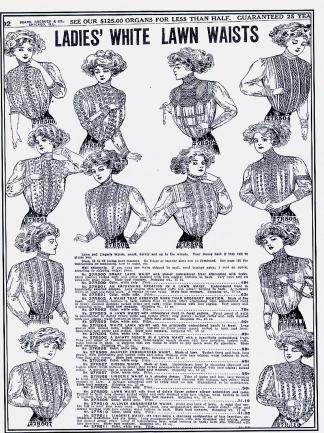
Mission Briefing



Photograph Courtesy Franklin Delano Roosevelt Library

File #1: Women's Fashion Early 1900's





A page from the 1909 Sears, Roebuck and Company catalog.



http://waterrosez.blogspot.com/2011/03/triangle-shirtwaist-factory-fire.html

File #1: Women's Fashion Early 1900's







File #2: Working Conditions

Life in the Shop By Clara Lemlich

Lemlich, executive board member of Local 25, sparked the 1909 walkout of shirtwaist makers with her call for a strike. This piece was first published in the *New York Evening Journal*, November 28, 1909.

First let me tell you something about the way we work and what we are paid. There are two kinds of work - regular, that is salary work, and piecework. The regular work pays about \$6 a week and the girls have to be at their machines at 7 o'clock in the morning and they stay at them until 8 o'clock at night, with just one-half hour for lunch in that time.

The shops. Well, there is just one row of machines that the daylight ever gets to - that is the front row, nearest the window. The girls at all the other rows of machines back in the shops have to work by gaslight, by day as well as by night. Oh, yes, the shops keep the work going at night, too.

The bosses in the shops are hardly what you would call educated men, and the girls to them are part of the machines they are running. They yell at the girls and they "call them down" even worse than I imagine the Negro slaves were in the South.

There are no dressing rooms for the girls in the shops. They have to hang up their hats and coats - such as they are - on hooks along the walls. Sometimes a girl has a new hat. It never is much to look at because it never costs more than 50 cents, that means that we have gone for weeks on two-cent lunches - dry cake and nothing else.

The shops are unsanitary - that's the word that is generally used, but there ought to be a worse one used. Whenever we tear or damage any of the goods we sew on, or whenever it is found damaged after we are through with it, whether we have done it or not, we are charged for the piece and sometimes for a whole yard of the material.

At the beginning of every slow season, \$2 is deducted from our salaries. We have never been able to find out what this is for.

Leon Stein, ed., Out of the Sweatshop: The Struggle for Industrial Democracy (New York: Quadrangle/ New Times Book Company, 1977)

File #2: Working Conditions



http://trianglefire.ilr.cornell.edu/primary/photosIllustrations/slideshow.html?image_id=836&sec_id=8#screen

File #3: The Triangle Walk Out



Turn over to see Union Meeting Account

File #3: Union Meeting Account, 1909

The Cooper Union Meeting of 1909 From *The Call*, with Samuel Gompers

The Triangle walkout, sparked by grievances common throughout the shirtwaist industry, exploded into a general strike. First published in *The Call*, November 23, 1909.

The decision to strike was reached yesterday at the Cooper Union meeting which was addressed by Samuel Gompers, president of the AFL. [American Federation of Labor]

Gompers was given an ovation when he was introduced by Chairman Benjamin Feigenbaum. The vast crowd rose to its feet and cheered him very enthusiastically for several minutes.

"A man would be less than human," said Gompers, in opening, "if he were not impressed with your reception. I want you men and women not to give all your enthusiasm for a man, no matter who he may be. I would prefer that you put all of your enthusiasm into your union and your cause."

