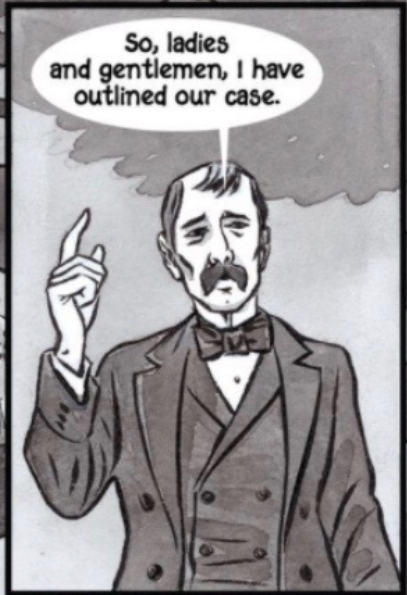
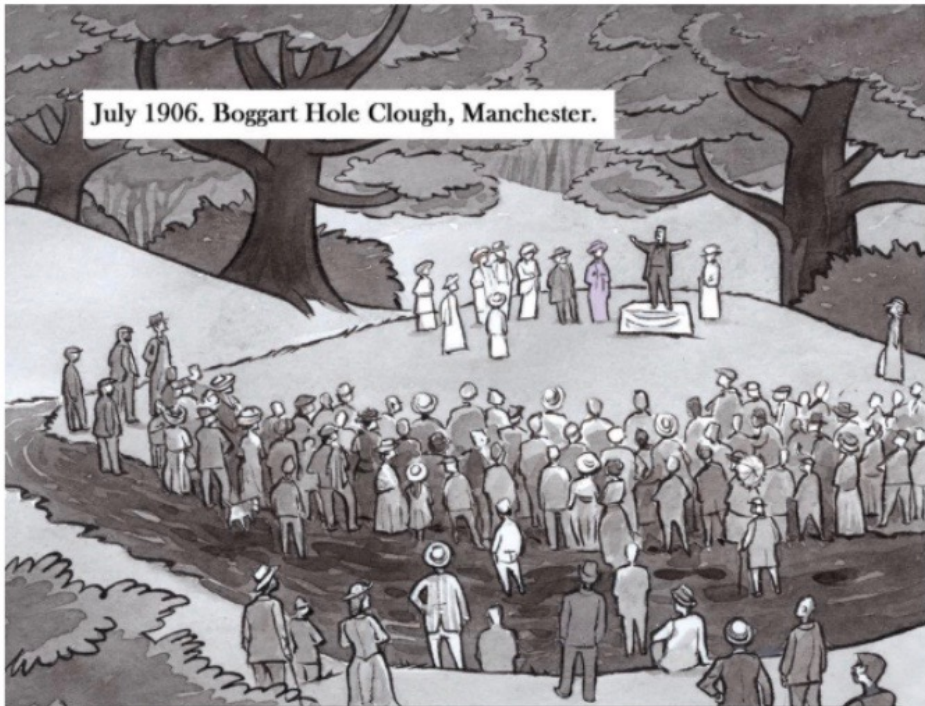


July 1906. Boggart Hole Clough, Manchester.







Same day, Nelson Street.

They were yelling like savages!



And where were the police?

If we hadn't taken shelter in that house, they'd have torn us to pieces!



But where on earth did all those cabbages come from?

People's gardens, I imagine, Adela. The locals won't be pleased about that, will they?



Oh, those hooligans and their Sunday afternoon sport! They've gone too far this time!

Well, you didn't get to speak, Hannah, but you were quite extraordinary!

Yes, where did you learn to punch like that?



Oh, we Derbyshire folk are reputed to be strong i'th'arm!

You won't be needing ju-jitsu lessons, then! They're all the rage in London now.



Thank you, Sally. You may go now.

Yes, M'm.



I see you make the girl wear the muslim badge of *servitude*, Mrs Pankhurst.



Er... dearest Christabel, you must be so proud to have graduated.

We're all immensely proud of Christabel and her achievements!



Christabel Pankhurst L.L.B. Manchester, 1906.



Summer 1906. Downing Street, London.



No! You *can't* see the Prime Minister! Go away!



Trafalgar Square.

The Government persists in its refusal to listen to us, but we will not cease until our demands are met!

Go home where you belong!

I am a citizen, with as much right to be heard as *you* have!

But wouldn't you like to be a *man*?

Wouldn't you?

HA HA HA!

