

THE WORKING WOMAN

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Will your child have a vacation?

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OTTSBORO
MARCH
BY
LOUISE THOMPSON

E STORY OF
LLA MAY
VIGGINS

TERS FROM
WORKERS

TEACHERS OUT OF WORK

CHILDREN OUT OF SCHOOL

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Serial
USA

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ALICE PARK COLLECTION

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ROOSEVELT BREAKS ELECTION PROMISES

Negro and white working and farm women! What has Roosevelt's "New Deal" brought you?

The necessities of life, instead of getting cheaper, are going up in price daily. The milk your children need has gone up. Bread costs more. Fresh vegetables and fruit which your children should have are out of your reach. Clothing, shoes, household articles—everything a family needs—is getting more and more expensive.

And why?

Roosevelt tells us that higher prices will bring back prosperity.

Prosperity for whom?

In order to carry out his program Roosevelt demanded and got full power from Congress to flood the country with paper money. Everybody knows that the more paper money there is the less each dollar is worth. And because the dollar is now worth less, it can buy less.

This is why the price of everything is going up.

Prices go up. How about your wages?

There has been a lot of ballyhoo in the papers that wages are going up. Isn't it a fact wage-cuts and speed-up are the order of the day? That only a very small number of workers will get increases?—and what kind!

From South Carolina a worker writes to the *Daily Worker* that before the "New Deal" he made two dollars a week. Now that he has had a ten per cent raise, his wages are \$2.20 a week.

Women and children are slaving in sweatshops for a miserable dollar or two a week. How far will such wages of workers go to keep up with the quick rise in prices? Not very far.

Has Roosevelt Saved Your Farm?

In spite of the campaign promises made by Roosevelt before his election, farms are being foreclosed today. More than that—wherever the farmers are fighting to save their homes for their families they get no help from Roosevelt. Instead they get tear gas from state troopers and militia, called out by the governor.

Roosevelt has promised farmers higher prices. Here too, the farmers lose out. When they receive higher prices for their crops, they must pay much more for seed, fertilizer, machinery, food and clothing for their children.

SALES TAX—HOW DOES IT AFFECT YOU

Roosevelt's remedy for unemployment is the sales tax. He proposes to put the unemployed to work on a public works program. Part of this program is the building of 30 (?) new warships. This costs money. The money will come from a bond issue which the bankers will buy—but the bankers must get the interest. The interest the workers, and not the rich, must pay, says Roosevelt.

The sales tax means that in addition to the rise of prices due to inflation, the workers will have to pay still more

Editorial Note: The Anti-War Congress is going to be held in July, therefore the Editorial Committee has held over the Anti-war issue also.

for everything they buy.

The sales tax means a new indirect wage cut; the sales tax means a smaller loaf of bread; the sales tax means less milk for your baby. Working-class women, raise a mighty protest against the sales tax. Organize mass meetings in your neighborhoods, pass resolutions, send them to the Congressman of your congressional district; defeat Roosevelt's proposal to increase the cost of living.

Roosevelt has been in office only three months. Already we can see what this Roosevelt program means. It is a program to tax the poor and so guarantee the profit of the rich. It means taking away the last crumbs of bread from the already starved workers.

Supports These Demands

Working and farm women! What are we to do about it? Are we to sit quietly and patiently by and watch our children starve, to have our families broken up, to see our sons militarized and prepared as cannon fodder for war in the reforestation camps?

No! We cannot do this. We must organize and fight this hunger and war Roosevelt program.

Women in shops, mills and factories, join the unions of the Trade Union Unity League, which fights for the following demands:

"Payment of all wages based on the actual value of the dollar (cost of living).

"Federal legislation against child labor under fifteen and against night work for women.

"The repeal of forced labor reforestation camps.

"For the Workers' Unemployment Insurance Bill, which provides for unemployment insurance to be not less than ten dollars weekly for adult workers, and for three dollars a week for each dependent for entire period of unemployment.

"The right to organize, strike and picket; abolishment of injunctions against workers; equal rights for Negro people; no deportation of foreign born; recognition of the Soviet Union and the establishment of normal trade relations.

The above demands and a full program which would really improve the conditions of the workers, were placed before the Secretary of Labor, Frances Perkins, on April 29, in Washington, D. C., by the Trade Union Unity League and representatives of revolutionary unions, as against the Roosevelt "liberal" program which will really make the conditions of the workers worse.

Negro and white working-class women! Fight for your rights! On with the fight for federal unemployment insurance and increased immediate relief, against the sales tax, for higher wages and shorter hours.

THROUGH A MOTHER'S EYES

BY HELEN KAY

This Article Tells Us What Is Happening To the Children of the American Working Class.

There was a time when Mrs. Johnson would get up early in the morning, hustle and bustle about the house, fix the lunch box for Mr. Johnson and send him off to work. Then she would pack the lunch bags of John and Jane and Jim Johnson and send them off to school after a hearty breakfast. Mr. Johnson was a carpenter and was working, and they could afford it then.

But today it is different. When the alarm clock rings at 8:00 o'clock, Mrs. Johnson gets up, but there is no breakfast for big John; he leaves for the relief agency or the job agency. He has been unemployed now for three years. There is no breakfast for John, Jane and Jim, and Mrs. Johnson is afraid to look at their lean and hungry faces, for she understands how empty their stomachs feel.

She watches them walk off to school with tears in her eyes. They look so ragged; they look so lean; their shoes are torn; their stomachs empty. She gazes down upon them from the top story of the huge tenement. There are other mothers sending their children to school. They too have the same sorrowful look as they watch their children leave. A mother's heart is ever heavy when she cannot feed her young.

In certain working-class districts of New York City there has been a 60% increase in malnutrition of school children. "Malnutrition" means, a small amount of bad food. In the whole of New York City there has been a 20% rise of this dreadful condition in all school children. In one municipal hospital within one week, four children were admitted suffering from malnutrition. Two of these children immediately died. Brooklyn, N. Y., report that malnutrition of children has doubled within one year (1932 reports). The same is true of the undernourished condition of children in the coal sections.

Mrs. Bowman in Allentown, Pa., wakes up at five in the morning, for Mary must be off to work. Mary is Mrs. Bowman's daughter and she is 14. There was a time when Mrs. Bowman would get up to send her

"man" off to work, but nowadays, there is no work for him, and so he sleeps later, and it's little Mary who has been going to work for the past two years.

Mary works in a shirt factory, and earns two dollars a week. She gets 2½ cents for a dozen shirts as a button sewer. Mary works in this shirt shop because if she didn't work, the authorities would cut the family's relief. Her earnings would hardly pay for a week's decent food. But Mary is now used to eating little. And so Mrs. Bowman puts only a few slices of bread into Mary's bag. "That will have to do for lunch," she sighs.

