

John

THE WORKING WOMAN

NOVEMBER

1 9 3 3

5¢

TWO COUNTRIES

By GRACE HUTCHINS

●
SOVIET WOMEN

By MYRA PAGE

●
MILL CHILDREN MARCH

By MOTHER JONES

●
LETTERS FROM WORKERS



VOTING IN THE SOVIET UNION

A meeting of collective farmers voting to admit individual farmers in their midst.

HAIL 16 YEARS OF SOVIET RULE!

John

THE WORKING WOMAN

NOVEMBER

1 9 3 3

5¢

TWO COUNTRIES
By GRACE HUTCHINS



SOVIET WOMEN
By MYRA PAGE



MILL CHILDREN MARCH
By MOTHER JONES



LETTERS FROM WORKERS



VOTING IN THE SOVIET UNION

A meeting of collective farmers voting to admit individual farmers in their midst.

HAIL 16 YEARS OF SOVIET RULE!

TWO COUNTRIES

A CONTRAST
By GRACE HUTCHINS
IN THE UNITED STATES

OVER TWO million women workers are jobless. More than a hundred thousand women are wandering without homes or shelter, except what they can knock together out of boards, boxes or old tin cans. Even pregnant women are among those "living" in shanty-towns, now known as Rooseveltburgs.

TEN THOUSAND mothers die, needlessly, in childbirth, each year.

THREE TIMES as many babies die in working class homes as in the homes of the rich.

MOTHERS AND little children are trying to feel themselves out of garbage cans. "Relief," for the few who receive it, is not enough even for food, to say nothing of rent, fuel, light, clothing and medical aid.

THIRTY TWO men and women died of hunger in the world's richest city, New York, in 1932, according to official city hospital records. This is admittedly only a partial record. Eighty one other persons were brought to the city hospitals in a condition doctors diagnosed as starvation.

WAGES FOR women dropped about 50 per cent during the last three years. Women are paid from one-third to one-half less than men workers.

NEGRO WOMEN have no freedom. Throughout their lives they are exploited, haunted by the fear of unemployment, of illness, of old age, of destitution.

WHEN THEIR health and youth and vigor have been used up in working for the capitalists, workers are thrown out "like burned-out ashes."



A Soviet factory restaurant



Happy Children in the Soviet Union

IN THE SOVIET UNION

THERE IS no unemployment.

THE SOVIET insurance system cares for all workers in all cases where they have lost their earnings.

INSURANCE FOR pregnancy and child-birth covers 8 weeks before and 8 weeks after confinement. Insurance payment is equal to the woman worker's full wages beginning with the first day of the 16-week period.

IF MORE time is required by the mother to recover from childbirth, then she receives an additional 8 weeks' vacation with full pay, during which time her job must be held for her.

MATERNITY BENEFITS include a lump sum for the layette, free medical attention, and additional sums for feeding the child for 9 months after its birth.

THE LABOR Code provides for social insurance to cover not only pregnancy and childbirth, but free medical aid whenever needed; payment during temporary incapacity to work due to illness, accident, quarantine, or the necessity of caring for a sick member of the family; supplementary benefits for retirement, the care of infants, and death; unemployment relief (no longer needed since unemployment has been eliminated); the payment of invalid insurance; payment to persons whose breadwinner has died; and old age pensions.

WAGES INCREASED between 28 per cent and 40 per cent in the last three years. Wages for women and for men are equal for the same work.

TRADE UNION reports show a rapid rise in the number of women members. From 2,850,000 women members in 1929, the figures have risen to about 5,000,000 at the present time.

THERE IS no discrimination because of sex or race. WOMEN WORKERS take an active, important and creative part in the building of socialism. 59 per cent of women workers are shock-workers, while the corresponding share of the men is 54 per cent.

WOMEN HAVE been set free from household slavery. They enjoy full and equal rights with men.

THE WORKING WOMAN

Published monthly by the Central Committee, Communist Party, U. S. A., Section of the Communist International, Fifty East Thirteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

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

Subscription fifty cents a year in U. S. and colonies and Mexico. Single copy 5 cents. Foreign one dollar. Entered as second class matter on April 22, 1930 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Issue of NOVEMBER, 1933

Page 2

209

Volume 4, Number 8

SOVIET WOMEN

TELL OF
THEIR LIFE

Dear Comrades in America:

I was very glad to hear from you but your letter makes my heart very heavy. How I want you should live here in Russia where all people have work, where all people eat—no people, no little babies, no children go hungry.

You want I should tell you how I work, how I live, and my husband and my children? But in your letter you say, "My husband hasn't worked for two years. We have had no wages."

This is not right. This can not be in Russia. All people work here. **Works Seven Hours a Day**

Now I tell you my work on the kolkhoz (cooperative farm) here. I milk 8 cows, every day three times a day—four hours in all. Three hours I work in chicken houses. We have 1800 chickens—nice, soft baby chickens. Every day we work 7 hours, no more is required.

I expect a baby in two, maybe in three months. Soon I will stop milking cows and do lighter work. Maybe I'll work in Yassli taking care of children. I will go to hospital for confinement. If I want to I can rest 2, 3 months and all time get my pay.

You write, "My children can not go to school because they have no clothes and no shoes to wear. We live in two rooms and the children have no place to play."

My Feodor and by Galena are very happy children. They study and play all day.

Every sixth day we rest—not work. My husband works with a tractor—a tractor like in the United States. He says, "I don't want to rest—I want to see waving grain—I want to see food for our children, for all children. In October I can rest."

In October he takes his vacation. He gets a full month's wages same as when he is working.

Study and Play on Rest Days

On rest days I play with the children, sometimes we go to the woods. I also study very much. I study how to raise chickens. I study English. My husband—he studies German. Now he writes very good German.

I do not understand how you write:

"It is always the same for black people. Always they get laid off first, always they have the hardest jobs, always they are paid less than white people, always their children have less clothes and less food."

Equal Pay for Negroes in Soviet Union

I tell you I do not understand this. Here we have a colored couple living in a room next to ours. Last month they had a baby. We all live very much alike. She teach in Yassli and he does very important work. he keeps our tractors clean and oiled. When they break down he



THE BEST CARED FOR CHILDREN in the world. Colored children at play in a Soviet nursery.

knows how repair them. His wages are the same as my husband's.

Please excuse me, I do not write so good. Write me. Tell me what you and the comrades are doing.

Part of a letter to the Working Women of America from the Siberian Railway.

There was an illiterate charwoman, Party member, who carried on social work together with her regular work. The women's organization, seeing her growing activity promoted her to the post of a telephonist. Nastia Yevseyeva—is this charwoman's name.