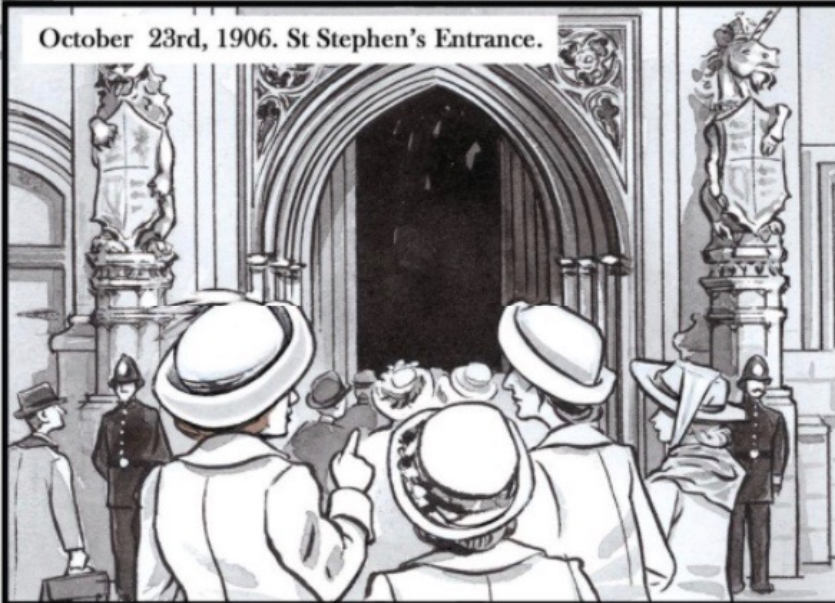
Christabel! Em called her the "Maiden warrior." She was good at coming up with names like that. "Child of Destiny!" "Spirit of the Dawn!" She got a bit carried away with it, sometimes.



The Houses of Parliament
and Westminster Bridge.



October 23rd, 1906. St Stephen's Entrance.



WOMAN SUFFRAGE

Charges at Westminster Police Court.

At Westminster Police Court, yesterday, before Mr. Horace Smith, ten women were charged with being concerned together with using threatening and abusive words and behaviour with intent to provoke a breach of the peace, or whereby a breach of the peace might have been occasioned at Old Palace-yard, Westminster. Mr. Smith, considering the fate of the women suffragists, led by Mrs Emmeline Pethick-



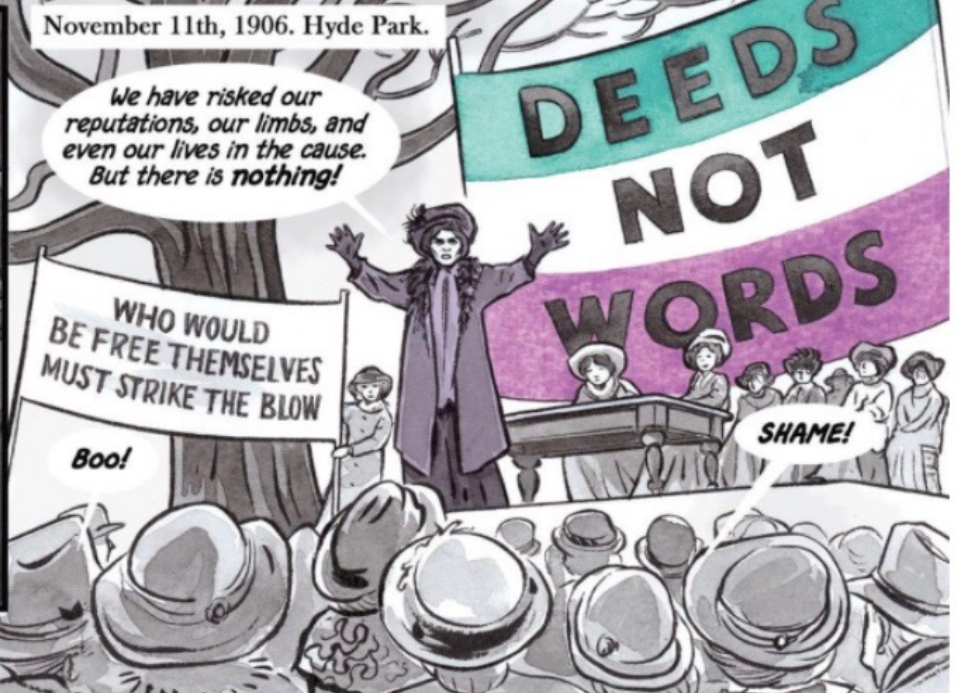
Every kind of insult and abuse is hurled at the women who have adopted these methods, especially by the "reptile" Press. But I hope the more old-fashioned suffragists will stand by them; and I take this opportunity of saying that in my opinion, far from having injured the movement, they have done more during the last 12 months to bring it within the region of practical politics than we have been able to accomplish in the same number of years.

I am, Sir, yours obediently,

MILLICENT GARRETT FAWCETT.
October 26.



November 11th, 1906. Hyde Park.



ENTERTAINMENTS, BALLS, &c.

DINNER TO RELEASED SUFFRAGISTS

A complimentary dinner to the woman suffragists recently released from Holloway Gaol was given at the Savoy Hotel last night. Mrs. Fawcett presided, and all the released prisoners, with the exception of Mrs. Pethick Lawrence were present. The company, numbering about 250, also included Mr. and Mrs. George Bernard Shaw, Sir Charles M'...

Nelson Street, Manchester.
Monday, February 11th, 1907.



Women's best chance of winning their own enfranchisement is through the Cotton Trade Unions here in the North.



Manchester is the moral conscience of England.

Indeed it is.

Oh, yes?

And now we have an ILP minister whose parliamentary salary is paid largely by the contributions of our women textile workers here in Lancashire!



We've had coverage in every periodical you could name. Why, even P.I.P.!

