

grow less wolfish, the fully civilized citizen may press an electric button at his home and record at some headquarters his initiative, referendum or other preference, assembling a national vote in a few hours.—S. V. C.

**THANKS SELF ALONE.**—I want to speak about the war and everything in general. One man wrote no boy should learn to be a soldier. Huh! All right! Does the enemy think of it that way? One darling of mine is in the navy, the other is 10 years old and a boy scout. To maintain peace we should prepare for war. In power lies peace, good will; and God is with the nation that has the biggest guns and the largest army and navy.

I never had any education except what I gave myself, and that was very little. I can sew, cook, wash, iron, make beds, sweep and raise big, clean, healthy boys and girls.

A woman can be a good, clean, healthy woman, education or no education, if she has the grit and self-respect and not so much church and Sunday school. I had a stepmother who was a great church worker and sent me to Sunday school three Sundays. Then I ran away from home at the age of 7 and I have not fallen yet, and I don't thank God, I thank myself.

I want to shake hands with that man Emanon who wrote about Thompson closing the saloons. I don't drink, neither does my husband, but it throws so many men out of work. Then they will leave the women work in those burlesques that lure on young men trying to be taught at home that all women are good. I have been an actress since I was 7 years old and sometimes I would sing in cafes to help my husband earn enough to keep the house, but I never cared about these public dances and vulgar burlesques.

I find elder actors and actresses the best people ever, for they are the ones who taught me to be good and clean and not to lie or steal, and I

married one. I don't expect anything from a man except that he could not give his men friends. For I have plenty of vim and grit, or nerve, and a mighty arm to protect me. — Mrs. I. L. R., 1314 W. Van Buren.

**NEW JERSEY SUFFRAGE.**—What were the men who voted against woman's rights in New Jersey the other day? They were beer guzzling and whiskey guzzling brutes, consumptives, wife beaters, pitifully ignorant, superstitious, bigoted church members, loafers and men who had their price. If I ran for office I would consider it an honor if such men voted against me. Women of the east, fear not such men. They cannot last. "Let the name of the wicked rot." I do not blame these men so much as I do the handful of men higher up, such as the saloonkeepers, divekeepers, brewers, distillers and others who sit on the thrones held up by poor, suffering mankind.

The game is to keep all humanity ignorant, superstitious, full of sorrow, hate and drudgery. The best way to accomplish all these things is to deprive women of the vote, because the minute women en masse start to think the thrones of liquor, vice, capital and church will topple and fall with terrible crash. That is why these forces spent millions of dollars to buy every man's vote in New Jersey. But, thank God, there are some real men in New Jersey although they lack a majority. It is the leaders of the system I despise and not so much the pitifully ignorant followers of these dictators. Of course, I despise the church dictators most, because they pretend to love humanity, while dictators of liquor and vice are honest enough to admit they are out for the coin.

Ladies of New Jersey, don't you care! What can you expect with the material you had? The little band of fishermen who never go to church, who are in touch with nature, certainly were white at the election.