Mrs. Bowman has eight children. She counts them off on her fingers: "There's John who's twenty and goodness know where he is. He must be wandering around somewhere. Then there's Alice, and she's gone and got married, and has a baby, and now her husband and she are both staying home, because he can't find no work anywhere. He ain't worked since he got out of school, and that's been a mighty long time now. James is sixteen. Then of course, Mary. She's the only one working. And all the others are too little, they're still going to school."

The recent strike of the sweat shop children in Allentown, Pa., brought conditions to light that have not been seen since the days when the fight for the Child Labor Law was the battle of Mother Jones. In 1903 Mother Jones led a march of child laborers through the State of Pennsylvania until they were forced to pass the Child Labor Law which prohibited children from toiling in the mills until they are at least 14 years old. But from 14 to 16 they might work provided they went to school one day each week. And so with the permission of the law, these children who should be in school are now slaving in mills, factories and mines, while their big brothers and sisters are out of work.

Mrs. Bowman worries about James for he might go off in disgust just as John did. No work, not enough food in the house, and so "on the road." Mrs. Bowman was hearing something about there being a lot of other fei-

lows on the road too. Seems as though her family isn't the only one that has sons "a travelin'."

Indeed Mrs. Bowman's children are not the only ones working or traveling. There are over 3,000,000 children in the United States who should be in school and are not. Many of these are working like Mary, in the sweat shops, in the canneries, and in the beet fields.

There are over half a million youths riding the rails, jobless, hungry, and disgusted.

(Turn to page 4)



International News Photo
This woman's older son dropped dead of hunger in his class room. The baby shows the ravages of just plain hunger.

THE WORKING WOMAN

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A MAGAZINE FOR WORKING WOMEN, FARM WOMEN, AND WORKING CLASS HOUSEWIVES

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Mrs. Jefferson worked hard on the cotton fields, so's her Mamie could get an education. Alabama fields are known to be tough spots for Negroes.



But if you're quiet, kinder, Mrs. Jefferson thought, you might be able to help Mamie through school so she could get educated and sent on to high school. The preacher said that there was nuthin like 'havin' a good edjication,' and then they don't have to work so hard, and her Mamie might

be able to work in an office, and not out there under the hot sun where she, herself, worked all her life.

But last January Mamie came home and said that "schoolin' was at an end. There ain't any more school for us," said Mamie, and Mrs. Jefferson asked, "No more schoolin'? What are you tryin' to tell me, child? Why, the schools are free for all children."

"Well, it might ha' been," answered Mamie, "but there ain't no more schoolin' for us. That's what the teacher told me today."

And Mrs. Jefferson was only convinced when she went down and talked to Mamie's teacher. For it was not only Mrs. Jefferson's Mamie that had to quit school but all the children in fifty counties in the state of Alabama.

Not only is Alabama closing its schools, but Chicago, second largest city in the United States, owes its teachers \$28,000,000 in unpaid salaries, and there is a danger that schools will be quite shut down, and many pupils thrown out of school. No more illusions of a chance to get ahead today.

The luxury of education is being taken away from the working-class child.

Oklahoma pays its school teachers in scrip and may not open their schools at all next fall. In South Dakota 25 schools have been closed. South Carolina seriously considers closing down all its schools for the rest of the year, and many may not open again in the fall. Cleveland faces a school deficit

of \$2,800,000 Kalamazoo, with a monthly payroll of \$70,000 has only \$300 in cash.

In Brooklyn, New York, in one school where there is seating capacity for only 29 classes, there are 57 classes in session. The same situation is found in Harlem, where the schools are even more-congested and crowded.

Up to April 1, an incomplete report of the National Education Association shows 2,571 schools have been closed, affecting 300,000 pupils. If all the schools were closed that are not paying their teachers more than 1,000,000 pupils would be turned out of class rooms.

Hunger, child labor, homeless youths, and closed schools, face children and their parents today. Workers are marching against hunger and evictions. And their children march beside them. The strike in Allentown shows what the children and their parents think of children laboring for a few cents a day. The demands of relief for the parents, jobs for their bigger brothers and sisters and school for the children are the demands for which they rally. The Legion of Homeless Youth is organizing the homeless boys and girls to demand relief and shelter. The teachers are fighting for their pay. The children of Chicago went out with their teachers to force the bankers to open the schools and pay their teachers.

The Mrs. Johnsons and Mrs. Bowmans and Mrs. Jeffersons are also joining in this fight for food, shelter and education for their children.

RELIEF AGENCIES PLEASE COPY

"Within sixteen hours of the death of his three-year-old brother, Samuel, James Gormley, Jr., aged 4, died yesterday morning. For more than a year the family has been receiving aid from various relief agencies. A few days ago Mrs. Gormley obtained food tickets from the Salvation Army. She turned them in for a supply of canned goods at a food station of the Emergency Unemployment Relief Committee. . . . Opened a can of corned beef—two boys became extremely ill.... (New York Times, Apr. 24.)

"Paratyphoid germs have been found in examinations of the organs of James Gormley, 4 . . . and his brother, Samuel, 3.

"The source of the infection remained unknown.

"The Health Department reiterated that relief agencies . . . were in no way responsible for the deaths." (New York Times, April 25, 1933.)

We suppose the scrap metal being shipped to Japan is going to "fertilize" the fields, just as all those nitrates are. The fields of China?

Of course, the relief agencies weren't responsible for the deaths. It was all the parents' fault. They evidently failed to obey the instructions on the feeding of children, which are given in Health Commissioner Wynn's little booklet on diet—endorsed by School Commissioner O'Shea and distributed free (the booklet, but not the diet) to all school children.

This diet prescribes:

1 pint of milk a day for every child. (Every child used to "need" a quart, but now a pint is sufficient the Commissioner says.) Daily doses of viasterol or cod liver oil during the winter months when the sun is not so strong. At least two fresh vegetables for lunch and dinner. Fresh meat or fresh fish every day. Plenty of fruit.

MAKING CHILDREN PAY

BY MARY McCOLLEY
A Public School Teacher

Schools are being closed all over the country. Economy is the cry—down with wages to save the profits of the employers, down with education to save the interest on the bankers' bonds!

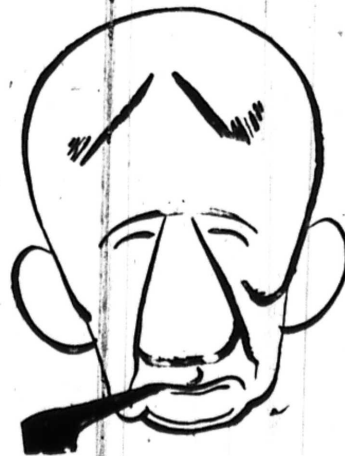
On February 28, 1,253 schools in nine states were shut, putting 119,969 children out on the streets, and leaving their teachers high and dry, many with wages unpaid for months and with no chance of finding another job.