Nastia coped with her new work, she tried to learn, overcame all obstacles and liquidated her illiteracy. After a year of work, the Party nucleus sent Nastia to study, for she had never studied before. She stubbornly and persistently worked to obtain the qualifications of a technician, and she succeeded.

Today Nastia Yevseyeva is an engineer at the Turkestan-Siberian Railway. Her salary is 275 rubles a month, she does not brag about her successes. She continues to conduct social work, but makes still more efforts to improve her qualifications and to help women, who are backward as she used to be, to follow her example.

There are tens of thousands of such cases in Soviet Union bearing out the truth of Lenin's statement: "EVERY KITCHEN MAID MUST LEARN TO RULE THE STATE."



A COLLECTIVE FARM IN THE U.S.S.R.

MY SOVIET

Where Jobs and Homes Are Secure

As I said, Maria is free now to be useful and develop herself in a way she never did before. This is true, first because of her work and her economic security. She has no fears of losing either her job or her home.

After two years of this security, I believe that one has to experience it really to appreciate what this means. And I know that this time will also come for working women in America, when together with their men and brothers they have kicked off their chains—I know in my own case, that it took me several months to realize that the old fears of losing your job, having the landlord tell you to clear out, and all the rest of it simply did not apply here.

Do not misunderstand me, for I do not mean to say that the Soviet Union is a virtual paradise on earth, where you lie back on a bed of roses and enjoy the view. Not at all, and who would want it that way? As Maria or any Soviet woman would tell you, there are many things that still need to be improved, and much work to be done. But the future in that country is already securely in the hands of Maria and her fellow-workers of factory and farm while those of working in the professions have their full share in it all.

No Unemployment in Soviet Union

Why has Maria no fear of losing her job? First of all, because there is no unemployment in that country. Since 1930 the socialist society reached the point in its economic development where it can guarantee steady work for all. Furthermore, in a Soviet factory, no worker can be fired, just like that, as he or she can be, in the United States. Only in that relatively small number of cases where a worker has proven himself a rank loafer, staying off to on sprees, and unwilling to fit in with the workers' discipline in the shop and do his work, that the question of discharging him comes up. Then it must be taken up in an organized manner, charges put at a shop meeting and proven, and the worker given his chance to defend himself.

Opportunities to Study For All!

So Maria is sure of her job, her daily meals two of which she gets at the plant, and her home. Her

WOMEN FRIENDS

with small kitchen and bathroom situated in a nice suburb of Moscow, place is a three-room apartment for the rubber plant has done very well in its building of new houses. Maria owns this apartment, which she bought in monthly payments through her plant's trade union housing cooperative. Earlier she paid about 35.00 a month, but this sum has decreased until today her upkeep charges cost her about \$15 a month. Since her grown son and daughter live with her (her husband having died many years ago) their shared expenses amount to very little. Ivan, her twenty-year old son is studying in the technical institute connected with the rubber plant, in order to become a chemist and do research work in the making of rubber products. During his period of study he receives scholarship from the government which covers his living and tuition cost and gives him a little spending money besides. Maria's seventeen year old girl Natasha, works in the rubber plant and goes to school in the evening.

Maria Works in Moscow's City Council

Besides her many union and other social activities in the plant, Maria is an active co-worker with the Moscow City Council, or Soviet. In addition to the Soviet's several thousand elected representatives from factories, schools, offices and other places of work, there are several thousand more who serve like Maria as volunteers on one of its numerous committees. Maria's particular interest is in health protection of women and children, and she gives quite a little time to her work on the committee spreading birth control, information and clinics and for granting abortions. A woman presents her reasons before the committee for desiring an abortion, either physical, economic or similar reasons such as several children already and the committee makes arrangements for her in a local hospital. All her expenses are covered in such cases by the state social insurance system while she receives her full wages during this period of absence from work. Not that Maria and her fellows encourage abortions, they do not. Especially in young wives who have no children and no health or other serious reason for not having them, they try and persuade her to have her child. Since the workers' state gives full



MAXIM LITVINOV who is now in Washington, D. C., discussing recognition of the Soviet Union, enjoys a game of chess with his little son Misba.

social and economic protection and help both for herself and her child, there is every reason why she should want her baby.

Finds Time For Amusement

With all her many activities, Maria still finds time for not too occasional trips to the movies, circus, and theatre. And, not to be left behind, she like her children, is studying (almost everybody in that country is studying).

So from this rather short description, I think you will get an idea of what Maria and other Soviet women are like, at what they are aiming, and of what they dream—a fully developed socialist society, where there will be only one class of people, all workers, whether of factory, field, office, theatre, or university; and where everybody will be able to enjoy living to the full.

Works to Improve Conditions

Now about her worries and heartaches, for of course, Maria has them too. She feels impatient and worried when she has to wait in line

for forty minutes to purchase cuts of meat at the store, for she can ill afford the time, and she knows other women can't, and that their cooperative store ought to be much better organized than it is. She knows that much is being done to improve distribution of goods, but this improvement comes too slow, and she worries and wonders if she could possibly manage to spare time to serve on a committee for checking up on the stores. Then at the factory there are some old timers left in the offices who are little better than deadwood, and that hurts her.

As Maria and her millions of sisters march through the Red Square dotting that vast country on November seventh, celebrating the sixteenth anniversary of workers' freedom, among the slogans on the banners they carry will be written greetings to working women of America and the firm hope that they too will soon achieve their freedom both here and throughout the whole world.



WOMEN WORKERS OUT FOR A SWIM

By MYRA PAGE

Just as any woman who works for her living would be, I was particularly interested, during my two years of work and life in the Soviet Union, in the position and role of its women. "What is the new Soviet woman like?" I asked myself, "what are her problems, her aims, worries, and heartaches, and what gains has she won after nearly sixteen years of workers rule?"

Naturally these questions are too big and one learns too much, to crowd it all into one brief article. Nevertheless, I think if I tell you about some of my Soviet women friends that you will get a good all-round picture of what the new Soviet woman and her life is like.

Perhaps some of you have read about Olga Betkin and her family

PHYSICAL CULTURE in the Soviet Union.

(a woman worker in the Podolsk sewing machine factory, mother, and active Communist), in my *Soviet Main Street*. Olga gives as complete a picture as any.

Then there is Maria Smenova, who works in the Krasny Bogatir (Red Knight) Rubber Plant in Moscow.

Maria Smenova

Maria is a woman in her early forties, with iron grey hair, a quick twinkle, and the flat upright figure of a girl half her age. She has been making rubbers in this same plant, keeping a home and raising a family for the past twenty-five years. Needless to say, in the old days before the revolution Maria had an extremely hard time of it, not very different from that which you are having now. But these days are long past, leaving her with two main legacies, a pair of weakened lungs, (due to bad fumes in the old plant and long hours she once worked) and the other legacy, a burning hatred of all exploitation of man by man, with a moving enthusiasm for the new life which she is having her full share in helping to build.

