

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Votes for Women?

Conducted By MISS DABY DOANE For the Douglas County Equal Suffrage Association.

Conducted By MISS MARJORIE DORMAN For the Nebraska Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage.

### Jane Addams on the Foreign Vote

"It was a judge of election last spring in the precinct where Hull House stands," said Miss Addams in one of her addresses. "Almost all of the voters were foreigners and it was a great satisfaction to me to see what good judgment the women showed. There was one Irish woman, very bright, who could not read, and therefore I was allowed to go into the booth with her to help her mark her ballot. The first proposition was about bonds for a new hospital. The Irish woman said: 'Is the same bunch to spend the money that run the hospital we have now? Then I'm against it.' The next proposition was about a subway; the next about a hospital for contagious cases, and so on. There were ten propositions to be acted upon. I was scrupulous not to influence her; yet on nine of them, she voted, from her own common sense, just as the Municipal league and the City club had recommended as the result of painstaking research. It reminds me of what John Morley said—that the elector is not expected to be an expert, but to express the mind of the common people, and that the most valuable voter is the person who knows most about social misery and the ways in which it can be mitigated. Any woman who gives her mind to it can vote intelligently on such questions as are placed before the people."

### Colorado

Judge Ben E. Lindsey says: "No, I can't say that the women's vote has helped things much in Colorado. I have found that women in politics are no better and no worse than men. Don't forget that when a question narrows itself down to a breading, to selfish interests, both sexes follow the same line of action—they look out for No. 1. If a woman wants a political job, she'll stand for inequity; if she is afraid of losing her job she'll do the same thing. If anyone believes that woman suffrage is a panacea for all the evils of our political life, he does not know what those evils are. The women are as free of the power of the Beast as men are and no freer."

Everybody's Magazine, 1908-1910, after eighteen years of woman suffrage. "The Beast and the Judge," by Judge Lindsey. On file in Omaha Public Library.

Judge Lindsey, testifying before the federal commission on industrial relations, in session at New York, May 28, 1914, said: "Colorado has perfected the science of corrupting men. Its judges, its supreme court judges, are owned like office boys. Its lawyers, its business men, all are owned. There are, of course, a few honest men, but they are a tiny sacrifice for their fearlessness. Conditions are worse than the old slavery days and I consider Colorado no longer has a republican form of government."

Theodore Roosevelt says: "I believe in woman's suffrage wherever the women want it—where they do not want it the suffrage should not be forced upon them. I think that it would be well to let the women themselves and only the women voice some special election as to whether they do or do not wish the vote as a permanent possession. In other words, this is peculiarly a case for the referendum to those most directly affected—the women themselves. I believe such a referendum was held in Massachusetts, in which a majority of the women who voted voted in favor of the ballot. But they included only about 5 per cent of the women who were entitled to vote and where the vote is so light those not voting should be held to have voted no. This was in 1896."

"In our western states where the suffrage has been given to women I am unable to see that any great difference has been caused as compared with neighboring states of similar social and industrial conditions where women have not the suffrage."

"Most of the women I know beat are against woman suffrage and strongly criticize me for aiding in, as they term it, 'forcing' it on them."

"Most of the women whom I know best are against woman suffrage precisely because they approach life from the standpoint of duty. They are not interested in their right so much as in their obligations."

The Outlook, February 5, 1912. On file in Omaha Public Library.

Statement of Mrs. Francis W. Goodard, president of the Colonial Dames of Colorado and wife of Chief Justice Goodard: "I have voted since 1893. I have been a delegate to the city and state conventions and a member of the republican state committee from my county; I have been a deputy sheriff and a watcher at the polls; for twenty-three years I have been in the midst of woman suffrage and have worked day in and day out for it; now I see my mistake and would abolish it tomorrow if I could."

"No law has been put on the statute book of Colorado for the benefit of women and children that has been put there by the woman's vote. The hours of working women have not been shortened; the wages of school teachers have not been raised; the type of men that get into office has not improved a bit."

"As for the effect of the vote on women personally, I have known scores of women who worked for the republican party one year and worked for the democratic party the next year, telling me frankly, 'the democrats gave us more money.'"

"Frankly, the experiment is a failure. It has done Colorado no good; it has done women no good. The best thing for both would be if tomorrow the ballot for women would be abolished."