In Santa Monica, Calif., teachers are being overloaded with more children than they can handle properly. There are no more classes for the foreign-born. No more free summer schools.

There are no more night schools in Indianapolis. Money for kindergartens for children has been greatly cut down. The result will be that many youngsters will not go to kindergartens at all.

Schenectady, N. Y., leads the list in cuts which directly affect the health of the child. No more classes for crippled children who cannot climb stairs and need special exercise. No more classes for anemic children who need special food and treatment to be kept alive. Four dental hygiene teachers whose special work it is to examine and treat children's teeth in the schools have been dropped. The children whose parents cannot afford to take them to the dentist will now receive no care.

In Omaha, Neb., children who see too poorly, to be able to keep up with children of their own age, had special classes. Now they are to be put into the regular schools where they



Teachers in Chicago demonstrating; demanding back pay of 28 million dollars. Below: Chas. G. Dawes, millionaire banker-statesman who drove starving teachers away when they stormed his doors.

will drop behind their classmates only because they cannot see. Not only that, the number of children in the classes is being increased.

Open-air schoolrooms for children who have a tendency to tuberculosis are dropped in Denver; so are the swimming pools.

All these cuts directly affect the health of the children in the schools.

In Alabama 85 per cent of the schools are closed—no money for the education of the children.

Where the schools are still open, all kinds of cuts in education are going through—no free school supplies, no money for playgrounds, no more school libraries, no money for night schools or summer schools,—and plenty of wage-cuts for the teachers.

There are no teachers in the U. S. who have not had a wage-cut. The cuts are from 10 per cent to 40 per cent. Teachers are paid in some places in cash, many thousands get scrip. This is cashed at the bank at a discount, and sometimes the banks will not cash it at all.

In Chicago the teachers went without pay for 8 months at a time. They stand on the breadlines for breakfast before they go to school. Many have committed suicide, some are in the insane asylum.

Teachers who were required to "donate" 10 per cent of their salaries in Haverhill, Mass., were then cut one-sixth of their salary for the rest of the year. In Lowell, because the wage-cut was not big enough to suit the bankers they threatened to close school five weeks earlier.

New York City, the richest city in the world, asked for a voluntary wage-cut of 5 per cent for relief purposes, and in addition has cut the wages of its teachers 6 per cent. They are still "contributing" even though their wages have been cut. Further cuts

are in the air. Teachers are asked to teach summer school for nothing. The cost of summer schools in New York City is \$360,000—less than it costs to buy the limousines that crooked politicians ride around in.

The slash in money for educating children is nation-wide. All over the reason is the same. The bankers, through the municipal governments, demand economy. Economy for what? They want enough saved from the wages of city employees so that they can be sure there will be enough left to pay them interest on their city bonds and loans. The municipal and state governments, faced with the choice of money for the bankers or money for educating the children decide in favor of the bankers. The education of the child is no concern of those who run the government to please the bankers.

There is only one way to stop this—only one way to guarantee that the education of the children will continue. It is for the parents of the children to unite with the teachers and demand that the cuts be stopped.

Shenandoah, Pa., shows us how. All teachers were to receive a 20 per cent wage cut next term.

The Unemployed Council, the general mine workers' council, and the local mine council demanded that the old salary schedule stand. When they were told that the wages had to be cut so that there could be some economy, they demanded that the wage-cuts start at the top, with the mayor and the city officials. So organized and militant was the demand that the wage-cut was withdrawn.

Wage-cuts for the fellow on top—more taxes on the rich so that our children may have the education they need.

This is what the mothers and teachers must fight for.

AND SO WE MARCHED

BY LOUISE THOMPSON

Executive Secretary, National
Scottsboro Action Committee

On May 8th, Washington, D. C., witnessed an historic event. Five thousand Negro and white men, women and children marched behind Mrs. Janie Patterson and Ruby Bates through the streets to demand of the President—Franklin D. Roosevelt—the immediate release of the Scottsboro boys and complete equality for Negroes.

May 8, 1933, will be a landmark in the growing solidarity of the Negro and white masses. Janie Patterson and Ruby Bates, the vanguard of the marchers, are the living symbol of that increasing unity. The mother of the innocent Haywood Patterson, who has been condemned to die, arm in arm with one of the girls involved in his first conviction, Ruby Bates. She is a southern white worker who has



Left: Louise Thompson, and right: Ruby Bates, on the streets of Washington together.

come to realize the vicious character of the frame-up of the boys and is willing to risk even her life by going into Alabama in order to help free them.

Marchers from New York and New Orleans, Detroit and New Jersey, Richmond, Buffalo and other points brought the fight for the Scottsboro boys to the very heart of the nation and the many women who followed them, Negro and white, grandmothers and mothers, children and students were learning their lesson well. Time and again on the trip, it had been the women who scoffed at hardship, demanding the right to share difficulties with the men.

These were brand new faces. For most it was their first march. They were testing their own strength for the first time—the strength of unified mass protest of workers in the realization of their own power. They poured into Washington by the thousands and gathered in the highway made famous by the Hunger March last December.

The call came to leave the busses and assemble along the road for the march. A mighty cheer went the length of the line. The march was to begin at last! The cold rain, the hostile police were forgotten. This was their day and nothing could stop them. Banners and signs were quickly raised. "The Scottsboro Boys Shall Not Die," "We Demand Equal Rights For Negroes," "Free Tom Mooney, Angelo Herndon and the Scottsboro Boys."

As the marchers circled the White House, their chosen delegates left the ranks to present the Bill of Civil Rights and 200,000 signed petitions demanding the release of the Scottsboro boys to the Chief Executive. Five thousand Negro and white workers representing thousands of other workers, waited anxiously to know what the President would say to a bill which would exact strict enforcement of the 13th, 14th, and 15th Amendments to

the Constitution and their demand for release of the Scottsboro boys.

But the President refused to see their delegates. He was in conference with foreign diplomats and was deaf to the appeals of America's own people. Realization of the insult given them brought a response of disgust from the marchers which must have been heard in the conference room from which they were excluded. They were indeed "forgotten men" and by the President who had coined the phrase.

Vice-President Garner, Speaker of the House Rainey and representative Oscar De Priest, the only Negro congressman, were waited upon by other march delegations. But their non-committal acceptance of the marchers' demands and their unwillingness to take any stand on either the question of release of the Scottsboro boys or of full equality for the Negroes of their own country, brought to these true representatives of the people, the marchers, the realization that they themselves were the only ones interested in the solution of their own problems.

May 8th also marks a tremendous step forward toward liberation for the Negro people of the United States. It has made the white workers see more clearly that the struggle for equality for the Negro, is also his fight for freedom from exploitation. Both are realizing that apart, neither can be free.

The National Scottsboro Action Committee which sent out the call for the march, working in co-operation with the International Labor Defense, counts the march a tremendous achievement as a beginning of a broad united front campaign around these issues. The march is, however, only a beginning of the intensified fight for the freedom of the Scottsboro boys.