Maria is a very human person, warm-blooded, and loving life. And now at last she gets her chance to enjoy it to be useful and to develop in a way she never did before. Not that she doesn't have her problems and her as yet unfulfilled wishes, also, busy from early morning until late evening with many different activities (I will say more about this later), Maria is forever running near the edge of her strength, so that her comrades and fellow-workers frequently must take her in hand, and make her let up a bit or even go away for a much deserved rest.



HAIL 16 YEARS OF SOVIET RULE

By ANNA DAMON

NOVEMBER 7, 1917, sixteen years ago, the workers and peasants in Russia carried through a successful revolution. They overthrew the government of the czar, bosses and landlords and set up in its place a government of workers and peasants. This government, called the Soviet government, defeated all attacks from the enemies and exists today as the most powerful government in the world. The whole working class—men, women and children—has been freed from fear of loss of jobs and of hunger.

The years of 1917 to 1921 were years of civil war. The Red Army fought successfully on twenty fronts against the White Guards who were financed and supported by the capitalist countries of the world.

The years of 1921 to 1928 were years of repairing the damage which was a result of the war. It took the Soviet government 11 years before it could begin to work on its plan (the Five Year Plan) to build the backward farming country into an industrial country. The capitalist countries did everything in their power to prevent the carrying out of the plan. They refused credits to the Soviet government; they refused to sell machinery, implements necessary to build the industry; they encouraged and even organized the destruction of plants through spies,

agent provocateurs and the like.

In spite of all this, the workers and peasants' courage, sacrifices and determination to build a country of their own brought about a complete victory of the first Five Year Plan. It was completed in four years and placed the Soviet Union among the leading industrial countries of the world. The workers and farmers in the Soviet Union are now going ahead with their second Five Year Plan, which will further improve the conditions of the workers and peasants.

The workers in the United States are now facing a bitter winter as a result of the most terrific five years of economic crisis. The N.R.A., which was supposed to bring work and better conditions, has proven to be a failure. There are eighteen million unemployed. The same misery for workers and farmers exists all over the capitalist world.

There is only one country that is free from the crisis and unemployment—the Soviet Union; here the conditions of the workers are constantly improving.

In the Bosses Country—U.S.A.

Presidents come, presidents go: first Hoover, now Roosevelt—but the lot of the women does not change, in fact, it becomes worse. In March Roosevelt promised "that not a man,



HAPPY BUILDERS of Socialism.

woman or child shall starve this winter." Yet eighteen million jobless workers and their dependents are starving.

The lot of the women is the worst. Suicides, death because of lack of food, homes broken up, the alarming increase in prostitution and child mortality—all this fills the daily papers.

Millions of forgotten women aimlessly wander about the streets in the cities of New York, Boston, Chicago—all over the U.S.A. An endless procession of young, old, Negro, white, unemployed women wearily trod the sidewalks, streets, alleys vainly looking for work, hoping to get a meal and a place to spend the night.

The lot of women with jobs is not any too good. The N.R.A. cut the wages and raised the prices of living costs; set a killing speed in factories, mills, and shops, increasing the danger of accidents at work a dozen fold.

To top it off the government gave its official sanctions for lower wages for women in the industrial codes of the N.R.A.—not to mention making night work for women in mills legal; an actual war mobilization of all industries, wiping out all vestiges of meager labor legislation won through decades of struggles by the women. Such are the conditions of women—mothers of the future generations.

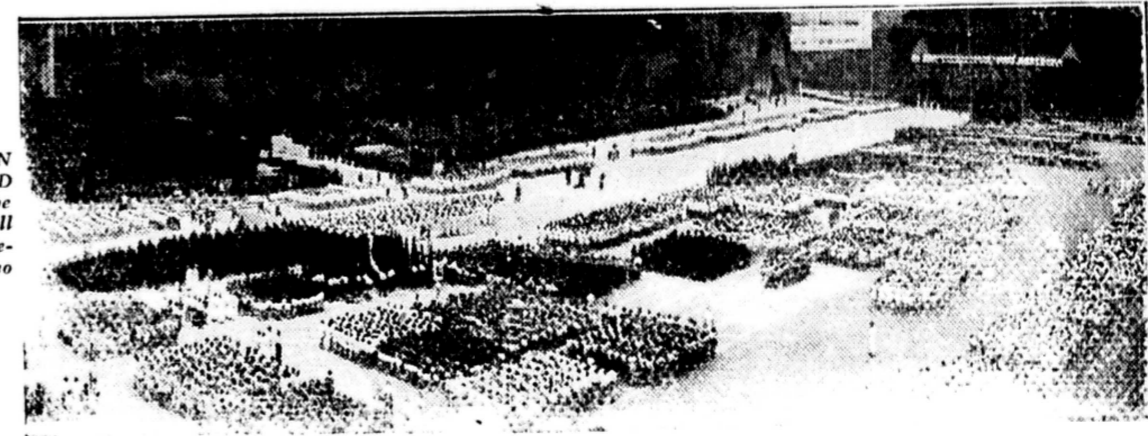
All this is not the fault of the women nor the men. The working class is courageously fighting against their miseries. It is the fault of the rich—the millionaires and billionaires who run our government and our country. What do they care if the women live or die—that they starve because they have no jobs, or half starve while at work. It is the profits that count—money, money and more money for them; jewels and cars, expensive furs and luxuries for their wives and children.

In the Workers' Country, the Land of the Free

The sixteen years of Soviet rule greatly improved the conditions of the workers and peasants in Russia.

In czarist times the conditions of the workers weren't much better than in the United States at this

CELEBRATION IN THE MOSCOW RED SQUARE — in the country where full social insurance prevails and there is no unemployment.



time. Now a great change has taken place. Gone are the days when the small group of rich bankers, mill owners, government officials lived on the workers. No more unemployment, no more starvation, no more low wages and killing speed-up.

The whole world is amazed at the progress made by the Soviet Union. The backward, illiterate, downtrodden woman of sixteen years ago is now a free and equal being, sharing and sacrificing together with the men the responsibility of industry and state. All this was possible because the Communist Party under the leadership of Comrades Lenin and Stalin boldly and unhesitatingly brought forward the women in all fields of work and politics.

Freeing women from household drudgeries, meant setting up numerous dining rooms, children's homes, providing her with maternity insurance, wiping out illiteracy and generally advancing the culture among women. All this has been accomplished in every city, town and village of the U.S.S.R.