Judge Moses Hallett, who was judge of the United States circuit court twenty-seven years, and previously chief justice of the supreme court of Colorado, states in the Denver Republican: "Our state had the female suffrage plan a sufficiently long time to form a fair idea of its workings. I am not prejudiced in any way, but honestly do not see where the experiment has proved a benefit. The presence of women at the polls has only augmented the total vote; it has worked no radical changes. It has promoted no special reforms, and it has had no particularly purifying effect upon politics. There is a growing tendency on the part of most of the better and more intelligent female voters of Colorado to cease exercising the ballot. They still go to the polls, but need to be urged by some of their male relatives. I do not believe there will be any abrogation of the suffrage rights of women of our state, for the reason that no man who aspires to office would risk their displeasure by advocating the repeal of the law. At the same time, if it were to be done over again, the people of Colorado would defeat woman suffrage by an overwhelming majority."

In Colorado all the four women sitting in the legislature of 1910-1911 actually voted for a most vile race-track gambling bill, by their votes and example greatly aiding its passage by the legislature. Governor Shaforth promptly vetoed the bill and administered this scathing rebuke to the women in his veto message: "If this bill became a law, the finger of scorn and ridicule would ever after be pointed at the influence of woman's franchise in state affairs."

## "O, for the Old-Time Girl"

Julia Sanderson Gives Her Recipe for What She Thinks Young Women Should Be

By MAUD MILLER.

"O for the days of powdered wigs and beauty spots," sighed Miss Julia Sanderson, who is starring in the new musical comedy, "The Girl from Utah." Miss Sanderson is not a feminist—far from it. She has no radical ideas on woman suffrage, she is just a real girl, the kind of a girl who would appeal to everyone, and here is her recipe, all you people who would have many attractions to boast of.

"O for the grandmother girl," she sighed again. "I am so tired of the twentieth century, when all the girls drive their own motor cars and are as good a stroke on the crew as any of their brothers. Today it seems as though to be attractive a girl must be as rawboned as any man. Not to be able to attract attention is as great a fault as any great sin would have been long ago."

"The trouble with the world of girls is that almost all of them are beginning to forget that they are feminine. I wonder why?" I don't suppose if they knew about it they would do some of the things they do, because when the time arrives that each and every girl can do everything a man does, that time will usher in an era of absolute practicality.

"No longer will there be anything for



Two poses of the charming Julia Sanderson, now appearing in "The Girl from Utah."

a man to wonder about, no longer will he lie awake nights thinking whys and hows. He will simply say to himself, there isn't anything very wonderful about a woman any more. After all, she is very much like a man. And there you are. Do you want things to be that way?"

"I don't believe you really do. I can always tell whenever I am out on the street when I meet a regular girl. She is never too fashionably dressed; that is, her clothes are always modish but not extreme. After your first look, she is a feminine woman. She would rather be a diplomat with a thousand feminine wiles to hold her husband, than to go out and play a crack game of golf. She would rather win a man with the unforgettable blue of her eyes than to be able to discuss with him a matter of up-to-date finance."

"All this doesn't mean that a girl should not be able to do things. By a feminine woman, I don't mean an effeminate one. A girl should do nice, healthy things, swim a little, play tennis, walk a great deal, keep her mind up to date. But far better than soiling her freshness with a dash after masculinity, she should think healthy things, the kind of things that a girl should always have on her mind, the kind of things that she herself knows a man could never comprehend."

"Oh, for the seventeenth century girl! With all her faults, she was certainly a real woman."

again, perhaps you'll notice a frilly something tucked about her somewhere that will indicate to you that she does things, things that keep her up to date, but things entirely within her own realm; she is a feminine woman. She would rather be a diplomat with a thousand feminine wiles to hold her husband, than to go out and play a crack game of golf. She would rather win a man with the unforgettable blue of her eyes than to be able to discuss with him a matter of up-to-date finance."

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## Motherhood Most Selfish Passion Known

By DOROTHY DIN.

In one of his subtly humorous plays, Barrie depicts a lovely and devoted mother, who calmly murders a man because he smothered her down a window through which the cold air blows on her little girl. The little girl has a sniffle cold in her head, and when a fellow passenger in a railway carriage refuses to deprive himself of a little rest on his account, the infuriated mother pushes him out of the door, where he falls upon the tracks and is killed.

And the mother can never be made to understand that she has done anything in the least wrong. In her opinion she has performed a virtuous and meritorious act in murdering anybody that interfered in the slightest degree with her child's pleasure or comfort.

