

creative power—the one thing that makes personality, that makes one human being different from another human being. That's why they ceased to be so interesting as men felt they ought to be.

"Women in the home now have no opportunity to bring forth what-

"And in the factory, too, whither woman has recently migrated, all exercise for her creative force—her personality—has been quickly cut off, no matter how 'model' the factory may be.

"Everything now is piece-work. The trade-worker's life is just one



Mrs. Raymond Robins, National President of the Women's Trade Union League of America.

ever jot of creative power they still have left—they eat the ready canned foods, they buy the ready woven goods, they turn on the heat—everything is done by machinery or bought 'ready made.' Nothing is created in the home any more.

round of monotony, too. It's 'grind' all day at some one little thing—not vivifying, vital, full work, such as is God-sent—for six days a week.

"And no one can be a slave six days a week and a citizen of America on Sunday!