Equal Pay for Equal Work

Women's labor unlike that of capitalist countries, is not cheap labor. Equal pay for equal work is a living reality. Wages have increased between twenty-eight per cent to forty per cent in the last three years.

That women benefit through work is proven by the fact that in the last four years the trade union membership among women almost doubled. In 1929 there were 2,850,000 members. Now there are 5,000,000 women in the trade unions in the U.S.S.R.

The Soviet insurance system cares for the women during the time of sickness; special maternity insurance provides for eight weeks full wages before and after childbirth with the right of the job on her return. The labor code covers also free medical care, a lump sum for the layette and additional money for the feeding of the child for nine months after its birth.

Women who work do not have to cook, wash and scrub and worry about their children. In the village alone over fifteen million children are cared for in pre-school institutions. Many more millions are

cared for in the cities in nurseries, cheches, children's homes.

When the day's work is over the women together with the men enjoy their meal in the factory or commune restaurant. The women are then free to go to school, club or theatre, and by so doing an opportunity is given them to develop in culture and well as industry.

The advancement of women is part of the program of the Communist Party to improve the conditions of the most oppressed section of the working class. To bring these forces into the building of industry and on the political field.

Today the Soviet Union stands as a beacon light to the workers of the world showing the way out of capitalist miseries, of crisis and war, pointing the way to a new social order, *Socialism*.

What has been accomplished in the Soviet Union can be accomplished here. We too can have a workers' government. We too can benefit from our own labor. What we must do is *organize*. The leader of

the Russian Revolution was the Communist Party; without this Party a revolution would not be possible. To follow the example of the Russian workers we must build a strong Communist Party in the U.S.A.

Workingclass women of all races: Strengthen the revolutionary movement. Increase your strikes and unemployed struggle. Show your solidarity with the Soviet Union—*Join the Communist Party of U.S.A.*



WIPING OUT illiteracy in the Soviet Union.



HAPPY CHILDREN cared for in the nurseries while their mothers work.



MOTHER JONES

Camp Same Spot of Revolutionary Army

That night we camped on the banks of Stony Brook where years and years before the ragged Revolutionary Army camped, Washington's brave soldiers that made their fight for freedom.

From Jersey City we marched to Hoboken. I sent a committee over to the New York Chief of Police, Ebstein, asking for permission to march up Fourth Avenue to Madison Square where I wanted to hold a meeting. The chief refused and forbade our entrance to the city.

I went over myself to New York and saw Mayor Seth Low. The mayor was most courteous but he said he would have to support the police commissioner. I asked him what the reason was for refusing us entrance to the city and he said that we were not citizens of New York.

Royalty Feted; Children Barred from New York

Oh, I think we will clear that up, Mr. Mayor," I said. "Permit me to call your attention to an incident which took place in this nation just a year ago. A piece of rotten roalty came over here from Germany called Prince Henry. The Congress of the United States voted \$45,000 to fill that fellow's stomach for three weeks and to entertain him. His brother was getting \$4,000,000 dividends out of the blood of the workers in this country. Was he a citizen of this land?"

"And it was reported, Mr. Mayor,

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.

that you and all the officials of New York and the University Club entertained that chap." And I repeated, "Was he a citizen of New York?"

"No, Mother," said the mayor, "he was not."

"And a Chinaman called Lee Woo was also entertained by the officials of New York. Was he a citizen of New York?"

"No, Mother, he was not."

"Did they ever create any wealth for our nation?"

"No, Mother, they did not," said he.

"Well, Mr. Mayor, these are the little citizens of the nation and they also produce its wealth. Aren't we entitled to enter your city?"

"Just wait," says he, and he called the commissioner of police over to his office.

We March; Hold Meeting in New York

Well, finally they decided to let the army come in. We marched up Fourth Avenue to Madison Square and police officers, captains, sergeants, roundsmen and reserves from three precincts accompanied us. But the police would not let us hold a meeting in Madison Square. They insisted that the meeting be held in Twentieth Street.

I pointed out to the captain that the single taxers were allowed to hold meetings in the square. "Yes," he said, "but they won't have twenty people and you might have twenty thousand."

We marched to Twentieth Street. I told an immense crowd of the horrors of child labor in the mills around the anthracite region and I showed them some of the children. I showed them Eddie Dunphy, a little fellow of twelve, whose job it was to sit all day on a high stool, handing in the right thread to another worker. Eleven hours a day he sat on the high stool with dangerous machinery all about him. All day long, winter and summer, spring and fall, for three dollars a week.

And then I showed them Gussie Rangnew, a little girl from whom all the childhood had gone. Her face

was like an old woman's. Gussie packed stockings in a factory, eleven hours a day for a few cents a day.

Workers Donate Money; Offer Homes to Children Strikers

We raised a lot of money for the strikers and hundreds of friends offered their homes to the little ones while we were in the city.

The next day we went to Coney Island at the invitation of Mr. Bostick who owned the wild animal show. The children had a wonderful day such as they never had in all their lives. After the exhibition of the trained animals, Mr. Bostick let me speak to the audience. There was a back drop to the tiny stage of the Roman Colosseum with the audience painted in the two Roman emperors down in front with their thumbs down. Right in front of the emperors were the empty iron cages of the animals. I put my little children in the cages and they clung to the iron bars while I talked.

I told the crowd that the scene was typical of the aristocracy of em-

ployers with their thumbs down to the little ones of the mills and the factories, and people sitting dumbly by.

No One in Washington Cares About Workers Children

"We want President Roosevelt to hear the wail of the children who never have a chance to go to school but work eleven and twelve hours a day in the textile mills of Pennsylvania; who weave the carpets that he and you walk upon; and the lace curtains in your windows, and the clothes of the people. Fifty years ago there was a cry against slavery and men gave up their lives to stop the selling of black children on the block. Today the white child is sold for two dollars a week to the manufacturers. Fifty years ago the black babies were sold C.O.D. Today the white baby is sold on the installment plan.

"In Georgia where children work



day and night in the cotton mills they have just passed a bill to protect song birds. What about the little children from whom all song is gone?"

"I shall ask the president in the name of the aching hearts of these little ones that he emancipate them from slavery. I will tell the president that the prosperity he boasts of is the prosperity of the rich wrung from the poor and the helpless.

"The trouble is that no one in Washington cares. I saw our legislators in one hour pass three bills for the relief of the railways but when labor cries for aid for the children they will not listen.

"I asked a man in prison once how he happened to be there and he said he had stolen a pair of shoes. I told him if he had stolen a railroad he would be a United States Senator.

