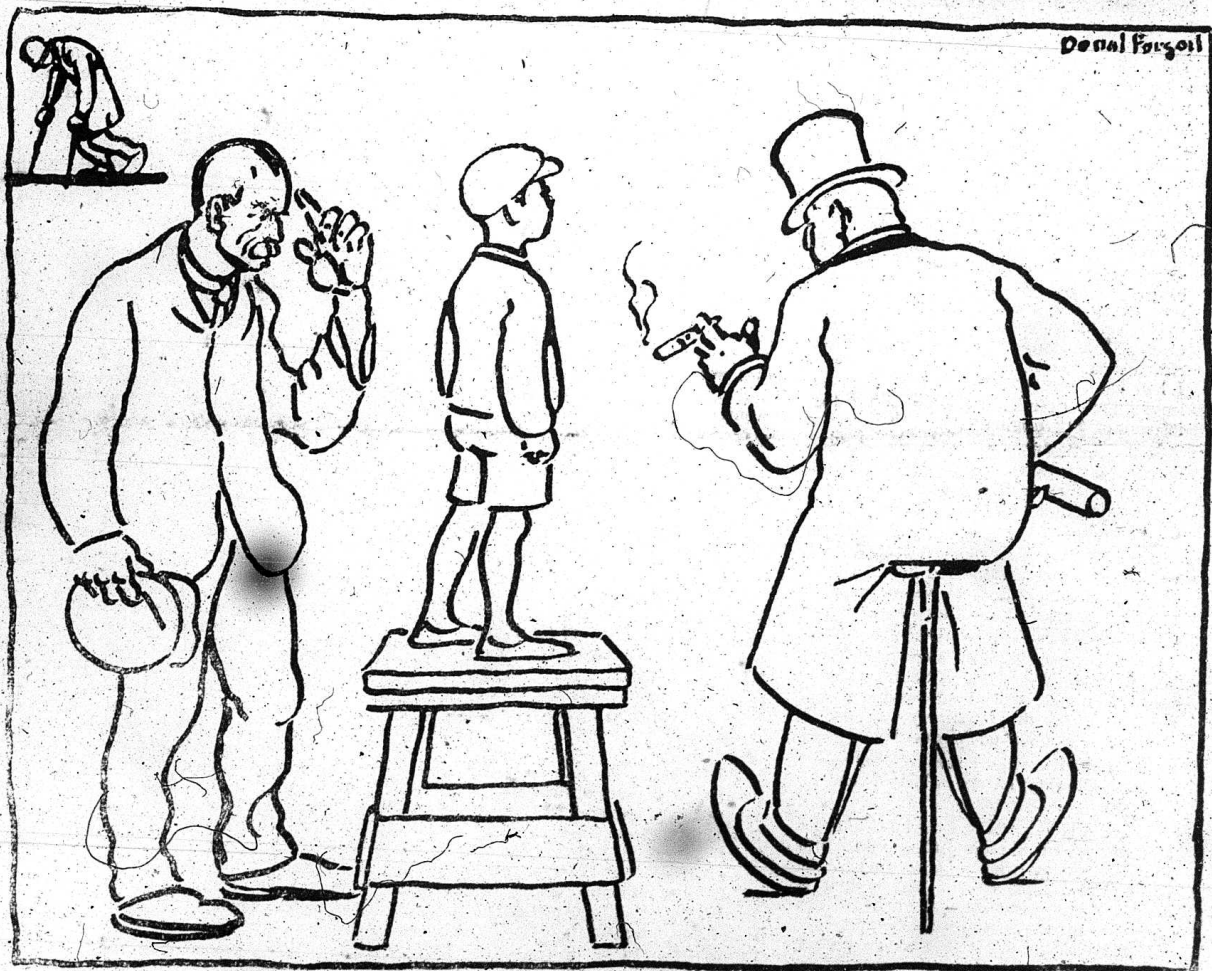
Edited by JIM LARKIN

No. 52. NEW SERIES.

SATURDAY, JULY 12th, 1924

TWOPENCE

THE LABOUR MARKET



How much for this one, Sir?

Our cartoon tells in picture the story of a worker's life under the present capitalist system of society. Whilst still a child he is placed upon the auction block in the labour mart and his labour power is offered for sale to the highest bidder. And to darken the horror, it is usually the father or mother who is forced to thus sell their offspring lest it and they should starve. At an age when play should be the main idea in life, the kiddies of these days are often forced to fight and search for jobs, until work and wages fill their minds to the exclusion of all else.

The next stage in this life of toil is shown in the presence of the working man who is offering his son for sale. Already bowed down through his daily task and beset with cares and worries on all sides, he, instead of protecting his family, is forced to depend on their earning power to eke out his meagre wage. His family is growing up and his earning powers alone are too small to answer the necessary demands upon them, and so he is forced to sell the labour power of his children.

The final stage is reached in the small figure in the top corner of the cartoon, where we see an old, bent and decrepit figure tremblingly making his way to the only free house for the worker—The Workhouse—and there, forgotten, he is crushed out of existence by the loneliness, and utter carelessness of his keepers. And so his life of toil is finished and the next generation takes his place to follow in his footsteps, even to the Workhouse and the pauper's grave.

Letters to the Editor

EVICIONS IN DUBLIN.

Case at Ryan's Avenue, Church Road.

3 Ryan's Ave., Church Rd.
Dublin.

To the Editor,
"Irish Worker."

Sir—Permit me to direct public attention to the following facts in connection with our house, 3 Ryan's Avenue, Church Road, from which we have been evicted

The decree for possession was obtained from the Recorder as far back as 3rd July, 1923.

When the Notice to Quit was served early in May, 1923, £14, in casual arrears over a lengthy period, had accrued due. When the case came into Court, £19 was the amount of the debt.

The proceedings, I believe, were forced by a rent collector named Navan who only became connected with these tenancies in Ryan's Avenue a few weeks previously. This collector, I believe, has a very considerable influence in regard to property, not only in this neighbourhood, but elsewhere in the city. Ask any man or woman in Church Road what type of character Navan is and you will be told.

Messrs. Bradley & Sons were solicitors in the proceedings against us. The Recorder in granting the decree ordered that execution should be stayed if, as I proposed in Court, £5 were paid on the arrears and the balance at 5/- weekly, together with the current rent of 10/- a week. This imposed 15/- weekly on us. I paid the current rent and arrears to an extent that on 5th May last, eleven months after the issue of the decree, I had paid, out of £41, a sum of £30 5s., leaving the debt due to the landlady £10 15s. instead of £19 originally.

Some omissions in payment having occurred I received two letters from Messrs. Bradley stating the rent collector had been representing that I was not carrying out the Court order.

On 12th May last the collector refused to take payment as tendered here, and for the past two months there was no demand from him though at the time of his refusal our debt had been reduced from £19 to £10 5s.

Very unexpectedly on Monday evening last we were visited by a Sheriff's officer who stated that immediate possession was requested, and the machinery was set in motion for eviction on Wednesday.

The situation thus created is explained in the following letters, which I enclose for you.

It would be important if the late Recorder and the present Circuit Judge looked into the manner in which Court orders are interpreted by his officers and how it is alleged against tenants that they are not carrying out these orders. Apparently Mr. Sherlock's position is that no matter what a tenant does to satisfy an order he is bound to execute a decree, though the fact of doing so may really confiscate whatever amount a tenant might have paid on foot of a decree.

This case will be referred to in a further letter, for it embodies a scandal which affects many.—Yours,

P. T. DUNNE.

11 Parnell Square, Dublin.
3/7/24.

As a life-long and genuine Trades Unionist I should like to submit for the information of your readers the following record of the treatment accorded to the Builders' Labourers' Union by the "Executive"

from the date of transfer to the I.T. & G.W.U. in 1920. The facts disclosed throw an interesting sidelight on the activities of that would-be sacrosanct body, which self-styles itself the "Executive."

In the year mentioned the Builders' Labourers (then an independent body) put forward a demand for an increase of 2d. per hour, which was refused. Strike pay (15/- per week) was paid for three weeks and then the society's funds were exhausted. The Secretary, Moran, suggested to the general body that they should apply for financial aid to the I.T. & G.W.U. This was forthcoming and 15/- per week was paid for a further period of three weeks. Then Moran suggested to the general body that they should transfer to the Transport Union as a body. This was declared carried, although at the time the validity of the ballot was called in question as being illegal.

Subsequently a general meeting of the men was summoned by the Transport Executive at Banba Hall. The men were informed that the employers were seeking a reduction, not an increase. The said "Executive" ordered the men to go back to work on another bogus ballot!

The Builders' Labourers had a further taste of the quality of their new masters, when the Builders sought a reduction of 2d. per hour. The men refused to agree and a strike was declared. After a few weeks "Senator" Foran informed the men that they would have to accept a reduction of 1d. per hour. In the event of non-acceptance, there would be no strike pay!

Killester Housing Scheme, for ex-service men, provided yet another illuminating experience of this "Executive." When the scheme was originally started, men were paid less than the current rate. A complaint was made to the "Executive" who decided that until the men on the job were organised, they could not interfere. The men were eventually organised and the "Executive" were asked to take action, but they then pleaded that as the job was a Government one it would be too risky to intervene! The men, disgusted with the apathy and indifference of the "Executive," acted on their own initiative, and received the increase which brought their wages up to the standard rate.

About February, 1923, owing to the neglect and unsympathetic attitude of the Executive, an independent union of about 200 members was formed. By threats made to the employers the Executive brought about the dismissal of members of the new union wherever employed. An injunction to restrain the "Executive" from pursuing an illegal course of action was brought before the Recorder, who adjourned the case to permit a conference of the parties to be held. The men's representatives were asked to formulate the demands they wished to make. They did so and claimed full autonomy in the internal affairs (financial and otherwise) of the new union. The other side seems to have impressed his Lordship with the fact that the men already enjoyed those privileges to the full. In doing so, they must have known that they were misrepresenting the facts. However, the arrival of the General Secretary in Ireland closed this chapter in the history of the Builders' Labourers' Society. As a memento of their activities on behalf of their comrades the men's representatives were informed that they were expelled from the Union as a matter of principle!

The facts, as shown, speak for themselves. It is a history of consistent treachery and deliberate betrayal. Further comment is unnecessary.

DANIEL KING.

Formerly 3080, I.T. & G.W.U.
Now No. 688, "Workers' Union of Ireland."

3 St. John's Terrace,

Dolphin's Barn, Dublin.

To the Editor,
"Irish Worker." July, 1924.

IOLSCOIL NA h-EIREANN.

A Chara,—I believe that you are keenly interested in Education, and therefore I ask you to publish the enclosed statement.—Mise,

BRIAN O'FAODHGAIN.

IOLSGOIL NA h-EIREANN.

(A GAELIC UNIVERSITY.)

Realising that our existing Universities are not only un-Irish but that the education which they impart is not only defective and unsound, a few persons conceived, about a year ago, the idea of trying to establish the beginnings of a genuine Irish University. And as one of the greatest defects in the present educational system is the neglect of philosophical studies, classes in Logic and Ethics were held during the winter months. These courses which were conducted by Dr. Con Murphy were attended by a small but enthusiastic number of students. Those who originated and sympathised with the project have been gratified by the result of the undertaking; and having debated how the work could be consolidated and developed, they have formed a small Provisional Governing Body of the infant Iolsgoil.

The enterprise has had a small beginning, but it is hoped herefrom a great tree will arise. Those who are directing the movement openly declare that their aim is the restoration of Iolsgoil na nGaedheal, the University of the West. By the High School of the Gael they mean a Christian University, devoting itself to the pursuit of all knowledge, human and divine, and aiming at making truly good and learned men and women. When they say the Iolsgoil is to be Christian they do not mean that it is to be controlled by the clergy, but that it is to be guided by the revelation of Christ and the teaching of His Church. And if asked what they understand by Christianity, they answer that they understand the Christianity of Columcille and Columbanus, of Feargail and Gall. At the same time they recognise that the various religious sections of the minority have the right to whatever educational provisions they desire.

The Iolsgoil they aim at is to be Gaelic with the Gaelicisms of the traditional Gael—speaking the language of the Gael, teaching patriotism and studying the realisation of the destiny God has in mind for our nation and race, teaching Irishmen and women to risk even life in defence of their rights, their freedom and their honour, teaching the love of truth and justice, and the defence of the rights and freedom of all peoples, rejecting the doctrine of compromise with any untruth or wrong. They aim at an Iolsgoil, Gaelic also in the kind of learning it imparts, taking as its guides our own Peter Lombard—the teacher of St. Thomas—Scotus, Maengal, Feargail, Dieuil.

The realisation of such a project is obviously surrounded with tremendous difficulties. Those who have put their hand to the work have no financial resources, and no fitting abode for their students. However, they consider this a comparatively small difficulty, and, with Pearse, they look on a school less as a place than as a group of people, a teacher and his pupils. Their greatest obstacle is the strong wall of prejudice and ignorance which they must break down and the powerful alien system which they must dislodge. As to the future, they indulge in no prophecies; but they promise, Heaven helping, faithful labour in their undertaking.

Those engaged in the enterprise consider it will be the work of the Iolsgoil to assimilate

(Continued on column 2, Page 5)

CLEARING THE DECKS

The rise of the Workers' Union of Ireland marks the opening of a new chapter in the history of Irish Labour, a chapter fraught with glorious possibilities and a new hope for the struggling masses of wage earners in this country.

It is unnecessary to describe in any detail the reasons which compelled this spontaneous action on the part of the workers. For a long time discontent has been growing, directed, in the first place, against harsh economic conditions, and in the second, against the continual betrayal of working-class interests by the so-called Executive of the Transport Workers' Union.

In every country in Europe this rank and file discontent is manifest. The desperate attempts made by the exploiting classes to lower the standard of living and to further enslave the working masses has accentuated this discontent. Class consciousness is slowly developing, and from its growth much may be expected in the near future. The struggle of the workers for a higher standard of comfort, and the attempt to prevent wages falling to starvation level, would meet with greater success were it not that the exploiters and oppressors of the masses are assisted by another class that has only developed through the rise of the trades union.

In the beginning of capitalism, as a definite system of society, the workers were treated with a ferocity and inhumanity that passes understanding. To protect themselves against this rapacity and cruelty of the employing classes the workers banded themselves together into groups, these groups and combinations eventually developing alongside of industrial capitalism, into Trades Unions, with great power, influence and membership. These unions constituted a bulwark of defence for the workers in his everyday struggle for bread and butter. But in time, these unions got into the hands of men who were not interested to any extent in the workers fight for emancipation, but rather, looked upon the workers as material whereby ambitious men might climb to power and comfort; these place-hunters were assisted in their schemes, to a large extent, by the failure of the workers to grasp any idea as to the nature of the class struggle and its logical implications.

The large mass of wage earners have always looked upon their Union from the narrow, sectional view-point, accepting it as a corporation of individuals whose purpose in life was to secure any and every benefit to themselves, without regard to the interest of their class as a whole. This weakness is continually played upon by the employing class, who, with the assistance of their allies, the labour fakirs, pit one union against another and destroy them in turn. This is painfully obvious to any student of industrial history.

The new class, who have arisen in modern industrial struggle, is best described by the "labour fakir." This type insinuates itself into the workers organisations, talks about the "rights of labour," and so on, gradually raises to power, and, having got control, consistently betrays those who put "it" into power. This type is known everywhere—Gompers in America, J. H. Thomas in Britain; Bill O'Brien and Johnson in Ireland. These men surround themselves by a horde of petty rascals who would sell their mean little souls fifty times a day for a price. We are only too painfully familiar with the unclean, loathsome creatures of the Mortished and Heron type, the compeers of Judas Iscariot, with this difference; that he bought his own rope.

To protect his immediate interest, the worker is now compelled to wage relentless war upon these social traitors and to place them in the category of enemies with the employing class.

In fighting the everyday industrial fight it becomes more and more evident that the old conception of unionism is dead; with

TO OUR READERS, AGENTS, CONTRIBUTORS, ETC.

We have changed our address. In future the "Irish Worker" offices will be in Unity Hall, Marlboro' St., Dublin. All communications, business, literary and otherwise are to be addressed to us there.

Due to the changing of our abode we are slightly disorganised, and we would ask our readers to bear with us should we be late in publication during the next week or so, until we settle down in our new quarters.

All communications will be answered as promptly as possible, but delays may occur which are unavoidable.

OUR ADDRESS IN FUTURE IS
"IRISH WORKER," UNITY HALL,
MARLBORO' STREET, DUBLIN

its petty sectional outlook, its narrow craft dogma, its horde of place-hunting officials. If the worker is to save himself from further misery and slavery the battle-field must be extended, new weapons must be forged. If any sane person were to witness a duel between two men, one armed with a fully-charged modern machine-gun, and the other with a bow and arrow, one could not doubt the outcome—the bow and arrow man would be blown to pieces before he could pull the string. And yet, on the industrial field, men, who call themselves intelligent, fight the mighty power of the capitalist class with the bow and arrow of out-of-date pure and simple craft unionism.

The rise of the Workers' Union proclaims the determination of the conscious workers to forge a new weapon of industrial unionism—All for One, One for All; no divisions, no sectional weaknesses, and an end to fakirs and organised treachery. To build a pure labour movement, to cleanse the movement, the rank and file have cleared the decks for action. Never again must the workers of this country permit themselves to be fooled and sold.

To every section of the workers we appeal. Take your stand with the true army of progress. Every part of Ireland must come in. We are winning all along the line. When the battle against the labour traitors and paid hooligans is finished the real battle will begin—the fight to recover our own from the exploiters of our class.

Workers of the world unite; you have nothing to lose but your chains, you have a world to win.

SEAN McLOUGHLIN.

DEATH FOR A REBEL.

South African Insurgent to Pay the Penalty.

Johannesburg.

Alfred Long, a ringleader in the March disturbances, was sentenced to death for the murder of a storekeeper named Marais, at Fordsburgh, during the March Revolution.

The judges disagreed at Long's first trial. The second trial lasted nine days, causing the greatest interest in view of the mass of fresh evidence brought forward by the defence with the object of proving that it was a case of mistaken identity. The Crown proved, however, that Long and others constituted themselves into a body, court-martialled and sentenced Marais to death for siding with the Government, Long and another man taking Marais out immediately after the trial, placing him against a wall and shooting him.

There was almost a free fight to gain entrance to the Court, which was packed with an audience containing a big percentage of ex-revolutionaries.

THE TRUTH ABOUT SUNDAY'S MEETING

The Editor,
"Irish Worker."

Dublin,
9th July, '24.

Dear Sir—A meeting called by the Executive of the I.T.G.W.U. for the "Freeman's Journal" members was held at York Street on Sunday last. Mr. George Spain presided. The personnel of the meeting being challenged as it was not representative of the "Freemans" men (men from the "Independent" being present), Mr. Spain was again asked "Was not this meeting called for the 'Freeman's' men only?" He (Mr. Spain) then asked the "Independents" men to retire. Seven men from the "Independent" left the hall. Mr. Spain then announced that the meeting was called for the "Freeman's" men who stood loyal to the Executive. Consequently 35 members of the "Freeman's" staff retired from the hall. The men who retired from the hall have no grievance against the proprietors of the "Freeman" publications who have always paid and are still paying the standard rate all round. The men's grievance is against the alleged "Executive" who brought them out on an illegal strike nearly two years ago and allowed another newspaper to carry on which, up to the moment, is not paying the standard wages rate.

Yours faithfully,

"TEMPUS FUGIT."

IMPERIAL EXPANSION—IN CANADA.

Emigrants are still being enticed to Canada by the steamship companies, who magnanimously give them back 10 or 12 dollars as a bonus when they land. It is a great game while it lasts; the steam ship companies collecting sufficient emigrants to pay for the westward voyage, which at this period of the year is not as profitable as usual.

Canada is packed with workless emigrants, who are tramping from town to town looking for work which will never be found. They are picked up every day by the police for vagrancy, and one magistrate spoke out when thirteen cases lately appeared before him at Regina, the heart of the great Canadian wheat belt.

"It is a regrettable situation and it is serious. Hordes of men working east looking for jobs, and hordes are working west with the same object in view," he said.

"There is not much use in meting out punishment to you, who have to find employment," added the magistrate, "as I am pretty well convinced there is no work here, or near here, for you. There is not a man among you I would call a tramp. You all appear to be men who would work if you could get work to do."

And yet Lloyd George says that Canada has a potentiality for a population of 600 millions, and we suppose they'll all live on the dole like their brothers in England who answered David's call "For King and Country."

"WORKERS' DREADNOUGHT."

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, Editor of the "Workers' Dreadnought," announces that the present weekly series of the paper, which has continued for ten years, will now cease, and that a new and enlarged monthly series will commence in September. The paper will contain articles on Communist Economics, historical, literary and scientific subjects, illustrations, fiction and verse.

"45" DEPENDENTS FUND.

	£	s.	d.
Trades' Council	10 0 0
Collection at Trades' Hall	1 15 0

"An Injury to one is the concern of All."

IRISH WORKER

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—Twopence—and may be had of any newsagent or newsboy. Ask for it, and see that you get it.

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, Unity Hall, Marlboro Street, Dublin.

London Office:—Room D, 143 Fleet St. E.C.

We do not publish or waste time on anonymous contributions.

Subscriptions, 10s. per year; 5s. for six months, payable in advance.

We are not responsible for views or opinions expressed in Special Articles.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

President Cosgrave has asked: "Who is responsible for the Marino Strike?" May we follow his question with another? "Are the L.G.B. Commissioners, appointed by his Minister to administer the Municipal affairs of Dublin City, responsible?"

There is a rule in the Dublin Corporation that a man has a right and should be allowed to belong to any trades union he preferred. The Commissioners are supposed to carry out the laws and rules of the Corporation as laid down, yet they have not enforced this particular rule on the Marino Building Scheme. This scheme is a Municipal undertaking; the Dublin Corporation or their successors are responsible for its completion. The houses are urgently needed, likewise the employment. The Commissioners were ordered to replace the Dublin Corporation because the Corporation were alleged to have increased unemployment by refusing to enforce the 50/- per week rate. One of the first results of these appointments was the employment of a number of men at this rate. Such as their action was, it decreased unemployment to a certain extent, but now, by their silence on the subject of the Marino Strike, the Commissioners have allowed over 1,000 men to be thrown out of employment at the behest of the Employers' Federation and for the satisfaction of O'Brien and Co.

