

MARYLAND SUFFRAGE NEWS

Published Weekly

By the Just Government League of Maryland.

Editors:

DR. AND MRS. DONALD R. HOOKER,
Cliffhurst, Mt. Washington, Md.

Contributing Editors:

MRS. JOHN G. WILSON,
DR. THADDEUS P. THOMAS,
MRS. B. J. BYRNE.

DR. O. EDWARD JANNEY,
DR. FLORENCE R. SABIN,
MISS MILDRED RANKIN.

Managing Editor:

MISS M. B. DIXON,
817 N. Charles Street.

Business Manager:

MRS. CHARLES JOSEPH OGLE,
Round Bay, Earleigh Heights, Md.

Subscription Rates:

DOMESTIC.		FOREIGN.	
One Year.....	\$1.00	Three Months on Trial.....	.25
Six Months.....	.50	Single Copy.....	.05
CANADIAN.			
One Year.....	\$1.50	One Year.....	\$1.50

RECEIPT of payment must not be expected to show on address label under two weeks from date received. Instructions for RENEWAL, DISCONTINUANCE or CHANGE OF ADDRESS should be sent two weeks before the date they are to go into effect. Both old and new addresses must always be given.

Checks and drafts and postoffice orders should be made payable to The Maryland Suffrage News.

Advertising rates will be sent upon application to advertising manager.



BALTIMORE, OCTOBER 24, 1914

SOLDIERS OF PEACE

The stars had vanished. The blackness of night had become silently transformed into a general gray. Awakening sounds proclaimed the approach of morning. A drummer early arrived in town came into the lobby of a hotel. "You won't get home until morning, mother," he said genially to an old woman who was on her knees scrubbing the marble floor. She lifted dim eyes and a face scarred with the cruel marks of poverty and sorrow. "And me goin' on seventy," she quavered, rubbing gnarled knuckles into the hollows of her eyes. "And the mother of eight children, all dead except one, and him a cripple. But not the poorhouse—Oh, Mother of Jesus, I'd die on by bare knees scrubbin', first." She took up her brush and dipped it into the dirty water.

The drummer hesitated, reached into his pocket and took out a dollar bill. "It's not much," he said huskily, thrusting the note into her hand, "but it'll give you a day off. I had a mother once." He started toward the desk saddened by the tragedy he had seen, but by breakfast time he had forgotten, as all the world forgets. He let the picture slip from his memory, as so many others do, because he assumed that there was no solution of the problem of impoverished old age. It was not that his heart was hard, but that he saw no way out of the difficulty save through charity.

"It is not charity the world needs, but justice!" the picture would have taught him had he been able to understand the potential powers of government. It is not just for the community to refuse decent succor to the old when they have done their life's work honestly and well. The soldiers of war receive their honorable pensions. Are those who march in the ranks of toil less worthy of a sure reward?

Civilization is an anachronism while old age weeps itself into the grave uncaared for. The old men who have builded our cities, who have put railroads through the desert, who have spent their lives that civilization might be—to these old soldiers of peace we offer the poorhouse and six feet of ground in the potter's field. And the old women who in their youth have gone down into the pit to bring back human life—these we forget while they scrub on their knees through the long watches of the night. "Oh, Mother of Jesus, not the poorhouse!" Listen in the night and hear that cry, and then respond with justice and not with charity. It would be so easy, so really inexpensive, if you would turn government to account. Just a law providing for old-age pensions, and the spectre would be stilled. Will you, too, forget, like the others, and save your conscience with alms?

HELP THE CAUSE.—Mention the Maryland Suffrage News When Patronizing Our Advertisers.

"MORE THAN THIS NO MAN CAN DO"

"This goes to prove that women should stay in the home, where they are safe, and that they should not attempt to do men's work," said an anti-suffragist laying down the newspaper that contained an account of the shooting of Mrs. Faber. The remark was not intended to be unsympathetic. The woman was merely expressing her view of life. She had read the story all through and had seen that a policeman as well as a policewoman had succumbed to the attack, but she had failed to draw the inevitable inference of her own philosophy that men as well as women must stay in the home if personal safety and not the protection of the community is to be considered of major importance. Woman's lesser physical strength accounted to her wholly for Mrs. Faber's victimization. The fact that a bullet is equally deadly, whether directed at a man or a woman, passed her by. Such is the effect of prejudice and custom on reason. To those whose vision is not so clouded, Mrs. Faber's tragedy presents a very different picture, especially when viewed in the light of the suspicion which rests upon her assailant. The man who struck Mrs. Faber down is also accused of brutal assault upon another woman, the other woman being not a member of the police force, but a wife and home-maker, one whose work lies along time-honored paths. The double tragedy indicates well the position in which woman finds herself. She is safe neither within nor without the sphere which custom has assigned to her. Is it to be wondered, then, that, seeing the peril in which she and her sisters stand, she should demand the right of self-protection for all women?

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR PUBLIC SERVICE

An invitation has been received at headquarters for women watchers at the polls on election day. This is a real opportunity for public service. One of the vital demands of democracy is an honest count of the ballots. This the women can help to assure. Fifty women are needed in this work. Will you not volunteer your services? The watchers serve from the time the polls close, at five P. M. in the city and at six P. M. in the counties, until the vote is counted. The time involved is from one to three hours. Will you not assist to this extent in insuring honest government for Maryland? Please send your name to Mrs. D. R. Hooker, 817 North Charles street, if you are willing to serve either in the city or the counties, and credentials will be forwarded to you.

JANE ADDAMS TOURING FOR SUFFRAGE

Miss Jane Addams, First Vice-President of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, spent the greater part of October in a campaign tour in Nebraska, Missouri, Nevada, North and South Dakota, where suffrage amendments will be submitted to the voters in November.

Miss Addams' speeches are regarded with great interest as campaign arguments, because she told what has been accomplished by the women of Illinois during the years since they were granted partial suffrage.

AN IMPROVED COURT IN LOS ANGELES

In Los Angeles, where the women vote, they have a special police court for women offenders. This court is not open to visitors who out of idle, morbid curiosity, or possibly with worse motives, are admitted to stare at unfortunates. This court is one of the improvements since the women came into the right to use the ballot.

SUFFRAGE IN SWEDEN

Mrs. Velma Swanson Howard, the Swedish translator, who has just returned to this country from Sweden, says that the suffrage bill reported to be defeated in the Upper House of the Riksdag merely met the fate of all bills introduced for technical reasons.

"In the emergency of an impending war," said Mrs. Howard, "nothing else was thought of, and the bills that were presented, among them suffrage, were merely brought up to be disposed of in the official manner, so that they would be ready for the next session. Otherwise, a bill must wait three years. It was not considered a defeat."

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED! For Clerical Work. Will YOU give an hour each week to SUFFRAGE?
Send your name to HEADQUARTERS, 817 N. Charles Street.