

THE WORKING WOMAN

OCTOBER

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MILL
CHILDREN
MARCH

By MOTHER JONES

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ELLA MAY

By EDITH BERKMAN

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LETTERS FROM
WORKERS



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WOMEN and FASCISM

By ERNA STAMS

"Save the German family"—Protect the German family—"A husband to each German woman"—"Think of your child and of Germany's future"—such and similar slogans one can see by the thousands pasted on the public bill-boards throughout Germany.

"Effective propaganda can only be made by appealing to the emotions of the masses and not to their intelligence"—Hitler once said. And pursuant to this theory he makes his propaganda. In the many promises he made to the various groups of the populace, he particularly belabored the women whose votes he needed.

But what has fascism given the working women?

Save the German Family

60,000 workers have been thrown into concentration camps and into jails. Thousands have had to escape the Nazi hangmen by fleeing the country. 350,000 homes have been destroyed through savage house-searchings. 800 Anti-fascists have been murdered and their families left destitute. Behind these figures we see hundreds of thousands of families that have been uprooted and thrown into dire need and misery.

Protect the German Family

The German working women have carried on a heroic fight against "Section 218," the law prohibiting birth control. The German women revolted against the idea of being used as "birth-machines," to raise children under greatest sacrifices for the ultimate purpose of having them serve as cannon-fodder.

The Hitler regime has issued a decree prohibiting the sale of preventives. To bring about abortions is heavily punishable. Georg Strasser, one of Hitler's henchmen, stated that a woman should first bear four children before she could be eligible

for the ballot. Only a full-fledged female citizen, that is, a married woman, is entitled to vote at the present time. Thousands of factory and houseworkers are disfranchised. Hitler knows very well that it is the factory and houseworkers who is the most militant fighter against fascism, and she is the one who experiences directly the vicious results of his resurrection plan.

Unemployment Relief Denied to Houseworkers

Under the pretense of getting the "New German Economy" started, the houseworkers have been cut off the lists for unemployment and sick-benefit relief. A houseworker losing her job is not entitled to unemployment relief, and is inevitably driven to prostitution.

In 1930, 1,310,000 houseworkers found employment; in 1932 only 840,000. The Hitler-Regime hopes to bring back many thousands of girls to be houseworkers. To improve the conditions of the bourgeoisie, Hitler has relieved them from paying their share towards the upkeep of the sick-benefit funds for houseworkers.

200,000 factory workers will be reinstated as houseworkers, and replaced in the factories by male workers. That German economy shall not be burdened any further, male workers must work for the much lower wages of the eliminated female workers.

Save the Child

The standard of living of the working class in Germany is lower than it was in pre-fascist days. Relief for families with many children received additional cuts. Children's homes and nurseries are being closed down as a superfluous burden on Germany's economy. The young male workers are drafted for compulsory labor service where they are trained for the purpose of serv-



Determined to foil cops and acquaint workers with the true facts of Nazi outrages in Germany, Mary Brooks shackled herself to a lamp post and spoke at an Anti-Fascist Demonstration in Philadelphia.

ing as willing cannon fodder. Famished children fill up the working class districts. And on top of all this comes the Nazi cry: "Multiply"

Women in the Forefront

In face of the outrageous Hitler terror rampant in Germany a great number of the working women have taken on important tasks in the fight against fascism. They are to be found in the front ranks. They are those who circulate the illegal literature, who link up interrupted connections, who organize communist party units in factories and in offices. They are courageous fighters.

The Communist Party of the United States should learn its lesson from the events in Germany and increase its activities among the American working women. We must not permit the women to be caught in the meshes of N.R.A. We must not permit the women to be drawn into the bourgeois political parties. Our revolutionary organizations must organize them. Their place is in the party that fights relentlessly for the liberation of the women from their "double yoke" under this capitalist system—their place is in the Communist Party of the U.S.A.

No Place for Women

By HELEN KAY

Jean and Mel are always on the picket line. It's hard for many of the girls now on strike in Patterson, N. J., and surrounding towns to picket because they've either got a mother who objects, or a husband, or sometimes even a brother or father. They say that "the picket line is no place for girls and women."

Jean and Mel know that this way of thinking is all wet. They know that if girls and women have to work in the shop and factories, they've got to defend their right to a decent wage and short hours by being on the picket line just as good as the men.

Jean and Mel worked it out fine. They've convinced their boy friends, who are also on strike, to take them to the picket line every day. And when there's any shop pulling to be done, they're right on the spot, ready to be one of the committee that enters the shop.

So the boys of the picket line decided that they would break in the door. But that move didn't seem to work, so they went around "by the boiler room entrance." The cops came from the inside. After looking the determined strikes in the eye, they decided to give in, and consented to have a committee enter the shop.

Mel and Jean volunteered. They went in, spoke to the packers, the dyers, the makers up, the checkers, the stringers, the men in the boil off room, and the Florence Piece Dye shop came out on strike. And it was Mel and Jean who helped do it.

Jean and Mel aren't the only spunky girls. There are 25,000 silk and dye workers striking. At least one third of these are girls. Girls who are all doing their share to spread the strike, and insure a real victory.

Women Organize Relief

A relief committee of women was set up. These women workers will collect food for a meal after the picket line in the morning, and will do their best to get more and more women on the picket line yesterday.

The women and girls make sure to sing on the picket line. "You can't imagine how much a song peeps people up," explained Mel. "When you're singing you have twice as much courage as when you're just walking."

All along the line of march, they sing and shout, calling to the workers to join. One girl made it her business to drag into line any striker she saw who was not on the picket line. "It was this way," she said, "if I saw a striker who wasn't picketing and we were going to march to pull down a shop, I just stepped out of line, and pulled that guy right back where he or she belonged with all the rest of the strikers."

A young woman in Strikers' Hall told of her experiences at Lodi where police attacked the picket line with tear gas:

"All of us girls have taken part in this fight for better conditions. It started out as an easy fight. But it is getting to be a hard one, as we are fighting an up-hill fight against the bosses and Government both. Down at Lodi it reminded me of the movies I saw about the days of 1917 when over in France the soldiers fought. Gas bombs were thrown and I want to say it was plain hell. No doubt it is going to be hard to bend the bosses but slow but sure we'll bend them to do as we ask. We are on the picket line day after

day to win our strike no matter how, but we will win. And don't forget we wouldn't have accomplished this without the leadership of the National Textile Workers Union. We followed them through the thick and thin and we are fighting side by side with them to win our right to live and live a decent way."