"The Scottsboro Boys Shall Not Die!"

"Long Live the Solidarity of Black and White Workers!"



Picture shows delegates at 10th conference of United Councils held in New York

CONFERENCE PLANS THE STRUGGLE

On Sunday, May 14, the tenth annual conference of the United Councils of Working-Class Women was held in New York City. Secretary Clara Bodian gave the report for the Central Executive Committee on the activities of the sixty-one Councils in the past year, the achievements, shortcomings, and a plan for future activity.

The conference was attended by 159 delegates representing 59 Women's Councils. The Workers' School, Bakers' Union, *Morning Freiheit* and the *Working Woman* also sent fraternal delegates. Comrade Anna Damon greeted the conference in the name of the Communist Party, District No. 2, and for the *Working Woman*.

The conference was full of fine spirit and lasted all day. In the evening there was a banquet which was attended by over 600 people. An interesting program was presented and a number of speeches made. One of the outstanding speakers was Mother Bloor who made a splendid and inspiring speech to the younger generation.

This year the conference had many new elements, young American women and Negro delegates representing the new Councils recently organized. There were also among the delegates representatives from Councils in Jersey and Connecticut.

The report showed that the various Councils have been doing splendid work, particularly in the field of unemployed struggles, working hand in hand with the Unemployed Councils and Block Committees. They had participated and militantly fought for increases in welfare at the home relief bureau; in many sections led rent strikes, and mobilized the women

in the neighborhood for active participation on the picket line which resulted in the lowering of rents. During the year 1932 numerous struggles against the high cost of living (the cost of bread and meat) were led by the Councils.

It was further reported that the Councils had taken part in numerous strikes that have taken place in various sections of the city. Particularly active were they in mobilizing the women for participation on picket lines for shoe workers, cigar workers, furniture and laundry workers, etc. They also collected food to help feed the strikers and their families, held many open air meetings, in support of the strikes, and so on.

In the campaigns that were carried on for the defense of the Scottsboro boys, the Councils have done good work in making known to the women in their neighborhoods the nature of the case and arousing the women to fight against the Jim-Crow lynch system of the United States.

It was brought out that the financial support given by the Councils to the struggles carried on by the workers in the past year amounted to \$11,000. In addition over \$1600 was raised for the *Daily Worker*; \$1900 for the *Freiheit*; \$961 for the International Labor Defense, and over \$1200 for the Workers International Relief.

The discussion which followed the report was very interesting and brought out the need of furthering the organization, especially in the poorer sections, among the Negro and American workers. The problem of increasing the sale and distribution of the *Working Woman* was discussed at

length. Many good recommendations were brought forward, especially that of using the magazine as a way of approaching English speaking working-class women.

Some of the delegates pointed out that it is difficult to bring Negro women into the Councils. Comrades Perkins and Jordan, representing Councils that have Negro women in them, took the floor and pointed out that the method of approach which the present Councils used towards the Negro women must be changed. We must be more patient and persistent in organizing Negro workers for they have been fooled so many times that they are now suspicious until we prove our sincerity to them, but that once we convince them they make the most militant fighters for the cause of the working class.

After the discussion resolutions were proposed and adopted dealing with the struggle against fascism in Germany, against military training, enforced labor camps, for the defense of the Soviet Union, demanding the immediate release of Edith Berkman, Tom Mooney, the Scottsboro boys. A special resolution was passed pledging to help raise funds, get subscriptions and send in correspondence to the *Working Woman*.

Twenty-five delegates were elected to the Central Executive Committee for the coming year and were charged with the responsibility of putting into action the program adopted at the conference. The delegates were full of determination to carry on the fight against the Roosevelt program of hunger and war.

CLARA BODIAN

A BRAND-NEW COMRADE

Louise Burns had a hat that had been stylish several months ago, and a coat that was not warm, but she tried to walk along jauntily on her way from the street car to the factory each morning, on Chicago's busy Franklin Street. Joe might see her. She might hear his step. He might run and catch up with her any moment. And then during the long hours while she stitched fancy shoes, she would think about him, on the second floor, with his big ideas. Joe expected to go far, he wanted to go to night high school and educate himself. But there was so much to do, and now that he'd had another wage cut he had to work nights picking up pins in a bowling alley, instead of studying.

Who were these girls who walked up and down in front of this factory, each bitterly cold morning, with grim little faces and beseeching eyes? Pickets. *Strike for a Living Wage!* their banners said. All the shoe workers were striking now, and the name of the Union leading them was the Shoe and Leather Workers Industrial Union. The Milady Perfect Shoe Company, Louise's place, was the only one that the strike had not affected. Somehow the girls there all had kept coming back to their jobs. Four dollars a week, six dollars a week, up to

SEVEN MOTHERS UNITE TO FIGHT

We women feel that spring is here. We also feel that more worry is coming our way. So instead of sitting and

a high top-notch of eight dollars a week, for full-time work, stitching those shoes—some girls supported entire families on four dollars a week. Yet the young picketers walked up and down in vain, cold, hungry and exhausted. Louise hated to pass them by. She felt so guilty, but she was afraid to take a decisive step and start the strike in her factory.

Joe and Louise ate lunch together at a Barbecue across the street. They looked as if they needed more to eat than the thin hamburger and coffee. Joe smoked. He had a box of matches decorated with pictures of the World's Fair—"A Century of Progress"—he looked at the match-box proudly.

"What's all that 'progress' done for you, Joe?" Louise remarked sadly.

"Beefing again! What's it done for you either, then?"

"What'll I do for myself?—that's

weeping alone, we decided to organize and instead of crying we are going to use our heads and our voices and work out ways to better our position and our families, by organizing into a neighborhood group. So on April 10th at 2 p. m. we organized