And we all know hundreds of just such mothers as the mother in the play. They may not actually take your life to make a Roman holiday for their offspring, but they may your peace and comfort, and destroy your property to amuse their brats, without a single pang of conscience. Nay, more, they feel that you ought to consider yourself honored and blessed in being offered up as a living sacrifice to their little Tommies and Suzies and Moggies.

Talk about the usefulness of mothers. Motherhood is the most utterly selfish passion on earth. When it comes to a question between other people and her children, the average mother never even considers the rights, privileges or desires of the party of the other part.

There is something in motherhood that changes the gentlest, the most generous, the most just and delicately considerate woman into a ferocious monster of selfishness, who tramples rough shod over every one who comes near her in order to gratify the slightest whims of her children. These may seem harsh words, but I ask you to consider the conduct of the possessors of your acquaintances, and deep it if you can.

Consider exhibit A, if you please, the behavior of mothers on the street cars, when accompanied by their offspring. Do they not invariably put little juvenile up so he can kneel on the seat, with his muddy shoes in the exact position to wipe off their filth on the clothes of every passer-by? Do they not take the psychological time and place, where little Johnnie can do the most harm to the most people and the most refined, to feed him on soft bananas?

Consider exhibit B: The wanton disregard of your property by children under the very eyes of their mother. A woman will bring her child to see you, and watch him draw pictures with a pin on your best mahogany table, and then smilingly ask you if you don't think that Tommy shows real artistic talent. Or she will reach down from the mantel your one precious statuette that you've gone broke buying, and give it to her little girl to play with, and when it is smashed, and the child howls with rage, she will say, "Never mind, mother will buy her another wootsie another doll as we go home."

People with good furniture never invite a mother with children to come to see them if they can help it, because they know that an otherwise laudable woman becomes a perfect vandal where her children are concerned, and that she will add and abet them in ruining your rugs and smashing your china, and scarring and staining your precious furniture. Infant terrars the slightest amusement.

Consider exhibit C: The lack of consideration for the sufferings of others that mothers exhibit. Din you ever try to tell a good story or a thrilling piece of news to a young mother? Just as you reach the delicate point of your joke she says, "Look at the cute way Teddy is using his hands." Or just as you finish relating your epoch-making bit of news about the declaration of a war, or some great scientific discovery, or telling her of a book, or "pure sure that has the white fire of genius in it, she will say, "I believe Eddie is going to cut a tooth."

She hasn't paid you even the poor compliment of listening to you, and the fact that she has humiliated you and made you blow out a conversational tire, so to speak, doesn't make the slightest particle of difference to her. The rudeness of mothers surpasses any other rudeness in the world.

Worse still, she trots in grubby little girls and boys and makes them recite, and thump on the piano, although the dullest eye could perceive that every guest is undergoing the tortures of the damned therefrom. I once heard a mother stately say that she was perfectly well aware that it bored everybody to death to hear her children perform, but that it gave the children self-confidence to be shown off in public, and that she was going to do it whether her guests liked it or not.

Take as exhibit D, the whooping and yelling of children through the halls of hotels and apartment houses, and the horde of little savages that roller skate on the sidewalk until they make pedestrianism dangerous. Do you ever see a mother trying to hush her children so that other people may be quiet, or in any way consider the "basements"? Do you ever observe a mother making her little boy give a lady a seat on the street car? Nay, verily. Mother encourages him to grab everything he can get with both hands and never to consider another human being, then himself.

Leonora, in the play, murdered the man who wasn't willing to smother to make her little girl comfortable. She isn't the only mother who is consumed with mother selfishness. There are others.

## "Most Growing Girls Need Special Exercises Rather Than Class Work," says

Madame Ise'bell

"Dear Madame Ise'bell: I want your advice in regard to my daughter's figure. She is just 15 years old and has gained nearly twenty pounds this year, weighing now 120 pounds. Her bust is too large and there is a big lump of flesh just below the nape of the neck. Would a diet reduce that and the over-large bust? She has gymnasium work three times a week. I have picked out this letter as a subject of the fullness of the average general work done at a gymnasium. A figure that is developing too rapidly or out of the normal needs some special work. Unless class work is arranged on these lines it is not going to benefit but a small proportion of the girls attending."

My correspondent neglected to give her daughter's height; if it is the average height of the girl, only a few pounds over weight. I should not advise a reducing diet unless the girl is eating an undue amount of starch and sugar; if so, cut that down in the interest of her general health.