There are ten in Frances' family. "It's quite some job to feed, when they all like to eat. My dad and two brothers and I all work, or rather used to work, we're striking now, in the Paterson dye shops. My father thinks I ought to go on the picket line. But my mother she doesn't understand, so I go everytime I can get away. See my shoes," she pointed to a pair of old white shoes which were badly battered from wear, "my father fixed these old ones up for me, so I could wear them on the picket line."

We Strike for Stockings

"My job's a tiresome one. I've got to count yards and check them, and put the cardboards in and put in a ticket, and tie them up ready for shipping. We were getting thirty-five cents an hour, now we're striking for fifty cents an hour. I'm striking for stocking. Winter's coming and I'll need them."

One of the girls who works in Payette, claimed that in the Supreme shop, girls were doing men's jobs, and getting paid nearly half the amount the men gets. A girl worked at the dry boxes where the heat is terrific, and the work is hard. The wet silk is put into the dry box, to be dried, the roll must be thrown up high. The work is very strenuous.

Another girl reported that the G and J shop on Market Street, Paterson, fired all the skilled girls, when he adopted the N.R.A. code, and then rehired the girls a week later as learners. Their salary was \$2.50 in two weeks. "I guess that explains why we're on the picket line to spread the strike to all the shops. Because if they get away with such wages there, they'll try to bring them to our shop. That's why we're fighting."

Children join parents on the picket line in Paterson, N. J., silk strike. Over 70,000 silk workers are striking against N.R.A. low wages and increased speed-up. They are demanding a living wage for their families.



THE WORKING WOMAN

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WE STAND TOGETHER

By ANNA BLOCH

"The higher-ups in the mill think we girls should let them swear at us, make love to them, and insult us whenever they want to, and oh boy, if you don't, you get the rottenest work, and you're sure to be the first to be laid off."

"Yes, and I think we should put in the strike demands that we won't go back to work until they promise to put a stop to that, too, and we want to see that whoever doesn't carry that out when we go back to work should get fired!"

This is how a couple of the women workers of the Colored Worsted Mill of Providence, R. I., put into words the feelings of all the women strikers on the question of swearing and insults of the women and girls by the higher-ups there.



We Strike for a Living Wage

The greatest majority of the more than 300 Italian and Portugese workers of this mill are women and young girls. They went on strike for: Forty hours instead of fifty-four house work a week.

No starting five minutes of the hour (the boss gets an extra hour a week in that way from each worker).

Stop the abuse swearing and insults of the women and girls.

Minimum of \$14.00 pay (instead of \$7, \$8, \$9, etc.) throughout the mill, and return of at least thirty per cent of the wage cut to those getting above the minimum.

No discrimination against anyone for going on strike or belonging to the union.

Recognition of the shop committee of the workers.

The women and girls were especially keen about the third demand, and they were supported by the men strikers in this.

Women Most Active Strikers

For the ten days that the strike lasted, these women and girls were among the most active and tireless strikers; young and old they would come on the line early and picket in the blistering July sun for hours at a stretch, and take turns resting on the ground opposite the mill. They learnt very quickly that the cops in front of the mill weren't there just to help them along but that they stood there to try and scare the strikers and often stopped individual workers and urged them to scab, to go back on their fellow workers. When some of the pickets sang "Try a Little Tenderness" or "In the Valley of the Moon" the cop was all smiles. And when we learnt to sing "Solidarity," "On the Picket Line" and song of the National Textile Workers Union, these same cops would shout at the pickets and try to make them stop.

The women were on the committee to see the owner and helped to keep the strike solid until all the demands were won.

The first time the committee went to see the owner he told them he doesn't recognize any strike, it's a vacation! "Big hearted Ben," said the strikers, "if this is a vacation, we want pay for it." And that became an additional demand of the strike.

The next time the strikers committee went to see the owner, he said he couldn't meet their demands for higher pay. Oh, no. Many of the strikers told me that since the time he gave the workers in the mill the cut of \$7.50 each he bought a new car for each one of his many (I think nine) sons; in case an auto wouldn't give enough speed, he bought an aeroplane; and for really strenuous exercise, he bought nine race or riding horses; also a couple of houses and some other little things.

"The cars, the horses, the houses—all that was bought with our cut. And we have to work fifty-four hours a week for \$10 and \$11 to help feed our kids," one of the strikers said.

Strikers Join Fighting Union

On the second day of the strike all the workers joined the National Textile Workers Union. This got the owner's goat because he knew that this union would not only fight to win the strike, but keep on the fight later on to get decent conditions in the mill. So the "red" scare was started by the boss—that the National Textile Workers Union is a "red" organization, that they want to keep the strike forever, that they want the workers' skulls cracked, etc. and that they should join the American Federation of Labor bureaucrat-controlled United Textile Workers Union. We had a good talk in the strike meeting where union organizers explained the difference between the two unions, how the National Textile Workers Union was controlled by the workers in the mill themselves and couldn't be sold out by rich fakery, etc. After this, everybody voted unanimously to stick by their union, and seven American women who had stayed out of the union before came up and filled out application cards.

About "reds" the workers learned that they were honest, capable trade union leaders, and the scare of the bosses didn't work.

On the tenth day of the strike, because the workers had all stood by one another and refused to be fooled into going back to work, the strike was won, all their demands were given in to, and the wages in the mill now are \$14.00 minimum, up to \$15.00, \$16.00 and \$17.00 for the more skilled workers.

Now the workers of the Colored Worsted Mill have learnt that if they stand together they can win; so they will keep and build the union and stick by each other there to force better conditions in the shop, the same as they did in their strike.

ELLA MAY

By EDITH BERKMAN

"They killed our singing Woman. We will not forget." These are the words of the Southern textile workers. They said this, when the agents of the mill owners killed Ella May, southern textile worker on her way to a strike meeting in Gastonia, N. C., on September 14th, 1929. And the workers all over the country say, "We will not forget."

Her songs of struggle against starvation are sung by many workers throughout the country. To quote part of her song, one can understand why Ella May, mother of five children was brutally murdered.

*We leave our home in the morning
We kiss our children good-bye,
While we slave for the bosses
Our children scream and cry.*

*And when we draw our money
Our grocery bills to pay,
Not a cent to spend for clothing
Not a cent to lay away.*

*But understand all workers,
Our Union they do fear.
Let's stand together, workers,
And have a Union here.*

A Leader—Heroine and Martyr

Ella May, not only sings of the hardships of the women workers but she calls upon all workers to organize and struggle. The boss class have their heroes, their spokesmen, their leaders, and their poets. These individuals are college graduates, professors, etc. The working class too have leaders, spokesmen and poets. They are sons and daughters of the workers, who receive their education in the mills and factories, in strikes and on picket lines. We also have martyrs for the cause of labor. Ella May is one of our martyrs. She was killed because she struggled for workers rights.