Continuing, Gompers said: "I have never declared a strike in all my life. I have done my share to prevent strikes, but there comes a time when not to strike is but to rivet the chains of slavery upon our wrists." Speaking of the possibility of a general strike, Gompers said: "Yes, Mr. Shirtwaist Manufacturer, it may be inconvenient for you if your boys and girls go out on strike, but there are things of more importance than your convenience and your profit. There are the lives of the boys and girls working in your business." Appealing to the men and women to stand together, he declared: 'If you had an organization before this, it would have stood there as a challenge to the employers who sought to impose such conditions as you bear. "This is the time and the opportunity, and I doubt if you let it pass whether it can be created again in five or ten years or a generation. I say, friends, do not enter too hastily but when you can't get the manufacturers to give you what you want, then strike. And when you strike, let the manufacturers know you are on strike! "I ask you to stand together," said Gompers in conclusion, "to have faith in yourselves, to be true to your comrades. If you strike, be cool, calm, collected and determined. Let your watchword be: Union and progress, and until then no surrender!"

This was greeted with a storm of applause.

Clara Lemlich, who was badly beaten up by thugs during the strike in the shop of Louis Leiserson, interrupted Jacob Panken just as he started to speak, saying: "I wanted to say a few words." Cries came from all parts of the hall, "Getup on the platform!" Willing hands lifted the frail little girl with flashing black eyes to the stage, and she said simply: "I have listened to all the speakers. I would not have further patience for talk, as I am one of those who feels and suffers from the things pictured. I move that we go on a general strike!"

As the tremulous voice of the girl died away, the audience rose en masse and cheered her to the echo. A grim sea of faces, with high purpose and resolve, they shouted and cheered the declaration of war for living conditions hoarsely.

Leon Stein, ed., *Out of the Sweatshop: The Struggle for Industrial Democracy* (New York: Quadrangle/New Times Book Company, 1977), pp. 68-70

File #4: 9th Floor Testimonial

NINTH

Part One, Chapter Five (excerpt), page 54

The flames invaded the ninth floor with a swiftness that panicked most of the girls but paralyzed others. Pert, pretty Rose Glantz had been one of the first into the dressing room between the door to the Washington Place stairs and the windows facing the University. In high spirits she began singing a popular song, "Every Little Movement Has a Meaning All Its Own."

Some of her friends joined in and when the group finally emerged from the dressing room, giggling and happy, the flames were breaking the first windows on the ninth floor. Laughter turned to screams.

"We didn't have a chance," Rose recalls. "The people on the eighth floor must have seen the fire start and grow. The people on the tenth floor got the warning over the telephone. But with us on the ninth, all of a sudden the fire was all around. The flames were coming in through many of the windows." Rose ran to the Washington Place stairway door, tried to open it, and when it stayed locked she stood there, screaming. But as the crowd began to thicken, she pushed forward toward the elevator door. "I saw there was no chance at the elevators. I took my scarf and wrapped it around my head and ran to the freight elevator side. I saw the door to the Greene Street stairs was open so I ran through it and down. The fire was in the hall on the eighth floor. I pulled my scarf tighter around my head and ran right through it. It caught fire. I have a scar on my neck."

She made it down the nine floors, meeting the first group of firemen as she neared the freight entrance at street level. There, firemen stopped her from going into the street as they were also doing in the Washington Place lobby with those who had come down from the eighth floor.

Finally, the firemen "escorted us out. I stood in the doorway of a store across the street and watched. I saw one woman jump and get caught on a hook on the sixth floor. I watched a fireman try to save her. I wasn't hysterical any more; I was just numb."

Leon Stein, *The Triangle Fire* (New York: A Carroll & Graf/Quicksilver Book, 1962), pp. 54-55.