No Chance to Play, Let Alone Become President

"We are told that every American boy has the chance of being president. I tell you that these little boys in the iron cages would sell their chance to play. These little toilers whom I have taken from the mills—deformed, dwarfed in body and soul, with nothing but toil before them—have never heard that they have a chance, the chance of every American male citizen, to become the president.

"You see those monkeys in those cages over there." I pointed to a side cage. "The professors are trying to teach them to talk. The monkeys are too wise for they fear that the manufacturers would buy them for slaves in their factories."

I saw a stylishly dressed young man down in the front of the audience. Several times he grinned. I stopped speaking and pointing to him I said, "Stop your smiling, young man! Leave this place! Go home and beg the mother who bore you in pain, as the mothers of these little children bore them, go home and beg her to give you brains and a heart."

He rose and slunk out, followed by the eyes of the children in the cage. The people sat stone still and out in the rear a lion roared.

Senator Won't Help; Sneaks out Back Door

The next day we left Coney Island for Manhattan Beach to visit Senator Platt, who had made an appointment to see me at nine o'clock in the morning. The children got stuck in the sand banks and I had a



Child laborers in U. S. A.

time cleaning the sand off the littlest ones. So we started to walk on the railroad track. I was told it was private property and we had to get off. Finally a saloon keeper showed us a short cut into the sacred grounds of the hotel and suddenly the army appeared in the lobby. The little fellows played, "Hail, hail, the gang's all here" on their fifes and drums, and Senator Platt when he saw the little army ran away through the back door to New York.

I asked the manager if he would give the children breakfast and charge it up to the Senator as we had an invitation to breakfast that morning with him. He gave us a private room and he gave those children such a breakfast as they had never had in all their lives. I had breakfast too, and a reporter from one of the Hearst papers, and I charged it all up to Senator Platt.

President Roosevelt Refuses to See Marching Children

We marched down to Oyster Bay but the president refused to see us and he would not answer my letters. But our march had done its work. We had drawn the attention of the nation to the crime of child labor. And while the strike of the textile workers in Kensington was lost and the children driven back to work, not long afterward the Pennsylvania legislature passed a child labor law that sent thousand of children home from the mills, and kept thousands of others from entering the factory until they were fourteen years of age.

ORGANIZE FIGHT AGAINST HIGH COST OF LIVING

By DORA RICH

In the fifth year of the crisis the workers of the U.S. were blessed with the N.R.A. This Recovery Act was supposed to solve the problem of the millions of unemployed and also raise the standard of living of all the workers. But, as every capitalist maneuver, it failed completely.

The working class women feel hardest the results of the N.R.A. The sky high rise in prices of the mere necessities, made the life of every working class woman much harder. Workers are becoming more and more enraged at this attack. Justified dissatisfaction is brewing everywhere.

The United Councils of Working Class Women felt the great need of organizing this dissatisfaction into mass action. We are now beginning a struggle against the high cost of living.

Call Workers to Fight High Cost of Living

Our first step was the issuing of a call to workers and workers organizations to a conference. In this message we briefly explained the problems of the high cost of living. We are also calling upon the workers to elect out of every ten tenants of an apartment house in the block one delegate to this conference, where plans will be worked out how to combat the high prices.

A provisional committee of representatives of each local council was immediately established. This committee meets every week and carries on the preparatory work for the conference. The comrades are visiting with our credentials and calls all women's organizations, such as Mothers' Clubs, nurseries, auxiliaries, Women's Branches, etc. We also issued a call to all sympathetic organizations to send delegates.



WOMEN'S COUNCIL members help fight against evictions.

We Canvass the Neighborhood

One of the main tasks of the provisional committee is to see that every local council is involved in this work.

Every council selected as its concentration point a poor working class neighborhood.

From the reports we have received so far we learn that almost all the councils are already actively engaged in this work. The response of every canvassed neighborhood shows ready response. Many houses and blocks have already elected delegates.

This is only a short time left before the conference, which is called in the Bronx, 3882 Third Avenue, November 18th, at 1:00 p.m.

Every Worker Should Support This Fight

It is the duty of every working class organization and individuals not only to send their representatives, but actively take part in preparing this conference. This means to visit each and every organization in their respective territory and to convince them to send delegates. Only then we will be able to turn this section conference into a mass movement.

As far as our own councils are concerned, this conference will lay a basis for constructive section work on a broader scale, for only through mass struggles for the daily needs of the workers will our organization become known to every working class woman throughout the city. This will give us a splendid opportunity to recruit masses of working class housewives into our ranks.

Soviet Main Street

A Review

A trip to Soviet Russia—that is what the whole world wants in these revolutionary days. Now in Myra Page's *Soviet Main Street* every American worker can read in a single evening this little book that is worth a trip to Russia. She takes us into the homes and factories where we meet comrades Ivan and Olga Betkin, and their five sons and daughters ranging from the ages of 11 to 20, and hear the workers talk. They answer our questions. They tell us what the working conditions are, the pay, the hours of work, what Soviet citizens do in their free time, and explain how the Communist Party is leading the working class in developing a new prosperous life.

The book is the story of life in an average Russian town just as is a worker were to write the honest story of Troy, New York or Kalamazoo, Michigan. It is the story Myra Page tells us herself of "A Main Street, which for the first time in history, has gone red." The story centers about the huge sewing machine factory that in czarist days was owned by Singer and managed by Dixon. During the revolution Dixon fled back to America and the room, formerly his study, is now used for a nursery.

The *Working Woman* urges each of its readers to buy, read and pass on to friends this valuable 15 cent book, for in it is the picture of what the life and activities of factory workers will be in the United States when it has become a Soviet America. G. ANDERSON.

You're telling me!

Drawings by
GROPPER

"GO ELEGANT" — ON WHAT?



"Go elegant" say fashion writers.

Maybe we don't all want long sleeky velvet gowns with trailers sweeping the floor. But how elegant can we look in a dress made over three times and a coat—well, when did we buy that coat?

"Don't see how we're going to get clothes this winter," a farmer's wife told us in North Carolina. "Cotton dress goods made out of last year's five-cent cotton costs 15c a yard."

(Farmers got five cents a pound for cotton that cost them 16c to grow. This year's 11c cotton won't buy 15c dress goods.)

"Three weeks ago I bought some goods at ten cents a yard," a Southern loomfixer's wife told us. "When I went back to the store yesterday to get a little more, the very same bolt was on the counter, marked 15c a yard."

"Overalls cost 69c last spring and now \$1.25," said the loomfixer. "Flour's doubled in price, too."

So there won't be many flour sacks for dresses, girls. We visited one Negro share-cropper's family in which one little sick girl lay naked in bed, two others had nothing but ragged old coats to wear, another had on a ragged sack, and the mother's dress was made of patches from worn-out men's pants. The father and oldest boys wore old overalls and the third boy had a pair of shorts and a shirt on that barely hung together. The baby had a flour sack diaper on and a gingham dress which city relatives had sent.