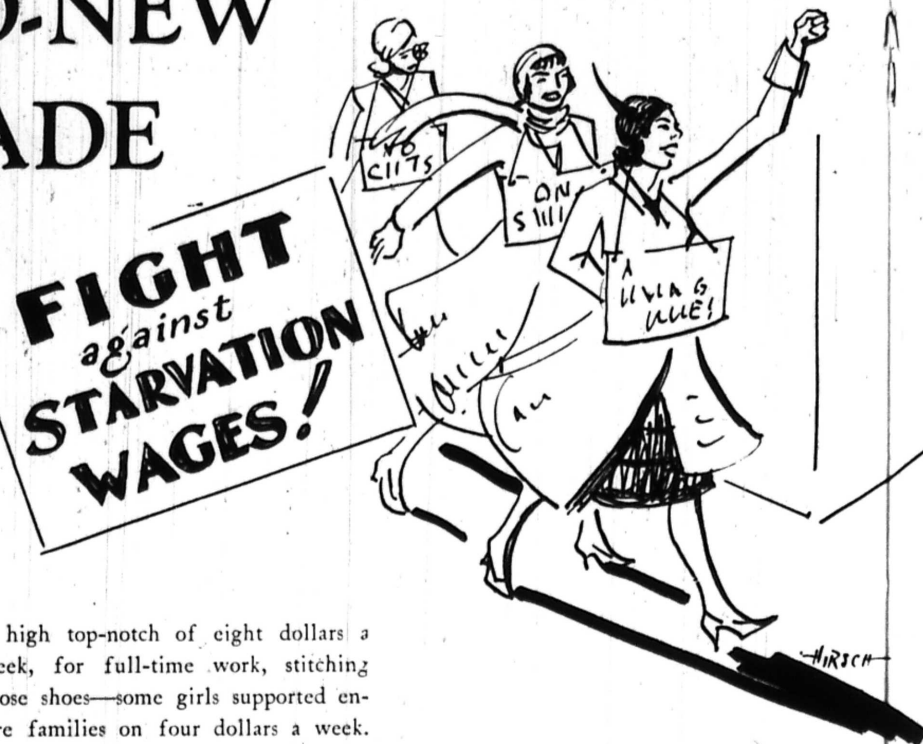
the question! I'm going to strike for a decent wage. That's what I'm going to do. I'm going to walk out. The other girls'll do it if I start them off. I'm going to walk on the picket line tomorrow morning instead of going to work!"

Joe was amazed. He thought she was kidding. "What! You're going to walk up and down on the street? I wouldn't be seen with you! You'd be a Red—and I have no use for a Red!"

"Well, I have no use for a sap!" said Louise. "The boss is out to get all he can. Why shouldn't I be? I'm going to the strikers' meeting tonight and find out what this is all about."

Ledge Park to fight for our rights as human beings, as only working class mothers know how. At our first meeting, we decided to take part in the May Day demonstration to let everybody know that we meant business.

For we seven women understand



Joe looked her up and down disgustedly.

"And if you're too snobbish to be seen with anyone who's not ashamed to walk up and down on the street demanding fair play and a living wage—then all right, don't be seen with me!" Little Louise, suddenly looking straighter and more determined than Joe had ever seen her before, walked away from him and joined a group of girls on the street.

Next morning was cold and damp. Due to Louise's rapid and spunky efforts, twenty girls walked out on the Milady Perfect Shoe Company, and now the workers of every shoe company in Chicago were co-operating in the strike. Only six pickets were allowed to walk up and down. One girl left the line to run after a worker who was about to enter the factory. Louise rushed to take her place, and got entangled with a policeman who was standing there just waiting for the chance to start trouble. Before she knew it Louise was rolling in the wet gutter. Her hat was in a puddle. Her clothes were ruined. And when she looked at her throbbing knee, she discovered the stocking torn and blood coming through. Passersby on the street stared with bored cold eyes.

that only thru organization can we be heard, only thru organization can we get a decent piece of bread. At our next meeting we are going to work out the problem of vacations for our children. We are also accepting the WORKING WOMAN magazine as

By BERNICE LIPTON

(This is a true story of an incident in the Chicago Shoe Strike)

Louise let fly at the policeman a torrent of words which she had been suppressing for years. This was exactly what the cop wanted. He grabbed her by the arm. She saw her boss' head, and heard his call from a window, something about, "Lock her up! She started the whole thing!" and then, in a daze, she saw Joe—Joe's white face staring at her.

In a cell in jail Louise had four hours in which to think. She felt disgraced and frightened. The International Labor Defense was busy getting her bailed out. A vast protecting arm, a huge, muscular arm, was arising from the entire country in her defense. But she didn't know about these things. All she knew was a bewildered world of flimsy clothes that couldn't keep her warm, and monotonous toil and fake and sham, and daily worry about last month's rent and always—always—too little to eat. She dimly sensed that there was a strong organization, whose aim was to protect and look after the well-being of her kind of people, working people, to save them from those who fatten on other people's toil. But the propaganda of the bosses which had been coming to her in the form of false promises and flattery from movie screen and newspapers and speeches had bewildered her. She thought that in standing up for her rights she had perhaps done something wrong. She was afraid she had disgraced her family. Joe's face had been so white, he had stared so—when he saw her being hauled off to the police station, like a thief or hussy. After a few hours of waiting in the musty, smelly jail there was a hearing in front of a magistrate who seemed half asleep. In a daze Louise heard the sentence. "Interfering with an officer of the law in the perform-

ance of his duties, and blocking traffic." Since she was a first offender, "Fine of five dollars." Louise didn't know who paid her fine but as she walked out of the court a man took her to one side and said, "Comrade, the International Labor Defense is pretty dependable, isn't it?"

Outside in the street the girls from her factory were waiting in an admiring throng for her and they walked home with her. They didn't think she was disgraced at all! But still she had some fears about ascending the rickety stairs to the flat where she lived with her family. Her mother and father would be there—everything in the neat little place would be just so. Nothing decent to eat any more—and what clothes there were; full of darns and patches. Father had been laid off and no one besides Louise had been able to bring in a single cent. But still everything was so neat, nothing out of place. Her family was not the sort which is accustomed to having anyone in jail, least of all a daughter, whose clothing was full of the mud of the streets, besides.

She hesitated at the door, afraid to go in. One of the other girls pushed it open for her.

Her mother came rushing at her enfolded her in a great big hug. What was it her mother was saying? "We are so proud of you!" And over her mother's shoulder was her father's face, and he was smiling! And Joe was there too. "I was a sap," he said, and then smiled into her eyes, "but I'm not any more! I'm going to carry this in front of the factory tomorrow."

The sign read *Fight Against Starvation Wages!*

our official organ, for it is the only magazine that is published in the interests of the working class women.

We pledge to bring fourteen more new members at our next meeting. We call upon the women of Detroit to organize into such a group and

unite all working class women for better conditions for all workers and their children.

Write to our magazine, women!
Organize! Fight!
GROUP OF SEVEN
(J. C.)

OUR WOMEN FIGHTERS



International News Photo
This is a picture of
Ella May Wiggins

ELLA MAY'S SONG LIVES ON

BY TESSIE COLODNY

Born of poor parents on a farm in North Carolina, Ella May Wiggins knew very little joy. Hunger was a frequent visitor in her home, especially during the long winter months when the credit ran low. The farm didn't pay any longer. The farmers were moving to the cities to find work. And so their belongings loaded on an ox cart, they went to the city to seek their fortune!

YOUTH DREAMS.

Young Ella May found employment in a textile mill in Gastonia North Carolina. She began weaving cloth. Then came her marriage to a young worker in the mill. She bore five children in rapid succession. Her husband deserted her, leaving her to do the best she could. She kept on weaving cloth—cloth to be displayed for passing crowds, to tempt the full pocket.

