.8		MS. STARRET: This is Tradeswoman G.
.9		TRADESWOMAN G: Thank you members of
20	r e ar	the Commission and Office of Labor Securities
21		for hearing my experiences. I would like to
22	. 8	tell you how I was discouraged from succeeding
23		as a carpenter's apprentice because I am a
24		woman.
25	×	I am a New Yorker and a woman. I have

worked as a carpenter's union apprentice here in New York. I applied to the carpentry school on E. 26th Street. They told me to go to get a list of jobs from the union. I was hired and joined the union local.

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My boss on that job seemed friendly at first.

H had a couple of 18 year old male apprentices

and other men from 24 to 50 in age. In front

of them he would say, "Steve, you deserve a

break, take (her) in the office for an hour or

so," (referring to me).

I would say, "What's this?"

He would say, "You have to be able to take a joke," even when I said it was demeaning.

It got to a point when he would give all the men jobs and make me just walk around with him. He would make me go up stairs first and then say, "I want to look at your ass." He was teaching me and he looked through my legs and made the comment. He would ask me personal questions that were none of his business.

When I didn't respond to his advances, 3 he became nasty and said I shouldn't be late when going floor to floor delivering coffee. 5 He would move the men and not tell me where to go to find them. I had no way of 6 knowing. The other men saw how he treated me. 7 When I would ask what coffee they would like, 8 they started to respond, "I want you to give 9 me a blow job." They knew the boss would not 10 11 reprimand them. One guy would ask for beers 12 in tall cans (which he shouldn't have drunk on the job) and made me go out of my way to buy 13 14 The boss O.K.'d this. 15 My duties included finding everyone to 16 get lunch monies and order. Before I came oin the job, another male apprentice would go get 17 18 coffee, but the men tipped him to do so and were kind to him. The boss told him where the 19 20 men were. One of the younger guys started asking 21 22 me about sex. At first it was a joke. I joked back, but he then got abusive. This guy 23 had the keys to the shanty where all of us 24

kept our coats. He knew the boss didn't care,

and decided to have fun, too. He locked me out of the shanty one weekend so I couldn't get my coat or drop off my tools. It was winter.

This job lasted a couple of months. It felt horrible to go to work, but I had to pay the rent. I had a real fear of being a bag lady, especially with a child.

As a carpenter's apprentice, I moved wood around, unloaded dollies, got coffee and only after that got to learn anything. Only once or twice did the boss show me how to cut wood, but he stopped once I refused to have sex. If I wasted any wood trying to learn, the younger guy would threaten to tell the boss. This same young guy gave wood away for private use, constantly.

The male apprentices were taught by the mechanics - I was not.

I had an accident which was witnessed.

I told my boss who said he would try to get
compensation. I mailed in receipts and was
told to mail in one more receipt. I got the
second letter back marked "Return to Sender"