Why should they not act straight and insist upon Kenny, the contractor, opening the job up, or throwing it up for good and leave the contract open. We understand that they are now interesting themselves in the matter with the view to ending the dispute. They are reviewing the facts of the case, but as yet have not made public their reply or findings on the strike.

THE ADVANCE GOES ON.

At the moment Union affairs are slack. No unusual happenings have occurred during the week, and the Workers' Union is settling down and organising its internal routine workings and such other details. Members continue to roll in, both in Dublin City and County.

The Executive of the Transport Union is, of course, very busy spreading lying propaganda and attempting to intimidate men and women from transferring to the new Union. We carry a report of the attempt in this direction at Eason's and of its failure. In the up-town district the gunmen are entering factories and workshops to post up bills calling different sectional meetings. And everywhere these gunmen enter the men and women employees transfer en masse

that same evening. One would imagine that the gunmen were organising for the Workers' Union by the number of transfers that take place when they present themselves at a factory or workshop.

The Marino Strike still continues. The men received strike pay again this week. The Strike Committee have decided to take collections at all jobs in Dublin and thereby help to pay the strikers some extra money each week. All working men and women are asked to give generously and freely.

An organiser has been sent to Tipperary, by name, Barney Conway, one of the "45" men lately imprisoned. He has held his first meeting in Nenagh and will travel all through the counties of Tipperary and Limerick.

The Workers' Union is now recognised by the Dublin Employers as the chief factor in Labour circles in Dublin. Dozens of cases and complaints have been attended to and settled, some of which are reported in our columns.

Letters are received every day from country districts asking that organisers be sent down to start new branches. To all such requests the answer at the moment is: "Too Busy." All hands are overwhelmed with work in Dublin. Still the Executive will be glad to receive letters from supporters and sympathisers living in distant towns in which no branch exists. Organisers will be appointed and sent throughout the country as quickly as possible. Till then, patience must be the ruling virtue.

THE MARINO STRIKE.

This strike is still in progress, the men being determined to hold out until the principle at stake is admitted by the employer. The position is this. The Employers' Federation have decided to refuse to recognise the right of the men to belong to what Union they please, because they realise that as soon as it assumes control of the Labour Movement in Ireland they will have to toe the line and deal with men chosen by the rank and file. With the Transport Union clique of self-appointed thugs in power they were at liberty to do as they pleased and naturally they wish to prolong that state of affairs, so they place their power and influence upon the side of the Transport Executive in the hope that they will be able to crush the Workers' Union. When the strike first commenced they were informed by their friends in the Transport Union that the new Union would not be able to pay strike pay. Strike pay has been paid at the Union rate, 15/- per week, and will continue to be paid; and further, most of the men being married, the Strike Committee is going to raise money to enable them to pay more money per week clear of the Union benefit. So the cheap contractor from Limerick, the dark brethren, Cosgrave, Felix Johnson, O'Brien and Co. in their endeavour to starve the women and children, will be frustrated in their foul conspiracy.

FORGING BONDS OF COMRADESHIP.

Latest reports to hand state that Jim Larkin has been elected to represent Ireland on the Executive Committee of the Third International.

This is of great importance to the Irish Labour movement, because this Congress is composed of representatives of the most advanced sections of the working-class of all countries. It numbers amongst its members some of the greatest men in Russia, men who have brought into being the first Workers' Republic in history.

In thus being represented on this Committee Ireland is again recognised as a member of the vanguard of the world's working-class army. Johnson, O'Brien,

Foran and their toadies have been telling the workers of Ireland that they were leading them towards a Workers' Republic similar to that achieved in Russia. They talked about Revolutions and Soviets, and paid compliments to Lenin and Trotsky. Yet they never sent a representative to the International of which these two were members. No! They preferred to go to Geneva accompanied by an employer and a Government agent.

Not one of this clique ever wished to emulate Russia's example. They were afraid of it and of the honesty and determination of the men in power in that country.

They only desired the Irish Labour Movement to be a national job trust for them and their tools. They have cut Ireland off from the International movement and the virile labour unions in other countries. Instead of education the Irish workers to an understanding of the international relationship with the workers of the world, they have darkened their minds and kept in them that feeling of parish pride and "offishness."

But matters have changed now and in future Ireland will take her place in the Labour Councils of the World. At one period she led the world by her revolutionary spirit and determination, and that day is drawing nigh again.

Jim Larkin is a member of the Third International, the most lied about body in the world, and feared by the employers of all countries. Foran is at the Geneva Conference, composed of employers and Government agents and sprinkled by job-seeking trade union officials.

"Show me your company and I'll tell you what you are."

SAORSTAT'S ATTITUDE TO FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

"Our attitude is that nobody can speak for this country or commit it unless he has direct appointment from the Government. This country is sovereign internally and externally, and well able to talk to any country that wants to talk to it, and it certainly will see that it accepts responsibility for nothing that its own Government has not assented to."

MR. FITZGERALD, Minister for External Affairs, discussing An Saorstát's attitude to European problems in view of the coming Inter-Allied Conference.

Above serves to explain, to all reasonable persons, Mr. J. H. Thomas's statement: "We can never agree to the setting-up of an Irish Republic."

CRUSADERS.

Up from the dust, with struggle and with toil,

To fight, good comrades, for Equality
And for a world where all men should walk free

And none be bound to wheel or crushed to soil,—

Strong men arose, strong men of those who toil,

And, in their words of blunt simplicity
And with an eloquence like to the sea,

Did tell the people others had the spoil—
Spoil of their hearts; spoil of their hand

and brain,
Spoil of their youth, their manhood and their prime,

Holding it by sword throughout all time,
And lo, from out the thurls who hold the grain,

Other strong men, with swords, did rise
in might

And hurled themselves against the people's Right.

He may prepare for thorns a patient brow
Who seeks to make to-morrow into now.

SOME PLAIN SPEAKING.

The following is a report of the proceedings of the Rathdown Board of Guardians on Wednesday, 2nd June, in so far as they may be of interest to our readers. Evidently Mr. Tyrrell knows what's what, and so will Mr. Mulvaney. The man about whom the trouble arose, Dan Holmes, joined the Transport Union on the 21st June, 1920, and on the 18th March, 1922, he paid up his arrears (14/6) and transferred to the Bray Branch. Whether he remained in that branch we do not know. Perhaps like many others he became disgusted with the trend of things and refused to pay further contributions. But that is beside the matter. He is now a member of a Trades Union instead of a Scab Supplying Association, and we warn Mr. Mulvaney to be careful how he refers to him in future. The Workers' Union exists for the purpose of protecting its members, not for protecting its Executive, ala the Transport Union.

* * *

Mr. A. W. Cullen presided at the weekly meeting of the Rathdown Board of Guardians on Wednesday. The other members present were—Messrs. H. O'Hanlon, T. Crimmins, M. Mulvaney and F. O'Reilly.

Trades Union and Milk Contractor.

Mr. J. Tyrrell, Hackettsland, Shankill, wrote—"I cannot say that I am surprised at the receipt of your letter, re milk contract, as I was both interested and amused at the strenuous efforts of the now almost defunct Transport Union on your Board to cause a disruption in my establishment, but for their information I may say that their efforts must have been most disappointing to them, as I have more men and applications for work than I can find money to pay for. But to come to your letter, I have not the slightest objection to you inserting the trade union labour clause in my contract as it will not affect me in the least, as all the adult labour that I have are all trades union members, and the man who seems to give the chief offence to the local delegates of the tottering Transport Union, Dan Holmes, is at the present time a member of a trades union, viz., the "Workers' Union of Ireland." I enclose his card of membership which, I presume, will be enough evidence of membership to satisfy the hot air merchants of the Transport Union. I would suggest that they now employ a whole-time officer to see that all contractors employ trades union labour."

Mr. Mulvaney said that they were not going to discuss that scurrilous letter, but they wanted to know had the contractor complied with the conditions laid down?

The Clerk said Mr. Tyrrell had now replied stating he had no objection to the Guardians inserting the trade union clause in the contract as he only employs trade union labour—that all the adults are members.

The Chairman said that the date of entry on the trades union membership card was 26th June, 1924. Mr. Crimmins—He has only become a trades unionist since 26th June. Mr. O'Hanlon—I don't think he is quite accurate about the Transport Workers Union being defunct.

Mr. Crimmins—He is wrong there.

Chairman—He says almost defunct.

Mr. Mulvaney—Anyhow we were right that he was not employing trades union labour up to the 26th June, 1924.

The Board directed that the Trades union clause be inserted in the bond.

Nurse Broder and the Union.

Mr. O'Reilly said there was one of the Board's employees who had ceded from her trades union and was still a non-member. He had been asked to raise the question at the Board and he suggested that they write to her advising her to become a member of the particular union which catered for her class.

The Clerk said that Mrs. Broder—he

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

(Continued from column 3, Page 2)

all that is good in the existing Universities, to pursue diligently all the experimental sciences, to reform the study of the classics and languages, to re-coordinate the Primary, Secondary and University courses, to give to Philosophy its rightful place, to establish a School of Irish Art, to teach Ethics simultaneously from natural reason and the Christian standpoint, to teach social science and economics on advanced lines, and abolishing the divorce between reason and faith, to teach concurrently natural and revealed Theology. The small band of workers who have conceived this project cannot carry out the formidable programme outlined here by themselves, but they hope to rally round them the best intellects in the nation and thus to accomplish their design.

The actual work in hand at the present moment is the organisation of classes for the next session. Preparations are being made for a course in Logic, Metaphysics and Ethics. It is hoped also to start a class in Irish Art. Professors are the most pressing actual want, and those who are willing and capable of helping are requested to cooperate. An investigation is being opened as to the most effective and speedy way to make Irish the language of the Iolsgoil and the Nation. Language experts are invited to assist in this work. Arrangements are also being made for open-air lectures on various subjects during the summer. Further particulars on this matter will be published shortly.

All communications with reference to the Iolsgoil should be made to Brian O'Faodhgain, 3 St. John's Terrace, Dolphin's Barn, Dublin.

BALDOYLE BRANCH.

This Branch is going ahead in leaps and bounds, and at present is the biggest Branch in the County. It covers practically the whole of the North County, although branches are also established at Swords, Donabate and the Booth.

Every benefit member of the late Transport Union's Branch has transferred to the Workers' Union. There are, of course, some who have not transferred; not because they disagree with the policy or aims of the new Union, but because it is their nature to act the part of scabs and blacklegs upon all possible occasions. They are always to be found in large or small numbers, and thanks to the "open shop" policy pursued by O'Brien and Co. their numbers at present are large, but quickly decreasing. In the North County the bonds of trades unionism are being lightened. On Sunday, an organising tour will be made through Blanchardstown and neighbouring towns and out towards Naas. A char-a-banc has been hired and seats may be booked at Unity Hall, price 7/6 return. Only a limited number are available and booking must be made at once.

The North County is solid and requires no attention from Headquarters. The men are able and willing to carry on themselves; they have been doing so for some time now and they may be relied upon to make all weak-kneed things toe the line.

"And where the Vanguard camps to-day, the Rearguard camps to-morrow."

GERALD MASSEY.

presumed it was her case that was referred to—replied some time ago to a letter which he sent and she stated she was not a member of the Nurses' Union. There appeared to be something between herself and the Union. After a discussion the Clerk was requested to write to Mrs. Broder advising her to join the trades union.

THE SOUTH COUNTY

The Workers' Union of Ireland is now established in Bray, Sandford, Deansgrange and Dun Laoghaire. Dun Laoghaire, of course, leads the van, both in membership and organisation, but now that Bray is in the field Dun Laoghaire had best look to its laurels. Two delegates went out to Dun Laoghaire on Monday and, accompanied by Secretary Dixon, made a tour of the district and gathered in all slackers.

As in Dublin the coal porters of Dun Laoghaire form the van of the movement, partnered by the dockers and carters, and, while such men exist, no fear need be felt for the success of the Labour movement.

Nicholas Mulvey has been appointed Secretary of the Bray Branch. Mulvey is an old fighter in the Labour movement, and Joe Metcalf will have a sweet little fight on hands.

Deansgrange members have given Mulvaney his marching orders and decided to rule their own roost; and they have progressed so far that local employers refer to the Transport Union as being "defunct."

Terence Mooney, of Sandford, is silently working along and making good headway. He is backed by a good crowd of workers and the Branch is spreading out its tentacles towards Wicklow, the abode of one Everett.

EDUCATION.

He rallied his men
With a fountain pen,
Did General John McNeill."

The playboy in recent Irish history is Eoin McNeill, Minister for Education. As a performer in the field of platitudes and pious sentiment he holds first rank. The "Government" of which he is one of the leading lights has embarked on an Education Bill, which is to "ensure that no gap should exist that would prevent capable pupils from proceeding to the fullest use of public education." That is in the best style of General John McNeill. It also appears that "it was only primary education which was free, in the sense of being open to the children of all citizens without payment." A very democratic sentiment, to be sure; and one which would commend itself to Mr. Felix Johnson and the "Labour Party."

The difficulty with the workers in giving their children a secondary education is the commonplace £ s. d. one. It is not even remotely affected by the new Bill, for the workers' wages have not been increased, nor do the Government intend to increase them to the required figure. On the contrary they are endeavouring to extend the 50/- wage rate into other than road schemes, and for the purpose we are to have several more Government Commissions of Inquiry.

The maximum school fee in the average secondary school is 6d. per week, and, as is perfectly plain, it is not the barrier between the workers and secondary education. True, the payment of the school fee would be a drag on the average worker, and it could be abolished, but it is the low rate of wages, and that only, that stands between the workers children and their proper education.

The present Education Bill is a piece of stage dressing and not even McNeill's platitudes can alter the fact.

SHIPYARD LABOURERS.

At a meeting of the Shipyard Labourers, held in Unity Hall, on Thursday, 10th inst., the following resolution was unanimously agreed to—

"That we, the shipyard workers of Dublin, agree that we be represented from now onwards by the Workers' Union of Ireland and that

We demand that Doyle, Secretary of the late Joint Board, summon a delegate meeting of all Unions which had members in the shipyard at the time of its closing."

PROPAGANDA—A DISCOURSE

With Special Reference to a "Red Herring."

Propaganda is a well-known form in Irish life, thanks to many people. It has become so interwoven with their daily actions, thoughts and desires, that, unknowingly, they spread this thing, propaganda, throughout the sphere of their influence! In Ireland to-day there is abroad an idea that the story which first reaches the ears of the public has a long handicap on the story coming after. In other words they mean that out of the 100% who heard the first story rarely more than 75% will hear the second story or refutation of the first. The practise is not modern. It has been one of the most consistently used weapons of these so-called secret societies in Ireland for many a year. In one society, when an opponent arose who was invulnerable to the ordinary weapons of attack, this method of moral assassination was always resorted to. A story was concocted; the members had it drilled into them, and, when fully cognisant, they went out into the highways and the byways and told this story to all whom they met, never directly, never accusing, only as a rumour. Each member would spread this story to nine or ten outsiders, and usually each of these people spread the story to another nine or ten. And so the ball rolled on until finally, like the avalanche, it had gathered such momentum that to stop it was impossible, and either the intended victim was overpowered by force of public opinion, or the story died down and only remained as a scar upon the memories and sub-conscious minds of its hearers, and gradually moulded their speeches and actions, and in this way carried out the intended purpose. Unknown to themselves, these hearers gradually acquired a feeling of distrust against the victim of the story, and perhaps years later this feeling would overpower their better instincts and they would commence to openly distrust or attack the victim; or if such distrust never broke out, the first story would prepare their minds for the second story, which always followed on, and thereby help it in its moulding of the recipient's minds. This is a short explanation of one of the methods of secret propaganda. Open propaganda requires no explanation. Consciously or unconsciously we all practise it and are, to some extent, experts in its manipulation. The purpose of the present article is to call attention to one method of so-called open propaganda, and as an illustration, to unfold one case of it, a case which its originators, unhappily, came back to roost.

In the science of open propaganda there is a method of working, which nearly approaches secret propaganda in its villainess. This method is the sending of stories abroad to countries in which the victim is well known or in which he or she once lived. The story is sent and broadcasted there by willing tools who may have a personal feeling against the victim. Being a foreign country the story very seldom reaches the victim's ears, and, therefore, is seldom refuted. And, even should it reach the victim, the old principle of the first story having a handicap applies. Now to the point:

Our readers are all aware of the happenings in connection with the seizure of Liberty Hall by the gunmen of the "Injunction E.C.," aided by the C.I.D. and D.M.P. You have all read the "Proclamations" in the daily papers from the O.B.U. Defence League and the E.C. of the Transport Union. It was all propaganda, open propaganda, and the O.B.U. League finally decided to use the foreign country method.

We print two letters, which explain themselves. We are not re-printing the statements of the E.C. or the O.B.U.D.L.

because our space is of value and cannot be wasted. The letters are as follows:—

O. B. U. DEFENCE LEAGUE.

Liberty Hall, Dublin.

31st May, 1924.

Dear Sir—Enclosed herewith please find copies for publication of the statements which have been issued on behalf of the Loyal Members of the I.T. & G.W.U., who are now in occupation of Liberty Hall.

Yours faithfully,

A. HERON.

(On behalf of the Signatories.)

And this is the reply received by Mr. Heron:—

"LABOUR UNITY"

1470 VALENCIA STREET

San Francisco, Calif.

Archie Heron,

One Big Union Defence League.

Liberty Hall, Dublin.

June 16th, '24.

Dear Sir—The account of your valiant defence of Liberty Hall to hand with the names of the General Staff in command.

LABOUR UNITY is prepared to run the statement if the pictures of the General Staff are forwarded on. We feel, in these moments of serious import, that the pictures of the General Staff will do much to drive away the gloom that comes with a depression of industry.

It may interest you to know that every capitalist paper, including John Devoy's Free State organ, attacks "Jim" Larkin. It is to be hoped that the statement issued by you is merely the effervescence of youth and not to be taken as a serious document.

A few irresponsibles in America will broadcast your statement, likewise the anti-labor, scab-herding shoneens of New York City, but the heart of American labor is with "Jim" Larkin. We would therefore advise you to proceed with caution before you attempt to combat Larkin in America.

You find it so easy, as you did with the writer, to write damning statements, but history will record you as one of the failures. For, when history comes to be written it will be a citation of facts and all the flowery and flamboyant language of Defence Leagues will not avail.

For your own sake get wise to the moving world you live in. Don't be a candidate for night watchman's job in an undertaking parlor. Anyone can defend a hall when somebody locks the door making exit impossible.

Yours for Larkinism in 1913 and for all time.

Fraternally yours,

In a spirit of comradeship,

JACK CARNEY,

Managing Editor.

Need we comment.

WORKERS' UNION OF IRELAND.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that no person in the town of Bray or vicinity is authorised to receive money on behalf of the Workers' Union of Ireland, other than N. Mulvey, 3' Bruces Street, Bray, who is the duly elected Secretary of the Bray Branch of the above Union.

By Order,

EXECUTIVE, PRO TEM.

"ILL FARES THE LAND"

Between 1881 and 1911 the Scottish farm servant population fell by 49,428; shepherds decreased by 1,229; farmers and graziers, fell by 4,506; and, lift up your hearts, for gamekeepers increased by 1,673.

A HERITAGE OF HATE

The "Welsh Wizard" has been uttering a few mouthfuls lately. We attach no importance to this political jack-in-the-box, but some of the ideas he let loose will bear reflection. They are not his ideas. He only enunciates ideas and opinions long held by the ruling class of that great "Mother Country—England." He referred to the H-Empire as the "great Empire of fair play in world affairs." He knows. He had quite an intimate connection with the Great Men of the Empire some years ago. His actions have ever been imbued with the spirit of fair play, so remarkably manifested by the ruling class of England in their dealings with the so-called inferior nations.

We in Ireland know what fair play means when practised by Lloyd George and his aides-de-camp in this country. Ireland is still feeling the effects of that fair play, with over thirty cases of robbery with violence and murder awaiting trial before the Courts, and her daily life racked and torn with fratricidal strife, hate and greed. This condition of things ever follows upon the entrance of the Empire into the daily life of a nation. This Empire, of which we are now a component part, according to the Free State Constitution, has a record for rapacity, murder and duplicity unequalled in the history of the nations. Its villainess is beyond the power of expression in speech, and yet our so-called "leaders" assure us that we gain by belonging to it. They tell us that we will share in the prosperity of this Commonwealth of Thieves, and that we will be able to avail of all schemes of Imperial Preference in Trade. Yes, we'll share in its prosperity, but we will also share its burden of oppression together with the other subject nations of the Empire. The Empire has been existing for a long time now, and each year it stirs up a greater feeling of hate and detestation against itself. David assures us that "the prospect in front of the British Empire staggered the imagination." And we believe him. Every year the tide rolls higher. During the last century this revolt of the subjected was purely national, but now it has become a bigger question, now it is a working-class revolt, because the working-classes in the Empire and outside it realise that it is the corner stone of world capitalism at the present day, and when the corner stone is removed the building will collapse. Therefore, every movement, having for its aim the downfall of this Hell broth, deserves and commands our assistance, moral and otherwise. We are all fighting the one cause, and though some may not be as far advanced upon the road as others, still they are following on, and we can help—we should.

N. K. M. TOFFEE.

Most people are acquainted with N.K.M. toffee. The factory is situated on the Rathmines Road, and is nearly as well known as the toffee. A dispute arose there the other day regarding the dismissal of a girl employee. A certain system had been in operation there for the employing and dismissal of girls which was not in conformity with trades union practice, and which also did not tend to that state of efficient production so dear to the heart of an employer.

The delegate of the Workers' Union went out to the factory and placed the position before the boss, and showed him how the system then operating was both wasteful and objectionable to the employees. An agreement was reached and the girl who was dismissed was reinstated. It was also agreed that a Workshop Committee should be formed, composed of employer and employees, who could regulate and decide upon the conditions of work, and thereby evolve a more efficient system for the factory.

THE LAUSANNE TREATY

Johnson, T.D., Waves The Union Jack.

On July 1st the Dail passed, without a division, a resolution authorising the Executive to acquiesce in the ratification of the Lausanne Treaty.

The ratification of a treaty means that the terms embodied therein shall be observed and carried out by the contracting parties. If Ireland contracts to support, let us say, Germany, in certain circumstances, a contract to that effect is binding on the Irish Government in those circumstances.

When Ireland acquiesced (!) in the ratification of the Lausanne Treaty she became bound by its conditions, and now she has no alternative but to observe them, and, if the necessity should arise, to effect, in the usual manner, the carrying out of the contract.