Night Work for Women under N.R.A.

Since 1929 many struggles have taken place in the South, and the workers are putting her teachings into life. In all these struggles women workers, negro and white are showing a greater solidarity in their strikes. The boss class knows well that the women are militant fighters. The New Deal President, his wife, and his Secretary of Labor, Miss Perkins speak of their concern for the women. In fact, thru their Miss NIRA (N.R.A.) they have done away even with "No Night Work for Women," where such laws existed.

N.R.A. Sanctions Lower Wages for Women

Wages for women workers are lower than men in many "codes." Mrs. Roosevelt expressed her concern about it saying: "There may be some special reason why they (the bosses—E. B.) are doing these things at this time." Yes, the special reasons are no other than less pay to women workers, means more profit to the bosses whom Mrs. Roosevelt's husband, the President represents. If Ella May could speak to us she would say: Into the struggle side by side with the men in every mill and factory. Join the militant unions of the Trade Union Unity League. If you are Unemployed Councils, fight for relief and unemployment insurance, fight for free milk and clothing for the children.



Paterson Textile Workers Strike

Editor's Note:

Edith Berkman, who wrote this article, was a leader in struggles of textile workers in Lawrence. Because of her militancy, she is held for deportation, thru mass pressure the International Labor Defense secured her release on bail for recovery. Telegrams demanding the cancellation of her deportation order should be sent to Miss Perkins, Secretary of Labor, Washington, D. C.

FIRE WOMEN UNDER N.R.A.

Women here do all the work that does not require much skill—they do all winding and reeling, examining boxing, counting, etc. The places where they work are fairly clean and light—the first impression one gets is a good one. In the hall-ways they have signs and bulletins which give the regulations and protections for women workers, such as time off in case of pregnancy, no overtime, no night work, etc. However, since I have been there a girl was fired, because she was unwell, and asked for an afternoon off.

N.R.A. Increase Brings Wage-Cut to Most

Since the N. R. A. sanitary conditions have improved. A flat increase of 20 per cent was given and most departments were given the forty hour week. Before this period most everybody was on piece work, the increase means a cut to most because of the cut in hours. Now in all departments the minimum wage became the maximum, required to work at an inhuman speed up, and if you cannot keep up, out you go.

In the last week out of one department four girls were fired. These girls have been working there for the most part two and three years.

Those working less than six months are considered learners and are paid a much lower rate—in some cases it is only eight dollars a week.

In my opinion it was all done to prevent struggle since the general dissatisfaction is great, even though in some departments real increases were gotten. The workers feel that all those things are very temporary, and not for their advantage. This has been justified by the firing of old help that took place last week and the abolition of piece work, making the minimum the maximum.

While I remain at work here I will make contact with the women and I hope to give real news when we develop struggles.

A NEW ENGLAND MILL WORKER

"We Build Unions of our Choice"

By LOUISE MORRISON

At the trade union conference held in Cleveland on August 26 and 27 a women's conference took place.

This conference was attended by 77 women, Negro and white, representing the automobile industry, textile workers, needle trades, food, shoe and many other trades. In addition, there were a number of unemployed delegates, delegates from the women's auxiliary of the Progressive Miners Union and the National Miners Union; and there were also delegates representing the farmers.

The conference opened with a report by Comrade Anna Damon, editor of the *Working Woman*, a delegate from the Trade Union Unity League. She presented a short resolution on the tasks confronting the women delegates on their return from the conference to their respective districts. The discussion that followed was very constructive and dealt with the problems effecting the industrial women under the National Industrial Recovery Act.

Over 17 delegates took part in the discussion. Had the time permitted, many more would have taken the floor. The discussion was of a very militant character and brought out the need of direct struggle against the increased miseries of the women.

N.R.A.—Less Pay, More Speed-up

A needle trades worker, a member of the International Ladies Garment Workers Union of Collinsville, Ill., representing also the Women's Auxiliary, said:

"The N.R.A. gave us less hours, to turn out the same amount of work, but a greater speed-up since we have and besides, we get less money, so we are on strike."

Mrs. Emily Gentry of the women's auxiliaries of the Progressive Miners of America spoke:

"We Put Away Pots, Pans—Go on Picket Line"

"We have put away the dishes and pots and pans and have gone on the picket line with out kids. We have nothing to cook in our pots nayway and we must give courage to our



Group of women delegates attending the Trade Union Conference for United Action at Cleveland, Ohio, August 26, 27. Ann Burlak, Secretary of the National Textile Workers Union, and Anna Damon, Editor of *The Working Woman*, are shown in the center.

men to stick it out. So women are going to lead the picket line in the Illinois coal fields this coming Tuesday in a real fight if they try to put this code over on us." She further urged the unity and close cooperation of the P.M.A. auxiliaries and the auxiliaries of the National Miners Union.

Mrs. Sara Smith, a Negro woman from St. Louis—a nut picker—in speaking about the increased miseries under the N.R.A., said that the N.R.A. is the nation's ruin act.

Edith Clemens of the Unemployed Council of Cleveland, who is running as a candidate for City Council on Communist Party ticket, said:

"Women have quit crocheting and are waking up. We have been wasting our time on the porches and complaining about poor pay envelopes. Women cannot work all day grinding in the shops and then work at home. I want my husband to get enough pay to take care of me and my children. I do not want to do a double job—to work in a shop and then work at home."

Delegates from textile, shoe, food took part in the discussion pledging a determined fight to organize the women into unions to defend their interest.

The chairman of the conference, Louise Morrison, delegate from the Unemployed Councils of Greater New York, spoke about the *Working Woman* magazine and the important role it can play in organizing the women workers.

The conference adopted a resolution endorsing the *Working Woman* as the official magazine to be brought forward in the struggles among the women workers. Among the outstanding demands adopted at the conference were:

Adopt Fighting Demands for Women

1. Against wage discrimination of women in the industrial codes.
2. Against night work for women.
3. Against discharge of married and older women.
4. Against child labor—for government support of all children under sixteen years.
5. For ten minute rest periods twice a day in the shops.
6. For equal Unemployment Insurance and relief for single unemployed women, at the expense of the government and the bosses. Against company insurance where workers pay.
7. For free hospital and medical and dental care. For maternity insurance amounting to \$3.00 a week two months before and after child birth, in addition to whatever relief is given.
8. Against Mrs. Roosevelt's Camps for Women being set up throughout the country. For the setting up of homes for single homeless women, to be operated and run by committees of women workers in these homes, at the expense of the city and state.
9. Against the present wholesale destruction of cotton, wheat, corn, hogs, and other food supplies—now being carried through under the provisions of the N.R.A. For a continued struggle against the high cost of living.