That funny little picture paper the servants read?



Only a photograph, though, alongside 'America's Infatuation for "Johnny Bear"! Apparently he's 'less troublesome than either dog or dude' because his insides are sawdust!

How droll!



No, no! Our campaign for the vote needs to be based in London.

There was a lot of arguing then. I didn't understand half of it. I'd learned enough to know that 'ILP' was the Independent Labour Party and they were all members.



It's about more than votes. It's workers' rights and equal pay we're campaigning for.

I agree. And we need to stick with the Labour heartland.



Yes, at last!

And what is he doing for our cause? I tell you what: **Nothing!**

But it's the party for the disenfranchised.



Hannah's right. It's where we belong!

Oh yes, and some day, when the Socialists are in power and have nothing better to do, they will give women votes as a finishing touch to their arrangements...



Summer 1907. Huddersfield.





Ey-up, here comes the ginger minge.



Me name's Sally!



Get this lass, Bert! A reference from the famous Mrs Pankhurst, no less!

The suffering-ette, eh?



So art a 'modern woman' too, then?

Bet tha knows a thing or two!



Ha ha ha!



Now, you two, leave her alone!

*Have you **nowt** better to do?*

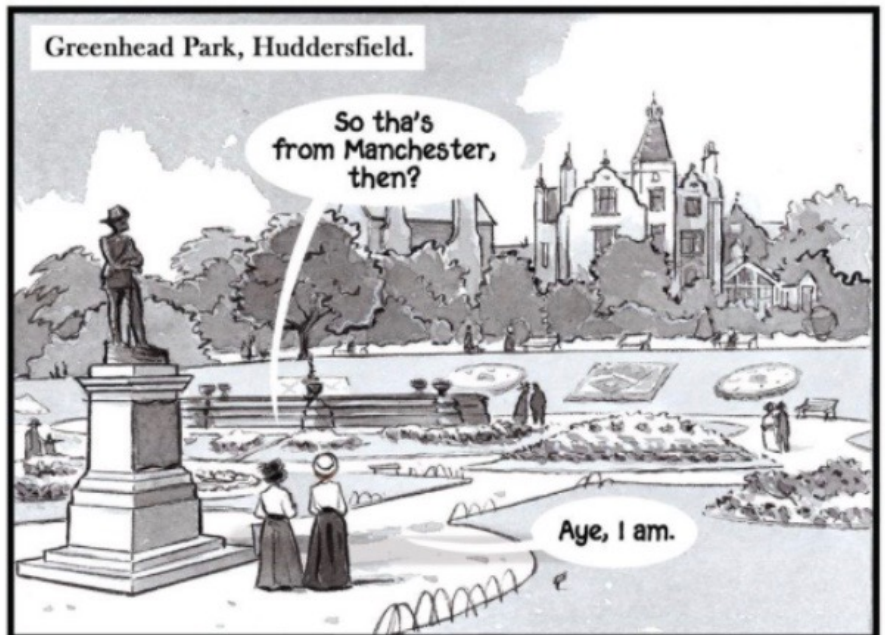


Go on, be off!



July 1908. Huddersfield.







Three hundred thousand people in Hyde Park! Imagine *that!*

'At the head of each procession was carried a flag of purple, white, and green....'

Them's funny colours!



'...the colours of the National Women's Social and Political Union.'

Let's have a look, then.

I didn't know tha wore specs, Sally.



Mrs Pankhurst give me them.

Never!

Ooh, Sarah Heathcote, you big show-off!

Oh, give over, Kitty.



'Many of the ladies' costumes were designed in an arrangement of purple, white, and green, white frocks being the general wear.'

Shame there's no pictures.



Oh, happen there's some in here.

Me Auntie Betty sends me these picture papers when she's done with them.

From London, like.



I didn't know tha'd family.

All I've got left since me mam died.

She wants me to move in with her.



Here we are, look! Look at that crowd!



Oh! What's these postcards inside?

Show us.



That's Mrs Pethick-Lawrence! I've seen her before, at Mrs Pankhurst's!

Look what's on the back.

POST  RAPID CARD.

Dear Kitty, Who'd think this lady was one of them suffrage lot? Her and another run a tailoring business close by me. Lovely ladies they are. Couldn't move for them suffragettes Sunday last. We had trainloads of them! And then a big how do you do over in the Park. Still it looked grand. Take care of yourself and be good. Your loving auntie, Betty Braithwaite
xxx

Here's Mrs Pankhurst, look. Don't she favour a queen? And dear old Mrs Elmy. She was always at their Monday 'At Homes'.



That big blouse there, see? I did the embroidery on that.

Did you really?

There's not so much in here.



Hey, wait a minute. Kitty, look at this!

MAISON ESPÉRANCE,
80, WIGMORE STREET, PORTMAN SQUARE,
LONDON, W.

Eight hours working day. A living wage.
Good well-ventilated workrooms. Regular work.
French Manageress from Paris.
Good style and fit guaranteed.
Tailor meets customers by appointment
For Coats.

MARY NEAL
EMMELINE PETHICK, } Hon. Presidents.



'Eight-hour working day'!

Cool! That'd do me!