For that reason, the Dail resolution stating that "the Saorstát incurs no commitments, other than the establishment of peace" is so much moonshine. The document, in the case, that matters, is the formal notification from the Ministry for External Affairs to the British Government, signed by Mr. Desmond Fitzgerald, and not the pious resolution passed by Dail and Senate, intended for home consumption. Pious resolutions to the contrary, the Lausanne Treaty, with its various military commitments, is now binding on Ireland. Line by line, clause by clause, the Treaty implicates Ireland in future British adventures in Turkey, and, unless it is specifically stated in the Irish communication to the British Foreign Office—which it is not—that the signature of the Free State does not apply to the military and economic safeguards contained in the Treaty, we may, at any date in the future, have a little Dardanelles affair of our own. The Dail resolution is a purely "domestic" one and its terms have not been and will not be communicated to Turkey.

To understand the position in which the Cosgrave Government has placed the country—with the assistance of Johnson, T.D., and the "Labour Party"—it is necessary to examine into a few matters. The first is, when did we go to war with Turkey? The second, how are Irish interests affected by the Lausanne Treaty? The third, what is the object and purpose of the Treaty? The first question needs no answer. The reply to the second is governed by the answer to the third. The object and purpose of the Lausanne document is to protect and extend (mainly) British interests in Turkey. The defeat of Greece at the hands of the Turks made it necessary for Britain to come to terms with the latter. Hence the Treaty of Lausanne. It is, like all other treaties, a commercial one. Turkey is provided with military safeguards as to her national boundaries and position as a world power in exchange for oil and other concessions. Where do we come in?

Mr. Desmond Fitzgerald, Minister for External Affairs, pretends to believe that it is all a question of making peace with Turkey. Put more frankly, it is altogether a matter of a commercial agreement between Britain (mainly) and Turkey, in the interests of the former. To say it is a matter of making peace will not stand examination, for the treaty is not, in the true sense, an international document. It is signed by a certain group of powers and not by all the powers. It is a military alliance, under certain circumstances, and Ireland will have to take sides in any clash of arms which may eventually result. As an Executive Minister Mr. Fitzgerald is hardly a success. The limit in assurance is reached when he says "I need not go into the details of the Treaty, for it does not affect the country in any way." It is a new principle in statesmanship to sign Treaties which do not affect the signatory nationals.

Mr. Baxter, T.D., struck the right note when he said "he had yet to learn what authority these people (the British Government) had from anyone in this country, either to declare war with Turkey on behalf of this country or to negotiate a treaty of peace. If they agreed to the resolution they would be bound by the terms of the Treaty."

Mr. Baxter did not get away with it. Mr. Thos. Johnson, as usual, arrived to the rescue, and this is how the "Irish Labour" Party, under his able leadership, as Mr. Cosgrave would say, saved the country once again from "immediate and terrible war."

Says the "Evening Herald":—"Mr. Johnson expressed the opinion that the resolution should be accepted, and pointed out that when war was declared on Turkey in November, 1914, the majority of the people of Ireland had not decided to renounce its association with Britain, and Ireland was represented in the British Parliament by a large number of representatives." Of course T. J., the National movement in Ireland had not started subsequent to November, 1914. Up to that Ireland was athirst for British imperialism. Lucky you arrived in time to save us.

The fact that John Redmond was an imperialist, like Mr. Johnson, is apparently good enough reason, in Johnson's mind, why Ireland should still remain tied to the chariot-wheels of Empire, and, we suppose, Mr. Johnson's acquiescence in the ratification of the Lausanne Treaty is to be regarded by historians as justification for some other group of political adventurers in the future.

Mr. Johnson's reference to his knowledge of the Lausanne Treaty shall be our finale: "I do not know much of the terms of the Lausanne Treaty." We thought so. Out of the abyss of his ignorance has he spoken.

MOTOR SECTION.

The Motor Section Committee of the Workers' Union expects loyal co-operation on the part of all the members of the section so as to consolidate their position and strength in the new forward movement.

It is hardly necessary to remind union members that non-union labour is a deadly menace which must be got rid of as the plague. Each comrade is requested to lend a hand in the ridding process, as there can be no rest or security until the whole country has purged itself of this worst of all evils in our midst.

Very often some wholesome advice is all that is necessary to secure repentance on the part of the erring one, or the return to the fold of a strayed sheep.

All motor workers will, therefore, join in a general crusade to secure the desired result in this important respect.

The Motor Section Committee meets every Wednesday at 8 p.m. in the Trades' Hall, Capel Street, when matters concerning the everyday lives of our comrades are dealt with. Urgent matters should be reported at Headquarters, Unity Hall, Marlboro' Street. Office hours—10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

DAMP SQUIBS IN EASON'S.

The "I would if I could" Brigade from Parnell Square have come to the limit of their resources in Eason's. The threat to call a strike if the W.U.I. members were not got rid of like others of their braggadocio utterances, has not materialised. Poor Ole Bill. Nothing is left to him and his Executive companions in misfortune but what can be hired for cash out of General Fund. Soon even that will be gone. Watch our smoke.

JOIN THE IRISH WORKER LEAGUE.

Entrance Fee, 1/- . Subscriptions 3d. Weekly

THE IMPRISONMENT AND RELEASE OF THE "45."

As we reported in our Stop Press column last week, the forty-five union men were released last Thursday morning at 8 o'clock from Mountjoy Prison. They served the full sentence, a month, which expired on that day.

The men were in good spirits and seemingly the rest and holiday did not do them much harm.

Their imprisonment, being such a flagrant travesty of the so-called justice administered in this country, it became one of the many issues to be fought out between the Workers' Union and the Executive of the Transport Union. It took many supporters of the Junta away and brought them to our side, and when the news of the whole affair spread throughout the country it astonished people who believed themselves beyond surprise at the actions of the "Injunction Executive." By imprisoning these men the Junta added another smear to their already dirty record. "Ole Bill" believed that he was performing a master stroke when he pulled the strings and jailed the "45," but he knows now that it was one of the worst things that could have happened, and it has done more harm to him and his clique than any of his previous actions. "Ole Bill" blundered.

GROCCERS PORTERS SECTION

At a general meeting of the Groccers' Porters' Section, No. 3 Branch, held at 17 High Street on Sunday, 6th July, 1924:

(1) A vote of confidence was passed in our Chief, Jim Larkin, our Leader.

(2) And further it was decided by a huge majority to no longer recognise the E.C. of the I.T. & G.W.U.

(3) And further it was decided by a huge majority that all further correspondence from the Licensed Groccers and Vintners' Protection Association to be addressed to The Workers' Union of Ireland, 17 High St.

Moved by J. Doran, seconded by J. Naughton. The above being endorsed by the general body—For, 75; Against, 2.

WORKERS' UNION OF IRELAND.

AWAKE ! ARISE !

To All Dublin Workers, Men and Women.

Seventeen thousand of your fellow workers in the city have joined the Workers' Union of Ireland. Dublin County is also in line. The country is rapidly organising. No support, financial or otherwise, will be given by the Workers' Union of Ireland to any Union that does not withdraw its representatives from the "Workers' Council" by the 31st July, 1924.

No transfers to the Workers' Union of Ireland will be accepted on and after the 31st July, 1924. Entrance Fee on and after that date will be £1.

By Order,
PROVISIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,
PETER LARKIN.

CULTURE.

Education estimates for the coming year, in the "Free" State, are £3,650,679. Putting the cost to the nation of Tim Healy's upkeep at the modest figure of £10,000, we find we can run the Education system for the same expenditure as would support 91 Tim Healys.

DIPLOMACY—To talk with an unsheathed sword

WORKERS' UNION OF IRELAND.

BALDOYLE BRANCH.

Proposed by Bob Doyle, seconded by Nicholas Hand:—

"That we, the members of the Workers' Union of Ireland, protest in the strongest terms against the I.T. & G.W.U. Executive demand to Michael Nolan to sign over the Local Fund of the Baldoyle Branch of the I.T. & G.W.U. as there is no such Branch in existence, the only Union Branch in the district being the Workers' Union of Ireland. We claim that the Local Fund belongs to the members. We also fail to see how the E.C. can claim the said money without the sanction of the members."

The Editor,

"Irish Worker." Dublin, 8/7/24.

Dear Sir—Enclosed is a clipping taken from the Belfast "Evening Telegraph" for Wednesday, 2nd June, '24, which may be of interest to you and your readers.

Father Magennis is well known in New York, and at the time of the split between Cohan and De Valera, he and Dr. McCartan held a public meeting and denounced Devoy and Cohan. Father Magennis remarked that "he hoped that creatures like them (Devoy and Cohan) would never be allowed to desecrate the sacred soil of Ireland"; and yet these are the things we find are coming over to help Cosgrave bolster up his fast disappearing Free State, and who publish articles in the Press denouncing the enemies of the Free State as traitors and cowards. "Show me your company" still applies.

Yours faithfully,

B. O'B.

THE CARMELITE HEAD.

IMPRESSIONS OF IRELAND.

Says "Pass Was Sold Long Ago."

The Very Rev. P. G. Magennis, head of the Carmelite Order, who is a Belfast man, in the course of an interview at Melbourne made the following statement in reply to the question "And what of Ireland, Father Magennis?"

"Well, I really do not want to talk of Ireland, because I should be forced to declare that there is no Ireland now. We have a 'Six-County' nation and a 'Free State' nation—as far apart as English duplicity and Irish idiocy could place them. Then in the Free State there are Unionists as strong as ever were in the North in the good old times; there are Labour men who believe in cosmopolitanism and hate the name of a nation; there are farmers who believe in the value of their crops, and tell you land is according to its yield."

"The great bulk of the people, however, is imbued with the old traditions; but here, again, there is a division, as to the manner in which those traditions are to be applied. I do not think that, at any time in the history of Ireland, the people were so hopelessly divided."

"The present Government of the Northern portion of the country is just as filled with hate and venom as ever was possible in the days of the glory of 'Dolly's Brae' and 'Sandy Row.' The Free State portion of the land is ruled by the worst element of the Masonic lodges and the Old Fenian Brotherhood. It is a queer combination, but one easily to be understood by the student of Ireland and of 'Secret Societies.'"

"It would be a calumny on the 'Grand Old Man,' as he was called, to liken his Home Rule to the present mode of Irish government. It is quite true that some time ago one of the old Parliamentary hands did make such a declaration, but everyone knows that it was an attempt to bolster up the

present form of government. It is very far inferior to anything that any decent-minded politician ever thought of as a solution of the Irish question."

"The question of a divided Ireland was solved by Lloyd George and Arthur Griffith. It is useless to talk of the North coming in. The pass was sold long ago, and no one knows that better than Sir James Craig and the present Free State governors. The question does not interest those who know the inner facts of the negotiations."

"The Northern politician knows what he wants, and he knows how to go about getting his desire, and, as you can see, he will not let his so-called loyalty to England stand in the way. The inexperienced and office-seeking politician of the Southern portion of the Island is not sure of what he wants, and he has not the faintest idea of how to get at any solution of the difficulties that beset him. He cannot rely on the people, and he must not display his utter dependence, on English statesmen. The big men of the Irish movement have been either put to death or are yet in jail."

BOXING

Great Irish Championship Night

AT

CROKE PARK, DUBLIN

Wednesday, 23rd July, 1924

20 3-minute round contest for Irish Cruiser Weight Championship, Gold Belt, Side Stake and Purse of £350:

J. Phœnix (Dublin) v. J. Mahony (Cork)

15 2-minute Rounds:

Kid Doyle (Dublin) v. Billy Stout (Cork)

15 2-minute Rounds:

Young Doran (Dublin) v. Bob Miller (L'pool)

6 Rounds:

Peter Cullen (Dub.) v. Alec Lambert (London)

6 Rounds:

W. Maguire (Dub.) v. Young Johnson (Dub.)

Admission - 1/6, 2/6, 4/- Ringside - 6/- Tickets on Sale at Elvery's.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. First Contest at 6.30 o'clock sharp.

Blackrock Fife and Drum Band will play a selection of Irish Airs during the Interval.

DO YOU KNOW THAT WE CAN SELL YOU

Flour at	2/4 per st.
Peas (Green and Split)	3d. per lb.
Oatmeal	3d. per lb.
Sardines	3d. per tin
Herrings in Tomato Sauce	6d. per tin
Kipper Herrings	5d. per tin
Soap	4d. per lb.
Condensed Milk (Sweet)	10d. per tin
And a large quantity of Delph, Clothes, (Dungarees, Shirts, Underclothes, etc.), and a small quantity of Boots (men's, women's and children's).	

To be had any time at

UNITY HALL, MARLBORO' ST.

A STRAIGHT LINE - The shortest distance between two pints.

Cumann An t-oiriúide Saoibhac
LONDON BRANCH.

Release the Prisoners!

500 Irish Prisoners are still held in jail in England, Scotland, the Six Counties, and the so-called "Free" State. Their crime—Uncompromising allegiance to the ideals of Liberty.

Demand their immediate and unconditional release!

DEMONSTRATION

Sunday, July 20, 7.30 p.m., Deptford Broadway Meet "Marquis of Granby," 7 p.m. and march behind the Bands.

MEETING

Sunday, July 27, 7.30 p.m., Beresford Sq., Woolwich

You owe them some return for their sacrifices. Comrades! bring your Bands and Banners!

Speakers at both Meetings include:

Willie Gallagher, S. Saklatvala, Capt. Jack White, Sean Murray (U.D.A.)

Frank James (Vice-Chair., E. Lew. Lab. Party), and Members of Irish Worker League. Special Message will be read from Jas. Larkin

"For though they sleep in dungeons deep or flee outlawed and banned,

We love them yet, we'll not forget the felons of our land."

"The Solidarity of the Workers is the Hope of the World."

Be There. — Pass This On.

Communications to I.W.L., 124 Walworth Road.

All Kinds of Irish Manufactured Goods including Donegal and Connemara Tweeds and any and every other article manufactured in Ireland can be obtained from

THE MACMORROUGH

Room D., 143—4 Fleet Street, London, E.C.4



UNITED TEA COMPANY

(F. ROBERT MOONEY, MANAGER)
47 PARNELL SQUARE.

We are selling Tea at 2/6 per lb. that cannot be purchased in any shop in Dublin at 3/6. Prompt and personal attention given to all orders.

(Neither the Editor nor any member of his family have any connection with this Company. Please bear that in mind in future.)

Printed by THE GAELIC PRESS, 21 Upper Liffey St., Dublin, for the Proprietor and published by him at 17 Gardiner Place, Dublin.

THE IRISH WORKER

AN T-OIBRIÖE ZAÖÖLAC

Edited by JIM LARKIN

No. 54. NEW SERIES.

SATURDAY, JULY 19th, 1924

TWOPENCE

NOW TO THE WORK

REPUBLICAN PRISONERS RELEASED.

Pressure of events has at last opened the prison doors and the leaders of official Republicanism are again free. We are glad.

The country now enters on a new stage, and in the field of domestic politics we shall be surprised if there is not a re-disposition of forces.

The so-called National Party is "nobody's darling," but, even so, politicians of that school must live, and they will be obliged to coquet with official Republicanism to secure the support necessary to their continued existence. How far the overtures will eventuate in anything practical we cannot say, nor is it of particular interest to us, except in so far as political principle or exigencies compel an advance; by these parties, towards a Workers' Republic.

Cosgraveism, in its present manifestations, is rank Ascendancyism. From being a species of West British toadyism, in almost every aspect, it has developed into a kind of Liberal-Toryism, and the trail of Wembley is over it all.

Capitalist politicians in Ireland, of the "muddling through" school, will possibly overlook potential developments in the world of labour. Therein will be—and in the immediate future—an uncomfortable awakening.

The policy of so-called labour in recent years has been to adopt the attitude "politics mean nothing to us, we are concerned with social and industrial matters only." Translated into more easily understood English it means, "we are not accepting the risk of establishing a Republic, but we will implement anything the good God and England sends us." Let us be frank. The day of compromise with any political party, opposed to the establishment of a Workers' Republic, is gone. We shall be glad to work in unison with any party, or group of parties, happening to travel along the road we travel, but only to the parting of the ways. There and beyond the highway is ours to choose, and Labour will follow the road that ends in a Republic for the Workers.

The Workers' Union of Ireland is the first expression of the new Labour Movement. Within a twelvemonth the ranks, broken by the treachery of Judases, will be closed again, and the moment will have come to call a halt to the further exploitation of the country in the interest of capitalism.

A few words about a great foolishness.

As long as we can remember, the attitude of nationalist politicians in Ireland towards the under dog has been, "wait till we get national freedom." It was used in the days of Parnell against those who now form part of our Irish bourgeoisie—the Irish farmers—

but it did not achieve its purpose. The Land War, launched under the inspiration of Davitt, and waged, not by the farmers only, but by the farm labourers and town workers as well as pursued to victory. Despite the hostility of a corrupt press and an army of political time-servers and the opposition of all that was "respectable" in Irish life, the forces of "unrest" won the day.

In more recent years John Redmond and his party took up the cry, and "wait till we get Home Rule" became a lullaby for the restless. The country waited—and lost. The last expression of the same point of view came from the late Michael Collins in the days when Mr. Cope was not an important factor in Irish politics. Again the rank and file of labour deferred to the time under the "leadership" of the Englishman Johnson and the O'Brien-Foran faction—and the resulting position is that in which we find ourselves to-day.

The mistakes and treacheries of the past will not be repeated in our time. There is no freedom where the workers are not free. There can be no freedom where capitalism functions. National freedom is a qualified term, and its interpretation depends—as the statements of public men evidence—on one's viewpoint in the field of economics. The future of labour is now definitely out of the hands of the Johnson-O'Brien-Foran traitors, and the sun of shilly-shally and evasion has set.

Therefore, the politicians of the moment will have to face the issue and determine whether they are with or against us.

The Labour question is the greatest human one in all the world. It is not a matter of one political party against another, or of the survival of the most waflike—but whether every man, woman and child shall have his due share of the things of the earth. It is the problem of the human race, and has been so from the beginning. On it is based the greatest moral code the world has ever been given, and not till the world accepts the principles it embodies will peace come to the race of men.

THE PRISONERS IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

The release of the Republican prisoners from Irish jails raises at once the question of the release of their compatriots in England and Scotland. No news in the latter case, is to hand, and it is a matter for speculation whether Ramsay MacDonald will bow to the stress of events as did his chief lieutenant in Ireland. As will be seen from our advertising columns, meetings will be held in London within

a week to demand their release, and it is possible that before they are held we shall have the good news.

The release of the prisoners in Ireland will serve to show the relations existing between the Free State and British Governments for, on the occasion on which the matter was raised in Westminster recently, MacDonald stated there was no demand by any considerable body of Irishmen for their release. An interested party in the same matter is Sir James Craig, and he has used as a stock excuse for keeping his prisoners—and a very good one it is—that the Free State Government were holding theirs for the same reasons as the Belfast Government.

The query raised in the Dail a few days ago, by members of the (National) Party responsible for the arrest and imprisonment of the men now released, is an index to future events. Has the time come when this Party and Mr. Cosgrave see there is nothing before them unless they recant. And are they now seeking after that popularity they profess to have no regard for.

What is the imperial game at the moment? Cosgrave has released the prisoners in Ireland. McDonald and Craig hold theirs. The Boundary question remains unsettled. Cosgrave's move puts MacDonald in the difficult position of not having an excuse for holding his prisoners. MacDonald will have to yield. But will Craig? No, he has still to arrange the Boundary difficulty. The releases by Cosgrave give an impetus to official Republicanism and will intensify feeling on the Boundary issue. This is part of the Cosgrave game. By creating a situation in which he can approach MacDonald with the excuse "I cannot now handle the Boundary question, feeling in the country is too strong," he hopes to be able to wash his hands of the mess he has made and to force MacDonald to observe Article 12 of the Treaty.

So long as the British Government refuse to observe, or try to evade, Article 12 of the Treaty, the Free State, from the British point of view, is jeopardised. Its existence is now in jeopardy. We are aware that Cosgrave is genuinely agreeable to a settlement by "agreement," but he has not the nerve to carry through the policy on which he embarked when he succeeded Griffith. If he is successful in washing his hands of the business, he will then, most likely, appeal to official Republicanism for a "United Front"

(Continued on column 3, Page 3)

NOTES AND JOTTINGS FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

"And thereby hangs a tale."

London, 9/7/24.

The front page of the workers' one and only, the "Daily Herald," is plastered with the legend: "MacDonald's Conference with Herriot—Seeking Formula to Satisfy France." Like much else in this organ of the Trade Union Bureaucracy in England, this announcement is so much twaddle. It is a far cry from the cot at Lossiemouth to the mansion on the Quai d'Orsay, and MacDonald's attitude towards society has changed with his environment, as, indeed, would be the case even of a better man than he is. One thing is certain, that if MacDonald stood for the world's workers against the master class he would neither be admitted to the conclaves of the Governments of Europe, nor would he desire to enter them.

The picture which the "Herald's" French correspondent paints is neither realistic nor descriptive. It is not even cubist, nor post-impressionist. It is actually camouflage!

For International politics are not affairs of formula. The world position at any one time roughly corresponds to an equilibrium of economic forces. The Irish people themselves are indeed discovering this, for it was about three short years ago that Eamonn De Valera, serious and alert, knocked at the door of 10 Downing Street, and the capitalist peers began to speak vaguely of the "search for a formula." In the case of our nation and the Empire there was and is no formula, but a plain right and a plain wrong—the right of the workers of Ireland to own and use the resources of the land, and the wrong of Imperial and native landlord and capitalist exploitation. Either the Irish workers must rule, or the Empire and its satellites of Merriam St., Plunkett House and Parnell Square; and because history is with us we know that in the end the right of the many will triumph over the wrong of the few.

Likewise with MacDonald, Herriot, Poincaré. There are the exploited, deceived, and yet all-powerful working masses of England, France and Germany. Their interest is one, i.e., the employment of the workers in each country by themselves organised in their own Federated Workers' Councils, to provide first and last the necessities of life, physical, intellectual and spiritual, as required.

There is the employing class of Germany, bent on living at the expense of the toil of the German wage-slaves. This class has survived by transmitting the pressure of their Allied rivals to the German workers through increases of hours and decreases of wages, and by inflating the currency and thereby ruining the small capitalists whose property has passed to the financial emperors.

There are the French, British and Italian metallurgical and mining firms which are squeezing into control of the German industries side by side with the native companies and then there are the banker sharks who hope to administer Germany's State finance and to control private banking. Should this hope be realised, it would mean not merely an assured profit, but the power of ordering the whole of German economics and commerce, as, indeed, the life of every Austrian and Hungarian is ordered by London bankers and Parisians, and that of the Czechs by the Parisian Shylocks.