Comrade Agnes Snear, representing the women's auxiliary of the National Miners Union of Pennsylvania was elected by the conference to present the report of the women's conference to the general conference where he resolution was adopted un-animously.

N. R. A.

WHAT IT MEANS TO

WOMEN

A True Story

The bread box was empty. Only a few crumbs remained and a torn bread wrapper. There was no bread and no money. Just the empty box and some mouldy crumbs and a bit of torn paper.

But wait a moment; there was something else in the box. Something sticking in the corner of the box—a small blue spot. The Blue Eagle escaped from the wrapper of the last loaf of bread had pasted itself in the corner of the empty bread box.

Yes, the bread was gone. Money gone; no job in sight.

Nothing—nothing, but a blue paper eagle in an empty bread box.

* * *

Editor of the WORKING WOMAN

In a recent issue of the Cleveland Plain Dealer I read a letter from a woman, expressing her gratitude to President Roosevelt for the consideration he showed for the housewives and working women when he called upon them to participate in the N.R.A. campaign.

I am sure that if the same woman who wrote the letter in the Plain Dealer knew what the Blue Eagle really means to the working class, she wouldn't praise the president for his good deed.

I shall mention a few true facts showing what the N.R.A. really stands for.

* * *

The other day I met a friend of mine, a sample-maker of cloaks. In prosperity times he used to make 75 to 80 dollars per week, but lately had to be satisfied with 28 dollars. He said, however, that he is the kind of man who does not like to mingle in politics. He leaves everything to the president of the United States and the president of the American Federation of Labor. He believes that they are educated people and will do all they can for a good worker like himself. Now his boss signed up with the N.R.A. and everything sounded wonderful—a raise in wages, shorter hours, etc. However, when pay day came around he got only 15 dollars instead of 28.

Of course, he thought this was some sort of a trick; but upon going into other factories, he found that they all were the same. This was the code of the N.R.A.

* * *

There is also another incident that I must mention. I met another friend of mine, a girl about nineteen years old, wearing a nice dress that looked rather new. I said, "Hello, Mary, you're looking very prosperous. Is is the N.R.A.?" In reply she told me the following story:

For six onths she didn't have a job (she had graduated as an expert bookkeeper) and it wouldn't be exaggerating to say that she lived on garbage. On market days she used to pick up the garbage that the fruit dealers threw away.

(continued on page 13)



Like the sex posters of world war.

On Hastings Street in Detroit there is a shoe shine store; the women shine shoes. The one I have talked to related to me that she receives no wages but works for tips. Anything above five cents—that is her earnings. While talking to her a two-hundred pound man entered asking for a shoe shine. This ninety pound woman has to give out fifty shines a day to make ninety cents or less. It was amusing to watch President Roosevelt's picture above the shoe shine chair with a smiling expression on his new deal. This is the new deal.

* * *

The Sterling Laundry was told to enforce the N.R.A. Mr. Rhinehart put an N.R.A. sign in his window. Above the sign was a sign which said: "Only White Help Wanted." On the following Monday morning a Negro woman worker who had been working in his laundry for two years was told that she was not wanted any more. After two years of hard work and being exploited, with a wage of \$3.25 per week, twelve hours per day, and ten per cent taken off the dollar for some fake insurance, she was told to leave. This was her new deal. She came to the International Women's Council and said:

"Help us to organize and fight for our Negro rights." The International Women's Council has taken up her case and will fight to a finish. R. B., Detroit.



MOTHER JONES

In the spring of 1903, I went to Kensington, Pennsylvania, where seventy-five thousand textile workers were on strike. Of this number at least ten thousand were little children. The workers were striking for more pay and shorter hours. Every day little children came into Union Headquarters, some with their hands off, some with the thumb missing, some with their fingers off at the knuckle. They were stooped little things, round shouldered and skinny. Many of them were not over ten years of age, although the state law prohibited their working before they were twelve years of age.

The law was poorly enforced and the mothers of these children often swore falsely as to their children's age. In a single block in Kensington, fourteen women, mothers of twenty-two children all under twelve, explained it was a question of starvation or perjury. That the fathers had been killed or maimed at the mines.

Capitalist Papers Hide Facts

I asked the newspaper men why they didn't publish the facts about child labor in Pennsylvania. They said they couldn't because the mill owners had stock in the papers.

"Well, I've got stock in these little children," said I, "and I'll arrange a little publicity."

We assembled a number of boys and girls one morning in Independence Park and from there we arranged to parade with banners to the court house where we would hold a meeting.

A great crowd gathered in the public square in front of the city

MILL CHILDREN MARCH

A True Story of Mother Jones Activities. From Her Autobiography Published by Charles Kerr & Co., Chicago.

Mother Jones, who died in December, 1930, at the age of 100, devoted many years of her life to helping the workers fight to improve their conditions. The story printed below tells of dramatizing the textile strike of 1903. The mass support and indignation of the workers and farmers forced the government to prohibit employment of children in textile mills under the age of 14. Today, more than thirty years ago, the mill children are suffering dire need and starvation under President Roosevelt's New Deal. Throughout the country tens of thousands of textile workers are striking for better conditions.

hall. I put the little boys with their fingers off and hands crushed and maimed on a platform. I held up their mutilated hands and showed them to the crowd and made the statement that Philadelphia's mansions were built on the broken bones, the quivering hearts and drooping heads of these children. That their little lives went out to make wealth for others. That neither state or city officials paid any attention to these wrongs. That they did not care that these children were to be the future citizens of the nation.

Mansions Built on Broken Bones of Children

The officials of the city hall were standing in the open windows. I held the little ones of the mills high up above the heads of the crowd and pointed to their puny arms and legs and hollow chests. They were light to lift.

I called upon the millionaire manufacturers to cease their moral murders, and I cried to the officials in the open window opposite, "Some day the workers will take possession of your city hall, and when we do, no child will be sacrificed on the altar of profit."

The officials quickly closed the windows, just as they closed their eyes and hearts.

The reporters quoted my statement that Philadelphia mansions were built on the broken bones and quivering hearts of children. The Philadelphia papers and the New York papers got into a squabble with each other over the question. The universities discussed it. Preachers began talking. That was what I wanted. Public attention on the subject of child labor.

Children Strike for
Denied Freedom

The matter quieted down for a while and I concluded the people needed stirring up again. The Liberty Bell that a century ago rang out for freedom against tyranny was touring the country and crowds were coming to see it everywhere. That gave me an idea. These little children were to strike for some of the freedom that childhood ought to have, and I decided that the children and I would go on a tour.

