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words, disregarding my sex, I just had to fit in where I was on the seniority list. And that hurt me more--I felt, oh gee, they knew very well I couldn't do that. And even when I used to meet him and talk to him, I still felt that. And yet, how right he was--he's the one that went to war. He was the one that had the job before. And he's the one that had been the prisoner for 3 or 4 years. Everything rightfully belonged to him, and he made his career there. But I was a little bit better, 'cause I thought I was the one that should have been allowed to make the choice where I wanted to go. But when the supervisors explained what would be expected of me, it was that business of having to go through the plant to (6) SAFETY keep away, it may be live and dangerous. Guard it, and send someone to call us. Nova Scotia power corporation get to work, and out again, more than the actual work itself. I loved the work. I loved doing the chemical analysis. So they asked me if I wanted to go to work in the lower lab. That I could have the job if I wanted to. But at the same time, they were saying it in such a way that I felt that they didn't want me to go down there either. So I gave up. Erma Maxwell; I didn't think I'd be actually doing the same work as the men. You know, I thought it was just small jobs, like. Well, they told me I was going to be working on the batteries. That's at the coke ovens. We were working with the men, and they kind of showed us, showed the women. There were three on each side--there was the pusher side, and then there was the coke side--two sides to the battery. Usually, I worked on the coke side. (What did you do there?) The same as the men, you know--breaking doors, and mudding them. On both sides you did the same thing--break, mud, and pick up. (Which comes first?) Breaking. They had this machine on the pusher side, this big machine. And it had this big contraption that went up to the door. The man that operated the machine pulled a lever and this thing went out and grabbed the top and the bottom of the door, and kind of shook it, because there was mud around it. And he'd take the door off. And then he'd pull it back, and move the machine. Then this other big steel thing would push the coke right through the ovens. On the coke side they had the hot car. The coke just came

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