Now for the possibilities, known to MacDonald as clearly as they may be seen by the readers of the "Irish Worker." They are two: No. 1—"A formula, reconciling for a short while the selfish greed of the French, British and the other Allied ruling classes with those of the German magnates. (I write "ruling classes" because it is those who control the cheques, the bank notes and the workers'

jobs who will always really rule, no matter who sits in the Parliamentary gasometers.) Later on another break, a war, and the bloody or bloodless establishment of a German Workers' Communist Republic.

No. 2.—The withdrawal of the Allied troops, denunciation of the "Reparations" hypocrisy, and an assurance of support for the German working class in the event of a rising. To be followed immediately by the rule of the German Workers' Councils, which have twice already attempted to take control and which have twice been thwarted in their aims by Allied bayonets.

* * *

J. R. MacD., erstwhile Socialist, with sanctimonious phrases upon his lips, is concerned only with No. 1. Lest any might wonder how this could be, the bombings in Trak, the State brothels in Hong Kong, the jailing of the Bombay mill strikers, and even the continued retention in prison of our own boys in Scotland; these shames and a thousand more show to us that Jim MacDonald is but a commonplace tool of the oppressors. But where lies our consolation? It lies in this thought, that there is no way out of the German impasse—just as there is no way out of the "Ulster" impasse—except one, and that one is the way of the International Working Class Revolution! To which we bid a thousand welcomes!

EXILE.

THE MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS.

A certain market gardener in North Dublin has been conducting himself, in his relations with his employees, like any other standardised Christian. Women working for him from 9 o'clock in the morning to 6 o'clock in the evening get 2/- a day. His overtime rate is 1/- for 4½ hours, which, on an ordinary working day, means working till almost 11 o'clock at night. Recently one of his women workers broke a few sticks of rhubarb and had to pay 8 pence for the offence. His method of getting round his financial responsibilities is to let his workers know, whenever an occasion presents itself, that he is employing them for charity's sake. Judged by the wages he pays, it looks they are carrying on his business in that spirit.

This man is one of those Christians brimful of good will and charity, who sheds (metaphorical) tears over the woes of his fellows, and slams the cash box to when he hears footsteps on the gravel walk. He and others have much to learn, and, please heaven, in the spacious days ahead, he will learn them.

RUMOUR IS A LYING JADE.

Rumour hath it that O'Brien, Foran and Johnson, T.D., have been to Mr. Cosgrave to "implement," as Felix would say, the undoing of Jim Larkin. Apart from the ridiculousness of the proposition, Mr. Cosgrave has enough of his own blunders on hand to spend time on the "Labour" also-rans. The story goes that Jim is to be arrested on his return to the country, and that Peter Larkin is to be railroaded. What a joke! We have an idea that the Government's previous adventures into other of Old Bill's schemes have had a marked cooling effect on future prospects. Poor ole Junta.

SANDYFORD HEARS THE LITTLE SQUEAK.

One evening recently it rained I.T. and G.W.U. organisers in Sandford. Business at head office being even slacker than usual, it was thought advisable to send Charles Fortescue Ridgeway and Company to liven up things on the Sealp section of the fighting front. Charles filled the bill. A monster meeting of six men eventually found itself being talked to by Mr. R., and behind locked doors, plans for the future were duly hatched. It appears, according to the testimony of Charles, that the I.T. and G.W.U. have £60,000—actually sixty thousand pounds—in cold cash, but where they got it is not stated; and it is their intention—we are still quoting Mr. R.—to spend it "to smash up Larkin." If we had a cool sixty "thou," we have an idea it would come in useful for setting factories going, and doing other constructional work in the interests of the workers; but apparently the blood-thirsty Charles can't think of anything else but "smashing up Larkin." Apart from the fact that the I.T. and G.W.U. do not possess such a sum as that mentioned, there is as much chance of "smashing up Larkin," as there is of getting Alderman Field-Marshal O'Brien a seat in the corporation at the next elections. We leave it at that.

Next time Charles visits Sandford he will have to bring his audience with-him.

KILDARE ON THE MARCH.

Last Sunday the W.U. of I. visited Co. Kildare, and held meetings in Kildare town and at Naas, Celbridge and Droichead Nua. The speakers at each meeting were John Farrelly, Jim Mitchell, and Peter Larkin.

Kildare has good reason to rebel against the intriguing "Executive" of the I.T. & G.W.U., for some of the worst defeats sustained by the workers have been at the hands of the capitalists of that county.

The last, and most disastrous of these was the recent stable strike, which was broken by the importation of scabs, the while the sporting gent of the I.T. and G.W.U. enjoyed himself at Leopardstown. It has not been forgotten.

The reception met with in all the towns visited, was a surprise, for it was expected that a good deal of propaganda would be necessary to awaken the seeming torpor of the workers of the plains. Droichead Nua (Late Newbridge) was supposed to be a stronghold of "junta-ism," but it is now clear, beyond doubt, that it is following the good lead of so many other places. It is hoped, within the coming week, to set up Kildare, Naas, Newbridge and Celbridge as branches, and then Kildare will have taken its place in the scheme of things.

If the pressure of prior engagements prevent our organisers from doing what is necessary in Kildare in the coming week, we feel sure the delay will be, for the moment excused.

THE TRUTH WILL OUT.

Last week's "Voice of Labour" contained the following heading on the front page:—

THE ASSASSIN'S KNIFE.

THE VOICE OF LABOUR.

Comment would spoil it.

GÆLIC PRESS

National Printers and Publishers

21 Upr. Liffey St., Dublin

DIGGING THEM OUT.

An action has been started by three members of the I.T. & G.W.U. against the so-called Executive of that "Union." The result should be, amongst other things, that the gentlemen who put £7,500 in a safe will have to render an account of same. Other dark deeds committed by these gentlemen's associates should, likewise, see the light of day. And then, the end.

SAORSTAT EIREANN.

High Court of Justice. Chancery Judge 11.

Between Michael Connolly, Richard Lynch and Patrick Brady, Plaintiffs, and

The Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, Thomas Foran, William O'Brien, Daniel Clancy, Michael Duffy, Michael Hill, Thomas Kennedy, Michael McCarthy, Thomas Ryan, Patrick Doran, George O'Driscoll, William Stone, Archibald Heron, John Breen, Cathal O'Shannon, Dominick O'Sullivan, Defendants.

GEORGE THE FIFTH, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, to the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, having its registered office at 35 Parnell Square in the City of Dublin, Thomas Foran of 8, Queen's Square in the City of Dublin, William O'Brien of 77 Botanic Road, Glasnevin in the City of Dublin, Daniel Clancy 91 O'Connell Street in the City of Limerick, Michael Duffy of Readsland, Dunshaughlin in the County of Meath, Michael Hill of 35 Roche's Buildings in the City of Cork, Thomas Kennedy, 20 Charlemont Mall in the City of Cork, Michael McCarthy 10 Upper Gloucester Street in the City of Dublin, Thomas Ryan, 1 Lady Lane Waterford, Patrick Doran, 20 Penrose Street in the City of Dublin, George O'Driscoll, Chapel Lane, Blanchardstown in the County of Dublin, William Stone, 69 Townsend Street in the City of Dublin, Archibald Heron, 11a Casimer Road, Harold's Cross in the County of Dublin, John Breen, Workers' Hall, Tipperary, Cathal O'Shannon, Liberty Hall in the City of Dublin, and Dominick O'Sullivan, Byers Street, Cork. (Seal.)

WE command you, that within ten days after the service of this Writ on you, exclusive of the day of such service, you do cause an Appearance to be entered for you in an Action at the suit of Michael Connolly, Richard Lynch and Patrick Brady.

And Take Notice that in default of your so doing, the Plaintiffs may proceed therein and Judgment may be given in your absence.

WITNESS:—Aodh Ua Cinnéidigh Chief Justice of the Irish Free State the 15th day of July in the year of Our Lord, One thousand Nine hundred and twenty-four.

N.B.—This Writ is to be served within Twelve Calendar Months from the date thereof or if renewed, within Six Calendar Months of the date of the last renewal, including the day of such date, and not afterwards.

The Defendants may appear hereto by entering an appearance either personally or by Solicitor at the Record and Pleading Office, Law Courts, Dublin.

CITY OF DUBLIN.

This document is issued in the Ard-Chuirt Bheithéambais (High Court of Justice) constituted under the Courts of Justice Act 1924, the present form being used temporarily as directed by Section 22 of that Act. (Seal.)

STATEMENT OF CLAIM.

1. A Declaration that a certain set of Rules purporting to have been made and registered 20th Dec., 1918 for the Trades Union known as the Irish Transport and General Workers Union, are wholly invalid and that the registration thereof is invalid and was obtained by

false and fraudulent statements in the documents submitted to the Registrar for that purpose.

2. A Declaration that a further alleged set of Rules purporting to have been made and registered on the 2nd June 1923 for the said Trades Union are wholly invalid and that the registration thereof is invalid and was obtained by false and fraudulent statements in the documents submitted to the Registrar for that purpose.

3. A Declaration that the Defendants (other than the said Trades Union) purporting to act as Executive Committee or Executive Council of the said Union have since the 1st day of January 1913 been misapplying the funds of the said Union by expending same upon political and other unauthorised purposes and for withholding the funds of the said Union and not accounting for same.

4. An Injunction restraining the Defendants other than the said Trades Union from acting or purporting to Act as Executive Committee or Executive Council of the said Trades Union or from dealing with the property of funds thereof.

- 5. All necessary accounts and enquires.
- 6. A Receiver.
- 7. Further Relief.
- 8. Costs

(Seal)

JAMES GEOGHEGAN.

ALBERT E. WOOD.

(Signed) William Smyth & Son

Sols. for the Plaintiffs,

29 Lower Gardiner Street, DUBLIN.

This Writ was issued by William Smyth & Son whose registered place of business is 29, Lr. Gardiner Street, Dublin, Solicitors for the Plaintiffs as to Michael Connolly who resides at 58, Lower Gloucester Street in the County of the City of Dublin and is a Clerk, and as to Richard Lynch who resides at 29, North Great George's Street in the County of the City of Dublin and is a Labourer, and as to Patrick Brady who resides at 72 Foley Street in the County of the City of Dublin, and is a Labourer (Seal)

WE accept service of the within writ on behalf of the Defendants and undertake to enter an Appearance thereto in due course.

Dated this 16th day of July 1924.

James O'Connor & Co.
Solicitors,

(Seal) Dame Street, DUBLIN.

MIS-GOVERNMENT.

Free State expenditure for the last year shows the cost of administration to have been £10,000,000. This does not cover the cost of the police and army. For a country, the size and population of Ireland, the figure is a shocking scandal. How this huge sum was spent is principally explained by the fact that jobs had to be found for those, without whose support, Cosgraveism would have collapsed.

The plan to abolish Local Government and to substitute therefor, government by Commissioners, was part of the solution, and it has succeeded in imposing on the country a number of gentlemen who otherwise would have had to spend themselves in more suitable and less expensive work.

A new judiciary, police, and an augmented Civil Service have also helped to swell the pay roll. More anon.

JOIN THE IRISH WORKER LEAGUE.

Entrance Fee, 1/-. Subscriptions 3d. Weekly.

THE PRISONERS IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

(Continued from column 3, Page 1)

(War cry of the hopeless), and if he gets it, there shall be another stew in the making.

But in that matter labour will have something to say.

The upshot of the present situation, if MacDonal persists in evading Article 12, will be a political crisis in which the Oath of Allegiance will most likely disappear from the Free State Constitution, and the country will be invited, in a spirit of "generosity," to unite again.

There remains one way, and one only, for MacDonal, and that is to carry out his commitments under the Treaty. That way means the undoing of Craig and Ramsay may find it the easiest way out of an awkward difficulty.

GET YOUR "IRISH WORKER" IN LONDON AS FOLLOWS:

Central.

Comunist Party of Gt. B., 16 King St.
"Workers' Dreadnought," 152 Fleet St.

S.W.

Toleman, 54 Battersea Rise.

S.E.

Deptford—Lattex, Catholic Church, or 56 Armada Street.

Woolwich—Hoffman, 40 William Street.

Plumstead—Airly, 42 Ingledew Road.

Greenwich—Johannes, 11 Blackwall aLne.

Bermondsey—Mallaindain, 19. Parkers' Rd.

E.

Poplar—Chilvers, 38 Upper North Street
Stepney—Carter, 360 Commercial Road.

Or from voluntary sellers. Helpers wanted.

W. M. A. ROBINSON,

Hon. Org. Sec., London Branch.
124 Waiworth Rd., S.E. 17.

BOXING

Great Irish Championship Night

AT

CROKE PARK, DUBLIN

Wednesday, 23rd July, 1924

20 3-minute round contest for Irish Cruiser Weight Championship, Gold Belt, Side Stake and Purse of £350:

J. Phoenix (Dublin) v. J. Mahony (Cork)

15 2-minute Rounds:

Kid Doyle (Dublin) v. Billy Stout (Cork)

15 2-minute Rounds:

Young Doran (Dublin) v. Bob Miller (L'pool)

6 Rounds:

Peter Cullen (Dub.) v. Alec Lambert (London)

6 Rounds:

W. Maguire (Dub.) v. Young Johnson (Dub.)

Admission - 1/8, 2/8, 4/-. Ringside - 6/-
Tickets on Sale at Elvery's.

Doors open at 6 o'clock. First Contest at 6.30 o'clock sharp.

Blackrock Fife and Drum Band will play a selection of Irish Airs during the Interval.

"An Injury to one is the concern of All."

IRISH WORKER

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—Twopence—and may be had of any newsagent or newsboy. Ask for it, and see that you get it.

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, Unity Hall, Marlboro Street, Dublin.

London Office:—Room D, 143 Fleet St. E.C.

We do not publish or waste time on anonymous contributions.

Subscriptions, 10s. per year; 5s. for six months, payable in advance.

We are not responsible for views or opinions expressed in Special Articles.

MARINO BUILDING DISPUTE

At last, settlement of the Marino Dispute is in sight. The tactics of the O'Brien-Foran-Cosgrave combination have fallen short of the objective. A week or so ago Mr. Cosgrave asked in the Dail, with an air of childlike innocence, if he was responsible for the Marino Strike. We hastened to assure him that he was. To see things in proper perspective it is necessary to look back some time. Then the Gas Works Dispute was in full blast, and in the "interests of the citizens (moryah!) the Government intervened. Of course, it was thought that a little timely intervention (!) just then would have saved the situation for civilisation and the O.B.U. Time, the prover of the falseness of many theories, showed the contrary. At the present moment the interests of the citizens, i.e., the O.B.U., not being possible of advancement, Mr. Cosgrave can shut his eyes to events, and in the fastnesses of suburbia prepare his after-dinner speech for the invading hosts of the advertising brethren. Mr. Cosgrave is sorry. The spiritual kinship existing between Parnell Square and Merrion Street looks like buckling up—so to speak—under the strain of the accomplished fact. The Workers' Union of Ireland is with us, and O'Brien-Foran-Cosgraveism, both in the field of tactics and resources, are put to it to explain and apologise for themselves. Hence Mr. Cosgrave's bland question: "Am I responsible for the Marino Dispute?" For the many things for which Mr. Cosgrave must accept responsibility he will, in due time, be made to answer, and chief amongst them will be the treatment of the workers at his hands and the hands of the Government, ably helped out, to be sure, by half-a-loaf-is-better-than-no-bread-Foran and the get-rich quick eight-pounds-a-week gentry.

The attempts already made to strangle the Workers' Union of Ireland, and still being continued by the combined forces of capitalism and (so-called) Labour, are foredoomed to appropriate failure.

Notwithstanding the Marino Strike, the attempts to create a crisis on the Dublin docks, the calling up of police and military by Field Marshal O'Brien, and the still more foolish plans in contemplation, nothing can now stop the onward march.

We are aware that the Building Employers' Federation, with the unofficial sanction of the Government, are trying to prevent a settlement of the Marino business. The Government is in a position where they cannot possibly justify the attitude they would like to adopt. The I.T. & G.W.U. have acted with characteristic stupidity, and between the various sections of the capitalist-Labour alliance it is felt that the Building Employers' Federation is the only surviving hope. How long the game will last remains to be seen, but as we have already said, "the end is in sight."

SACKING THE LOT.

A sign of the times is the dispersal of the tried and true who run the official machine at O.B.U. headquarters. This week chronicles the dismissal of three of the clerical staff. Strange how economies in capitalistic bodies always follow the same line. When Mr. Cosgrave's Government get out with the axe, it is not the Tim Healys and the Percy Vere de Veres that get the permanent pass-out, but the tools who did the dirty work. The dismissals at Parnell Square have but begun, and, in succession, the rest of the gang will walk the plank. But not the implementers of O.B.U.-ism. The latter will hold on till the last rivet in the ole craft gives way. And then every man for himself. We will be there to superintend the funeral arrangements, and we can promise to turn in the last spadeful of earth on all that is mortal of the O.B.U.

MOTOR WORKERS SECTION

A general meeting of the Motor Section was held in Unity Hall on Tuesday, 7th inst. There was a large attendance over which Comrade McCarthy presided. The Chairman, in his address to the intending members present, pointed out the advantages to be gained by the Motor Workers being linked up with the Carters, Dockers, etc. On the suggestion of Comrade Mitchell the intending members handed in their names to the various stewards appointed for the purpose.

Comrade Mitchell in his address put before the meeting the disgraceful manner in which the members of the Motor Section were treated by the Executive Gang, many members who had received rough treatment from the Gang being present.

It was decided to adjourn the election of a delegate until the last Tuesday in July, and to suitably advertise the meeting.

The Chairman, in closing, expressed the hope that the same good attendance (about 400) or if possible more would be at the next meeting.

Proposed by J. Mitchell, seconded by Jno. Browne—that a notice be published in the "Irish Worker" that all motor drivers working without help on their cars, and also any who are not receiving overtime when earned, are called to report such cases to the Motor Section Committee any Wednesday or Friday night at Trades' Hall, Capel Street, at 8 p.m. It is the intention to bring motor workers to their original standard. Passed unanimously.

THE RETURN OF PERCY ADOLPHUS.

Percy Adolphus Mortished has returned from Switzerland. He has been impressed, as Percys should be, with the doings of the Geneva Conference, but is regretful that the Free State government should have been so penurious as only to have sent two delegates. We hear a very enjoyable week was spent by all parties, and that for the first time in history, the snow melted on the summit of Mont Blanc, due, as our meteorological expert informs us, to the heat generated in the crises of debate.

It is an instructive lesson in the gentle art of selling the worker to see so-called Labour representatives asking a rank capitalist government to send more of their ilk to a bogus labour conference in a foreign country, and the question that immediately suggests itself is, who has the appointment of the delegates to this particular conference, and who, in particular, sent Mortished.

Mortished is a man of jobs, who, from being an overpaid and underworked civil servant, passed naturally, being a true-blue Briton, into the service of Felix Johnson. He has never been elected by

the rank and file to any representative post, but still he has been sent on the Swiss tour to "represent" the workers of Ireland.

Like his master Felix Johnson, he is a champion of Treaty-implementing, and his exploits in Geneva are so much propaganda for the British Empire Foreign Office annexe, known as the League of Nations. It is in order and in the fitness of things that Senator Foran should find himself, with Percy Adolphus, on the shores of Lake Geneva, doing his bit for England, home, and beauty, and if Field-Marshal O'Brien had added himself to the number of Pilgrim Fathers (new style), the r-r-revolution would, undoubtedly, have come home on the return half of the tourist's ticket.

This League of Nations stuff is so much progaganda by England and allied states to smash the Russian Workers' government. To make the matter perfectly clear let it be remembered that Felix Johnson, on one occasion, declared himself to be an anti-Bolshevik, meaning that he was against Russia in her successful effort to crush capitalism, and that his heart was with those nations, his own in particular, who attempted to overthrow Soviet Russia.

In the present state of society, any working alliance, by agreement between representatives of capitalist governments and private capitalists on the one hand, and (so-called) workers' representatives on the other, is an act of treason, and must be so regarded by the workers. Johnson, T.D., Mortished's leader (Heaven help us) and personal friend, is spending his remaining days in Ireland, in the pleasurable task of "implementing" whatsoever may be regarded by British imperialism as necessary to the continued existence of the Empire. And the League of Nations stunt is one of the jobs on hand.

THE W. U. OF I. IN BRAY.

Report to hand states that a very successful meeting was held in Bray at the end of last week. A deputation from the men working at Bray harbour suggested the formation of a Port Committee, with representation on the Branch Committee. It was decided that all harbour workers in Bray would join the Workers' Union of Ireland.

As in other parts of the country, the I.T. & G.W.U. is but a memory, and not a fragrant one at that. Bray has had its share of betrayals, and, in consequence, the long gathering storm of the workers' wrath has broken. Exit the I.T. & G.W.U.

ATHLONE.

It has been brought to the notice of the Executive Committee that subscriptions are being collected on behalf of the Union in Athlone. No branch exists in Athlone and no person has authority to collect any moneys there in the name of the Union.

PROVISIONAL EXECUTIVE COM.

WORKERS' UNION OF IRELAND.

NOTICE.

No persons are authorised to accept contributions for the W.U. of I. except on official cards of the Union, but this does not apply to the Gas Workers' Committee (Dublin, Dun Laoghaire and Bray).

IRISH WORKER LEAGUE. DUBLIN BRANCH.

Subscriptions for above will be collected at "Unity Hall," Room No. 5. Hours—Sundays, 10 a.m. till 2 p.m.

THE BOUNDARY BLUFF.

Mr. Cosgrave says: "Whenever Mr. Justice Feetham wishes to see me for the purpose of informal discussion with a view to seeing whether an agreed settlement can be reached. I shall be prepared to see him." Further on he continues: "No agreement has been arrived at in any way inconsistent with the claim of the Executive Council that full effect should be given to Article 12." See the catch? "No agreement has been arrived at." What agreement will be arrived at—if Cosgrave dares to do as he would like to do? We know. But it can't be done. Willie. You were born too late.

THE BOUNDARY ISSUE.

Mr. Justice Feetham is still on tour hoping to solve the great Imperial problem. Having had an interview with Cosgrave and Craig—amicable gentlemen both, when it is not a question of putting down "Irregularism"—he is going the rounds of the Border. Cosgrave and Craig are both anxious for "a settlement by agreement," but neither will yield an inch of territory, so they say. How an agreement can be reached when neither side will agree to yield anything, we would rejoice to know.