I asked some of the parents if they would let me have their little boys and girls for a week or ten days, promising to bring them back safe and sound. They consented. A man named Sweeny was marshal for our "army." A few men and women went with me to help with the children. They were on strike and I thought they might as well have a little recreation.

The children carried knapsacks on their backs in which was a knife and fork, a tin cup and plate. We took along a wash boiler in which to cook the food on the road. One little fellow had a drum and another had a fife. That was our band. We carried banners that said, "We want more schools and less hospitals." "We want time to play." Prosperity is here. Where is ours?"

Initiates Fight for Child Labor Legislation

We started from Philadelphia where we held a great mass meeting. I decided to go with the children to see President Roosevelt to ask him to have Congress pass a law prohibiting the exploitation of childhood. I thought that President Roosevelt might see these mill children and compare them with his own little ones who were spending the

summer on the seashore at Oyster Bay. I thought, too, out of politeness, we might call on Morgan in Wall Street who owned the mines where many of these children's fathers worked.

The children were very happy, having plenty to eat, aking bahs in the brooks and rivers every day. I thought when the strike is over and they go back to the mills, they will never have another holiday like this. All along the line of march the farmers drove out to meet us with wagon loads of fruit and vegetables. Their wives brought the children clothes and money. The interurban trainmen would stop their trains and give us free rides.

Many Children too Weak to Stand March

Marshal Sweeny and I would go ahead to the towns and arrange sleeping quarters for the children, and secure meeting halls. As we marched on, it grew terribly hot. There was no rain and the roads were heavy with dust. From time to time we had to send some of the children back to their homes. They were too weak to stand the march.

We were on the outskirts of New Trenton, New Jersey, cooking our lunch in the wash boiler, when the

conductor on the interurban car stopped and told us the police were coming down to notify us that we could not enter the town. There were mills in the town and the mill owners didn't like our coming.

I said, "All right, the police will be just in time for lunch."

Sure enough, the police came and we invited them to dine with us. They looked at the little gathering of children with their tin plates and cups around the wash boiler. They just smiled and spoke kindly to the children, and said nothing at all about not going into the city.

Wives of Police Shelter Marching Mill Children

We went in, held our meeting, and it was the wives of the police who took the little children and cared for them that night, sending them back in the morning with a nice lunch rolled up in paper napkins.

Everywhere we had meetings, showing up with living children, the horrors of child labor.

At one town the mayor said we could not hold a meeting because he did not have sufficient police protection never known any sort of protection, your honor," I said, "and they are used to going without it." He let us have our meeting.

One night in Princeton, New Jersey, we slept in the big cool barn on Grover Cleveland's great estate. The heat became intense. There was much suffering in our ranks, for our little ones were not robust. The proprietor of the leading hotel sent for me. "Mother," he said, "order what you want and all you want for

your army, and there's nothing to pay."

Rich Rob Children of Education

I called on the mayor of Princeton and asked for permission to speak opposite the campus of the University. I said I wanted to speak on higher education. The mayor gave me permission. A great crowd gathered, professors and students and the people; and I told them that the rich robbed these little children of any education of the lowest order that they might send their sons and daughters to places of higher education. That they used the hands and feet of little children that they might buy automobiles for their wives and police dogs for their daughters to talk French to. I said the mill owners take babies almost from the cradle. And I showed those professors children in our army who could scarcely read or write because they were working ten hours a day in the silk mills of Pennsylvania.

"Here's a text book on economics," I said, pointing to a little chap, James Ashworth, who was ten years old and who was stooped over like an old man from carrying bundles of yarn that weighed seventy-five pounds. "He gets three dollars a week and his sister who is fourteen gets six dollars. They work in a carpet factory ten hours a day while the children of the rich are getting their higher education."

(To be continued in November issue)



COUNCILS FIGHT AGAINST HIGH COST OF LIVING

By CLARA LICHT

The United Councils of Working Class Women of New York is mobilizing its forces to enlighten the working class women of the real meaning of the new deal and the program of the National Industrial Recovery Act.

Relizing the big job ahead of the organization in mobilizing the women in the neighborhoods, an extensive campaign has been started by the Councils through mass meetings, open air meetings, leaflets, house to house canvassing, explaining the real meaning of the N.R.A. and the increased cost of living.

One Hundred-Six Delegates Attend Conference

Through these activities 106 delegates from women's organizations were elected to attend a conference, which was held by the United Councils in the sector of Brownsville on Sunday, September 17. This conference brought many women from the neighborhood together and a real discussion took place among the delegates as to how best to combat the sky-rising prices of the cost of living, as well as the problem of demanding an increase in unemployment relief. The delegates spoke of the problems confronting them in making ends meet.

House to House Canvas Reveals Misery

A committee reported that when they came to a house where they found a mother and girl of nineteen whose supper consisted of potatoes and water. The daughter jumped from her chair and exclaimed: "Mother, I will not stand for this misery and starvation. I have nothing to wear. I cannot get any work. I am going to look for a way to get the things I need."

Food Prices Rising Sky-High

Delegates reported on the rise of prices on the following articles:

Milk from 8c to 11c.

Butter from 25c to 33c.

Sour cream from 6c to 10c a measure.

Eggs from 25c to 45c dozen.

Vegetables doubled in price, potatoes from 18 lbs. for 25c to 31 lbs. for 10c. Bread went up 3c on the pound. This is only the beginning.

Adopt Program to Improve Living Conditions

There was much discussion and a concrete program of action was decided upon:

1—More relief to meet the rising cost of living.

2—Higher wages.

3—Home Relief Bureau to pay rent on time and not when the furniture is on the street.

4—Recognition of all committees coming to Home Relief Bureaus.

The United Councils Central Body composed of 43 women's councils decided to hold other such conferences in the various parts of the city and by so doing mobilize the largest number of women for struggle against the increased cost of living.

Conference Goes on Record Against Food Destruction

In the discussion a delegate pointed out the fact that millions of gallons of milk are being spilled into the sewers. Mrs. Pinchot suggested that milk cows should be slaughtered in order that the prices should rise higher, the delegate proposed that a committee of action be elected and immediate steps be taken against these profiteers who are starving the workers in order to make bigger profits.

Immediate plans for demonstrations at the large dairy plants in the neighborhood were adopted for the lowering of their prices of the dairy products.