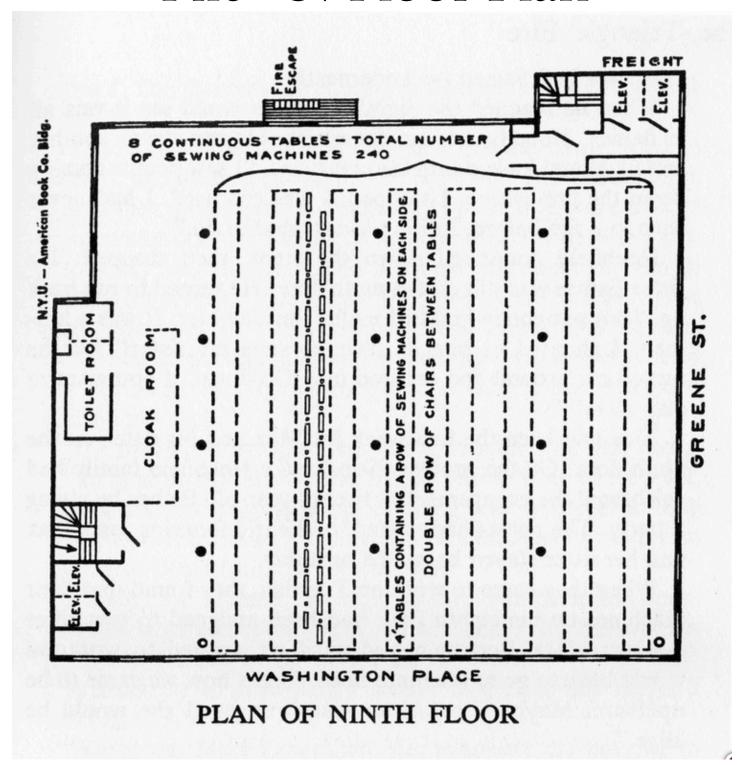
File #4: 9th Floor Photograph



The 240 employees sewing shirtwaists on the ninth floor had their escape blocked by paired sewing machines on 75-foot long tables, back-to-back chairs and work baskets in the aisles. Walking space was so inadequate that many had to waste precious time climbing over tables to get to the stairs, fire escape, elevators and windows that might lead to safety.

Photographer: Brown Brothers, 1911

File #5: Floor Plan

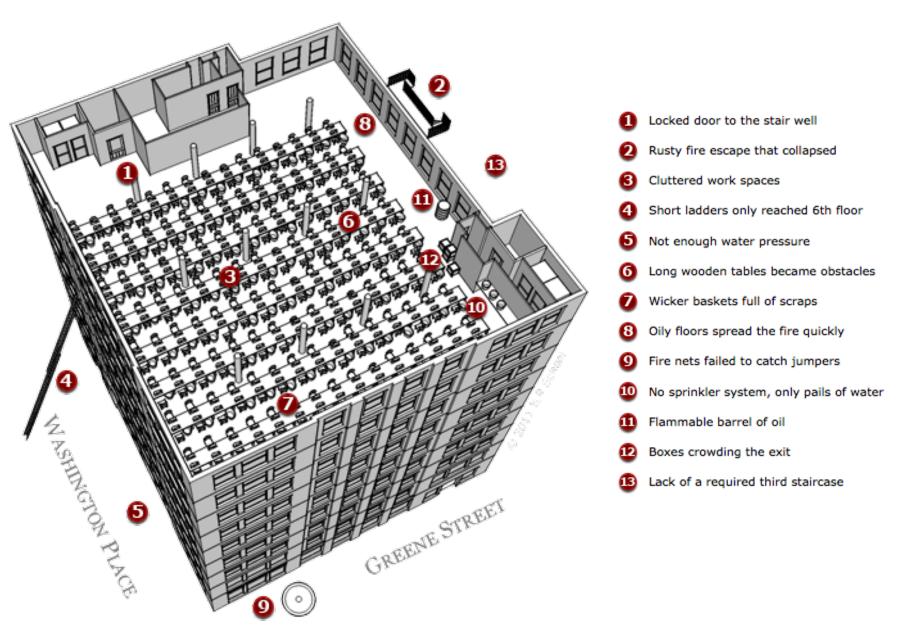


The floor plan of the Asch Building's 9th floor, on the corner of Greene Street and Washington Place, shows the layout of eight, long tables in relation to the cloak room, windows, fire escape, elevators, and stairs. High ceilings included in the space-per-person calculations, allowed owners to employ 240 people in a relatively-small area resulting in the rapid transmission of illness among workers and leaving little space for moving safely through the room.

Photographer: Artist unknown, ca. 1911

http://trianglefire.ilr.cornell.edu/primary/photosIllustrations/slideshow.html?image id=744&sec id=3#screen

File #5: 9th Floor 3-D Diagram



File #6: Survivor's Interview

Pauline Pepe's Interview Transcript

Q: Sorry, go ahead. Go ahead. All right, how many hours a week did you work? Pepe: Oh, I think eight hours.