The truth about the Boundary question is that Cosgrave and his "government" are fearful to come down to earth and to face the music. It was alright so long as it was merely a case of murdering Irishmen with British weapons of war, the aid of British officers, and the backing of British credit. Now, however, the war, commenced at the dictation of Churchill and Lloyd George, has terminated, and the Imperial book-keepers are making up the accounts.

On the one side we find the cost of munitions, an army largely recruited from British officers, some of them Black and Tans and "Auxiliaries," and as the price of subscription to "National" Loan by the Ascendancy gang in Ireland, the filling of the Judiciary by—or the retirement on handsome pensions of—the bitterest opponents of Irish freedom. The Civil Service, also, has received its share of attention, and hostile Irishmen (!), Englishmen and Scotchmen direct the fortunes of the country.

The war to end war in Ireland and to finally achieve freedom, has ended. Having won emancipation from the oppressor, "we" are now faced with the statement of accounts, and it would appear that "our" commitments in that direction include a share of Britain's National debt, and the definite partition, by legal enactment, of the country. Something undoubtedly to have slaughtered Irishmen for! A mere one or two hundred million pounds will meet the former demand, and after, all, what is that sum to a nation that can afford to reduce municipal workers' wages to 50/- a week, and teachers' "salaries," and old age pensioner's allowances to the economic figure decided on by Cosgrave and Co.

Cosgrave dare not "settle" the Boundary question because his fair promises, in the early stages of the late "civil" war, to march onward, onward, ever onward, to the Republic would then be definitely exploded. Faced with that problem, and the fact that with the Boundary question settled, he would then have no stick to beat the English dog, he is on the horns of a dilemma, from which he cannot extricate himself.

An amusing feature of the Free State comedy is the position of Felix Johnson, T.D. He knows that, as a public man

in Ireland, his days are numbered, and consequently the greater his services to the home country in the Boundary matter, the better his chance of recognition when he picks up the threads of his shattered existence in his native land. Johnson wants the Boundary question settled, Cosgrave "don't know what to do." Between the rival sections of political playboys there is material for laughter, and we view the future with feelings of pleasurable anticipation.

DUNDALK BRANCH.

MORE LIES NAILED.

Since the General Meeting of the members of this (Dundalk) Branch of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, when the members decided, with only four against, to turn over to the Workers Union of Ireland, the "V(oice) of Labour" has been publishing articles which cause much merriment here amongst the workers. In their issue of 28/6/24 they state that the secretary is to receive £3 10s per week as wages. Well! In reply to "Dinny" Houston and "Cathal" Ridgway, may we state that the Secretary's wages are £2 10s per week from the Workers' Union of Ireland. The secretary underwent a reduction of £1 per week for the sake of keeping the principles of a man. The uplifting of his fellow workers has always come first with the present secretary. Had he been a job-hunter, the same as "Ole Bill's" lieutenants, well, he might be a Senator (moryah) or God knows what by now, maybe taking the cure at Geneva, at the expense of the workers. However, the secretary's personal affairs do not concern us, we only know that he is one of those who cannot be bribed to betray his class. And there we will leave him at present.

In the same issue "Ole Bill" states that the members are coming along as usual and putting down their contributions to the O.B.U. May we challenge Houston or Ridgway to contradict the following fact:—that out of a membership of 600, four members paid their contributions to Ridgway on Saturday, the 21/6/24, and that the same number have been paying since. The record of some of those members is well known to the members of Dundalk Branch; one of them tried to "scab" it on his fellow workers last April twelve months and was subsequently fined £1 by the Branch Committee. Such are the staunch members of the O.B.U. in Dundalk.

In "Ole Bill's" issue of the "V(oice)" on the 5/7/24 he states that C. F. Ridgway received a warm welcome in Dundalk. Well, dear reader, Ridgway and Houston called a meeting of the whole membership of the Dundalk Branch (by inviting each member personally) to be held on Tuesday, the 24/6/24, in Room 17, Town Hall. Well, what were the expectations of Houston and Ridgway in calling a meeting in a room which was scarcely large enough to accommodate the Branch Committee before the turn over to the W.U.I. Anyway, the room was big enough for their meeting and plenty to spare, as only one member of the I.T. & G.W.U. turned up, along with one member of the I.E.I.U. Ridgway and Houston were not satisfied with this cold (or did "Ole Bill" say warm?) reception in Dundalk, but they circularised all members to attend a meeting on Thursday night, the 25th June, in the same place. This was a much better meeting as four turned up. Those are the four above described. Then Houston tried to get a meeting of the women in Messrs. Carroll's Tobacco Works. And he was actually seen on the streets holding some of those little girls by the arms trying to frighten them into remaining in "Ole Bill's" Union, when he was ordered by some of the Dundalk men to let the children alone. Those little girls' ages range from 16 to 14 years. Now,

Houston, what have you got to say for yourself?

Well, Dundalk is solid behind the Workers' Union of Ireland and the following additions have taken place during the week (unanimous in each case:—Greenore, Carlingford and Knockbridge.)

Next week this article will be continued.

DUNDALK HAWK.

JIM LARKIN

"A BRITISH COMMUNIST."

Between 35 Parnell Square and the "Times" special correspondent at Riga, we don't know where we are. The latest from the second mentioned of these capitalistic institutions is that "the Commission (to consider conditions in Great Britain, etc.) includes no British Communist, except Jim Larkin." So you see that the fact of having been born in Ulster, which is outside the present Free State, and therefore outside Ireland, is appreciated by the Riga scribe as well as by the forces of r-r-revolution at Parnell Square.

It also appears that Jim Larkin "has gained considerable favour"—how could they do it? Is it possible the Bolsheviks do not read the "V(oice) of Labour." We can't believe it. Something has to be done to save the Irish Proletariat. We would suggest that the O.B.U. Defence League with the Field Marshal leading, entrain instanter for Moscow. Now that Senator Foran has ventured to Geneva to ensure that Bolands and Kennedys make their penny rolls in a constitutional manner, the road is open for the Gallant Soldier of Fortune. Onward to Moscow!

GOOD GAS!

We hear the Gas Workers' Committee (16 D'Olier St. which came into being when the O.B.U. (Old Bill's Union) let them down and tried to stampe the Gas Workers by his shock tactics of stopping their dispute pay, after bringing them out on strike, and introducing the military and police, is going strong.

We hear that during the past 10 years the Gas Workers' paid something like £13,000 to the O.B.U., and we know, despite the fact, that when they were brought out on strike, Old Bill refused them their dispute pay.

We hear the Gas Workers' Committee have secured a pension for R. McGarry, who served the Company for 34 years. This man's case has been the subject of discussion for the past two years by the O.B.U.—and nothing done.

We hear eleven men with services from 2 to 6 years got a week's notice to get out, but the Gas Workers' would not have it. They claim "last man in first man out," will have to be the rule, and the Company found work for those men.

We hear the clerical staff of the Gas Workers' are busy preparing a grading system for the clerks, to present to the Company as per the advice of the Ministry of Labour.

We hear the Gas Inspectors, like Rip Van Winkle, are awakening and are sorry for what they did on the Gas Workers during the recent dispute. Now for Reparation.

Gas Workers, keep an eye out and you will get enough to keep you talking in this column every week.

We will be glad to get information, from week to week, on any matter that concerns you.

We may, in the course of some weeks, be able to give you a lecture on British Thermal Units, or should we say Free State Units. We are going through a special course of instruction.

Letters to the Editor

SANDYFORD REPLIES.

Sandyford,
Co. Dublin,
9/7/24.

To the Editor,
"Irish Worker."

A Chara,

The "Voice of Labour" of 28th June writes under the heading "Another Larkin Lie," that some weeks ago it was stated in the official organ of Mr. Larkin's new seab Union, that P. Mulvany, secretary of Deans Grange Branch had shirked his duties as a member of the Rathdown No 1 District Council during the Black and Tan regime; and goes on to publish a resolution passed by the Council on 1st September, 1920, which the "Voice" says, speaks for itself.

Perhaps such may have been published in the "Voice" owing to my communication of 16th June being published in the "Irish Worker" of June 21st, and if such be so the "Voice" did not publish the resolution which I referred to, which was one that debarred the repayment of outstanding loans due to British Government departments, which was to the amount of £92,000, on 1st September, 1920.

The usual instalments not being paid, the Land Commission sent agents into the district to serve writs on the members of the Council. These agents not finding the members of the Council, the Land Commission forwarded the writs or notices to the Clerk of the Council; the Clerk to forward same to the members of the Council. Such service was considered by the Department to be sufficient service or notice to the members of the Council.

A special meeting of the Council was called for the purpose of considering the matter. Mister Mulvany came to me outside the Board-room door and asked me to move to have the resolution rescinded or we would all be arrested, and that the people would be thrown out of their houses.

I refused to comply with Mister Mulvany's request. The Council decided to stand by the resolution, Mr. Mulvany remaining silent. He had not the courage of his convictions to move to have the resolution rescinded, but if I had moved to have the resolution rescinded I have no doubt Mister Mulvany would have been the seconder.

Yours fraternally,
Terence Mooney.

RELEASE THE PRISONERS.

IRISH WORKERS' LEAGUE,
124 Walworth Rd, S.E. 17.
10/7/24.

Dear Comrade,

It may interest your readers and those of your affiliated bodies to learn that public meetings are to be held to demand the release of all the Irish Political Prisoners as under:—

Sunday, July 20th, 7.30 p.m., Deptford, Broadway.

Sunday, July 27th, 7.30 p.m., Beresford Square, Woolwich.

The prisoners, who were jailed for performing their duty to the cause of liberty, many of whom are Union men, arrested in connection with class war offences, can be classified as under:—

(a) Those arrested by the notorious Ulster Specials before the so-called

"Treaty" was signed, and imprisoned in Scotland. These men are held at the expense of the British worker in defiance of the agreement for an amnesty made between Lloyd George and Michael Collins.

(b) Hundreds of untried prisoners in "Carsonia"—the Six-County area. The Belfast Government is financed by the British Treasury and is purely subordinate to Downing Street.

(c) The Civil War prisoners in the alleged "Free" State. The evidence given before the Deportation Commission proved that the treatment in these jails is utterly barbaric, wantonly cruel. Prisoners are released blind, insane, or dying of tuberculosis. The F. S. Government is controlled by the Colonial Office through the Governor-General, and pressure would easily secure the release of the men who refused to bend the knee to Imperial coercion.

Apart from the sympathy which class-conscious workers feel for everyone who espouses the cause of freedom in any part of the world, the instincts of humanity should unite us in an effort to put an end to unnecessary sufferings.

Bands and Banners. On the 20th the procession will form up at the Marquis of Granby at 7.0 p.m. and march to the Broadway behind the bands. All are welcome.

Expressions of sympathy in writing from organisations will be read from the platform and will be widely appreciated.

Would you kindly lay this letter before your comrades and give out the enclosed handbills.

Yours in the service of the subject class,
W. M. A. ROBINSON,
For the Irish Worker League,
London Branch.

OH! FOR A COALITION GOVERNMENT.

One of the customary storms in the Free State teacup, which from time to time are produced to prove how independent everybody is, overflowed into the Press this week. We were not present at the full-dress rehearsal but the first-night production satisfies completely.

Mr. Johnson, whose future is behind him—as someone once said—is out on the lonesome trail, and nothing that will not measure up to a coalition government will ease his tortured spirit.

Felix is the individual who declined to appear on the Army Enquiry. Now he wants justice and square dealing—after the event. Mr. J's record, politically, is "safety first," and his notorious reputation for finding "the better 'ole" is due to become a proverb. In the Black and Tan War he was a private individual; the awful thought of becoming T.D. did not strike him till the golden dawn (b) of the Truce broke on a distracted country.

The impending disruption of Free Stateism with the consequent retirement of Felix J. is a factor to be removed from the political field; and for this reason Mr. Johnson speaks as follows:—

"I will support the motion (of no confidence in the Government) because I believe it would be a very good thing for the country if the motion were passed and resulted in a complete reorganisation of the Government."

When Johnson gets his coalition, everything will be as it should be.

WORKERS' UNION OF IRELAND.

NOTICE.

The Rules of the Union have now been registered and are on sale at all Branches. Badges will be on sale on and after 21st July. 6d. each.

PROVISIONAL EXEC. COMMITTEE.

LONDON BRANCH I. W. L.

REPORT.

Builders' Strike.—The Club Room at 124 Walworth Road has been placed unreservedly at the disposal of the Builders' Section of the Southwark Branch, N.U.G.W., free of charge, and is being used as the H.Q. of the Strike Committee.

The Prisoners' Release Movement.—Every reader of this paper in London should line up on the 20th July, at 6.55, near the Marquis of Granby, and march with the I.W.L. and the Deptford Unemployed to the Broadway, where Jack White, Sean Murray, Saklatvala, Frank James and possibly Willie Gallagher will address a large crowd at the demonstration to demand the release of our men in jail. On 27th we shall be at Beresford Square, Woolwich to voice the same demand; Liam Robinson in the chair.

The circularization of the workers' bodies in England has already brought in some few dozen sympathetic replies. This is one of them, from the Accrington Trades' Council.

Mr. P. B. MacMurrough.

Dear Comrade—I am requested by the members of the Executive Committee of the above Party to write you expressing deepest sympathy with you in your struggle for freedom.

You trust that your efforts will result in quickly bringing about a completely united Ireland.

Yours in the Workers' Cause,

WM. HOWSEN

COLLECTION FOR THE DEPENDENT OF THE "45."

5/- Each—Thos. Orr, M. Malone, J. Murphy, F. Sherlock, Wm. Murphy, P. Walsh, F. Vernon, Thos. Cross, J. O'Reilly, Ed. Ryan, Thos. Caffrey, C. Griffiths, D. Murphy, R. Fagan, Jno. Ryan, J. Geraghty, J. Brady, Owen Reilly, E. Murphy, J. Heffernan, Wm. Murphy, M. Roche, M. Coogan, M. Scott, Walter Byrne, J. Lawless, J. Kenny.

4/- Each—Pat. Carroll, A.O'Reilly, T. Kenny, Jno. Dunne, Wm. Bryan, P.O'Grady, Ed. Kelly, C. Coffey.

3/- Each—P. Renehan, J. Langan, J. Shelly, Jas. Byrne, T. Sheehan, J. McGee, T. Kelly, P. Dunne, Wm. Neilor, J. Russell, P. Murphy, H. Pryme.

2/6 Each—J. Bartley, A. Byrne, Wm. Ryan.

2/- Each—Thos. Mahon, Wm. Kelly, P. Orr, T. Brennan, T. Kelly, E. Smith, Wm. Farrelly, Ed. Farrelly, O. Redmond, J. Sullivan, J. Ball, T. Whelan.

1/6 Each—P. Byrne, E. Murtagh
1/- Each—Pat. Donohoe, L. Wylesley, H. Payton, Wm. Byrne, T. Kelly, P. Bacon, Wm. Byrne, J. Hughes, C. Manweller, N. Byrne, Phil. Donohoe, D. Edgeley.

6d. Each—J. Dunne, J. Tyrrell.

Various—8/-.

IRISH WORKER LEAGUE.

DUBLIN BRANCH.

A GENERAL MEETING

will be held in the
TRADES' HALL

ON

MONDAY, JULY 21st

at 8 o'clock p.m.

COUNCILLOR P. T. DALY will deliver a Lecture entitled: "IRISH WORKER LEAGUE POLICY AND PROSPECTS"

All members are requested to be at attendance.

IN THE U.S.A.

From Our Correspondent.

New York, June 30th.

A gun explosion, or rather backfire, on a big super-dreadnought killed twenty naval runners in San Pedro harbour, California, where there is a savage fight in progress against the I.W.W., a vigorous union that has unionised the harbour workers, the shipping and allied crafts, forcing higher wage levels with a consequent loss of "profits." The business men with the cunning that has ever marked the parasites of capitalism, assisted by the local editors, spread a report that the I.W.W. strikers meant to dynamite the morgue containing the bodies of the dead naval men. Later they led infuriated citizens and some unthinking sailors in an attack on the union headquarters, wrecking and burning it. The usual Saturday night entertainment of the tired workers was in progress when the armed mob broke in with sledge-hammers and guns and carrying American flags. Kettles of boiling water for the coffee and tea were thrown by the mob over four children who are in hospital, scalded, and not expected to recover. Fifty others of the unoffending workers were wounded and brought to hospital and seven of the leading spirits of the union were taken out to the country in motor cars, tarred and feathered and left to their fate.

These leaders and union men later returned, stood on their rights as citizens and invoked the law and constitution of this "Republic." They swore affidavits naming the leaders of the riot, but the police and the courts will not move against the fascists who are pleasureably regarded as above the law. It shows what the workers may expect if the attempts to raise an Irish fascist succeed.

Centralia Fund.

To perpetuate hatred of the I.W.W. in the lumber section, a huge memorial was projected to the four members of the mob who lost their lives in the attack on the second Centralia hall, the defence of which led to the atrocious lynching of poor Wesley Everett and unsuccessful attempt to judicially murder a dozen other defenders. Several thousands of dollars were raised in a long campaign, but the memorial has not been built. It now appears every cent was paid out in salaries to secretaries, organisers and publicity experts.

Mussolini.

A big demonstration was staged by Italians here against the murder of the Socialist deputy, Matteotti, and a request sent to the Government that Mussolini's ambassador, recognised by the United States, be sent back home.

The Russian Government is not recognised as yet because it is a "dictatorship." Mussolini's ambassador was received with open arms.

The news cables from Italy claimed that the twenty minutes strike of the Italian workers that stopped every wheel in Italy as a protest for their murdered comrade, was really a strike of the manufacturers who wanted to make this silent protest against the Fascists. Next we'll have headlines in the American papers stating that the lightning strikes on the Dublin Quays are protests by Barry and the Shipping bosses against Cosgrave's alliance with the "Injunction Executive," or against the biased nature of the "Independent's" reports of labour activities.

All newspapers have condemned the slaying and are now attacking the validity of Mussolini's grip on Italy. They are stressing a point that Free State Ministers and supporters should bear in mind, i.e., the danger of reprisal and rebellion by a war-charged working class when the liberties or persons of their chosen leaders are attacked. They

counsel it is best and safer for the whole world—the capitalist world—not to take arbitrary or vengeful action against the peoples' leaders, because of the changed viewpoint of the workers of the world, due to the war and to Russia, and the International creed of "An injury to one is an injury to all." They are sensing a coming revolution of workers in all countries and desire to delay it.

Shylocks.

Another incident revealing the desire for revenge of the petty shopkeeping class, when their "profits are touched, has passed without comment. Two years ago an honest workman was arrested and sent up for seven years for stealing postal orders from different shops. He was positively identified by the four separate merchants as the man who had robbed them. He protested innocence.

As the postal orders were later cashed at intervals the police recently trapped the real robber, and the victim was released without even an apology from the infuriated four who swore away his liberty in the height of their rage.

Ku Klux Klan and Ulster.

As we write the Democratic Convention is sitting in this city to nominate their candidate for President. Twelve thousand delegates, led by district leaders or "bosses," are shouting themselves hoarse and parading round the hall in groups whenever the name of their nominee is mentioned. An hour's demonstration of cheering, marching and singing marked the first mention of the names of McAdoo and of Smith, the separate favourites.

The Smith and McAdoo stage managers, well versed in the fundamentals of mob psychology, had plenty of brass bands, and American flags manipulated at the right moment to keep their sheep-like delegates demonstrating and marching and shouting in a packed hall that during the present heat wave had the temperature of the fire-room of a "limey" cargo steamer crossing the line.

In an inner room the real selection is being made in accordance with the wishes of Wall Street—the world's financial and war centre.

Wall Street has realised that the unrest, the sparks of discontent, the truth about the Workers' Government of Russia has at last reached America, has passed over the wall of their lying newspapers erected around America to keep the workers from thinking there was or could be a better government or flag than this great "Democratic Republic" offered them.

To kill off, or hold back this sweep of discontent the religious issue has been deliberately introduced by the master class. America is being divided into two religious camps, Catholic versus Protestant.

The present Convention was deemed the best starting off point, and a strong Catholic Smith, and a Ku Klux Klan Protestant—McAdoo, were the marionettes manipulated by the far-seeing experts of Wall Street.

Smith was boomed as the favourite and the desire for a first Catholic President was expatiated on for months past by editorial writers.

The K.K.K., believing in a white, native born Protestant America, took umbrage and captured the political machine of many States, also the imagination or latent bigotry of the majority of native Americans, enrolling over one million members and running McAdoo as their candidate.

If the workers can be started off arguing and fighting about religion, it is obvious they won't have time to agitate for better conditions or wages, or possess the proper spirit of co-operation and discipline to introduce a Soviet form of Government. Wall Street is acting accordingly.

There is no difference between the savage lock-out in Dublin of 1913 and Derry of 1924.

The Protestant workers of Derry are being crushed by the master class just as the Dublin worker was attacked in 1913. Hunger, starvation of women and children of Protestant workers are the same weapons the Dublin masters used.

The crafty Lloyd George knew that the financial stability and the integrity of the Empire required the same religious division in Ireland that British diplomacy imposed in Egypt, India, and many of the mandated areas, and with consummate shrewdness he left the "Boundary" to be an open sore under the Treaty.

To-day Craig and Cosgrave are but puppets pulled by the strings of the bankers and financiers of the Empire. To prevent the Red Flag flying from Cork to far off Antrim, Craig and Cosgrave know it is their duty to prevent the workers of North and South taking control of Ireland and establishing a free Republic ruled by the men and women who produce the wealth. That is why they have established effective armies and police forces North and South.

Later on, when both are pushed further into the corner by the conversion of Republicans and Orangemen to the militant or "red" labour movement, these two Premiers will probably play the Empire's game and stage a Border War, killing hundreds, but stirring up religious bigotry to white heat in a final effort to set back the onward march of Irish labour to the Workers' Republic, and also to retain their own positions.

Mexican Affairs.

Ramsay MacDonald's Government has deliberately misrepresented the recent clash with Mexico.

H. A. C. Cummings, C.M.G., O.B.E., who represented British interests in Mexico City, is the usual type of aristocratic, monocled Englishman, who regards the Mexicans and Irish as lower races. He has assisted the British capitalist exploiters in Mexico, particularly the Royal Dutch Shell Oil Company, to evade Mexican tax and labour laws. Then, years ago he caused the landing of British Marines from a warship to interfere in a local labour dispute. He has misrepresented Mexican legislation and prevented British recognition of the Mexican Government.