**NEGRO AND WHITE WORKING AND FARM WOMEN!
DEMONSTRATE AGAINST PROFITEERS WHO DESTROY
CARLOADS OF FOOD!
REFUSE TO PAY MORE FOR BREAD, MILK, MEAT AND
OTHER NECESSITIES!
ORGANIZE IN YOUR FACTORIES!
JOIN UNIONS OF YOUR CHOICE!
DEMAND HIGHER WAGES TO MEET SKY-RISING COST OF
LIVING!
UNEMPLOYED WOMEN—DEMAND MORE CASH RELIEF!
FREE MUNICIPAL LODGING HOUSES FOR WOMEN!**



You're telling me!

Drawings by
GROPPER

LATEST STYLE IN MINERS CAPS



"Soaks* Fifth Avenue introduces the Miners Cap, created for us by Reboux. . . . Custom copies, \$25."
* (Assumed name. No free ads from us.)

"How long since you had a new hat?" a newspaperman asked a striking miner's wife in Uniontown, Pa. "Seven years." She didn't know that all she had to do was snatch her hubby's work cap while he wasn't using it!

Of course, the fancy ladies who go into Soaks for their Miners Cap get it "in two tones of red velvet" and without the coal dust trimming. No place for the miner's lamp on these velvet fakes. But then the fine ladies don't want to see down into the dark places of the world.

"Dresses from Cotton Sacks at 3c Apiece"

Don't all rush to the bargain counter. These are what the girls down on the farm make for themselves out of feed and flour and fertilizer sacks. What those girls couldn't do with a few yards of gingham, voile or rayon crepe?

"Spinning Revived as Household Art"

Here's your chance, working women without work: the Adult Education Department of the State of New York is going to teach you how to spin. Then you knit two, purl two—lo, a swell sports suit. Where do we get the wool? Go shear some sheep, sister.

They're still trying to send us back where we came from—back to grandma's spinning wheel and loom.

"SeaSpray Baths"—for Whom?

"Cool Vacation Cruises to Havana. Sail on one of the two newest, finest, fastest vessels in exclusive Havana service, with beautiful lounges, great sports decks, organized activities under experienced Cruise Directors—and something new, the 'Sea Spray Baths!' Then really see and enjoy cool Havana for two days and one night. The best sightseeing trips . . . seven days, \$65."

Senora Machado and family cruised over to Florida in a Cuban gunboat before the angry workers took vengeance on them. The ex-dictator's wife and daughters all look plump and well-fed.

No wonder! One son-in-law, banker and publisher, "pulled out a roll containing so many \$1,000 bills that he had to look a long time before he could find one small enough to give the taxicab drivers," when the party arrived in Philadelphia!



"If You're Swank in Paris, You'll Dine with Your Dog"

"Paris—American women, here alone, find that headwaiters are much more attentive to them if they carry a Peke or trot an amusing Dachshund or Scotty on a leash. One cafe issues a printed menu for dogs. . . . Doggie eats his repast on a special dish at the feet of his mistress, or he can even sit on a chair beside her."

We like dogs, too. But it's been so long since we could find a bone in our cupboard that poor Fido has run off to join the millions of other homeless waifs—dogs and cats, men, women and children.



WE BUILD WOMEN'S AUXILIARIES IN ILLINOIS

Have you heard of Franklin County? It is one of the richest coal fields and contains some of the poorest people.

It has become famous for its thugs, suppression of free speech, a place of beating, arresting and terrorizing of the workers who dare to express their thoughts.

Where miners are afraid to stand up in their local union meetings to make a motion for fear of being beaten, or "bumped off," if it goes against the powers that be.

Militant Leaders Persecuted

Where seven workers, leaders of the miners in their struggle for better conditions, were arrested and charged with criminal syndicalism.

Where, last August, a group of college students were barred from entering this county for the purpose of investigating conditions of the miners and their families in the Southern Illinois coal fields and to bring relief to the needy. Those of the students who did manage to break through were arrested, beaten, called all kinds of names and "escorted" to the county line.

Miners Loose Lives

Where last fall two miners lost their lives, one a militant young worker, who dared to express his thoughts against the bosses and also J. L. Lewis and who fought the wage cut then pending, another on the picket line.

Where Comrade William Z. Foster, candidate for President on the Communist Party ticket last election, was kidnapped when he came here to speak to the miners, during the election campaign. Comrade Foster was also taken out of the county and threatened. Next days papers of the bosses, published news items that "the presidential candidate of Communists fooled the people by failing to appear at meeting arranged for him," etc.

Where miners were forced to return to work by thugs, even after twice voting down the wage cut.

This is in brief of what the miners and their families have gone through and still are. Why is this? Why are conditions such in Franklin County?—because we weren't prepared for these attacks of the bosses, because we weren't strongly organized to fight them back. The miners realize this now and are organizing into a new union, the Progressive Miners of America in order to rid themselves of John L. Lewis and his hirelings.

Women Join Auxiliaries

The women, the miners' wives and daughters, also realize the necessity of organizing and fighting together with their fathers and brothers for better conditions. They are forming women's auxiliaries. Only by organizing and fighting will we be able to make the bosses realize that we mean business and to deal with us as human beings!

A MINER'S DAUGHTER.

"Work a Negro to Death--Hire Another"

Dear friend and fellow worker of the world, both black and white:

I just finished reading the story of Mrs. Almira. They way she was treated in the hospital in Harlem reminds me of the way the Negro women are treated here in the South. I am a witness too, since I have had seven kids and had the doctor once. I don't see how I am living today because if you get sick in my home town, Monroe, Ga., and do not have the money, you are just sick; and I could have a baby every year, but I never would be able to pay a doctor to wait on me, so that is why I am no good today.

I know when Olen was born, his grandmother waited on me and she was a real old woman, almost blind, but we were not able to call a doctor and at that time we lived on the Richmond Farm in Monroe. I worked all right when I could, but I did not get pay, but sixty-five cents a day and buy what little clothes I wear and had to help buy food. Earn wasn't getting but twelve dollars a month. How could we save anything for childbirth?

I asked a rich Negro man for a dime to help me fix a box to send Olen for his birthday. He told me that Olen was better off than him and I went on to ask a poor worker that was living off the city and he gave me all he had, five cents, and I gave it back to him. I was trying the rich man and poor man out. The poor man got the prouder heart all the time when it comes to doing good for some one, but they all go to church and sing and pray all the time.

This Richmond I live with would not have a poor white on his farm. That is because he would not stand for what we Negroes do. He pretends they won't work and tries to make us think he cares more for the Negroes when he don't give a dime about either one no more than our labor. You can see they don't from the way poor whites starve and just plenty here to eat, more than ever.

I like the way the International Labor Defense carried on their work. It looks more like religion than anything I know of. They believe in treating all the same. I always said if there is a god he did not treat the Negro justly. We pray all the time and are treated worse than any race on the globe.

