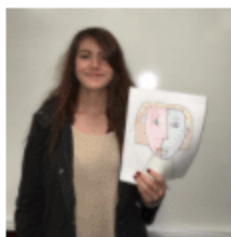




*The* Nov. 1913  
**MASSES**  
Edited and Compiled by Max Eastman and Floyd Dell



On Wednesday, November 8,  
1913, Mabel Dodge hosted  
an Armory Show event--  
filled to the brim with  
Champagne, dancing,  
Cubism, and Greenwich  
Village's finest.



*The Hidden Beauty of Life in the Slums*  
Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, 1890

Outcasts, immigrants, scum of the earth. We are the laborers. Though those not in our place see our lives as difficult, even insufferable, with subpar living conditions, and the glumness that seems to be our everyday lives, what they don't see are the small pieces of beauty that keep us going. Walking out of the factory to a beautiful sunset after being in the dim factory lights and smelling the cool night air instead of the stench of the factories, or sitting down at the end of the day to rest our aching bones from a hard day's work.

New York City has turned into a diverse community, full of the most exquisite things from each culture. It is a beautiful amalgamation of Germans, Italians, Englishmen, Irishmen, Poles, and many more. We strive for our children to go to school and gain an education, instead of working in factories from dusk till dawn. We strive for equal wages so that men and women can support their families without their children having to grow up far too fast. If we want our society to continue to flourish we need children in school where they belong, not getting injured in factories. We strive for unlocked doors in factories so that workers won't be trapped inside when a fire breaks out. We strive for equality in society, where man and woman, no matter their nationality or what language they speak, can have their opinions heard and live a prosperous life.

Beauty is not enough to sustain the starving. Though we may come from humble beginnings, our future is bright, laborers. Join the IWW in our efforts to raise our standard of living and earn our rights. The future is now. Unionize today!

-- Rebel Girl.



Elizabeth Gurley Flynn



Illustration by John Reed

*Patterson in Pain*  
John Silas Reed, 1887

All they wanted was an innocent strike, to get what they need to support their life, the IWW stepped in-- police cried radicalism, some were hurt, and in pain, but most of all they won't let the brutality go in vain.



John Reed



Illustration by Leah Schwartz

Organized? Name? Address? Background? Best woman? Education? Bourgeoisie? Woman? Capital? Justice? Surveillance? Best? Future? Mother? Child?



Leah Schwartz

*The Labor Perspective*  
Leah Schwartz, 1819

Laborers are in the factories working hours upon hours, breaking their backs. While the bourgeoisie and bosses munch on high crafted snacks. The proletariat stripped of their human rights is the reason for the pageants and the strikes. All we want is to start a conversation, So we can all feel loved by this glorious nation, Whether that is through socialism or capitalism; whichever is best, We need to put these inequalities at rest.

Villagers Collaborative Poem  
(Read; "The only thing upon which  
the whole village agreed")

This fall in Greenwich Village,  
While the Bourgeoisie pillage-

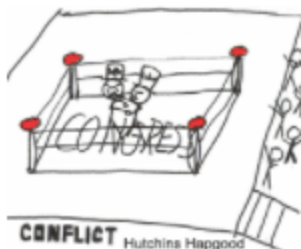
Together we rise above 'em,  
Greenwich Village is awesome!

Labor rates for wages.  
Let's get out of these cages;

Put our voices on the stages.  
With our words, we'll fill the pages.

In spring the flowers blossom.  
Greenwich village is awesome!  
If the patriarchy is acting up, toss 'em!

In these ages overnight,  
Women's rights are human's rights-  
To the death, we will fight.



# VOTES FOR WOMEN



Maud Preston, 1878,  
New York Suffragist

## *A Meeting of Heterodoxy* Maud Preston

Women's political voice does not exist. Women are not citizens of this country if we are not included in the governing powers. This starting point for women's liberation will open many opportunities for growth- once women start to get an education, enter the workforce, and have a voice, we will start to become a more functioning part of society. Women everywhere will become successful in whatever endeavors they embark upon. Women's suffrage gives women everywhere independence. We come into this world as individuals and we should have the birth-given right to have a say in our own lives.