The new Mexican constitution is cut from the Russian pattern and provides for the break-up of the large estates to provide land for the labourers and peasants. In the State of Sonora a Mrs. Evans, American born, but widow of an Englishman who "acquired" as much land as the whole of County Dublin, objected to some Government land decrees. Her workers left and boycotted the fair aristocrat, but the British envoy, Cummings, and a sentimental American poet, went to her assistance against these "bolshevik" farm labourers. Cummings then wanted the whole British and American combined fleets and armies and air forces to settle the dispute between a "lady" and her farm labourers with the land-hunger.

Six months ago the Mexican State Department informed Ramsay MacDonald's Government that their monocled and nerve-wrecked representative was persona non grata. A month ago, on Ramsay not acting, they told Cummings to get out of Mexico in 48 hours. Cummings wrapped the Union Jack around him and chained the gates of the British Embassy on the inside. Tired of this, play acting the Mexican authorities cut off the electric light and water supply and informed MacDonald by cable that they were determined to throw Cummings out of Mexico. By return a cable reached Cummings, requesting him to report in London per first steamer. No members of the resident Diplomatic Corps, excepting the American, shook Cummings' hand or bade him farewell, as they have long been of the opinion that Cummings should be inside an insane asylum.

It is hard to find any ground or possibly

cause for the stand persisted in by Ramsay MacDonald's Government, or the threat that British recognition, withdrawn five years ago, will be now shelved indefinitely.

Mexico's Government is more of a labour or Socialist government than MacDonald's, and the elections of Sunday next will probably bring it more in harmony with Russia's.

EXCHANGE OF COURTESIES.

Mr. McGrath—I distinctly stated that it was not a proper personnel (the personnel of the Army Inquiry) and I did not ask for the Inquiry, but put it up as a means of getting out of the difficulty he (Mr. Cosgrave) and the other members of the Executive Council were in.

Mr. Cosgrave—No, the Deputy did not ask for it, but it was to get him out of the difficulty as well as anybody else.

We suppose the "mutineering" incident is another attempt to get Mr. Cosgrave out of a difficulty, and the various charges by Cosgrave and O'Higgins, relative to the revolt within the Free State Army, still further proof of the desire to clear Mr. McGrath.

This diplomatic business is getting us out of our depth. We expect to see in the morning papers any time now, something like this, and we will not be surprised.—

Mr. Cosgrave—I say that Deputy Johnson pledged himself to continue the late Civil War when he stated in this House that the campaign against the Irregulars should be continued even if it cost as much more. I mention the fact to prove that Deputy Johnson stood aloof all along from the sanguinary conflict.

Mr. Johnson, T.D.—Mr. O'Brien called up the police and military to Liberty Hall to throw out the intruders who dared to trespass on his property because he held the rights of private property to be sacred. But, speaking as an ex-member of the late Socialist Party of Ireland, he still holds it to be the duty of all Socialists to press for the abolition of private property of all kinds whatsoever.

GUNMEN—THREE A PENNY.

A burning problem at I.T. & G.W.U. Headquarters is what to do with the gunmen. The gunman problem invariably arises, sooner or later, in every organisation in which the gun is the conclusive argument. Mr. Cosgrave's Government had its day of uncertainty and deep anxieties, and, but for the belated tactics of the "malcontents," it is likely finis had been written to Mr. Cosgrave's history as a politician.

Though information has not reached us that the Field Marshal has been seeking a way out of his dilemma by a perusal of the Merrion Street book of precedents, we have an opinion that the coming crisis will have to be solved in some similar manner. It is not our business to help the Field Marshal out of the difficulties of his own creation, and, though we ever had the inclination, life is too short.

How to Sack a Gunman.

The function of a gunman is to protect the person who hires him. When the hirer sees the funds out of which his protection is paid for, moving towards vanishing point, it is his duty, in order to have something to pay himself with, to sack the mercenary. Unfortunately for those who feel the need of guns, knuckledusters (and billstickers), it is impossible, beyond words, to call in the hiring and give him a week's wages with best wishes for future prospects. People have died that way. But the difficulty can be surmounted otherwise, on the general principles, approved (we believe), by the late Julius Caesar, "Divide et impera"—"Divide and Conquer."

The first step we would suggest to the Field Marshal and Senator to take would be to discover that the district of Goshabockell needs reorganising—this is a fictitious name—

and the type of men needed for the work is one who was a Commandant-General in the Moore Street area in the Black and Tan War. This fetches the country lads. Supplied with a bucket of paste and stack of birth certificates such an one is armed beyond the dreams of "Kaiser Bill" (no relation to our man).

A necessary preliminary to the carrying out of the scheme is a conference of all parties and herein abides the germ of success or failure. The matter, to have the proper flavour of virtuous licence, must have the unofficial sanction of a government—mind you, we didn't say the government—and the paste-pot pioneers must be convinced that they are like a certain deceased monarch, above the law!

Once that point of view is accepted, the path to victory is a bed of roses (if we may say so), and nothing but a corner in the flour market can stop the onward march.

A point, usually overlooked, is the personal element. There are men who suggest Webleys and such things, albeit they never gave a licking to anything more dangerous than a postage stamp. They know how to slide the right hand to the trench-coat pocket at the correct angle and the proper speed, and, by instinct, know, that to look ahead with a far away expression in the eye is the surest evidence that they are missing nothing that is to be seen. That is the sort that made the O.B.U. what it is.

It is safe to say that one or two such artificers in any backward area of the country would create history. Anyway, in view of the unfortunate succession of recent events in the organisation mentioned, something has got to be done, and what more satisfying to Headquarters Staff than a dispersal of the units of the one-time Workers' Army with a view to their ultimate dismissal, and all on the plea of reorganisation. We make no charge for the suggestion.

The concluding steps necessary in the matter can best be learned from the Merrion Street Book of Precedents.

It is therein laid down that the most successful method of ridding a Department of an undesirable is to give him work he is unable to do. If a man, for instance, is in his natural element dragging people up lanes to murder them, give him work calculating percentages and such like. When he falls down on the job and comes to you complaining that he was never made for that sort of life, say, in your most convincing tones, "haven't you got a good job?" and send him back to his work. If he eventually resigns rather than humiliate himself, you have the reward of your perspicacity. If he doesn't, get his immediate boss to report him for forgetting himself and have him reduced. By degrees he will, in this manner, find himself on the doorstep and then the end will have come.

Moral: To get rid of gunmen send them organising.

DO YOU KNOW THAT WE CAN SELL YOU

Flour at	2/4 per st.
Peas (Green and Split)	3d. per lb.
Oatmeal	3d. per lb.
Sardines	3d. per tin
Herrings in Tomato Sauce	6d. per tin
Kipper Herrings	5½d. per tin
Soap	4d. per lb.
Condensed Milk (Sweet)	10d. per tin

And a large quantity of Delph, Clothes, (Dungarees, Shirts, Underclothes, etc.), and a small quantity of Boots (men's, women's and children's).

To be had any time at

UNITY HALL, MARLBORO' ST.

Cumann An t-oiriúide Saothlac
LONDON BRANCH.

Release the Prisoners!

500 Irish Prisoners are still held in jail in England, Scotland, the Six Counties, and the so-called "Free" State. Their crime—Uncompromising allegiance to the ideals of Liberty.

Demand their immediate and unconditional release!

DEMONSTRATION

Sunday, July 20, 7.30 p.m., Deptford Broadway
Meet "Marquis of Granby," 7 p.m. and march behind the Bands.

MEETING

Sunday, July 27, 7.30 p.m., Beresford Sq., Woolwich

You owe them some return for their sacrifices. Comrades! bring your Bands and Banners!

Speakers at both Meetings include:

Willie Gallagher, S. Saklatvala, Capt. Jack White, Sean Murray (U.D.A.)

Frank James (Vice-Chair., E. Lew. Lab. Party), and Members of Irish Worker League. Special Message will be read from Jas. Larkin

"For though they sleep in dungeons deep or flee outlawed and banned,
We love them yet, we'll not forget the felons of our land."

"The Solidarity of the Workers is the Hope of the World."

Be There. Pass This On.

Communications to I.W.L., 124 Walworth Road.

All Kinds of Irish Manufactured Goods including Donegal and Connemara Tweeds and any and every other article manufactured in Ireland can be obtained from

THE MACMORROUGH

Room D., 143-4 Fleet Street, London, E.C.4

SERVICE

QUALITY

"THANK YOU"

UNITED TEA COMPANY

(F. ROBERT MOONEY, MANAGER)
47 PARNELL SQUARE.

We are selling Tea at 2/6 per lb. that cannot be purchased in any shop in Dublin at 3/6.

Prompt and personal attention given to all orders.

(Neither the Editor nor any member of his family have any connection with this Company. Please bear that in mind in future.)

Printed by THE GAELIC PRESS, 21 Upper Liffey St., Dublin, for the Proprietor and published by him at 17 Gardiner's Place, Dublin.

THE IRISH WORKER

AN T-oiriúe Saolúac

Edited by JIM LARKIN

No. 55. NEW SERIES.

SATURDAY, JULY 26th, 1924

TWOPENCE

SPREADING DISEASE AND DEATH

THE GOVERNMENT— STRIKE AGENT PROVOCATEUR.

The campaign of the Government to reduce the wages of the workers has now involved the men whose work it is to carry out the cleansing, sanitary and public health work of this city.

This attempt to lower the standard of living of the Municipal workers will cause a strike, a strike that will mean an increase in disease and death. But the outlook does not disturb the Government. Ever since they grabbed control of the Government machine, disease and death have walked this land. Privation and hunger have been the nightly bedfellows of the working class of Ireland. And still the terrible inhuman campaign goes on.

The men employed by the Dublin Municipality receive as wages barely sufficient money to keep body and soul united. To cut their wages six shillings per week means not a reduction in the comforts of life, but in the necessities of life. If the Government were anxious to economise, why did they not commence at the top with the officials whose salaries exceed £1,000 per year.

But this Government is not trying to economise, its whole energy and thought

is given to carrying out the orders of those who live in secret and control the governmental machine. These ghouls issued the order "Reduce Wages"; and that order must be carried out, regardless of who is sacrificed or what suffering is endured by the common people.

There is a suggestion that scabs will be used. They are welcome to use them. Cosgrave has tried them before and found them to be a broken reed.

The Corporation men will win. If there is a strike, then every grade must come out, and every service must stop. The old slogan must again rule:—

"Each For All and All For Each."

THE GROCERS' ASSISTANTS ADVANCE.

We are informed that the Grocers' and Vintners' Assistants have withdrawn their representative from the Dublin Workers' Council. We congratulate them.

We do not accept the views of the 'Red' Internationals, but I believe the 'Reds' may be persuaded to accept our views.—Fred Bramley.

What a hope!

A STRATEGIC RETREAT.

SOME NERVE!

The latest reports to hand indicate that the Commissioners are not going to enforce the cut on the Municipal workers. The Government is scared at the prospect of Dublin being left without Municipal conveniences during the Tailteann Games.

They are wise in this withdrawing their threat. But the workers need not delude themselves into the belief that the cut is off for good. No! It is only postponed until the Games are over. The Government recognises that the holding of the Games next week strengthens the men's position, so much so, that they would be assured of victory. So the Dark Brethren are making a strategic retreat.

In the "Evening Telegraph" for Thursday 24th is a report stating that the Transport Union intends to withdraw their members. May we ask "Who the Hell" are their members, and how many are there?" The amount of strike pay that the Transport Union will have to pay out won't even trouble "Ole Bill" it will be so small.

In writing like this to the press "Ole Bill" shows that whatever else he may lack he certainly has plenty of nerve and a big pull with papers—and he needs it all.

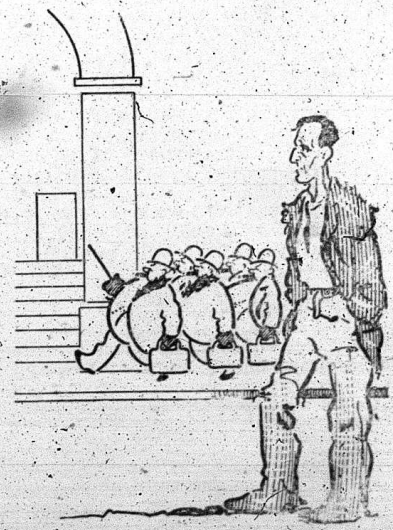
The Irish Labour Party takes Action on the Unemployment Menace



They Attend the Dail



They Again Attend the Dail



And Again They Attend the Dail

(AND THEY ARE STILL ATTENDING THE DAIL)

AUSTRALIAN BISHOP DENOUNCES WAR, MONEY AND IMPERIALISM.

(His remarks might be applied to Ireland and the Irish War and Government.)

Sydney, N.S.W.—Speaking at Sydney on Anzac Day (April 25)—the day of national mourning in Australia to commemorate the memory of the 6,000 Australian soldiers who died at the landing on Gallipoli peninsula on April 25th, 1915—Bishop O'Farrell, of the Roman Catholic Church, ripped aside the mask of hypocrisy and spoke fearlessly regarding what he called the bitter and cynical tragedy of war.

"The Australian soldiers were induced to fight under false pretences," said Dr. O'Farrell. "They believed they were going to fight in a just cause. It is well that they did not live to see their ideals, their hopes, and promises made to them dashed to pieces."

The "War to End War."

"They believed it was to be a war to end all war, to turn swords into sickles, to bury militarism and armaments and all the horrid engines of war in a peace and brotherhood that would knit all the nations of the earth."

"But, to-day, years after the war that was to end all war, we hear of preparation being made again for war and destruction only on a more awful and terrifying scale. We find that a peace has been made which has provoked more bitterness than war. The old causes of war are still at work."

Imperialism still at work.

"The old selfish interests, the old competitive struggles for trade and money and power and markets still go on. The war made huge profits and enormous fortunes for those who, to-day, are the real rulers of the world."

"Money is the world-power of to-day. It is soulless, it is callous; it is international; it has no country and no patriotism. It is unchristian and inhuman. Governments are helpless before it. The common people think they rule in democratic countries. But they do not, neither do their governments."

Governments the Pawns of High Finance.

"They are all of them pawns in the hands of the high finance that influences the Press and the policies of the governments and has power to make peace or war. It laughs at leagues of peace and leagues of nations alike."

"Let the shell-shock shattered wrecks of the war, let the enfeebled and stricken men and women and children—aftermath of the great horror, left penniless—let the maimed and crippled soldiers begging alms in the streets to-day, let the thousands walking hungry in the streets in quest of work, let all those, and more, be the witnesses of the reward given by an ungrateful nation to her bravest sons."

"Was it for all this that our brave soldiers died? Happy be those who laid down their lives on the battlefield that it was not given to them to return and see their ideals and hopes, and the promises made to them dashed to pieces."

WHAT IS A SCAB ?

A scab is to a trade what a traitor is to his country; and though both may be useful in troublesome times, they are detested by all when peace returns.

So when help is needed the scab is the last to contribute assistance and the first to grasp the benefit he never laboured to secure. He cares only for himself; he sees not beyond the extent of a day; and for a momentary approbation he would betray friends, family and country; in short he is a traitor on a small scale, who first sells the journeyman and is afterwards sold in turn by his employer, until, at last, he is despised by both and detested by all.

THE SCAB REFUSED IN HELL.

Well, I ought to get a large reward for never owning a union card. I've never grumbled, I've never struck, I've never belonged to the union truck; But I must be going my way to win. So open, Sir Peter, and let me in. Sir Peter sat and stroked his staff—Despite his high office he had to laugh. Said he with a fiery gleam in his eye, Who is tending this gate, sir, you or I? I've heard of you and your gift of gab; You are what is called on earth a SCAB. Thereon he rose in his stature tall, And pressed a button upon the wall. Said he to the Imp who answered the bell, Escort this fellow around to Hell, Tell Satan to give him a seat alone On a red hot griddle up near the throne. But stay, e'en the Devil can't stand the smell.

Of a cooking SCAB on a griddle in Hell. It would cause a revolt, a strike I know If I sent you down to the Imps below. Go back to your masters on Earth and tell That they don't want a SCAB even in Hell!

ANNOUNCEMENT.

In our advertising columns our readers will see the final announcement of the Draw in aid of the widow and orphans of the late Edward Lawless. This Draw deserves and commands the support of all Union men and women. The prizes are good, and we feel sure the second one will make a big appeal to all those who are interested in nautical affairs, because this model has been made by one who has acquired a reputation for this work.

The ship is enclosed in a glass case, on the interior of which is painted a view of the Baily Lighthouse and Howth Head. Tickets are on sale at Unity Hall.

CALIFORNIAN BOYCOTT.

An Appeal.

Fellow Workers!

There is on the Statute Books of the State of California, a law, by name The Criminal Syndicalist Law, by means of which the Courts can sentence a man to 14 years imprisonment for being a member of a Labour Union. At the moment, over 100 Union men are undergoing imprisonment, because of their membership in Labour Unions, 30 more are awaiting sentence. The Industrial Workers of the World (I.W.W.) have decided to make this law a world-wide class issue. They have instituted a Boycott of Californian goods. All goods, whether made, grown or packed in California are placed under the ban. This Boycott is now in operation for some months, and is having a tremendous effect on Californian trade. It will continue until this law is removed from the Statute Books, and its victims are released. Therefore, in view of the above facts, I am writing to ask you to publish this appeal in your paper. No Irish working-class man or woman should buy any article of Californian manufacture whilst this Boycott is on. This is a class issue and it is of supreme importance that the working class in all countries should answer the call.

Yours fraternally,

"An Irish Wobbly."

There is no borough-monger so corrupted, or office-seeker so base, or money-grabber so greedy, that he does not dub himself a patriot and everyone who differs from him a traitor to his country.—Joseph Chamberlain

DUNDALK BRANCH.

More Lies Nailed.

The Workers' Union of Ireland in this area is jumping from success to success, as those who were sitting on the fence are, beginning to realize the futility of remaining outside the organisation, and are throwing in their lot with the Workers' Union of Ireland. Each week-end finds the Branch rooms in Dundalk, Carlingford, Greenore and Knockbridge, crowded with new members, and everywhere one goes, they hear the old slogan: "I want to join Larkin's Union." In the Dundalk brewery, each and all have joined up with Jim Larkin, including the coachman. Comrades John Kane, Charles McEntaggert, Thomas Ward and others are preaching the gospel of true Trade Unionism and the necessity of following a man who has never been known to let down the working man. The same thing applies in the Great Northern Brewery, where we have the bold Terence McArdle and James McEntee; likewise in the Pork Factory, where we have one of the greatest Trade Unionist in Ireland, a man who has always fought for the uplifting of his class, Paddy McGuinness; and then comes our old friends, Larry Murphy and Billy O'Connell, also in the Pork Factory, who have fought all along the line against the treachery of "Ole Bill" and his clique. We now come to the Mineral Water Factories and find that Owen McConnor, Joseph Matthews and Comrade Agnew are doing their "bit" for the W.U.I. Wordies carters' champions are Mick Toner and Brian Kenaghan, who have spared no pains in educating the workers as to which course they should take. And last, but not least, we find that Paddy Murray in the Gas House, has all his men enrolled in the Workers' Union of Ireland. All the above firms now employ none but members of the Workers' Union of Ireland, and our secretary informs us that many members of other organisations have made application for membership of the W.U.I. Those applications will be dealt with at the next meeting of the Branch Committee. We notice that "Dinny" Houston, or as he is more commonly called in Dundalk, the "Cowboy," is still here. What he is doing, nobody knows; some of us seem to think that he is trying to dispose of the office furniture privately. (24 chairs and 1 desk), but cannot get buyers. As we believe the chairs are all broken and he cannot get the price for the desk, he is asking—Well, we would suggest that he make "Ole Bill," a present of the desk for keeping his Law Records in and Injunction Certificates; or, perhaps, it might come in useful for Senator Foran's "Memoirs of Geneva." We would also suggest to the "Cowboy," that he make "Cathal O'Shannon," a present of the 24 broken chairs; they would come in useful in the barricading of Liberty Hall, or he might want them in the near future to barricade 42 York Street. However, we leave it to the "Cowboy" (as he must earn his £7 per week somehow), as to which of the above suggestions are the most feasible. We have just learned that our chairman, "Ned" Duffy, and our secretary have been unanimously expelled from membership of "Ole Bill's" Union, and next week we intend to deal with the correspondence which passed between the secretary, the chairman and the Injunction Executive.

"Dundalk Hawk."

JOIN THE IRISH WORKER LEAGUE.

Published for the Irish Workers' League, 10, Wellington Quay, Dublin.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Postal Strike, Emigration, etc. Verdun, Montreal, Canada.

The Editor, "Irish Worker,"
Unity Hall, Marlboro' St.,
Dublin.

30th June, 1924.

Dear Comrade,

I just take this opportunity to write you. For two weeks the Postal workers were on strike. They behaved wonderfully well; went around with best clothes and straw hats whilst Postmasters got University students and other worms to scab. We had the sight of a policeman escorting the worm delivering our mail, or rather H.M. mail. To-day the strike ends—Montreal scabbery won. Toronto, Windsor and district done well, but lost. Railway mail men worked all the time. So, So, we go—sectionalism. Now a word about our own boys. Many continue to arrive—some intend crossing the border—legally or illegally, and all face the same end—unemployment and want. Conditions are very bad in both countries, Canadian National Railway and Canadian Pacific Railway paying off many old hands. Here in Montreal a trade has sprung up—taking (in) Irishmen into U.S.A. in motor cars and dodging the customs. These obliging sharks parade their confiding victims around Montreal Island till after dark; land them back at Victoria bridge, Montreal, and say, "That's Brooklyn Bridge, walk over and you are in li'l old N.Y." They charge you to 50 dollars a head for this manoeuvre. Again, the dope peddlars meet a lad having a beer and induce him to have a pill on some pretext or other, and thereby add another victim to their horrible traffic. Other boys get a bank draft on Montreal, and on presenting it, payment is refused as they have no account here, and are told they should have had a copy of their signature taken by their banker in Ireland and forwarded to banker here or place of destination. A friend of mine waited three weeks for money because of this trickery. So if you could make some observations of these dangers in the "Irish Worker" and get "Eire" or "Sinn Fein" to do the same, you would really assist many of our boys. Of course I do not want you to think I encourage emigration—far from it, but some must come over to see for themselves. So I give it a write up. Glad the Fiery Cross is up again in Dublin. Go it, Jim. I have a copy of "Irish Felon" here—Jim Larkin number. It is a memory of those other days.