Written by a Scottsboro mother,

Mrs. Viola Montgomery

Editor's Note:

Mrs. Viola Montgomery is the mother of one of the nine innocent Scottsboro boys, who were condemned by the Southern lynch courts to death. The mighty protest of the workers of the world carried on thru the International Labor Defense stayed the hand of the murderers. Their lives are still in danger. The readers of the WORKING WOMAN should join with the I.L.D. in defense of these boys, who are to stand trial again.

"I JOIN FOR A BETTER LIFE" . . .

By Anna Williams

I was born in South Carolina—14 kids we were, I the oldest girl. My father was a share-cropper—he, my mother, my sisters and brothers all worked in the field; I cooked and cleaned the house. There was never enough to feed all the hungry mouths.

When I was fifteen years old I got married. My husband and I moved into a small town—we thought that maybe we'd be better off. He went to work in the dye house of a cotton mill. I never hardly saw him, he worked such long hours. Six months later he was dead—hurt in an accident on his way from work. And a few months later I was left with a baby and no money.

Parts With Baby—Hunts a Job

I sent my baby to my mother and got a job as a cook for \$1.50 a week. For two years I slaved and couldn't stand it any more. There were better jobs in Charlotte I heard, so I went there. And again I got a job as a cook—this time for \$3.00 a week. I was lonesome for my little girl, but couldn't take her with me. Until the war came I worked on this job, and then got work in a boarding house. The work was even harder, the hours long, but I got \$6.00 a week. I scrimped and had no clothes, but I managed to save enough money to send for my little girl, and opened up a small cafe. She was now old enough to help me. The cafe didn't pay enough to feed us so that I also worked afternoon as a cook—my kid stayed in the cafe.

"Southern Worker" Spreads Message

All this time I had not heard of the radical movement. One afternoon when I came home from work, my girl told me a white man had been to the cafe and left a paper. It was the SOUTHERN WORKER.

At first I wouldn't even look at it—I saw it came from Alabama where I heard the white were even harder on the Negroes than here. But he came again, the white worker, and he explained to me that the white and Negro workers had to get together to better their conditions and that the SOUTHERN



WORKER was for unity. So I began to read the paper every week, and then gave it to some of the men who came into the cafe.

Then in the cafe came rumors of a "Workers Hall" where Negro workers were not Jim-Crowed, where Negro and white workers were organizing to fight for their rights. I didn't have time to go myself, so I asked some customers of mine to go. They reported that it was the Unemployed Council that was organizing there—Negro and white—to stop evictions and get relief. The leaders came to see me and told me more; I read the SOUTHERN WORKER and learned what the workers could do by organizing, and I joined the Unemployed Council.

We Form Groups

We began organizing small groups of workers. We got the women together, and the kids. We resisted evictions. We fought to get on to relief rolls, and we got results. I gave up my part-time job to have more time to help with the work of the U.C. In the back of my cafe we started a study circle. There the organizer of the Council began to tell us of the Communist Party and how much more work we could do by joining the Party. I wanted to study and learn more. I knew that the Party was the only one that fought for the unity of the Black and white workers for us to rule the government. So I joined. I wanted to work more—I sold my cafe so that I could give all my time to the movement.

N.R.A.—What It Means to Women

(Continued from page 7)

Finally she got a job in a laundry for five dollars a week, and though it was a very hard job and she came home dead tired every night, still she was "in heaven." She guarded that job like a real slave, very loyal to the boss, and so worked for about four months. But now that it came about with the N.R.A., the code calls for fifteen dollars a week, so the boss sent her away. He said, "Why should I pay her fifteen dollars? I could get the best workers—workers who used to get twenty-five and thirty dollars and I'll only have to pay them fifteen dollars.

These are only a few of a thousand similar examples, yet many keep wondering why it is that after the president "did so much for the workers," still more and more families have applied for relief.

I appeal to all the Women's Councils to get busy—to come with our written word to the masses so that we can expose the fascist program that President Roosevelt introduced. The program in which the most qualified workers with families are expected to make a living on fifteen dollars a week, while all necessities in the food and living costs have gone sky-high in price.

We working women must show our might; we must organize ourselves, develop strikes against the low wages, against the higher prices, and only through organization can we gain better conditions for ourselves and our families.

N. R. A.

ANOTHER WAY TO FOOL WORKERS

How the N.R.A. is working out is a subject of paramount interest to the working women of New Bedford. From the view point and experience of a weaver who has worked in the textile industry for many years, allow me as a woman worker to state a few facts incident to the enactment of the textile code.

During this crisis the weaver has been obliged to stay in the mill on one loom even though this means a wage of no more than two dollars for a week's work. The weaver was forced to remain in the mill in order to hold his job.

Under the N.R.A. this has changed. If the weaver is waiting for warps or filling, he must remain out of work one day so that the corporation will not have to pay the minimum wage of \$13.00 for forty hours of work.

In some cases weavers are forced to lose one day's work for two weeks in succession. Even though the weaver knows he can make the \$13.00, he is forced to loaf because the corporation will take no chances of his not earning the minimum wage. This is causing considerable dissatisfaction among the weavers. All the mills in New Bedford are using the same methods.

Let me tell you what happened in the Old Pierce Mill in New Bedford. The weavers had been forced to stay on one loom out of an eight-loom job in an effort to maintain the possession of their job even though it often meant no more than \$1.50 to \$2.00 for a full week's work.

Schemes Under N.R.A. Rob Workers

About two weeks before the code went into effect, the weavers had to stay at home until they had a full job, that is, warps in every loom. They were then sent for. When they received their first pay under the code, on the top of the pay envelope were the figures \$13.00, the amount the envelope contained, while on the lower part of the envelope were the figures which stipulated the amount added to bring up the pay to \$13.00, and which, according to mill officials represented the amount the workers owed the Pierce Corporation. This amount varied from \$1.85 to \$6.50. The \$1.85 was the amount owed by a woman weaver who has a medal from the Pierce Corporation for thirty-five years of distinguished service. Not only that, but if on one week a weaver earns less than \$13, he receives the minimum wage as specified under the N.R.A., but if one the following week he earns more than the minimum wage, the difference between his earnings for that week and the minimum wage is held by the company.