Q: Eight hours a day. And then did you work six days a week or five days a week? Pepe: Seven. We went on Saturday. This was a Saturday when the fire started. We got off at four o'clock. Yeah, we got off at four o'clock.

Daughter: She worked six days, forty-eight hours.

Q: For twelve dollars.

Pepe: Yeah, twelve dollars. Can you imagine? Now they must get a hundred.

Q: You worked there for a year. Can you - can you describe what the room looked like? The room that you worked in.

Pepe: It was a very big place. Oh, my God, I couldn't even - just a big place with machines and windows and - a lot of windows with shades. That's what they had. Q: And you were all very close to each other? The machines were right next to each other?

Pepe: We had a big row of machines, sure. Oh, yes. We had a big row of machines. There was plenty of machines. Oh, yeah. I happened to be right near where the cutters were - see? They used to have tables full of material, that very fine lingerie, you know. They used to make beautiful blouses.

David: Do you remember what happened after the fire? Was there a big funeral for it? Do you remember that?

Pepe: A big what?

David: A big funeral after the fire.

Pepe: I don't remember anything. I never went back anymore. I went home - the man took us home. He was very nice. We were both crying, you know, so he asked us where we lived and we told him. And they took us right home.

When we got home, my God, my mother, my father, they didn't know what happened. I was all - no coat, no - no jacket or nothing. And my sister got St. Vitus' dance; she got so scared. It was terrible. My mother says, "Uh-oh."

And they didn't - I said I hope they don't find out, you know. The - right away, you know, the news.

Q: Yes, right. Right.

Pepe: Oh, but I . . .

Q: But you never went back to the company?

Pepe: No.

File #6



DRESSMAKING-ROOM.

Some firms have dressmaking departments such as this in their own buildings; others have distinct plants in town or outside the city. Several hundred people are employed in this way by many of the large firms.

File #7: Casualties

10231 Place of Burial, Galvary	CERTIFICATE AND RECORD OF DEATH Resaria Mallace 10231
Undertaker, Dornemus Bonomolo Besidence, 214 Olyabeth It	Threale color While Flare of T W asher of To. Character of Promise, whether promises, whether promises, whether promises, whether promises, it. If hook hospital or other institution, state full title. Sizele, married, bringle Pathers Pathers
To coroners and coroners' Physicians. The Department of Health may, from time to time, fix and define the time of making, and the form of returns and reports to be made to said department by the coroners of The City of New York, in all cases of post-mortem inquests, or viewing of dead bodies held by them or any of them; and the said coroners are hereby required to conform to the directions of said department in the premises, and it shall be the duty of every coroner at once, and before holding any inquest, upon being called upon to hold an inquest as aforesaid, or notified thereof, to immediately transmit and cause to be delivered to the secretary of said Department of Health, written notice of the fact of such call, in which shall be stated every particular then known to said coroner as to said call, the body, the place where it is and the reported cause of death. If at any time said	This is to certify that I, Lines & Winterbottom Coroner in and for the forongh of Manhattan City of New York, have this 25th day Way 19 11 taken charge of the body of Michael Ward of said
department, or the sanitary superintendent, shall deem the protection of the public health to demand, it may as soon as the coroner's jury or physician may have viewed the dead body, and an autopsy thereof shall have been made, provided the coroner deems the same necessary, order the immediate burial of any dead body, or he or it deems that the public health demands an immediate removal of said body from the place of death another place for inquest, may likewise, at any time, order said removal, and shall have power to cause orders to be obeyed and executed.—Sec. 1203, Chap. 466, Laws 1901. TO UNDERTAKERS.	I hereby certify that I have viewed said body, and from Examination and evidence, that I he died on the 19 11 15 12 12M, and that the cause of hideath was several sums!
 No burial permit can be obtained without a proper certificate. Certificates must be written throughout in black ink. No certificate will be accepted which is mutilated, illegible, inaccurate, or any portion of with has been erased, interlined, corrected or altered, as all such changes impair its value as a public record. 	Special INFORMATION required in deaths in hospitals and institutions and in deaths of non-residents and require residents. Former or Usual Residence, 3 (2)
	How long Besident at Place of Death, M. I