PINK TAFFETA REPRESENTS AGONY

Do we ever stop for a minute to think that this beautiful array of color is produced with the sweat and blood of the toiling masses? That often whole families, fathers, mothers and their young children enter these mills, and toil in common suffering for a few cents a day? When Ella May was 28 years old, her children, growing, demanding more food, conditions at the mills became unbearable, for

under the pressure of the new management wages were being cut. A union was organized; a strike declared.

On a memorable day in the spring of 1928 a delegation of strikers came to Washington to see their senator. People of pure American stock, it was their first struggle. Their leader, though knowing what to expect went with them. They waited for days around the senate building in the hope that he might grant them an interview, until at last they realized that only through their united efforts could they win anything for themselves.

STRUCK FOR A DECENT LIFE.

Ella May today stands out as a beacon light to the struggling women of America. Ella May whose life was snuffed out so suddenly, was small of stature. She had a friendly word for everyone. With a lively twinkle in her eyes she chewed her snuff merrily while making up rhymes of her daily life and struggles.

She worked for nine dollars a week on the night shift. She had to support her five children. They didn't go to school because they had neither shoes nor books. Walking, watching the thin threads throughout the long weary hours of the night; watching it pile up yard upon yard, hundreds of

yards, watching with tired bleary eyes far into the morning, always feeling the foreman's eyes boring through her back, she decided to strike out for a better life.

She lived in a company shack without toilet or water. In the morning she dragged her tired body home to do the cooking, washing and mending for her children and herself, and snatched a few hours of sleep, to return again to the watching of the looms.

FIGHTING ON THE PICKET LINE.

With the spirit of a true fighter her eyes blazing, she would talk of the injustice of the fight. "We'll show those sheriffs, they are nothing but bosses men and the national guard too, they are all hired by the bosses to beat us and club us down. We'll show them we can fight with the help of the Union. My children will go to school, and I'll get myself a gas stove yet!"

Then came the news of her tragic death. Shot by a company thug in the back, while on her way to a meeting. Shot, when she was singing, teaching her comrades a new song she had made up about the strike. Ella May stands out as a symbol of courageous struggle waged by the textile workers against their oppressors.

The workers of America will never forget!

IT'S TOUGH ON THE BANKERS

COMMUNISM'S ONLY RIVAL
Supt. of Schools Bogan of Chicago blamed the student strikes on 1) Spring, 2) Communism.

America is going radical. Department of Justice reports show that almost half of the bankers convicted of crime actually go to jail.

Of course comparatively few bank-

ers are ever convicted. That's one comforting thought.

EXTRA! EXTRA! N. Y. TELEPHONE CO. STOPS FIRING

The New York Telephone Co. no longer fires its employees. It "confers" with them. Result: resignation by the workers.

You're telling me!

Drawings by GROPPER



JUST A "HAPPY FAMILY"

"Industrial plants run on 'Christian principles' would never have trouble, E. J. McMillen, president of the Berkshire Fine Spinning Associates, Inc., told the House Labor Committee.

"He admitted that women (working in his mills) averaged \$12 to \$13 for a fifty-five hour week; men \$18 to \$20; and beginners, some of whom never advance, \$9 to \$10." (World-Telegram, May 9, 1933.)

Mr. McMillen told the committee they would find his plant "just a happy family..."

ROSES—ROSES EVERYWHERE

"The *Woman's Home Companion* has done a wonderful thing in giving the municipal rose garden movement such an impetus, and I hope that in time every city, town and community will have a rose garden. It is such a joy to see so many who cannot have roses of their own come and linger in our garden." (*Woman's Home Companion*—May issue.)

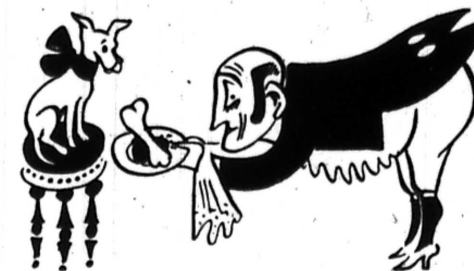


And what a joy it is to see men and women who have no food of their own and no homes of their own, lingering outside the restaurant windows or outside comfortable homes as they beg a few scraps at the kitchen door.

The Reynolds babies, who are "to split \$4,000,000" profits from Camel cigarettes, are scraping along somehow.

"Agreement gives \$2,000,000 each to Libby Holman's son and little Anne Cannon. The share of Smith Reynolds (deceased father of the two children) in the fortune of his father, the late R. J. Reynolds, has been estimated at from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000." (*New York Times*, Apr. 22, 1933)

"Plans for a refuge for homeless dogs are believed to be back of the purchase of a sixty-acre tract, in Parsippany, N. J., by Mrs. Geraldine R. Dodge of 800 Fifth Avenue. Mrs. Dodge, a daughter of William Rockefeller and niece of John D. Rockefeller, Sr., declined last night to discuss her purchase." (*New York Evening Journal*, May 4, 1933.)



After all, she doesn't want to talk about the place until it is all fixed up. She doesn't want the homeless dogs to arrive and find no kennels or clean blankets ready for them.

You can't treat dogs like human beings.

HEARD ABOUT THE NEW DEAL?

"Mrs. Carmen Mirando, 23 worried over poverty, probable eviction and her husband's chronic illness, leaped to the tracks, with her child, Mary, 4, in her arms.

"The family has been existing on relief rations from the city, Mirando having been unemployed for months." (*World-Telegram*.)

Funny she hadn't heard about the Roosevelt "New Deal." It's in the papers everywhere. They say there are lots of jobs—well, that is lots of jobs coming; and increased wages—

But the *Daily Worker* quotes some figures too:

"New Haven, Conn., May 11.—Wage slashes ranging from 15 to 25 per cent and applying to every worker in the factory were declared today by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co."

"Los Angeles, Calif., May 11.—A total of 1700 school teachers were dropped from the payrolls today by the Board of Education in order to cut down on educational expenses."



CHILDREN OLD ENOUGH TO FIGHT STARVATION

There was a time when working women used to shut the door in our faces when we came and asked them to join our organization. The crisis made a big change in their lives. Now we can approach them.

There was an unemployed family of eight people (six children). The woman is very sympathetic. She wants us to sit down a while but all the chairs are broken. She explains why. They were evicted from the rooms they lived in before and with so much force that all the furniture was broken. She has no money to fix them so they sit on the beds. Yes, she will come to our meetings and join our organization. I asked about her children. Do they know anything about our movement? "No, they don't know anything. They know they need shoes and I cannot get them; they are often hungry and I have no bread for them, but they don't know why."



Here is the point. Workers' and farmers' children are starving. They are thrown out of their rooms. Children have no shoes. Still they don't know why.

In school they are taught about this wonderful country where everyone has a chance to become the president. So it is no wonder that even when the parents are with us, the children are against us.

