

"So woman, to be a citizen, a citizen that is fit to vote, fit to mother a race of real men, must be called into full relationship to life, must feel a dominion over life—not a crushing out of all personality by life.

"She must be the mistress of her work, not an automaton. Man must be made to see that woman has her own different personality from his and that this potential contribution to the race must be developed and inserted into the race—not crushed and eventually lost!"

"And how are women going to proceed to impress on man that she has a spring of unique, untapped personality?" I asked.

"Fight!" smiled back Mrs. Robins.

"Fight until the employers come to time. Reach an agreement between these two powers just as states work under a state's rights agreement.

"And what will be your weapons?"

"The gradual coming-to-be of more jobs than there are good workers—and the ballot!

"But it's mostly the ballot!"

"That's why Mrs. Pankhurst should, must, be the greatest figure in all our history to all women who work—at home or out in the world. For she is the fighter who is going to give us the rod to strike the rock that has ribbed over for centuries, perhaps forever, woman's greatest gift to the world—woman's personality!"

—o—o— WILLING TO OBLIGE

Brilliant sunshine made the garden-party more enjoyable than these functions usually are. The garden really was a garden, and, though most of the guests clustered on the lawn, one or two wiser folk sauntered round the rose-bordered paths.

Two of these were seated in a quiet part of the garden enjoying the scent of the flowers and the solitude. They were engaged. Presently a mutual friend sauntered down the path and noticed them.

"You two seem to be enjoying yourselves over here all alone," said he.

"We are," said the girl, and, being a girl, managed to look pleased to see him. "Won't you join us?"

"Sorry, I can't," answered the friend, "not being a clergyman. But I'll go and find one, if you like!"

—o—o— SAY O'DONNELL HAD NO RIGHT TO FINE THE PAINTERS

President James Short of the Building Trades Dep't of the American Federation of Labor last night attacked the excessive fine of \$2,000 imposed on the Painters' District Council by Simon O'Donnell and his executive board of the Building Trades Council.

The attack made by the international president was entirely unlooked for and was a severe jolt to O'Donnell and his aids.

It came after the Building Trades Council had agreed to seat the painters' delegates upon the payment of the fine. O'Donnell took no active part in the decision leaving that to his executive board.

The painters will pay the fine under protest.

"We are going to hold a special meeting tomorrow," said L. P. Lindeloff, secretary of the Painters' District Council, "and it is probable we will pay the fine under protest and then take the matter up at our international convention to be held in Seattle next month. There is nothing in the laws of the Building Trades Council that gives the right to impose such a fine."

F. B. Hedrick, international president of the painters, also protested against the fine, but O'Donnell seem determined to go through with it regardless of consequences.

The painters have been out of the Building Trades Council since Hearst first announced that he would issue his labor edition with the aid of Simon O'Donnell.