"Canuck."

THEATRICAL TENDENCIES.

AT THE TIVOLI

The other day the delegate of the Workers' Union called in at the Tivoli. His purpose was to deliver a letter to an employee named Murphy. This Murphy is a ticket collector at the Stalls entrance of this theatre. When he saw what the letter was he refused to take it. He is a good union man and won't have anything to do with the Workers' Union. During the day he works at the Museum. Learning wisdom from the mummies, we presume. One man, one job! He is a good disciple of Bill's who has only two or three jobs now.

In some of the houses there are independent spirits who do not believe in trades unionism. To them we would say: "Be careful and read the warning from the Workers' Union in this issue." We might also repeat the advice to certain managers.

ECHO OF CURRAGH STABLE DISPUTE.

Many of the men involved in the recent stable strike, on the Curragh are still tramping the roads. It will be remembered that the I.T. & G.W.U. "Executive," one of whose number is greatly favoured in Irish racing circles, sold out on the strikers after the wholesale importation of scabs to do the work.

One of the victims is Fennell, jr., a gardener, called out on strike in sympathy with the stable boys. He has a family of seven children, and except for a pound, given to him by the secretary of a Branch in the district, he has received nothing since the strike. Senator Foran may holiday at Geneva, and, at home, amuse himself on race-courses, but the victims of his callousness have to resign themselves to starvation. This state of affairs is bad enough, but, when in addition, the victim is, by the tools of the "Executive," prevented from obtaining employment, the limit in black-guardism has been reached.

ACTORS AND ACTRESSES FOR 4d. PER NIGHT.

At the Tivoli this week is a sketch entitled "Casey's Court." This is a children's piece. There are 17 children who travel with it, and it is the custom to employ 30 local children as extras. On Monday a notice appeared on the stage door stating that 30 children were required. The delegate of the Workers' Union interviewed Mr. Murray, the producer of the act, and enquired what were the wages offered. He was informed 2/- per week. The delegate worked this out and it came to 2d. per show, whereas the trades union rate is 2/-. Mr. Murray was told that he must pay trades union rates or nobody would be allowed to work for him. Faced with this dilemma he decided to do without the 30 extras. And so "Casey's Court" goes on shorthanded.

GRUESOME RECORD OF LIVES LOST IN INDUSTRY.

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, U.S.A.—The State Compensation Board presents a gruesome record of lives lost in industry and permanent disabilities of workers since January 1, 1916, when the Workmen's Compensation Act went into effect.

During the tight year period the Board granted weekly sums to 532,491 persons for temporary disability, 11,498 for permanent incapacitation and 16,756 for the death of relatives. The employers of the State have paid 1,686,871 dollars to recompense 819 persons for the loss of legs, 1,319,487 dollars to 626 persons for amputated arms, 3,636,320 dollars to 2,088 persons who lost their hands, 1,738,059 dollars to 1,109 individuals who lost their legs. A total of 6,596,094 dollars was paid to 4,944 persons who lost their eyes.

FOUR POUNDS A WEEK.

Lord Leverhulme is the Chairman of Lever Bros., the soap-makers.

The Company made a profit of £5,000,000 (Five Million Pounds) last year.

It employs 2,500 workpeople. The profit on each employee, therefore, averages £4 A WEEK.

And yet we hear sane and moderate Labour men talk of FAIR wages.

The Labour Party does hold the opinion that, taking the long view, we shall never solve the unemployment problem so long as society is constituted as it is, but it is possible to provide temporary solutions.—Mr. Arthur Henderson, Junr.
Palliatives you mean, Anthur.

BALBRIGGAN.

MR. CURRAN—A BRIGHT BOY.

A very successful meeting was held at Balbriggan on Monday night at which Peter Larkin and others spoke. A branch of the Workers' Union was formed and arrangements made for organising the district.

There is a gentleman named Curran acting as Transport Union Delegate in the neighbourhood. He is a bright young chap and a certain County Council roads overseer greatly admires his financial ability.

Balbriggan is a fine spot for butter and eggs. Mr. Curran is supplied with these essentials to a good menu by Mr. McNally, of the Bog of the Ring. Mr. McNally employs a farm hand called Albert. Albert is not quite on speaking terms with trades unionism and Mr. McNally quite approves of his attitude in the matter. Albert has some strong preferences, one of them being to prefer a packet of fags to a day's wages. Well, perhaps when the Workers' Union starts a Social Educational Class, Albert may realise that it is best to conform to the usual.

We understand that Mr. Curran's relations, with special reference to brothers and nephews are not strangers to the County Council.

A little bird whispered in our ear that Mr. John Warren, employed by the Dublin County Council as ganger, is not enthusiastic about the Workers' Union. In fact he threatens to withdraw his friendship from any man working under him who is an acquaintance of that Union. Good boy, John.

THE SPORTS COMMITTEE.

Copy of Resolution passed by the Port Committee for insertion in the "Irish Worker";—

"That the members of the Port Committee tender a vote of confidence in the Sports Committee and offer their best thanks for the good work done by them on behalf of the 45 prisoners."

Proposed by Tim Larkin.

Seconded by Dan Burke.

IT IS ALLEGED.

It is alleged that Liberty Hall is under police protection. It is alleged that Tommy Mills is carting loads out of Liberty Hall, via the side door in the lane, and, whilst the honest light of day is fled and all good men are in their bed. It is alleged that Tommy is in a similar position to Liberty Hall. Tommy was always a smart lad and knows on which side his bread is buttered. But Tommy! Sometimes one drops the bread on the buttered side, and then ! ! !

THE RETURN OF THE SNAKES.

John Devoy is on his way to Ireland. Cobalan was here last year. And at the moment we are honoured with the presence of some American delegates to the Advertising Convention. The majority of these gentlemen claim to be Irish, as do Devoy and Cobalan. We understand that the snakes that were driven out of Ireland by Saint Patrick also claimed to be Irish. The question now arises: "Are the snakes returning, and are we in need of another Saint Patrick?"

It has come as a great shock to me to find staid business men looking forward to revolution with the certainty that they look forward to the coming of next Christmas.—Mr. J. W. Huelin.

And the pity is that it is only the staid business men instead of the working men who are so certain.

"An Injury to one is the concern of All."

IRISH WORKER

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—Twopence—and may be had of any newsagent or newsboy. Ask for it, and see that you get it.

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, Unity Hall, Marlboro Street, Dublin.

London Office:—Room D, 143 Fleet St. E.C.

We do not publish or waste time on anonymous contributions.

Subscriptions, 10s. per year; 5s. for six months, payable in advance.

We are not responsible for views or opinions expressed in Special Articles.

THE MARINO CONSPIRACY

The Government lock-out on the Marino job is still in operation. Every artifice and device possible of conception in the mind of a fiend is being used against the men on strike. In another column we have a short but accurate report of a meeting called by O'Brien for the express purpose of procuring men (?) who would work on the Marino job. O'Brien has approached every labour-supplying organisation in Dublin in the hope of getting free labourers. And everywhere he went he has received the same answer—"Nothing Doing."

Right through this struggle we have never ceased to point out that it was a deliberate conspiracy between the Government, O'Brien and the employers, the purpose of which was the complete annihilation of the Workers' Union.

O'Brien's animosity is easily explained. The employers naturally have no liking for a trade union, and least of all a union whose coming presages a rebirth and new forward movement for Irish labour.

They realise quite clearly that labour can never advance unless they (the employers) retreat, and as retreat on the labour field means financial loss, naturally they fight any organisation which adds strength to the ranks of labour, and similarly they support all unions and bodies whose existence is detrimental to the forward advance of labour.

The position of the Government is slightly more complex. Being a capitalist Government they are enemies of all virile and honest labour organisations, because the purpose of the latter is the establishment of a Workers' Commonwealth, but this antagonism is intensified in this Government by the knowledge that they are hated and feared by the Irish working class whom they have starved, brow-beaten and robbed during the last two years. And they are quite aware that should the Workers' Union become the leader of the Irish Labour Movement, their stay would be very short. Then again, they backed O'Brien in so many nefarious schemes in the past that naturally they must continue their support, and last but not least, this so-called Government of ours is run, owned and controlled by the Freemason Dark Brethren, that International secret society of wire-pullers.

Such are the forces behind the Marino lock-out.

We stated before that this fight is of national importance. Knowing this, and also aware of the forces arrayed on either sides, it behoves all honest union men and women to take their stand behind the Marino men in this fight for Union principles.

WELCOME! TO OUR PRINCE.

THE VICKERS' OCTOPUS—
PHILANTHROPIST?

His Royal Highness, the Duke of York, honoured Belfast with his presence this week. What an honour. Yet 'tis fitting that a country that has forgotten its dead should be visited by the heir of a family of imbeciles, accompanied by his wife, the daughter of a "shoneen" Scottish peer. And it is still more fitting that they should land at that city in Ireland whose imperialism and love of the empire is second only to Dublin's.

'Tis easy for us in Dublin to laugh and sneer at the loyalists in Belfast and their welcome of the "Dook." He received 84 addresses of welcome, and the whole of the route was lined with spectators. But if he, or his brother, the "Smiling Prince," were to visit Dublin, the addresses would number 804, and the spectators would be beyond counting. Why? Because he's a Prince; something beyond the common brood; a man apart. These people who cheered him in Belfast have no personal liking for him, and his only claim to popularity is his title. What did he ever do for his country or his people? In the late war, when over one million Englishmen laid down their lives for what they believed to be the defence of their country, did this well-groomed Prince or his two brothers don khaki and go out to the shambles in Flanders? Did they even sacrifice some of the needless luxuries. No, but they went out on platforms and dared to ask their victims to still further burden themselves lest they and their father should lose their easy-living positions.

Perhaps you think we dislike them personally. You are wrong, friend. We know nothing of the man Windsor or his family. We admit they are puppets, but because a man is a puppet, does that absolve him from all blame. No. George Windsor must carry his share of the responsibility for the 7,000,000 dead in Flanders fields, and some day we hope he will be made to answer to them.

The Prince of Wales is expected to visit this town in the near future. "The Darling of the Empire" may be assured that his welcome will far exceed that accorded to his brother in Belfast. Kathleen Houlihan can no more be humiliated by his presence than by the presence of John Devoy, Healy, Cohalan and the saviours of the Nation—the Dail and Senate.

BOOSTING A GOVERNMENT.

Next week the Great, Grand Advertising Stunt commences. At last we are to be treated to the Tailteann Games, like the Roman Emperors used to treat the working-class when they became too noisy with hunger. Anything to distract our attention from the bread and butter question.

Besides this aspect, the Games are serving another purpose. They will advertise the prosperity (?) of this Free State to the world, and the names of Walsh, Cosgrave, O'Higgins and MacNeill will go down in history as the real thing in "blowing your own trumpet" merchants.

The Government gave £10,000. to the Aonach Tailteann, yet they could not afford to pay trades union wages on their supposed relief schemes. They had to economise. Take with one hand and give with the other. But even so, we suppose J. J. considers it little enough for a genius like him.

The plain truth is that nearly all working-class Liberals and many of their representatives in Parliament are beginning to see eye with the Labour Party.—Mrs. Sidney Webb.

Or, is it the other way about?

Negotiations are proceeding here in Dublin for the re-opening of the shipyards, which were purchased some time ago by Messrs. Vickers of Barrow.

When Vickers first intimated their intention of purchasing these yards, many people got an idea that Vickers were philanthropists and that their arrival in Dublin industrial circles would open up a new era of prosperity for Dublin shipyard workers. We, however, having a more detailed and longer knowledge of Vickers and their methods, were of a different opinion and spoke our mind out, and, in a spirit of gratitude we hope, we were told to mind our own business and not to be trying to stir up trouble. But we, in our ignorant presumption, believe that we know our own business better than anyone else, and we continued and still continue to spread the facts about Messrs. Vickers.

This week we have news from Barrow, Vickers' hometown. Trouble has arisen between the firm and the workmen. Messrs. Vickers have just received the contract for a new cruiser for the British Admiralty. To the platers engaged for this job Vickers have offered the Merchant Ship Piece Work rate, the rate paid to firms for building cargo boats; it amounts to £8 per ton (dead weight). But Messrs. Vickers are paid £90 per ton (hull work) for the new cruiser. Under the merchant ship rate platers get 30% less than the pre-war rate, whilst Vickers are getting 40% above pre-war rate. Only a difference of 70%. And Vickers only made £9,000,000 out of the war.

The Boilermakers' Society refused these terms and a conference was held.

One of the members of the conference was a gentleman named Barr—G. W. Barr. Mr. Barr also acted as Vickers representative in the Dublin negotiations. Mr. Barr is a very determined man, and in order that Dublin shipyard workers may gain a slight knowledge of the man, we reprint two of his "talks." The first occurred at the conference in Barrow, and is addressed to the workers delegates.

G. W. Barr:—"If you are going to quibble like that I will grind the souls out of you. I can put you platers through it, so that you will wonder where you are, and glad to get out of the town. These things will have to be interpreted in a broad-minded manner, and if I start being as narrow as you are endeavouring to be now, you will have a very thin time in these works."

The other little swan song is to the effect that he would "make the workers eat out of his hand" before he was finished with them." And such is Mr. Barr.

We have no desire to cause trouble, or start a stampede, but the old proverb "Forewarned is Forearmed" may be aptly applied in this instance.

EVICTIONS IN DUBLIN.

The Case at 3 Ryan's Avenue, Church Road.

Arising out of the eviction of Patrick Dunne, at 3 Ryan's Avenue, Church Road, a prosecution was brought against him in the Police Court on Wednesday last at the suit of the landlady, Mabel Smith, who had issued a summons charging him with having forcibly and without due process of law taken possession of the house.

Mr. Wm. G. Bradley, Solicitor, appeared to prosecute, and Mr. Lynn, B.L., instructed by Mr. Sean O hUdaigh, appeared for the defence.

Evidence was given by the Sheriff's bailiff and Robert Navan the rent collector.

For the defence Timothy Dunne was examined.

Depositions having been taken the case was returned for trial at next City Commission, and bail allowed.

O.B.U. HOUSEBREAKERS.

There is a type of mind known to the psychologists as the "criminal." Often its predispositions do not show themselves for considerable periods, but in moments of stress the restraints of society break down.

Though it is the proper function of law to protect the mass of the people against the nefarious activities of such persons, it has been known for the Executive administration of a country to have been parties to the acts of people of this class. Even the highest moral authorities have, on occasion, given their approval to acts, in themselves criminal, and the distinction between what may, under certain circumstances, be done and what may not, has been given tangible expression to in the words of "authorised murder" and "unauthorised murder."

In a world in which such things are possible, where, for example, persons who conceal knowledge of moneys from those entitled to it, are regarded by the highest legal tribunals as "honourable gentlemen," it should not be expected that cornerboys should be possessed of moral sense; from which it may be deduced that the epidemic of housebreaking, carried out under the not very distinguished patronage of the O.B.U.'s hired auxiliaries, may be quite in order from the standpoint of law, and, possibly, a passport to an eternity of happiness hereafter.

No. 17 High Street, in the City of Dublin, is a premises held as a tenancy by the Workers' Union of Ireland. Permission to acquire the tenancy was not asked for from Mr. Cosgrave's Government, nor was there a telephone message at 3 o'clock in the morning requesting that the premises should be taken over for that Union. The fact of not being a footstool for Cosgraveism is a standing offence against the W. U. of I. It explains why the police look the other way when the intervention of law would be to the advantage of the Union. It explains why the police condone certain offences committed by the adherents of O.B.U.-ism, and why the processes of ordinary civil law are delayed, where they are not held absolutely in abeyance, when their enforcement would be an act of justice to the W. U. of I.

At 3 o'clock on a morning of last week the police-protected braves in the pay of the I.T. & G.W.U., acting on the military principle laid down by Field Marshal Falkenhayn Von Wilhem O'Brien, advanced to the storming of 17 High Street. Apart from the presence of a strolling lerne, returning, doubtless, from a nocturnal orgy on the housetops, the streets presented a picture of desertion. Deploying on the slopes of Werburgh Street, the army advanced towards the objective, and the returning scouting party having given the signal "all clear," High Street rang to the hurried footfalls of the Parnell Square "Doughnuts," better known, perhaps, as "Ole Bill's Own." A scramble over a neighbouring roof, the pushing in of a skylight, and the fortress was taken. So is history made.

It is a recognised principle in White-guardism (and Blackguardism) that to achieve success the forces of law-and-order should turn a benevolent eye on infractions of the law. When a policeman—who, under normal circumstances, might be quite a decent fellow—approaches the problem of guarding civil rights with the remark "do you think I'm a softy?" the protection of the citizens opens on a new and unprofitable chapter for real law and order. When the forces of a Government put themselves above their own law their doom is sealed.

Above and beyond anyone else Cosgrave and O'Higgins must accept responsibility for what is now being done in their name and in the name of the government. Perhaps they are of opinion that the war being waged against the Workers' Union of Ireland will have finished when next they go to the electors, and that the W. U. of I. will not be

a factor in politics. We can promise Cosgrave and O'Higgins that their deeds will go before the electorate and judgment given, as they also will in the case of the Englishman Johnson and the other members of the so-called Labour Party. Cosgrave & Co. have already tried conclusions with the advanced movement in the country and his party is now splitting in pieces on the rocks. He has over-reached himself. We will show the electors that Cosgraveism—with its "Labour" spiritual affiliations—is the body responsible for the introduction of the starvation wage rate for road-workers and others; for the reduction of Old Age Pensions, the cutting of teachers' salaries, and, on the other hand, the payment of huge salaries to a gang of incompetents and job-hunters and the reckless spending of public money on public departments.

It will not be forgotten that the remnants of O.B.U.-ism have dragged on their painful existence under the protection of Cosgraveism and concurrently that Cosgraveism has done what it has done because Johnson-O'Brien-Foranism was its staunchest ally. When the "Labour" miscreants tied the hands of the rank and file and committed it to a policy of national and social anarchy, the alliance did not anticipate that the day of reckoning would come so soon. The country is now at the cross-roads and the future is ours!

THE BUILDER'S FEDERATION.

We learn that Sir H. McLaughlin and Co., and Cosgrave, McGilligan and Co. are hobnobbing, and new moves are evidently afoot.

The Dublin Builders' Federation—or, to give it its proper title, "The Belfast Builders' Association, Dublin Extension"—has good and valid reasons for supporting the Parnell Square cuckoos in their betrayal of the Dublin workers. Messrs. Heron and Shannon's lineal descendant of the "Toiler" has recorded that over fifty men employed at the Coalisland brickworks went on strike. They were mostly Catholics, and were promptly replaced by a similar number of demobilized "specials"—orange and protestant to a man. In his best "don't nail their ears to the pump" style, the editor announced that, from knowledge in his possession, it is probably the beginning of another pogrom.

We know that the British government is fed up with supporting the forty-thousand special police in the six counties, and that wholesale discharges of same are pending. If the "Dublin Extension" could find jobs for these fellows, the builders labourers of Dublin might go mushroom hunting with Sir H. McLaughlin's compliments, and the Sandy Row editors of the "New Toiler" and their "organising" co-citizens would be delighted to frank the newcomers as good and worthy trades unionists, according to the order of R. P. Mortished.

Four years ago, the firm of Harvey, McLaughlin & Co. (Belfast Branch) was engaged on a large contract for extending the Queen's Island ship-building works at Belfast. The world-infamous pogrom commenced, and all the Catholic workers, numbering many thousands, were driven from their work.

Now that pogrom, which was clearly organised and carried through by the government and the capitalists, could have been ended in a week by the employers closing down their works, and turning all the warring elements into the street. But Lord Pirrie, McLaughlin and Harvey, J. & R. Thompson and the remainder continued their works in Belfast with sectarian scab labour, while

their Dublin and Cross-channel works carried on as usual. That betrayal of the victimised workers, by their "dear sir and brother" fellow trades unionists, was made possible by the fakir Labour leaders of the "Ole Bill" type, who were then in power. The Amalgamated Carpenters and Joiners—the one honourable exception—called all their members out from the tainted firms, and promptly expelled some thousands of them who continued working for the sectarian firms. Leaders of the other unions involved—Hill of the Boilermakers; Brownlie and others, went to Belfast, prepared to follow the lead of the joiners. But the Belfast Labour Party intervened. The tale has yet to be told of the base betrayal of the Belfast Catholic workers by the gang of mercenary hypocrites calling themselves the Belfast Labour Party.

Posing as socialists, chanting the "red flag," and calling on the memory of Wolfe Tone and Emmett—just as their prototypes in Dublin are cackling and slobbering over James Connolly—these tricksters and secret tools of the government, and the employers, induced the cross-channel delegates to return home and leave matters as they were, "in the interests of the peace of the city."

A crowd of these postureurs have long been fattening on Dublin and the Free State as organisers, editors, trades union leaders, etc.; jackals following the industrial army of occupation, which for a generation, has been marching on Dublin from Belfast—headed by Sir H. McLaughlin.

And again we have the sinister spectacle of the employers and the government (Cosgrave's government this time) plotting against the workers.

It is for the workers of Dublin to realise that they are up against an attempt upon their very existence; to unite in bonds of steel, and to range themselves from Antrim to Cork, under the banner of the Workers' Union.

J. O'H.

To Cinema and Theatrical Workers and Managers.

A WARNING.

Any workers in the Cinema and Theatrical Sections who are not in the Workers' Union of Ireland on and after 31st July, 1924, are warned to see to it. None of our members or public sympathisers shall contribute to the support of any house where our members are not employed.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,
Workers' Union of Ireland,
Unity Hall, Dublin.

WANTED—SOME FREE LABOURERS

"Ole Bill" called a meeting of the unemployed for Monday last. The purpose of the meeting was to enrol men (?) to man the Marino job. 272 (minus 7) was the number required. 18 turned up at the meeting. After the bladdering a hero named Nolan asked "What protection would they get?" and from the back of the hall an appropriate answer came—"The River." And that was the finale.

Wealth is acquired by over-reaching our neighbours, and is spent in insulting them.—Godwin.

Class-consciousness is being created not by "agitators" like myself, but by the difference between the classes—wealth, superabundance and extravagance on the one hand; starvation and misery on the other.—Robert Smith.

THEY ARE STILL CONFINED. PLAYING TO THE GALLERY.