Rosaria Maltese

Gender: Female

Marital status: Single Religion: Catholic

Address: 35 2nd Avenue, New York, NY

Rosaria Maltese was 14 years old at the time of the fire. Born in Italy, she had lived in the U.S. for 4 years. She was buried in Calvary

Cemetery on March 28, 1911.

She was the daughter of Serafino Maltesa and Catherine Maltese.

File #7: Casualty List

Adler, Lizzie, 24 Altman, Anna, 16 Ardito, Annina, 25 Bassino, Rose, 31 Benanti, Vincenza, 22 Berger, Yetta, 18 Bernstein, Essie, 19 Bernstein, Jacob, 38 Bernstein, Morris, 19 Billota, Vincenza, 16 Binowitz, Abraham, 30 Birman, Gussie, 22 Brenman, Rosie, 23 Brenman, Sarah, 17 Brodsky, Ida, 15 Brodsky, Sarah, 21 Brucks, Ada, 18 Brunetti, Laura, 17 Cammarata, Josephine, 17 Caputo, Francesca, 17 Carlisi, Josephine, 31 Caruso, Albina, 20 Ciminello, Annie, 36 Cirrito, Rosina, 18 Cohen, Anna, 25 Colletti, Annie, 30 Cooper, Sarah, 16 Cordiano, Michelina, 25 Dashefsky, Bessie, 25 Del Castillo, Josie, 21 Dockman, Clara, 19 Donick, Kalman, 24 Driansky, Nettie, 21 Eisenberg, Celia, 17 Evans. Dora. 18 Feibisch, Rebecca, 20 Hochfeld, Esther, 21 Hollander, Fannie, 18 Horowitz, Pauline, 19 Jukofsky, Ida, 19 Kanowitz, Ida, 18 Kaplan, Tessie, 18

Kessler, Beckie, 19 Klein, Jacob, 23 Koppelman, Beckie, 16 Kula, Bertha, 19 Kupferschmidt, Tillie, 16 Kurtz, Benjamin, 19 L'Abbate, Annie, 16 Lansner, Fannie, 21 Lauletti, Maria Giuseppa, 33 Lederman, Jennie, 21 Lehrer, Max, 18 Lehrer, Sam, 19 Leone, Kate, 14 Leventhal, Mary, 22 Levin, Jennie, 19 Levine, Pauline, 19 Liebowitz. Nettie. 23 Liermark, Rose, 19 Maiale, Bettina, 18 Maiale, Frances, 21 Maltese, Catherine, 39 Fichtenholtz, Yetta, 18 Fitze, Daisy Lopez, 26 Floresta, Mary, 26 Florin, Max, 23 Franco, Jenne, 16 Friedman, Rose, 18 Gerjuoy, Diana, 18 Gerstein, Molly, 17 Giannattasio. Catherine. 22 Gitlin, Celia, 17 Goldstein, Esther, 20 Goldstein, Lena, 22 Goldstein, Mary, 18 Goldstein, Yetta, 20 Grasso, Rosie, 16 Greb, Bertha, 25 Grossman, Rachel, 18 Herman, Mary, 40 Maltese, Lucia, 20 Maltese, Rosaria, 14