Piece by Margaret Sanger



Neith Boyce



Margaret Sanger, 1879,  
Advocate for Family Limitation

## *A Secret Between Us* Margaret Sanger

What every girl should know,  
Most people want to keep on the low.  
The key to keeping families small  
And what allows for quick grocery hauls  
is something to take once a day,  
And needs to be used throughout the day.

It is not safe to talk about  
And I should not have to bail out  
Jail is not somewhere doctors should be;  
We need to be out, helping women be free

I'm talking about a small blue pill-  
And I hope everyone knows, including Bill.  
It will help so many women- young and old,  
We need to talk about it to save each household

I'm talking about a small little pill,  
And I hope the idea does not go downhill.  
The small quick pill that isn't much dough  
Is something about which every girl should know.

## *Ideal Rights* Susan Glaspell

I will not be confined to my home.

It is my decision as to whether or not I will attain a higher education rather than doing "a woman's job".

It is time for men to stop underestimating what women can do and let us show that we are capable of. We are no longer going to sit around, accepting this inequality.

It is time for a change- It is time for men and women to take equal action in taking care of households and families.



Susan Glaspell, 1876,  
American playwright



Piece by Susan Glaspell







Floyd Dell,  
1887

Alice  
Hamman,  
1865



WOMEN'S  
RIGHTS  
OR  
HUMAN  
RIGHTS

"I always feel the movement is a sort of mosaic. Each of us puts in one little stone, and then you get a great mosaic at the end." - Alice Paul, 1885

*The March,  
Floyd Dell*



It has been my immense pleasure to widdle down Greenwich Village's finest works of art into the barest shells of what the artists intended. Choosing to edit this issue's submissions rather than to write my own entirely is to decide that the artist in question has done a better job than I could have done. If you made it, you should be proud of your effort. If you didn't, you must acknowledge the difficulty in fitting self-respecting work into a mold decided upon by others- perhaps those of you whose work was not included in *The Masses* should feel even prouder than the others. Either way, the process of making this issue was one of my favorites. I had the chance to immerse myself in the lives of so many interesting and intelligent individuals- each with their own perspective on life. In the event that you do not spend every waking moment of the rest of your life inside Greenwich Village in 1913, I hope that this issue of *The Masses* is a suitable recount of the best

moments, the worst dancers, the most and least interesting speeches, the funniest costumes, the most surprising relationships and the least plausible deaths.

- Max Eastman

If the dear readers of this issue do not mind me picking up my inelegant, informal pen for a moment, I find it both my duty and my wish to express the feelings that have been maturing within me since the initiation of the movements that have captured our nation's attention. I write this while sitting in Polly's cozy café, staring warmly around at my fellow radical beings who



seek change and demand it in the most imaginative, creative and passionate ways of our era, and it occurs to me that I could not be more honored to stand beside the contributors to the first-ever edition of "The Masses". There is nothing that brings people together like a common cause. In suffrage, in labor, in the movements of art and literature and music, we are a single united heartbeat, thrumming for progress. No movement moves without people behind it, pushing the gears, and as insignificant as the people at Polly's café may appear to be to the privileged eye, editing these submissions has proven to me one thing: these are not people to take lightly or dismiss or disregard. We are the masses, and we have the revolution in our hands.

F.D.

## Polly's Final Say

For all of us at Polly's a Welcome Scene  
Blue Nudes Awaken our Moods  
Confirming our Radical Attitudes:

Labor is always our Neighbor  
We embrace Suffrage in our Marriage

And the Bohème so keen  
Weaning us from the boredom of conventional sheen.

Contributed by Polly in awe of all of our guests, friends, and customers