Art O'Brien has been released from an English prison this week, but in releasing him the English Government have only placed themselves in a ridiculous position, because there are still seventy other political prisoners confined in English and Scottish gaols, and, so far, there has not been any move to release them. MacDonald must not be allowed to play up to the gallery like this.

Art O'Brien has been released because he is a leader, just as De Valera was released. Yet, both in Ireland and England there are still many political prisoners confined. If these two leaders can be released then every political prisoner in the British Isles can be released, and the Governments who hold them must be made to realise that fact.

The ordinary rank and file should always have first consideration. The dependents of leaders are never allowed to suffer, but who ever troubles about the wives and kiddies of some poor devil of a private, whom no one ever heard of, but who, by his actions, sacrificed as much, if not more than the leaders.

The agitation for the release of all political prisoners must still go on. It must be intensified and brought to a successful conclusion before the summer ends. All prisoners must be released.

SONGS OF LABOUR.

IF YOU DAM UP THE RIVER OF PROGRESS.

If you dam up the river of progress,
At your peril and cost let it be!
That river must seawards despite you—
"Twirl Break down your dams and be free!"
And we heed not the pitiful barriers
That you in its way have downcast;
For your efforts but add to the torrent
Whose flood must overwhelm you at last!

Chorus:

For our banner is raised and unfurled,
At your head our defiance is hurled;
Our cry is the cry of the Ages,
Our hope is the hope of the World!

Whether leading the van of the fighters
In the bitterest stress of the strife,
Or patiently bearing the burden
Of changelessly commonplace life,
One hope we have ever before us,
One aim to attain and fulfil;
One watchword we cherish to mark us,
One kindred and brotherhood still!

What matter if failure on failure
Crowd closely upon us and press?
When a hundred have bravely been beaten,
The hundred and first wins success!
Our Watchword is "Freedom"—new soldiers
Flock each day where her flag is unfurled,
Our cry is the cry of the Ages,
Our hope is the hope of the World!

E. NESBIT.

HOME TRUTHS.

"While the accursed wage system lasts, let us see to it that we shall get the highest wages we can force from the employers; let us see to it that we compel them to recognise the best possible conditions; let us forget that we are sectionalised; let us forget our craft lines of demarcation; let us also forget the sex distinction in the workshop, and live according to the truest spirit within us."

Jim Larkin's Manifesto to Comrades in the British Labour Movement. "Daily Herald," Nov. 22, 1913.

IN MEMORIAM.

The Anniversary Mass for William Partridge will be celebrated in Whitefriars Street Chapel on Sunday, 27th July, at 11 o'clock.

"Dein troicear ar a h-anam."

A CRADLE SONG.

Soft, soft and deep,
My darling, sleep.
Thy father spoke a fearless word,
And cruel tyrants overheard
In dungeon far away lies he,
Far, far from me—far, far from thee.

Soft, soft and deep,
My darling, sleep,
Thy father's life is worse than death,
For shame and want he suffereth,
His friends far off his trouble see
And look askance on thee and me.

Soft, soft and deep,
My darling, sleep.
Thy father's heart is brave and true;
God hap to all such deeds that do!
May'st thou one day as bold and free
As thine imprisoned father be.

Soft, soft and deep,
My darling, sleep.
Sleep out the country's darksome night;
Sleep out the term of tyrants' might;
Sleep all our bitter woes away;
Sleep on till dawns a brighter DAY.

HOFFMANN VON FALLERSLEBEN.

TRANS. J. L. JOYNES.

ON THE LIST.

Painful story this, that the "Evening News" has been telling about the poor dear Prince.

According to an immigration official at Quebec, "Lord Renfrew," on entering Canada, was put through the cross-examination to which all immigrants are subjected. Two of his replies make pathetic reading.

Present occupation?—Nothing.

Future occupation?—Nothing.

Let's hope he isn't one of those "unemployables" some people talk about so much.

SOME SLOGANS.

"Truth in Advertising."—(Advertiser).
"Angels in Hell."—(Old Nick).
"Freedom for Small Nationalities"—
(England).
"Irishmen Only"—(Tom Johnson).
"He that hath not Charity, it profited him nothing."—(Ole Bill).
"Two heads (creamy) are better than one."
(Cosgrave).

AND ALL APPROPRIATE.

WORKERS' UNION OF IRELAND.

NOTICE.

On and after 31st July, any member upon whose card the entrance fee and contributions are not paid up to date, must abide by the instructions of the delegates.

By Order,
EXECUTIVE.

If we did not have imagination to foresee something better than we now possess, this would be tragedy indeed.—Elbert Hubbard.

TOMMY IRWIN LETS "OLE BILL" DOWN.

On Thursday morning a visitor called at Unity Hall. He made himself known as Thomas Irwin, Secretary of the Plasterers' Society and Chairman of the Dublin Workers' Council. His reason for calling was really astounding. It appears that a labourer is working as a plasterer on a building job in O'Connell Street. The man is not a member of any union, and Tommy's visit was to ask the Workers' Union to prevent this man acting as a scab.

We were not aware that Tommy knew there was such a place as Unity Hall, so we proceeded to ask him some questions. We inquired why he had come to Unity Hall instead of going to O'Brien, and the answer we got was beyond belief, especially as it came from Mr. Irwin. He said that it was no use going to O'Brien as he had no power to stop this scabbing and that the Workers' Union were the only people who could be of help in the matter. The conversation proceeded for some time, opinions and ideas being exchanged quite freely. Mr. Irwin was told very plainly the position the Workers' Union took up regarding the Workers' Council and those who sit on it. We believe that Mr. Irwin has decided to give the matter his closest attention.

WHERE LIBERTY IS A MYTH.

Thirty-seven of the forty-eight United States have passed laws under which men may be prosecuted for the oral or written expression of opinion. Such prosecutions are in process at the present moment.

There are whole sections of West Virginia, Alabama, Louisiana and Pennsylvania where there are no known members of trade unions; where the mayors of cities, the heads of police departments, the constables, the coroners, all are employed by the mining, lumbering and manufacturing corporations; where a union organiser is hunted down, beaten up and driven out as though he were a wolf; where it is as impossible to hold a meeting on the street as it is to hire a hall. These sections are closed to an expression of opinion which may differ from that of the established code of capitalism.—Scott Nearing.

HEWAT TELLS THE TRUTH AND SHAMES THE DEVIL.

Without meaning anything personal to the Minister, he would say that the Ministry was a fraud.—Mr. Hewat, in Dail debate).

But why the reservation, Brother Hewat?

China now has an embryo Fascisti organisation. Events have been moving too rapidly lately to suit British, French, American and other interests, and it would look as though the South China Volunteer Corps had been formed for the express purpose of protecting these Chinese merchants, who are involved in those interests.

Nature created community; private property is the offspring of usurpation.—St. Ambrose.

There is no class war; there is a class struggle.—Mr. Wallhead.

What is the difference?

THE PHONE DUBLIN 314

GAELIC PRESS

National Printers and Publishers

21 Upr. Liffey St., Dublin

IN THE U.S.A.

From Our Correspondent,

New York, July 11th.

Wall Street's Pet.

After much labour the Democratic Convention brought forth John W. Davis, a member of Pierpoint Morgan's banking firm, as their choice for President. This is the same Davis that served as ambassador in London and had to be recalled on protests of Americans in England because of his lickspittle tendencies. London liked his reactionary ideas so much that he was appointed "Bencher of the Middle Temple," and received all sorts of Empire Medals and Garters. He is a member of the Freemasons, having reached the 32nd degree. On instruction from J. H. Thomas in London, Cosgrave's Cabinet recently appointed Davis as one of the Free State's legal representatives here. This same Davis was retained by the mine-owners to smash the United Mine Workers of America during the Anaconda conflict, but did not succeed.

Morgan, or Wall Street, fearing that a workers' uprising in Central Europe will cause a repudiation of the millions they loaned the Allies, is anxious to get the Dawes plan of enslaving the German workers into operation. They nominated Davis, himself, at the Republican Convention, and fearing the voters might put in a Democrat, because of the oil scandal and graft exposures, they played safe by getting their tool and employe—Davis—placed on the Democratic ticket. Wall Street wins either way. The squeezing of sweat and gold out of the German workers under the Davis reparations scheme will have the support of our next President, be he of Tweedledee or Tweedledum. Morgan will get back his millions of blood-money—IF—the German workers consent to be slaves under the lash of Wall Street. The recent German elections and four million Communist votes indicate that German workers won't stand serfdom or slavery very long. It is interesting to note that the recent Herriot-MacDonald conferences on the Davis slavery scheme caused Morgan to order A. B. Houghton, U. S. ambassador, back to Berlin. He landed here only four days ago for a three months' vacation, but returns to-day per the "Leviathan." This may mean that London and Paris bankers are not playing the game with Wall Street. It may foreshadow International trouble or perhaps revolt in Germany.

Wall Street is the world's class-struggle barometer.

Pawns in the Game.

Undoubtedly the Convention was deliberately used to rekindle the fires of religious hate, because of a growing solidarity and "red" incline among workers here. It was kept in session over two weeks, boiling over with the sectarian issue between McAdoo of the Klu Klux Klan and Smith of the Catholic Klu Klux Klan, Knights of Columbus. Then the capitalist wire-pullers, feeling sure religious hate was well inoculated into the ranks of the workers, trotted out the Wall Street "dark horse"—Davis—which won in a canter.

Part of the stage manager's game was to use the recent American Cardinal Hayes, in his vestments, to open the Convention. The Cardinal consented, but attended in ordinary priest's garb. The chairman introduced him as "Cardinal Gibbons" who has been dead some years, but the gallery gleefully shouted "Hayes" and corrected him. It would seem Cardinals have a weakness for politics, in big as well as small states, but they, too, like the Cosgraves and MacDonalds and Davises, are but often pawns in the game of world finance, played by the big capitalists who make and

unmake states, and who send out brother to kill brother, giving each group a different flag and uniform to die for.

Third Party Convention.

A new grouping that may ultimately rally a large working and farming class vote was formed during the week and nominated Senator Robert La Follette as candidate for President.

The Senator ordered the Communists out of this Convention, insisted on writing his own "platform," and would not allow any group or section to specify needed reforms.

He comes from the Middle West States where the farmers, banks and whole communities are bankrupt and crying out for a change.

Wheat, and the prices of wheat, are regulated by brokers and bankers in the large cities. They gamble and months ahead fix the price that a farmer will get for his wheat.

American farmers, wiser in their generation than their Irish brethren, have found out that the brokers and banks which gamble with their wheat and their labour get four times as much money profit as the farmer growing the wheat. Because of this ruthless gambling in wheat fortunes by bankers, hundreds of farmers must burn tons of wheat instead of coal for furnaces and fires. They have no money for coal. The bankers are controlling or "manipulating" the market and won't buy or ship the garnered wheat—hence it is burned for fuel, while children go hungry for bread in Dublin, London, Berlin, Derry and Belfast.

The relief shipments of grain to Germany and Poland did not mean anything to the American farmers. It meant millions of profits to the banks that buy and gamble with wheat. The money just changed from a house on one side of Wall Street to another banker on the opposite side.

In their desperation the farmers seek a solution, and La Follette is to be their mouthpiece and this new party their weapon. Then farmers would work with Communists and other advanced labour groups. But La Follette, a capitalist product, holds up the warning hand.

Nuns and Postulants.

A large party of Irish and German nuns were held up at Ellis Island for three weeks before being admitted.

Many American and Irish priests are against the growing practice of bringing over Irish girls without the requisite education for a vocation, and using them to do the heaviest and most menial work in the larger institutions of the various orders, some of which are extremely wealthy in this country, and are increasing their wealth by recruiting, what is in essence, the heavy manual workers in Ireland.

A Labour Priest.

There is a remarkable article in one of the monthly magazines on Father John A. Ryan, whose book on "The Living Wage" caused so much comment and led many priests to take sides with the workers for a living wage. His devotional booklets on "Ground Rent," also "Interest and Dividends" should be circulated in Ireland.

Sean O'Casey.

In the American edition of the French "Revue Transatlantique," there is a "Litr o' Birinn" that sets a very high standard. Usually interpretations of Ireland for the outside world are like James Stephens' "Dublin Letter" in last month's "Dial," which consists of four or five old poems of Senator Yeats, and a mention of the Liffey-swimming Senator's recent kick at Pegasus. There was a single line by "Deirdre," the author that a new drama, of a strange type had arisen and more would be written

of Casey in the July issue. Nothing from Dublin appears in that issue, as if Stephens had succumbed in the task.

Not so "Geoffrey Coulter" of the French journal who stresses the Gaelic viewpoint in his estimate of Irish letters and summary of the dramatic revival. Hailing Casey as having a more universal appeal than Synge, he emphasises that he is a labourer from a Dublin slum. This plebeian Alma Mater, by the way, seems to have outshined the finer feelings of Susan L. Mitchell, as evidenced by a recent article. Casey is really not playing tennis. He should have taken an extern course at the National, or one of the Trinity Bursures before backing the poor bourgeoisie off the map.

Describing the "Paycock" Coulter states: "The popularity of this play with Dubliners of all classes is an amazing evidence of the change which has taken place in our national psychology during the last ten years. In place of bigotry we have a rather malicious tolerance, for a maudlin sentimental nationalism, a laughing but very bitter cynicism. The Dublin populace who drove Synge's "Playboy of the Western World" from the stage as an insult to Irish nationality, and expressed public indignation at the "Countess Cathleen" as blasphemous, go in their thousands to applaud a play which satirises patriotism and portrays the less pleasant side of civil war with a realism so extreme as to approach caricature—which pokes fun at the worldliness of the clergy, and lays bare all the degradation, the squabbling and petty snobbery of life in a Dublin tenement. And the very people who form the bulk of the audience—the working people of Dublin—who live their lives under these conditions; whose every street has had its ambush by day or its secret assassination by night—not alone hasten night after night to behold a dramatic presentation of these horrors, but they laugh most heartily at some of the more distressing incidents.

"Those kindly and well-meaning foreigners who persist in regarding the Irish as a race of sentimental credulists must revise their estimate of us. Ireland to-day is a nation of jibing, sceptical, rather desperate-minded fatalists. The "Celtic Twilight" has fled—in its place a cold dawn, whose grey monotony is only relieved by the fitful fires of the incendiary—material or intellectual. As a piece of dramatic writing the play has, of course, faults. There is, perhaps, to an English mind over much broad humour in it for a tragedy. But this blending of humour and tragedy was a characteristic of Elizabethan drama, and has been lost to the English stage for some centuries. And it is, too, part of its very realism. For too many in Ireland death is become a jest. And perhaps this is an essential part of the Gaelic psychology."

And we all hope Casey will not forget the class struggle propaganda.

FINDING HIS LEVEL.

The press announces the landing on the Green Shores of Erin of one "Ranji," the world-known cricketer, but better known in India—his native land—as a member of the ruling caste and pillar of Empire. "Ranji" has had an official reception from the Free State Government, and nothing less than a Guard of Honour at Dun Laoghaire—excuse us, Kingstown—pier. The nation is finding itself in swell company these times, between "Ranji," the Copenhagen Boy Scouts and the Wembley Advertisers.

A suggestion—why not take advantage of Ranji's presence here to confer on him an Honorary Generalship in the Dublin Guards? Think of the effect on the oppressed and thought-trodden peoples of India. In return Mr. Cosgrave might be induced to accept an Honorary Commandership in the Indian Aerial Bombing Force. His experience qualifies him beyond doubt.

Letters to the Editor

Sandyford,
Co. Dublin,
21/7/24

A Chara,
A meeting of the members of the I.T. and G.W.U. was called for the evening of the 18th July at the Kiltiernan portion of the Sandyford district. A few men attended the meeting. C. F. Ridgeway and J. Metcalfe attended. Some days after I had refused to carry on the business of the Branch for the E. C. John Bradshaw took the books pending the election of a Secretary. At the meeting at Kiltiernan on the 18th July, where the few men attended, Bradshaw refused to hold the books any longer. Ridgeway and Metcalfe tried all they knew how to induce some local man to accept the Secretaryship, even if there were only three members to remain loyal to the E.C. Their efforts were of no avail. Then Kelly, the Shankill gen, took the books and asked the few men at the meeting to amalgamate with whatever few members they may have in Bray. Ridgeway and Metcalfe boasted something about the O.B.U. having £60,000 reserve fund, and that the W.U. of I. only paid 7/6 per week strike pay to its members who are involved in the Marino dispute. One of the men who attended the meeting came to Sandyford and asked me to re-consider my decision and work in unity with the E.C., and that I would be better off than to remain on the Larkin side of the Labour movement. If such be a plan to buy me, I say I will not sell my skin. Not even for £60,000. I stand now as I always stood. I am not a job-hunter.

I was elected secretary of the Sandyford Branch of the I.T. & G.W.U. by the members when the Branch was established in February, 1918, and I was elected secretary each year afterwards until I refused, in June 1924, to act any longer, after which the Branch ceased to exist. I have always told the men they could elect a secretary instead of me, at any time if they so desired.

We will be holding a labour meeting at Sandyford on Sunday, 3rd August, at 6 o'clock p.m. Peter Larkin and other speakers will address the meeting. During the meeting, the members of the Sandyford Branch of the W.U. of I. may elect a local secretary instead of me, if they so desire, and I will not think anything the worse of the members if they do so.

Yours fraternally,
Terence Mooney.

Birr,
20th July, 1924.

To the Editor,
"Irish Worker."

Dear Sir,

As a reader of your journal, the "Irish Worker," I was asked by Mr. Martin Cunningham, now in Limerick Prison (by order of "Ole Bill," and the E.C.), to sell the "Irish Worker" in Birr. I consented and got a large number of workers to buy the paper. The secretary of the Transport Union called a meeting of the committee to take action and stop me from selling the "Irish Worker." Now, as I was a member of the Transport Union, why did not the committee call on me to appear before that court-martial to explain why I sold the "Irish Worker"? The committee could not find me guilty for selling the "Irish Worker," but the secretary said I was spreading Jim Larkin's

propaganda. Well, if I was brought before the committee meeting, I would tell them I would sell the "Irish Worker," and will sell it till we have a Branch of the Workers' Union in Birr, and then the workers of Birr will have a live Union to protect them.

Yours respectfully,
"Irish Worker of Birr."

The Editor, Arklow,
22nd July, 1924.

A Chara—It might be of interest to you to know that a meeting of all the unemployed in the town of Arklow was called on Thursday last. Being curious as to the purpose of the meeting I went to see for myself.

The meeting was addressed by Mr. C. Gaule, Sec. I.T. & G.W.U.

Mr. Gaule, in the course of his appeal to all present to join up in his "Union"—when they would get work—attacked from all sides the Union of Mr. Lyons (Co-operative Workers' Union, I think) and all Mr. Larkin's (Workers' Union). He said that all those who would not be kept in the "Transport Union" for various reasons, seabs, etc., were welcomed into the other Unions.

He also expressed fear that Mr. Lyons or Mr. Larkin might visit Arklow some day and ask the workers of Arklow to join their Unions.

He "warned" them to be careful what they would do and said the "Transport Union" was not all it might be, but "the devil you know is better than the devil you don't know."

Mr. Gaule also made reference to the ex-service "chaps" being used as a tool to bring down wages.

Mr. J. Kavanagh, Secretary of the Ex-Patriots (Ex-Servicemen's Association) took exception to the word "chaps" and said they were "men"—had done a "man's" part.

The meeting became a babble and Mr. Gaule, after withdrawing his statement about the "chaps", continued to tell us how he was defeated at the last election for the T.D. ship, and again warned us to beware of Mr. Earkin and Mr. Lyons.

Yours faithfully,
F. O.T.

TO BE DRAWN FOR

In Aid of the Widow and Orphans of the late Edward Lawless.

FIRST PRIZE:

A Bicycle.

SECOND PRIZE:

Model of Full Rigged Ship.

Drawing will take place at Unity Hall
ON FRIDAY, 1st AUGUST 1924.

Tickets 6d. Each.

WORKERS' UNION OF IRELAND
Head Office: Unity Hall, Marlboro Street.

MOTOR WORKERS' SECTION.

A GENERAL MEETING of the above Section will be held at TRADES' HALL, CAPEL STREET,

On Tuesday, 29th July, at 8 o'clock p.m.
To elect a Delegate for the Section.

Every Member of the Section must attend.

Admission by Membership Card only.

By Order.

Section Committee.

Get your "Irish Worker" in London from the following depots:—

CENTRAL:

The Communist Party Book Shop,
16 King Street.

Workers' Dreadnought, 152 Fleet Street.

S.W.

Toleman, 54 Battersea Rise.

S.E.

Deptford.—Latter, Catholic Church, or,
56 Armada Street.

Woolwich.—Hoffman, 40 William Street.

Plumstead.—Airly, 42 Ingledeed Road.

Greenwich.—Johannes, 11 Blackwall Lane

Bermondsey.—Mallaindain, 19 Parkers Row.

E.

Poplar.—Chilvers, 38 Upper North Street.

Stephney.—Carter, 360 Commercial Road.

or from Voluntary Sellers.

Helpers Wanted.

W. M. A. Robinson,

Hon. Org. Sec., I.W.L., London Branch,
124 Walworth Road, S.E. 17.

DO YOU KNOW THAT WE CAN SELL YOU

Flour at	2/4 per st.
Peas (Green and Split)	3d. per lb.
Oatmeal	3d. per lb.
Sardines	3d. per tin
Herrings in Tomato Sauce	6d. per tin
Kipper Herrings	5d. per tin
Soap	4d. per lb.
Condensed Milk (Sweet)	10d. per tin

And a large quantity of Delph, Clothes, (Dungarees, Shirts, Underclothes, etc.), and a small quantity of Boots (men's, women's and children's).

To be had any time at

UNITY HALL, MARLBORO' ST.

All Kinds of Irish Manufactured Goods including Donegal and Connemara Tweeds and any and every other article manufactured in Ireland can be obtained from

THE MACMORROUGH

Room D., 143-4 Fleet Street, London, E.C.4



TEAS
UNITED

SERVICE

QUALITY

"THANK YOU"

UNITED TEA COMPANY

(F. ROBERT MOONEY, MANAGER)
47 PARNELL SQUARE.

We are selling Tea at 2/6 per lb. that cannot be purchased in any shop in Dublin at 3/6.

Prompt and personal attention given to all orders.

(Neither the Editor nor any member of his family have any connection with this Company. Please bear that in mind in future.)

Printed by THE GAELIC PRESS, 21 Upper Liffey St., Dublin; for the Proprietor and published by him at 17 Gardiner's Place, Dublin.