Mankofsky, Rose, 22 Mehl. Rose. 15 Meyers, Yetta, 19 Midolo, Gaetana, 16 Miller, Annie, 16 Neubauer, Beckie, 19 Nicholas, Annie, 18 Nicolosi, Michelina, 21 Nussbaum, Sadie, 18 Oberstein, Julia, 19 Oringer, Rose, 19 Ostrovsky, Beckie, 20 Pack, Annie, 18 Panno, Provindenza, 43 Pasqualicchio, Antonietta, 16 Pearl, Ida, 20 Pildescu, Jennie, 18 Pinelli, Vincenza, 30 Prato, Emilia, 21 Prestifilippo, Concetta, 22 Reines, Beckie, 18 Rosen (Loeb), Louis, 33 Rosen, Fannie, 21 Rosen, Israel, 17 Rosen, Julia, 35 Rosenbaum, Yetta, 22 Rosenberg, Jennie, 21 Rosenfeld, Gussie, 22 Rothstein, Emma, 22 Rotner, Theodore, 22 Sabasowitz, Sarah, 17 Salemi, Santina, 24 Saracino, Sarafina, 25 Saracino, Teresina, 20 Schiffman, Gussie, 18 Schmidt, Theresa, 32 Schneider, Ethel, 20 Schochet, Violet, 21 Schpunt, Golda, 19 Schwartz, Margaret, 24 Seltzer, Jacob, 33

Shapiro, Rosie, 17

Sklover, Ben, 25 Sorkin, Rose, 18 Starr, Annie, 30 Stein, Jennie, 18 Stellino, Jennie, 16 Stiglitz, Jennie, 22 Taback, Sam, 20 Terranova, Clotilde, 22 Tortorelli, Isabella, 17 Utal, Meyer, 23 Uzzo, Catherine, 22 Velakofsky, Frieda, 20 Viviano, Bessie, 15 Weiner, Rosie, 20 Weintraub, Sarah, 17 Weisner, Tessie, 21 Welfowitz, Dora, 21 Wendroff, Bertha, 18 Wilson, Joseph, 22 Wisotsky, Sonia, 17

Manaria, Maria, 27

File #8: New York Times



File #8: New York Times

141 Men and Girls Die in Waist Factory Fire; Trapped High Up in Washington Place Building; Street Strewn with Bodies; Piles of Dead Inside New York Times, March 26, 1911, p. 1.

Three stories of a ten-floor building at the corner of Greene Street and Washington Place were burned yesterday, and while the fire was going on 141 young men and women at least 125 of them mere girls were burned to death or killed by jumping to the pavement below. The building was fireproof. It shows now hardly any signs of the disaster that overtook it. The walls are as good as ever so are the floors, nothing is the worse for the fire except the furniture and 141 of the 600 men and girls that were employed in its upper three stories. Most of the victims were suffocated or burned to death within the building, but some who fought their way to the windows and leaped met death as surely, but perhaps more quickly, on the pavements below.

All Over in Half an Hour

Nothing like it has been seen in New York since the burning of the General Slocum. The fire was practically all over in half an hour. It was confined to three floors the eighth, ninth, and tenth of the building. But it was the most murderous fire that New York had seen in many years.

The victims who are now lying at the Morgue waiting for some one to identify them by a tooth or the remains of a burned shoe were mostly girls from 16 to 23 years of age. They were employed at making shirtwaist by the Triangle Waist Company, the principal owners of which are Isaac Harris and Max Blanck. Most of them could barely speak English. Many of them came from Brooklyn. Almost all were the main support of their hard-working families. There is just one fire escape in the building. That one is an interior fire escape. In Greene Street, where the terrified unfortunates crowded before they began to make their mad leaps to death, the whole big front of the building is guiltless of one. Nor is there a fire escape in the back.

The building was fireproof and the owners had put their trust in that. In fact, after the flames had done their worst last night, the building hardly showed a sign. Only the stock within it and the girl employees were burned.

A heap of corpses lay on the sidewalk for more than an hour. The firemen were too busy dealing with the fire to pay any attention to people whom they supposed beyond their aid. When the excitement had subsided to such an extent that some of the firemen and policemen could pay attention to this mass of the supposedly dead they found about half way down in the pack a girl who was still breathing. She died two minutes after she was found.

The Triangle Waist Company was the only sufferer by the disaster. There are other concerns in the building, but it was Saturday and the other companies had let their people go home. Messrs. Harris and Blanck, however, were busy and ?? their girls and some stayed.

http://trianglefire.ilr.cornell.edu/primary/newspapersMagazines/nyt 032611.html