Workers' children should know that not long ago a child was poisoned from eating bad food in school, also a small child was shot because he picked up some coal to warm up the family's cold room.

Working-class mothers should know whose fault it is. Who is it that is responsible. They should know that there are two classes, a working class and a boss class, and the latter is the cause of all our suffering. When they understand this, they will join in the fight for a better life.

If a child is old enough to suffer and starve, it is old enough to fight for better conditions.

Mothers! Explain this to your children!

Join in the struggle against starvation! Demand unemployment insurance!

F. REISH.

READERS

We want you to get together and give voice to the problems confronting you, and fill the **WORKING WOMAN** with a constant interchange and flow of letters.

Here are a few suggestions about what to write.

What kind of work are you doing? What are the conditions of the speed-up, the wage-cuts, and various difficulties on your job? What is your home life like? What steps, if any, are being taken in your neighborhood to fight these conditions?

These ideas are not intended to cover all the points which you can write about. Write as you wish. Do not worry about not "being a writer." Women workers in far corners of the country, in mills, factories, mines, offices and at home are the ones who read these letters.

FARM PARENTS ORGANIZE WIN NEW SCHOOL

I am a farm woman. We have lived on a hill farm in New Hampshire for nearly nineteen years. It has not been an easy task to raise our family of five children. Especially did we face the problem of sending them to high school, as there was none in our village. I want to tell you how through struggle we managed to get a high school for farm children who had not the means to pay for board or transportation to the nearest town which had one.

At the time our boys were ready to enter there were six other children in about the same position as ours were. So we decided to organize the parents for struggle to establish a school in our village. We presented our demands to the school board and we succeeded in having a high school opened in the village with a well-trained and well-paid teacher who was competent to teach foreign languages as well as English. The school ran for three years. By that time some of the children were old enough to drive a car, and got the last two years in a larger town.



I think farm women should be more interested in our annual school meetings as it is there that school budgets are decided on and unless we are there our schools are in danger of being given too little money. There are always plenty of rich farmers who are ready to close the rural schools—as their children can always attend larger and better schools.

E. C., N. H.

COLORED WORKERS JIM-CROWED IN CHICAGO HOTEL

I worked in one of the large hotels in Chicago, as a chambermaid. The management of the hotel changed housekeepers and with the new one things began to crack for the Negro women employed in the hotel.



At the time we were employed there, the Negro and white women had their clothes in the same locker room, they ate in the same rooms and used the same lavatories. However, this new housekeeper began to start a campaign against us. She told the white girls "these niggers" are not to use the same locker, and with that she threw all our clothes on the floor. We were compelled to pick them up and use a corner in the stockroom for our clothes. Then she said the "niggers are not to eat in the same room with you," and with that we were forced to go into the lavatory which was stopped. The smell was so bad that we couldn't eat.

This was not enough. She made us do more work than the white girls, for instance, I had to wash all the woodwork in the linen room, scrub the floor, keep the lavatory clean and check in the linen.

She went to all the guests and asked them if they wanted colored help there, and they said they didn't mind as they were used to having the colored working around them. She didn't like this, so she stole some clothes from one of the guests and questioned only the colored girls, however hard as she tried to frame us up, she did not succeed and finally gave it up.

One of our girls got sick and stayed home; when she got a little better she came down for some clothes as she did washing for one of the guests, but the housekeeper would not let her in and fired her on the spot. This made me mad. The woman threatened to throw a glass of water at me. I dared her to! Then I quit with the girl who had been fired because she was sick.

This convinced me that it is more necessary for us and especially the Negro women to organize, so that we can better our conditions. Negro and white must organize and fight for real equality for the Negroes and decent working conditions for all.

M. B.—, Chicago, Ill.

FAMILY STARVES IN SHANTY DOGS LIVE IN LUXURY

In contrast to one another, on Shay Court, off Wiley Avenue in Cleveland, Ohio, there are two buildings owned by the Animal Protective League. These two buildings face each other. One is a miserable, rotting shanty which is home to a family of seven children and three adults. The other sturdy, red-brick building is a home for stray dogs and cats. It is carefully maintained by a group of rich people who call themselves "society."

The Workers International Relief and the Unemployed Council of Cleveland in their campaign against child misery found the Schnell family living in a damp, cold house, with an empty cupboard, and a mother soon to give birth to a child, without a rag for a diaper in the house. They found that the children had not been to school since December because they had no shoes or clothes. They didn't have to ask a hundred questions as the Associated Charity investigator did. They acted. They organized the neighborhood into action by holding an open hearing at which they described fully "the kindness" of the Animal Protective League, which charges the destitute Schnell family \$12.00 a month for rent of a miserable shanty with a leaky roof.

The boss class which would not permit a dog to live in a shanty like the one the Schnell family lives in, shows the workers that there is only one thing to do with parasites who treat dumb animals with "Milk of Human Kindness" and will not lift a finger to do away with child misery, and this is to organize all working women and men and fight for the right to live!

We women in Cleveland are using the *Working Woman*, our magazine, to bring this message to them.

MARY ALLEN.

NO PENNIES FOR MATCHES

I am writing this in pencil because there is no pen around for several miles. I'm writing in a little wooden shack with the wind blowing through all the corners. Making a little brush fire in the grate to take off the chill was a problem this morning because finances nowadays around here don't come up to the high point needed to keep the house in matches. Not a cent of cash in this house and a heap of others like it. Two pounds of rusty fatback and six pounds of flour maximum rations—for four grown people—weekly. We can't even make regular bread because the oil stoves have no bakers. So we make primitive flat bread in an iron skillet on top of the stove.

SOUTHERN TEXTILE WORKER.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This letter shows how the Southern textile workers are starving while working. You can imagine what happens to the unemployed.

We Must Have

FREE BIRTH CONTROL CLINICS

It is the hardest thing for working class women to get information about birth control. I was pregnant and went to a doctor to present my case; that my husband has been out of work for a year and a half and we could not afford to have another child. He said he could do nothing for me because performing an abortion is illegal, so he sent me to a Mother's Clinic.

TWINS NOT WANTED IN THIS FAMILY



International News Photos

Five children, mother and father live on \$5 a week, which husband earns. Now with two new mouths to feed they will all starve.

Here they told me they could not do anything for me. Then I went to a Maternity Clinic at one of the hospitals and here I was told the same, that they are only able to do something before or after pregnancy but nothing during it.

When you want to get information regarding birth control, in any clinic of Detroit, regardless of whether you are on the Welfare Relief list or not, working part-time or full-time, you must pay \$2.50 and then you will be able to get the information about birth control and also the articles needed for it.

I was unable to get satisfaction from the Professional Service or so-called Legal Service. I went to a woman who is practicing abortion illegally. Here it was my luck that I was able to keep house for her for a few weeks in return for her services.

After she worked on me I had a bad hemorrhage. It took three hours

to get a doctor on Sunday. Called up several doctors: the Doctor's Exchange and the City Doctor promised to send a doctor out at once.