Go elegant, indeed!

Can't do it unless you're stealing the shirt off us workers. That new dress you wanted, Mabel, is going to be the dinner frock for the bosses' wife, or his newest cutie.

Wh-ray for the N. R. A.?
It cuts our pay and steals away
Our shirts and skirts
While we slave all day.

What do you think the Blue Buzzard has done for the ladies of the South? Those proud pure white females whose honor the brave white southern landlords and bosses defend by lynching innocent Negroes?

We visited a Negro textile mill worker in South Carolina. N. R. A. had shoved him outside the mill so that he wouldn't come under the code's \$12.00 weekly minimum pay. His pay had been raised from 75c to 85c a day for expert grading and concrete construction work on a new mill warehouse. But there was the Blue Buzz in the window of his little shack.

"Where'd you get that?" we asked.

"Why, a white lady brought him around."

"We've been told that no Southern white woman ever enters a Negro home."

"Well, she brought that Blue Eagle. She said it stands for like a union—all the families that have the Blue Eagle work together and help each other."

"That bird is called a Blue Buzzard by the workers," said a young Negro girl Communist with us. "You see how the N. R. A. cheats you out of even the \$12.00 minimum. That's the bosses' bird."

"I don't want him, then. Take him away!" exclaimed the worker.

All the while his wife was busy ironing, heating her flatirons at the coals of the open fireplace. "I get a dollar for washing and ironing for a family of eight," she said.

The elegant white dame who brought the Blue Eagle to their window pays swell for her work, eh what?



GREETINGS to the WOMEN'S COUNCILS on Occasion of TENTH ANNIVERSARY

FRUITS OF CHARITY

True Stories of Relief Bureaus in New York

Working for Relief

by SADIE VAN VEEN

It was a wet cold day in October. Mrs. Donaldson was waiting anxiously for the relief agent. For the past three months the family had been living on a food check which was brought to the tenement (top floor) twice a month and was good for ten dollars worth of food.

Four fifty a week for a hungry family of five is not much and the mother, herself badly underweight, had to figure hard to make it feed herself, her husband and the children. Like all mothers, she kept the smallest portion for herself and ate bread without butter so there would be more food for the growing kids.

So now the mother was waiting anxiously for the knock at the door, heralding the food check.

All the food was gone. They had breakfasted on cocoa, prunes, bread and the very last drop of jam that could be fished out of the bottom of the jar.

It was eleven o'clock. Mrs. Donaldson's anxiety increased by the minute. Suppose that for some reason she had been "cut off"? How in earth would she feed the children? She opened her door and looked out in the hall. She leaned over the banister, listening. No "relief lady" in sight. Tears came to the mother's eyes.

The hands of the clock moved relentlessly on.

At twelve the children came. Three hungry mouths; they ran in, hopeful of a meal.

They knew, as soon as they entered, that something was wrong. The pleasant odor of steaming beans, potatoes or soup was not there.

"Where's the eats?" "Didn't the 'relief lady' come?" "We're hungry," they cried breathlessly.

The mother felt guilty. She felt that by hook or by crook it had been up to her to provide. She had failed, and here were the children—hungry!

"I'll try to get some food—the food check didn't come—they must have cut us off..." her voice trailed off. She knew well that her neighbors were as badly off as herself. The youngest, Tommy, tumbled into her lap. The other two stared first

In the Soviet Union

MOSCOW CHILDREN GAINING IN HEALTH

Juveniles in the Soviet Capital

Held to Be Among Happiest in World.

Time FEB-5-34
NONE SEEN UNDERCLAD

City's Wide Boulevards Form Excellent Playgrounds Without Traffic Dangers.

By WALTER DURANTY.

Wireless to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
MOSCOW, Feb. 2.—Moscow's children certainly contradict reports abroad that the Five-Year Plan and the collective farm campaign have materially reduced the living standards of the Soviet masses.

The writer is prepared to state that there is no city of 4,000,000 inhabitants in the world in which the children are healthier and happier than in the Soviet capital. In point of fact, there is little appearance of adult starvation in the

at their mother and then at the empty table. Tommy said "I'm hungry, I want my dinner."

The door opened and the father walked in. "As usual no luck, walked my shoe leather off." Then he saw that there was no dinner. He swore, as he slumped into a chair.

Suddenly Tommy set up a howl, "I'm hungry." The other children wept softly.

Through the open window a voice on the radio was heard to say in a heavy complacent voice:

"Millions of pounds of pork will be destroyed to keep up prices and the President feels sure that with higher prices, higher wages and increased employment no one will be allowed to go hungry in this great land of plenty."

Then someone switched the dial and a woman's voice could be heard in high notes:

"SO LET'S HAVE ANOTHER CUP OF COFFEE AND LET'S HAVE ANOTHER PIECE OF PIE."

Our Children Starve

By MOLLIE SAMUELS

My husband has been unemployed for two and a half years. We received relief for a few months, until one day my husband (a skilled worker) was told that he would get a relief ob digging ditches, filling up trucks, etc. He was told that he would get forty-five dollars for ten days a month work. Two months passed and he was cut off a day \$4.50.

\$2.50 a Week for Family of Four

We have to feed a family of three besides pay twenty-five dollars a month rent, gas, electric, and fourteen cents a day carfare for my husband—all out of \$40.50 a month. After all the bills are paid we have exactly \$2.50 a week for food.

We have a child of three and a half years whose meals consist of one bottle of milk for two days, for for lunch, a banana, and one egg breakfast, some bread, a little milk for supper.

Children should be well nourished and healthy according the President Roosevelt's radio message on Child's Health Day.

Commissioner of Health Wynne distributes health menus, in which it says children should have plenty of fruit, green vegetables, and plenty of milk.

Bread is the staff of life, and its price is rising daily. Milk is very nourishing they say, drink more of it—but millions of gallons are spilled into sewers and our children go without it.

Following is a sample menu on thirty-five cents a day:

Some Menu on 35 Cents a Day

Breakfast: Bread and coffee,—we can't afford milk (although I am supposed to have a quart of milk a day myself as, according to the doctor in the clinic, I am undernourished and very run down). We have no lunch as we save the last few cents for supper, which we eat very late so that I can buy cheaper. Supper consists of a little chopped meat, cooked with a few potatoes. This makes up our whole meals.

With prices mounting higher each day I wonder how long we will be able to afford even these meals.

LETTERS FROM READERS

Send stories of your problems—in shops, home, on farm

STARVE AMID PLENTY

By JANE GINN

He was crying in short, weak jerks. The bony fingers of the little fellow's hands were dug into his eyes and his legs were drawn up into the pit of his stomach.