This is a case not of obesity but of wrong distribution of flesh. It should be taken in hand at once and the following exercises, if practiced morning and night for fifteen minutes, will correct the trouble.

Impress on your daughter that, if she wants to have a good figure when she is a woman, the ugly roll of flesh in the back must be overcome; also that there is little good in doing the exercises one day and omitting them the next. They are not violent and the good comes only from their constant repetition.

(1) Extend the arms at the side, palms out and close the fists tightly. Now revolve the arms in a circle, front and back as far as they will go, but raising and dropping them only a few inches above and below the level of the shoulders.

(2) Drop the hands at the side and close the fists; raise them over the head back and down, making big circles.

Both these exercises act directly on the muscles between the shoulders. Undoubtedly the girl hunches her figure when walking. Watch that she keeps her head well poised. For the third exercise have her walk about the room for five minutes holding a book on the head, and holding the hands with the palms turned parallel with the floor and pushing down towards the floor.

These exercises will also tend to diminish the size of the bust by hardening the flesh under the arms and in the back. When her figure gets better proportioned the bust will appear only normal.

Mme. Ise'bell

## Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young man of 22 years of age, of medium height, blue eyes and black hair, have no bad habits and very ambitious. I am here in Nebraska working for my brothers and my home is in Iowa. I can make a hit with the girls out here. Would it be right to go with girls out here, where I have a chance to meet a girl whom I expect to marry when I go back on a visit? I wrote a letter and proposed to her, but her father wouldn't give his consent. Would it be right to coax her out here and to elope without her father knowing it? My girl thinks we ought to have \$500 to get married with, but I think \$40 would be very extravagant. I have a blue serge suit, which I have worn quite a number of times, but I thought it would be all right if I was pressed, for me to get married in it. I don't think I should change to a suit, and you think \$40 not enough to get married on, would it be enough to buy a motorcycle? I wish you would advise me as to what to do. I am undecided what to do. JOHN A. M.

You must, indeed, be "very ambitious" if you can not decide as between a wife and a motorcycle. Forty dollars is not enough for either, in these days of high cost of living. My present advice to you would be to stick to your work, attend strictly to business, and in time you may be able to realize on your ambition, and have both a wife and a motorcycle. Just now, a girl who would elope with you, leaving a good home to go with a man who has only \$40 on his back to face a frowning world with a winter coming on, would be simply beyond understanding.

Thanks for Presents. Dear Miss Fairfax: On my birthday I received a lot of presents and post cards. How can I thank my friends? Shall I write personally or by message? I am in love with a girl and she has said a lot of times she will go to amusements with me, but has up to now refused me every time I want to take her. What shall I do? Is a girl of 15 too young to go out at nights with a boy of 18? I'm a girl of 19 old enough to go out at night. COLD FEET.

The receipt of a present should be acknowledged by mail; it is not necessary to acknowledge the receipt of a postcard. The girl apparently doesn't mean that she says, and if I were you I would not ask her again to accompany me to an entertainment. A girl of 15 is too young to be out at night, except with her parents. A girl of 19 is old enough to go out at night, if she so desires.

Have Him at Your Home. Dear Miss Fairfax: Last Sunday I was with a boy from a distant town and I did not let him take me all the way home because I didn't want him to know where I live. He will probably be up again next Sunday. What shall I do? Let him take me all the way home? He left last night in his place or mine to write first? The last thing he said was, "Don't forget to write."

Big Blue Eyes. You are acting very wrong in going with a boy you do not want to come to your home. You should insist on his coming to your home to meet you, and escorting you all the way home on your return. Let your parents know what you are doing, and who your associates are. Do not write to him until you know him better.

## Antis' Reasons Put Together

Alice Duer Miller edits a witty woman suffrage department in the New York Tribune. In a recent issue she gives our own twelve anti-suffrage reasons:

1. Because no woman will leave her domestic duties to vote.
2. Because no woman who votes will attend to her domestic duties.
3. Because it will make dissension between husband and wife.
4. Because every wife will vote exactly as her husband does.
5. Because bad women will corrupt our politics.
6. Because bad politics will corrupt our women.
7. Because women have no power of organization.
8. Because women will form themselves into a woman's party.
9. Because men and women are so different that they must have different duties.
10. Because men and women are so much alike that men with one vote each can express themselves and us, too.
11. Because women cannot use force.
12. Because the militants can and do use force.

