



# Republican Worker

Monthly newsheet of Sinn Féin The Workers Party (Cork City)

Cork Offices: Thomas Ashe Hall, Phone 23944

Deire Fomhair 1977

## E A G A R F H O C A L

AR AIS ARIS.

Is mor an t-athas ata orthainn agus muid ag chur ar nuachtan beag fe clo aris tar eis e in easnamh le leath bhlian. Criedimid go bhfuil gadh nuachtan beag aitiuil a beith ann agus nil se ar amhras againn go mbeith failte ar ais roimhe.

Pressure of work for the General Election accounted for our absence during late spring and early summer and well earned holidays prevented publication during more recent months.

We like to feel that we were missed and the number of enquiries reaching this office regarding our return to circulation suggests strongly that we were!

And so we return to our function as a local supplement to the UNITED IRISHMAN - the function of bringing to our readers the views and comments of SINN FEIN THE WORKERS' PARTY on local situations here in Cork. These are the issues which affect YOU. Issues such as housing, proper use of natural resources, employment prospects (if any) and our answers to the problems which beset the people are YOUR concern. It is our concern to see to it that you know what these answers are.

Read the  
IRISH PEOPLE  
on sale weekly  
price 2p.



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[illegible]

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The films shown were "Going, Going, Gone" which dealt with shameless waste of Ireland's enormous natural wealth, depicting the manner in which our resources are exploited for the profit of foreign business interests whereas they could be used (over)



LOCAL ACTIVITIES  
(contd.)

to bring great benefit to the people of this country to whom they rightly belong.

The second film, "Caoineadh Airt Uí Laoire", which won high praise at the Cork International Film Festival, is based on one of the greatest epic poems ever written in the Irish language, yet carries a message for us in the present day.

The enthusiasm with the films were received by the large attendance made this effort well worth while.

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At a meeting of the Cork

City Comhairle Cheanntair it was noted with satisfaction that the Cork Council of Trade Unions had passed a motion supporting the strikers in Bishopstown in their struggle for Trade Union recognition. The meeting pledged support for the workers concerned.

At the same meeting it was decided that the Cork Council of Trade Unions were to be congratulated on having presented a cheque for over £950 for the benefit of battered wives.

This expression of practical concern for the welfare of the victims of misfortune is a praiseworthy gesture indeed.

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YOUTH NOTES

IRISH DEMOCRATIC YOUTH MOVEMENT

The Irish Democratic Youth Movement were involved during the summer months in many activities. The main event was the summer camp in County Kerry which was attended by all members.

They succeeded in climbing Mangerton Mountain which is over 2,000 feet and overlooking the Lakes of Killarney. They were also involved in fishing for trout. Here, however, they were not as lucky as they were in finding Mangerton!

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A comprehensive Youth Manifesto was published. It deals with a number of matters affecting young people and these include employment, education, recreation, culture, sectarianism and the law.

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On 23rd., 24., and 25th. of September, the National Executive of the I.D.Y.M. held an educational weekend in Mornington, Co. Meath. Members of the I.D.Y.M. who attended came from Belfast, Dublin, Lurgan, Cork, Newry and Galway. Among other things, they were instructed on how the Public Relations Officer and Education Officer should

function and, most important of all, why.

If you wish to join the I.D.Y.M. or if you would  
like further information, write or telephone:

THE IRISH DEMOCRATIC YOUTH MOVEMENT,  
THOMAS ASHE HALL,  
15, FR. MATHEW QUAY,  
Cork.  
Phone: 23944.

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THIS MONTHS BALLAD.

Homage to Jim Larkin.

Roll away the stone, Lord,  
roll away the stone,  
As you did when last I died  
in the attic room;  
There was no fire as well  
and I died of cold  
While Jim Larkin walked the streets  
before he grew old.

Larkin was a young man then,  
all skin and bone.  
Larkin had a madman's eyes;  
I saw them through the stone.  
Larkin had a madman's voice;  
I don't know what he said,  
I just heard screechings  
ringing in my head.

Something screeched within my head  
as in an empty room;  
I felt the lightning of the pain  
run through every bone.  
I couldn't even scream, Lord,  
I just sobbed with pain.  
I didn't want to live, Lord,  
and turned to sleep again.

But with screeches in my head  
I couldn't settle right.  
At last I scrambled to my knees  
and turned to the light;  
Then I heard the words he spoke  
and down crashed the stone.  
There was I with blind man's eyes  
gaping at the sun.

Things are much the same again,  
damn the thing to eat.  
Not a bloody fag since noon  
and such a price for meat.  
Not a bit of fire at home  
all the livelong day -  
Roll away the stone, Lord,  
roll the stone away.