"What are you crying like that for?" I asked sharply. I had my own troubles to consider and his weeping in that weak, broken way didn't help any.

"I—I—can't help it," he mumbled, "I am hungry." He looked up then and turned his dark, sunken eyes upon me from a face that was pale—pale to the lips.

"Anyway, what's your business—go 'way," he said, beginning to cry again.

"It is my business," I answered. In fact it was my job to compile statistics before I lost it. Here I was standing before the relief bureau with my last twenty-five cents in my pocket and right next door in the shadow of the tenement was this little fellow suffering from starvation.

Richest City Starves Children

"Do you know that more than 40,290 school children in the city of New York are starving, one-fifth of the children in the United States?" I don't know why I should have told him this, save that my mind works that way and I was a little weak with hunger myself. But it had its effect. He left off crying to emit a surprised, "Whee—all them—starving like me—you say?" "Sure," I said and then remembered that Dr. Alfred Hess reporting to the New York Health Department on the treatment of rickets, a disease due to starvation, says that one-third of the infants under one year of age suffer from this disorder. I thought he ought to know about it and told him so.

Children Protected in the Soviet Union

The Medical Journal and Record of August 2, 1933. "The only large country where there has been an increase in the birth rate in the past few years is Soviet Russia. There are assurance s of a job—the state assumes responsibility for the welfare of the young children—there is a decreased mortality rate—better hygienic conditions. In Russia the children come first." "That's it of course," I was saying out loud, "I got it now!"

"Wait a minute," he stood up and faced me with a determined look, "who is it that's throwing away good meat and coffee and cotton and all the other good things?" he demanded, glaring at me angrily.

"It isn't I, sonny, it isn't workers like me or your father or mother. It's the bosses—because they want more money for themselves."

"Have you done anything about it—have the other people done anything about it—can we do anything?" he wanted to know.

"Of course, we can," I told him. "Let us get your mother and father and the neighbors in your block who have no jobs to join the Unemployed Council and fight for more cash relief, for better food, baskets. Let us all join and fight for unemployment insurance from the government."

I worked seven long years for five dollars a week, then last year I was cut off. I can't get no work to do now. The white people I worked for, the man was mak-

NO WORK — NO FOOD

ing twenty dollars a week and drawing bonus money every month. He was a soldier in the war; his wife was a Red Cross nurse. As a nurse in a private house she makes twenty to forty dollars a week. They draw enough for the wife and three children, but they say they can't pay five dollars a week and they cut me off and hired a girl to take care of three children and do all their work for two dollars and a half a week so I can't get no work, nor any food from the relief.

Mistreated by Bosses

My husband worked for a man that owns several houses. We live in one and he works his tenants for rent. Te ncents out of a dollar. They have to lift pins and prisadalls all kind of heavy things for ten cents out of every dollar to live and he has to work for him or get out his house.

We are treated bad down here and can't help ourselves. Now we joined the International Labor Defense and we have done all we can getting members and subscribers for the *Daily Worker* paper. If I was working I would do all I could for the ILD. I will write more next time I could not tell you half of our bad treatment in writing I am a great hater of all prisons.

I will do all I can to help get Angelo Herndon out of the Fulton jail. He only ask for bread for the hungry people but some of the people have to work for the city to get relief. They work two days a week for a dollar and a half scrip to a store for groceries.

From the Atlanta Six Club from Arnold of Atlanta, Ga. Print this in your paper.



Best cared for children in the world.

FARM WOMEN IN SOVIET ARMENIA

By ROSE BARON

Our train stopped for six hours at the station Arland, a small town in Armenia. We were invited to see a few interesting things. While climbing mountains to reach a factory, we passed huts. I expressed a desire to visit one to see what they look like inside. A comrade overheard my remark and offered to go with me. Two more comrades followed.

An old woman opened the door. It was so dark that we were feeling our way in, but when I got used to the darkness I noticed the following: a square room, in the center of the ceiling was a hole that served as a chimney and window at the same time. Just opposite was a hole in the floor that was being used for cooking and heating the room. There was no furniture at all. In one corner was a mat with a few pillows and a couple of pots were in the other corner. A pig and four chickens also occupied part of the room.

Old Peasant Woman Proud of Soviet Progress

The woman answered questions willingly. She was very proud of the fact that her husband and she had joined the Kolhoz (collective farm). She told us that she lived in terrible misery all her life and did not know whether there was anything better in this world. But now thanks to the Soviet Government (and she made a dramatic gesture pointing to the open door). "Do you see the new buildings? They are our new homes and in two weeks we will move there."

Later we visited the new homes which are built in the European style. Each apartment consists of three comfortable hygienic rooms with smooth walls, large windows, plenty of air and sunlight, gas stoves, balconies, etc. When I asked her whether she had any children, her face lit up, her eyes became bigger. "Yes," she said, "two college boys, both of them in Moscow. They will soon graduate and then they will come home and work with us. Our lives are only now beginning. I am so sorry that I am old. I wish I were at least twenty years younger."

This is the wish of thousands of old folks in the Soviet Union, the only country in the world where the worker is his own master.

EDITORIAL NOTE: *The Presidium of the International Labor Defense of the Soviet Union at a meeting on January 2, 1933, awarded eleven medals to veteran leaders of the workers' world defense movement. Among them were three women well-known to our readers: Clara Zetkin, of Germany; Ella Reeve (mother) Bloor, and Rose Baron, the author of the article printed here.*

Rose Baron is one of the oldest Workers' Defense leaders in the United States. She has been doing defense work in the U.S.A. before the existence of the I.L.D. and was Secretary of New York District, I.L.D., for many years. Before the revolution she was taking care of the "Revolutionary Red Cross" work in Russia.



LEARNING HOW to read and write. A scene in a women's club in the Soviet East.

Los Angeles Women's Council sends donation appeal for support of the Working Woman

Dear Comrades:

Enclosed you will find ten dollars that we raised through an affair for the *Working Woman*. We sincerely hope it will help to save the magazine from its present financial difficulties.

We have also decided to increase the order for copies from 75 to 100 per month and we feel confident that before long we shall have to order 150 or more because new councils are being organized in every part of Los Angeles. You will therefore easily understand our disappointment when we learnt that the September issue will not come out.

Double Sales of Working Woman

The fact that we are able to double our bundle in such a short period proves beyond doubt that the magazine is gaining popularity amongst the working women. Now especially when the prices of commodities are continually going up, a sales tax on every purchase, while the wages of those employed remain the same, which means less nourishing food for the workers' children. All of which is done in accordance with Roosevelt's N. R. A. program to bring back prosperity and which in reality means more security and profits for the capitalists on the one hand and greater misery for the working masses.