## Woman's Place

During the suffrage campaign in Kansas a member of the suffrage organization was testing the strength of suffrage sentiment in a particular locality, which happened to be where her washerwoman lived, so she put the question to her: "Are you in favor of votes for women?"

"I don't pay any attention to politics," the washerwoman replied. "I leave all that to my husband."

"Well, how does your husband stand on woman suffrage?"

"He doesn't stand at all. He believes in women staying at home and minding their own business."

"How many families do you wash for?"

"Six."

"And what does your husband do, Mary?"

"He ain't doing anything right now—unless he found something this morning."

—National Monthly.

## Women Cure Smells

Chicago's new garbage plant is making a profit of \$2,000 a month for the city over and above expenses. It is also giving good service, under the charge of the health department. Before the women of Chicago got the ballot and tackled the garbage problem, the city had to pay \$4,000 a month for most unsatisfactory service. Then mountains of garbage used to lie in the hot sun, filling the air with stench for a mile around. Now no garbage is unloaded in the open air. It is brought to the plant in iron boxes, which are picked up by big electric cranes and emptied into the top of the concrete and steel receiving house, and there is goes instantly to huge dryers. In addition to the enormous saving of health and comfort, there is a money-saving of about \$5,000 a month—thanks to the women voters.—Woman's Journal.

## A Fair Test

Men had voted in Massachusetts for almost 300 years before Massachusetts abolished night work for women or gave them equal guardianship or equal property rights. After men and women have voted together for 300 years in the suffrage states, if any of those states are found to be lacking in the most advanced legislation, we may fairly conclude that equal suffrage is no quicker a tool for bringing about justice to women than is an exclusively male suffrage.—ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

## Suffrage Progress

The large majority of teachers are women, and as such are still without the right of suffrage in most states, therefore, the funds from which their salaries are paid are under the control of officials in whose selection they have no vote. It should be clearly recognized, therefore, that the relation of woman suffrage to the honest and fair adjustment of the salaries of women teachers is vital and immediate.

## The Manicure Lady

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

"You ought to have heard the panning that Wilfred got from father last evening," said the Manicure Lady. "I never seen the old gent get quite so vexed. I guess every word he said kind of sunk in, too, because today Wilfred was as dumb as a clam."

"How did it start?" asked the Head Barber. "You wouldn't hardly believe it," said the Manicure Lady. "I know Wilfred has did a lot of foolish things, but he came home last night and wanted to get the old gent interested in them. I. W. W. fellows. He said he had met several of them and talked to them, and that they were the nicest and brightest fellows he had ever saw. He told father that he was going to join their ranks and do all he could to help them with his pen. It made the old gent laugh at first to think of Wilfred helping anybody with his pen when he ain't never been able to help himself much with it, and the more father thought about it, the madder he got. When he finally cut loose on the

pour boob I guess he told him something that Wilfred ain't going to forget."

"I don't know much about them I. W. W. people," said the Head Barber, "but it seems to me from what I have heard, that they don't want to work, anyhow. I was reading where they pinched one of them that had six or seven hundred dollars in his pocket. I don't think I would ever make much of a howl if I was that much to the good."

"Well, whatever they are," said the Manicure Lady, "Wilfred was heart and soul with them until he got his hawling out from father. He showed me a poem he wrote that was going to be in the paper them people are getting out. It was a awful knock on the rich, and I think Wilfred is kind of inconsistent knocking the rich after the way he was praising them last summer, when he thought he had a chance to marry a rich girl. In them days you couldn't get him to say a word against the dignity of wealth, and he even wrote two or three poems about the great achievement a rich man achieves or something like that."

"Of course I believe in labor unions, though us girls ain't got no organization in this manicure game, but I can't say I believe in going around and breaking into rich people's homes for something to eat, just because you are too lazy to work. I believe the poor ought to get better treatment than they do, but there are a lot of rich men now that are doing a awful lot for the poor, and I don't like to see no red flag waved at such men. Father knows a lot more than Wilfred, anyhow, and maybe the old-dad he gave my brother will bring him back to his senses."

"The rich fellows that comes in here always treat me all right," said the Head Barber. "I ain't got no kick coming. Some men was born to make money quick, anyhow, and I can't see where that is any discredit to them."

"That's what father said," agreed the Manicure Lady. "He told Wilfred to stop worrying about how much money the rich had and get out and hustle a little more for himself. I'm glad he laid down the law to brother because, goodness knows, I don't want to see no anarchist in our family."

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