There is another condition in the weave room which I should like to write about. If a weaver is on a shift, that is, if there are two or more weavers on one job, we have clocks on the loom, and the price is so much per 100,000 picks. This is the most satisfactory method whether the worker is on the shift or alone on the job. With this method the weaver knows exactly what



ANN BURLAK

—spirited strike leader—heads a delegation of 200 Paterson, N. J., silk and dye strikers to the Capitol. The delegation demanded a living wage at the code hearings in Washington. The workers cheered their spokesman when she threw the challenge to General Johnson and the textile manufacturers "that the textile workers will not accept the slavery starvation code. We will write our own code on the picket line."

his pay will be. However, the old style method is still used extensively and the worker is paid by the cut or in other words, for sixty yards of cloth. A single cut cannot be taken off, unless marked by the second hand for a special reason.

That means that a weaver must weave two cuts or 120 yards of cloth before it can be taken off. This is not so difficult to accomplish on a light pick, but when it comes to a weave like a Bedford cord or any other kind of weaving that requires a heavy pick, it means that a weaver cannot take the cloth off more than once in two weeks, unless, as I have previously stated, the second hand marks it to be taken off.

N.R.A. Just Another Way to Fool the Workers

These workers are the ones to whom the code is decidedly detrimental. From a worker's point of view who, as a worker associates with the workers, we discuss our problems and difficulties, see no benefits whatsoever under the N.R.A. It is just another way of fooling the worker who is used as a football as far as the old political parties are concerned. It is time we workers realized our strength by uniting together into a militant union organized by the workers. Slowly but surely the workers are becoming class-conscious and only by so doing shall we as workers improve our conditions.

A New Bedford woman Textile Worker

MENTAL HEALTH

By DR. LONE

HUNGER-WORRY BREAKS HEALTH

The boss press and the bourgeois doctors assure us that nobody dies of hunger. This is untrue, because there are many cases of death due to lack of food and to no other cause. Then there are fatal diseases which are developed or greatly aggravated through insufficient nourishment or through nourishment which is not substantial enough or which does not contain enough sustaining or building material. This also is a starvation death.

In the same way we are told by some psychiatric authorities that poverty, overwork, economic problems have nothing to do with insanity and that the social depression of the last few years has not increased the number of mentally ill persons.

This is a lie. Much mental illness is caused directly by the failure of having one's daily needs satisfied. Others, by overwork or by a combination of both. Of course, inheritance, upbringing in childhood, family annoyances, sexual matters, environment, various distressing problems, obstacles and difficulties have their share.

Unemployment Worry Breaks Health

Take the case of Mary. She is a colored woman, thirty years of age, with a very interesting and attractive, though sad, face. Married ten years, she has had the misfortune of giving birth to four children—and all are living and must have food, clothes, shelter and care. Her husband is nice and both able and willing to work, but he can find no job.

Mary does find from time to time some housework in a middle class family, but what she earns covers

less than one tenth of what they all need. What with her work and her husbands looking for a job, the children are often neglected, which irks Mary and makes her cry bitterly.

One day her husband becomes the janitor of a house and he thinks that at least part of his rent problem is solved. He has to work hard to keep the entire building clean and he pays—"only," as the landlord says—ten dollars a month. But here the trouble begins.

The so-called "apartment" is in a basement, the plumbing is bad, there are leaks through the ceiling, heating is inadequate and the winter is quite cold. The landlord promises to have reparations made, but never does.

One child after another gets sick. One of them dies.

Mary and her husband decide to move out of those bad rooms where death lurks and, temporarily, to go and live with a relative of theirs, but the landlord must not know.

The few rags and other belongings are gathered into a laundry truck which that relative drives for his boss and, at five o'clock in the morning, they are off.

Landlord's Frame-up Sends Husband to Jail

However, the landlord learns somehow about this flight and has his lawyer frame up the father of the sick children and arrest him.

Mary is lost. It is too much for her to bear. She does not know where to turn.

In her distress and despair she remembers the church. She is sure that the priest will help her, that prayer will soothe her aching heart.

But what a disappointment!

She comes with a heavy headache and dizziness and sees the proceeding in God's house and the crowd in smart Sunday clothes as through a cloud.

She kneels down and sobs and waits for a miracle. But nothing happens.

When the collection comes around she feels profoundly humiliated. She cannot give anything. Not one penny!

Finally there is one more hope—the priest. He is a smooth, delicate man, with suave manners.

When all is finished, she quickly makes a step toward him.

But he is surrounded by so many nice people that she does not dare to go further. Then she is politely but steadily and gradually pushed away until she finds herself near a door.

From then on she is not well aware of what is going on and her mind is in a daze.

That is how she is brought to my clinic—yes, this is not just a story, but a real fact which has happened in New York in the year 1931.

No doctor can remove the chain of causes that made this woman mentally ill, almost insane. But frequent and long friendly talks with explanations about life, gave results. There were revelations about the social origin of her condition and the struggle of other workers like herself. She was told about the necessity of gathering all her in-born bravery and beginning a new way of living, full of meaning, rich with fight and hope.

And it helped. She understood. She clenched her fists, as it were. Not that she threw off her poverty, but she had a new vision.

"WE CAN BETTER OUR CONDITIONS BY ORGANIZING"

I am a miners wife. My husband works everyday there is work. I have four children, and this is the kind of a house we are forced to live in—an old dark looking house; it is double, four rooms on each side. My husband cannot make enough money to allow me to paper the walls of this house, so they are as dirty as on the outside. I have one big bed and a small one.

This is my bedroom. And kitchen furniture is a cook stove, table and a couple of home-made benches. My floors are bare. There is plenty of times in the last three years of crisis that I have not had enough to keep my family from going hungry, and I don't have clothing to keep us from getting cold. And there are plenty more families in the same fix and

I have found out there is only one way out of this crisis that is to form Women's Auxiliary Clubs, etc., and organize ourselves to fight with our husbands to better our conditions, for I have learned that the men will never get any place without the women, so, women get your eyes open!

A MINER'S WIFE, Horning, Pa.

READ BOOKS

PAMPHLETS

Every worker should read and spread among his fellow workers

WHAT EVERY WORKER SHOULD KNOW ABOUT THE N. R. A., <i>by</i> Earl Browder	2c	WHO FIGHTS FOR A FREE CUBA? <i>by</i> Martin Kaye and Louise Perry	3c
YOUR DOLLAR UNDER ROOSEVELT, <i>by</i> Anna Rochester	2c	WHAT IS HAPPENING IN GERMANY? <i>by</i> Fritz Heckert	3c
INDUSTRIAL SLAVERY—ROOSEVELT'S "NEW DEAL," <i>by</i> I. Amter	1c	WHO BURNED THE REICHSTAG?	3c
WOMEN AND WAR, <i>by</i> Grace Hutchins	5c	THE SOVIET UNION—YOUR QUESTIONS ANSWERED, <i>by</i> Margaret Cowl	3c
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