Now more than ever we must do our utmost to secure the future existence of the magazine which is the rousing voice of the toiling women in the cities and farms. It must continue organizing the women to fight back the attempt of the ruling class to shift the burden of the crisis on the working masses.

We therefore appeal to all councils in New York and other cities to follow our example and raise funds for the *WORKING WOMAN*.

Let us pledge to keep the magazine going.

With comradely greetings,
WOMEN'S COUNCIL, Los Angeles, Calif.

Physical and Mental Injury at Work

By DR. LONE

KATHRYN was working in a New York downtown restaurant, where the big cheeses of the banking business come to lunch. Her wages were small, but she had to support her family.

She was dreamig about the future of her children and making all sorts of plans for them.

"Mary must finish grammar school. She should not be uneducated as I am. The two older boys are bright, but they have been unemployed so long, they are disgusted looking for work. Oh, later, when they'll all find work, I'll be able to help them with my earnings. I myself need so little! They all want clothes for the winter. The mattress of one bed is all torn and bunched up and the younger boy complains of aches and pains all over from sleeping on it. I must buy a new one. Maybe after paying rent this month...."

Boiler Explodes — Badly Hurt

Suddenly she heard a deafening noise, felt a sharp burn and fell down unconscious.

What had happened?

Coffee boiler had exploded and a mass of hot steam shot through space and struck Kathryn on the back.

When she came to she was in a hospital. Her flesh was changed into deep sores and her clothes were clinging to it, so that it was difficult to remove them. She had terrific pains.

For months the fight between her body and her burns was fierce. Some portions were bleeding and others were oozing pus. The treatment brought slow results. From time to time the condition was so bad that doctors thought she would not survive. She was pale, weak, unable to move.

Finally the entire sick surface was healed and scarred. The sight was horrible. A shiver ran through your entire person looking at it. But —oh! what a healing! One arm was caught in a large scar which tied it partly to the side of the chest and its movements were quite limited. The knee of one leg was stiff.

Child Dead—No More Work

Goodbye work, from now on! Even her own housework would be difficult now.

When she came home from the hospital, she learned things her family kept from her all these months. Her little girl, whose future she wanted to be at least slightly better than her own, her dear "baby," as she called her, had died of some acute illness.

Then she began to brood. She ceased talking, refused to eat, cried all day long. When she did say something, it was, at first, a low mumbling and then some nonsense, which frightened her husband and children. She tore her hair, bit her fingers to the blood, knocked her head on the wall, tried to swallow bits of broken glass.

She was again taken to the hospital—this time to an institution for the insane, for Kathryn suffered from what is technically called a *manic depressive psychosis*.

But she was cured. She came out completely well.

Cheated—Refused Compensation

During her stay in the first hospital she received some small sums of money, as a help, either from her employer or from the insurance company which protected her. But she is being refused the proper compensation. Almost every day she has to run to various authorities, officials, doctors, courts, commissions, lawyers. She becomes confused when speaking about them. She can hardly understand their legal or scientific jargon. There is only one thing she knows: They are trying to explain away her permanent disability and make it appear that her injury is small. They claim that the few dollars she had already been allowed cover her loss of time and that is all she is entitled to.

She feels there is a conspiracy on foot to rob her. Not enough that she has been deprived of her working ability; that she had been suffering so intensely; that she has been mutilated for life; that her resistance has been wrecked; that her mind has been disturbed largely due to her physical condition; that she lost her child because she was away and unable to nurse it; she is denied the money which would somewhat contribute to give her some welfare.

Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of March 3, 1933, of the *WORKING WOMAN*, published every month at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1932.

State of New York,
County of New York, ss.

Before me, a notary public in and personally appeared Anna Damon, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the editor of the *The Working Woman* and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Name of publisher: Central Committee, Women's Dept., Communist Party U. S. A., Post Office address, Box 87, Sta. D, 50 E. 13th St., New York City.
Editor, Anna Damon, P. O. Box 87, Sta. D, 50 E. 13th St., New York City.
Managing Editor, none. Business Man-

ager, Mollie Green, P. O. Box 87, Sta. D, 50 E. 13th St., New York City.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owing or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its names and address, as well as be given.)

Central Committee, Communist Party U. S. A., P. O. Box 87, Sta. D, 50 E. 13th St., New York City.

Anna Damon, P. O. Box 87, Sta. D, 50 E. 13th St., New York City.
Mollie Green, P. O. Box 87, Sta. D, 50 E. 13th St., New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or se-

curity holder appears upon the books fiduciary relation, the name of the person of the company as trustee or in any other is acting, is given; also that the said son or corporation for whom such trustee two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is

This information is required from daily publications only.
ANNA DAMON, Editor.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1933.

Max Kitzes.
(My commission expires March 30, 1934.)

Support the Working Woman Drive

Thousands of copies of the special October textile issue of the WORKING WOMAN have been eagerly received by the women textile workers in the Eastern and Southern Textile centers who are striking against increased miseries forced upon them by the N.R.A.

The response to the WORKING WOMAN among Negro women working in sweat shops in St. Louis has been very good.

In Detroit, in the mining and steel towns, and in farms regions the WORKING WOMAN is becoming more and more recognized as an instrument for arousing women to struggle against their misery and oppression. The attacks on the working class are becoming sharper daily. The workers are heroically fighting back as can be seen in the numerous strikes against the N.R.A. throughout the country. It is a fact that without full support of women in shops and at home these struggles cannot be successfully carried through.

The WORKING WOMAN has a big job in this connection. It must spread the message of organization and fight. It must talk to the women in shops, factories, home and on farm all over the country where working class women are miserably oppressed.

GET SUBSCRIBERS

We are at present in a situation where we must have more subscribers as the means to carry on the publication of the magazine. We must sell thousands of more copies monthly in order to meet our expenses. With the beginning of December and ending on International Woman's Day, March 8th, we are starting a drive for the WORKING WOMAN, with an aim of getting two thousand new subscribers and three thousand new readers.

We call on all women in unions and mass organizations to help us carry through the drive. Start discussion in your organizations at once. Work out ways and means of spreading the WORKING WOMAN. Write us the suggestions and opinions of your members on how to improve the paper and how best to carry through the drive.

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE, THE WORKING WOMAN,
Anna Damon, Editor.

THE WORKING WOMAN

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

Foreign: 75c Single copy 5c

TERMS: 50c a year 30c a half year

Published by the COMMUNIST PARTY, U. S. A.
P. O. Box 87, Station, D, New York, N. Y.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

FOR _____ I YEAR _____ 1/2 YEAR