Abstract

In our lifetimes we sometimes have the privilege to live and walk with people of great vision and genius. Sometimes we recognize that greatness, sometimes we don’t and even when we do, it often takes their passing for us to realize the fullness of their contribution. Clotil Walcott was one such person. Even though she was recognized many times over during her lifetime — how much more do we recognize her greatness now that she is no longer here with us. Clotil was an (extra) ordinary, working-class woman who attempted to bring before the public, the hardships and experiences of working women, both in their paid work and in their unwaged work which she knew first hand; she engaged in a continuous struggle to improve their working and living conditions. Clotil described herself as a grassroots woman and became in many ways the voice of the voiceless, never waiting for an invitation to attend an event or meeting related to workers’ or women’s rights.