The doctor came exactly 1½ hours later then he sent me to the hospital. Going to the hospital in an ambulance was the roughest ride I ever had. It is no wonder so many people die on the way to the hospitals when

absent on the first day. When she came in that morning she made the nurses step, she said that there were too many patients and many of them must go home.

The hospitals of Detroit are quite crowded; they even have beds in the hallways and patients waiting in wheelchairs to be taken home. So the supervisor sent all patients home who had shown signs that they were able to walk, also who did not need cleansing or operation but were weak. Some were sent home who were even too weak to walk. I was so weak that I was unable to hold my head up without having a dizzy spell and yet I was sent home.

This is how the working class is treated in the hospitals. When the rich want information or are sick, they go to a doctor and receive the advice needed. Nothing is illegal for them because they are able to pay. The doctors and the hospitals are not interested in the public health but in the money.

The working class cannot pay so they have to suffer. They either sacrifice their lives or give birth to an unwelcomed child. The capitalist system does not only exploit the children of the working class but the child from its infancy is under-nourished due to lack of enough and proper food. Many mothers during pregnancy are not only burdened with home work but are forced into industry to help keep the wolf from the door. Under such conditions many children are born weak and are easily affected with the working class, disease, tuberculosis. And when the boy has managed to grow up somehow he becomes cannon fodder in wars that defend the property of rich men.

We, the working class women, must organize ourselves into sewing circles, health circles, into the Unemployed Councils, union auxiliaries and other organizations, to fight against the capitalist system. We must organize ourselves and fight for maternity insurance; for the betterment of present and for future generations. Let us, the working class women, put our shoulders to the wheel with the men and fight for unemployment and social insurance.

—J. R.

HOUSEHOLD

By MARTHA

DO YOU KNOW A BETTER WAY?

OUR READERS ARE REQUESTED TO WRITE IN SUGGESTIONS ON HOW TO LIGHTEN HOUSEWORK. PLEASE SEND IN SIMPLE RECIPES. WE WILL PRINT THE BEST IDEAS.

FOR CLEANING WINDOWS

Make a bag of several thicknesses of soft muslin and fill it with pulverized pumice stone; stitch along the upper edge after filling. Windows wiped with this pad will be shining and clean.

RELIEF FOR TIRED FEET

Put into the foot-bath one part of cider vinegar, two parts of warm water and a sprinkling of salt; soak the feet in this and let it dry on, do not wipe it off. When the feet burn from long standing on them, soak them for five minutes in this solution: Add a piece of rock salt to a quart of boiling water and cool it with a quart of cold water: after using rub the feet dry with alcohol and water.

CASSEROLE OF RICE & MEAT

Use cold cooked rice, one-third to one-half cup meat to each cup of white sauce.

Line the buttered baking dish with cold rice one-half inch thick. Mix cooked chopped meat with salt and pepper, moisten with white sauce or left over gravy so that meat is packed easily. Onion juice is used for seasoning if desired. Cover lightly with additional cooked rice, bake in a moderate oven 15 to 20 minutes. Serve with tomato sauce around not over them for they'll break.

TOMATO SAUCE

Chop onion small, brown in fat. Add cup canned tomato, salt and pepper to taste. Cook 3 minutes over small light.

FOR BURNS OR SCALDS

Apply olive oil immediately and cover it with raw white of egg to exclude the air. Glycerine is also good if applied directly after a scalding accident and the scalded parts covered with strips of soft linen soaked in glycerine; the effect is wonderful. A bad scald should be covered with cloths which have been soaked in a strong alum solution; keep it covered until the burning stops; this will usually prevent future scars.

CARE FOR IVY POISONING

Make a solution of two drams of sulphate of quinine in six ounces of water; keep the parts continually moist with the solution. It is well to keep the patient quiet, giving a purgative and a milk diet until the symptoms subside.

THE STORY OF ELLA MAY WIGGINS IN A NOVEL

Any worker who can possibly get hold of a copy of the new proletarian novel, *To Make My Bread*,* by Grace Lumpkin, should do so by all means. A group of twenty workers together could each chip in and buy a copy together. Or ask your Public Library to secure a copy of this book, so that every worker you know may borrow it and read it.

It is the story of Ella May Wiggins, the Gastonia strike, and its background in the mountains, where the workers lived—and starved—in the mill town. It is told as the story of Bonnie McClure, textile mill worker, singer of the strike "ballots," mother of five

little children, who was murdered by the mill owners for daring to sing of the workers' life and toil.

"She died for the union."

So the workers said to each other, and it was the beginning of a strong movement that will some day sweep over the entire South.

In reading this book, workers will find that the first half, telling of the mountain life and Bonnie's childhood, moves slowly. Industrial workers will wonder perhaps why the McClure family stays so long in the hills, under such pioneer conditions. But this is the true story of American workers and the background of the present day

class struggle. Every word of this powerful novel reveals what Southern workers are really thinking and experiencing and what the conditions are against which they are struggling. Grace Lumpkin is a Southern woman herself who has lived in the mountains and then in the mill town. She was in Gastonia just after the strike, lived with those who had been in the strike and was thus able to write a first hand story.

* *TO MAKE MY BREAD*, by Grace Lumpkin. Macaulay, publishers, New York, \$2.00.

Among the listed bankruptcies in New York Law Journal for April 18 was *Buy American Association, Inc.*

* * *

The German government has forbidden performances by dancing bears at fairs because "the tortures to which these animals are subjected offend German susceptibilities."

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Cleveland, Ohio.

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For every ten subscriptions a prize of "MEMORIES OF LENIN" by his widow, Comrade Krupskaya, will be given. For every twenty-five subscriptions a choice of two prizes will be given: (1) "TO MAKE MY BREAD," by Grace Lumpkin, or (2) A BATH SET. • The book is a wonderful story of the life of the textile workers in the south. No worker wants to miss reading this great book. If you bought it, it would cost \$2. • The bath set contains a bath mat, 2 bath towels and 2 wash cloths in colors. It is of very good quality and comes in pink and white, blue and white or green and white.

READ WORKING-CLASS LITERATURE

TRUD—the story of a woman's life on a collective farm in the Soviet Union10	GERMANY—HITLER OR LENIN?03
WOMEN AND WAR—by Grace Hutchins. How women suffered in the last war and what faces them in the next05	CHILDREN UNDER CAPITALISM05
		FIX BAYONETS AGAINST WHOM?05
		OUR CHILDREN CRY FOR BREAD01

FOR YOUR CHILDREN

BATTLE IN THE BARNYARD, by Helen Kay35
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Send us your orders for these books. Enclose a money order or a check. Write for a full catalogue of working-class books.

THE JULY ISSUE WILL TELL ABOUT

WAR! =

AND WHAT IT MEANS TO WOMEN