

**A Fight of Twenty Years, for Women
and Against Whiskey**

The Readers of the Hearst Newspapers Have Made That Fight and
THEY HAVE WON IT.

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You who read this and other Hearst newspapers meet self-appointed supporters and imaginary creators of the woman suffrage and anti-whiskey movements.

You who have read these newspapers for the last twenty years know that the movement against whiskey and in favor of woman suffrage is YOURS, that it is you, and the millions of others making up this newspaper's family of readers, that have created the public opinion, and made possible the legislation that within twelve months will give a vote to every woman in the United States, and empty every whiskey bottle in the United States—FOREVER.

The picture on this page you saw in the Sunday American and Journal of June 24, 1906—twelve years ago.

With the cartoon there was published an editorial that began as follows:

Men and women in America are asked to study the picture on this page and answer this question:

"IS IT REALLY TRUE THAT THE HAND ON THE BABY'S CRADLE IS UNFIT TO CAST A BALLOT?"

We propose to discuss as long as may be necessary the great question of woman suffrage in this newspaper. By "as long as may be necessary" we mean UNTIL WOMAN SHALL HAVE THE RIGHT TO VOTE, the right to share in making the laws that govern her and her children.

That was written twelve years ago, and many years before 1906 this newspaper had begun a fight for woman suffrage and against whiskey, a fight carried on not occasionally, but regularly and systematically.

The editor who chose this particular cartoon for reproduction to-day—because it happened to combine the whiskey and the woman question in one picture—looked through more than six hundred different editorials and cartoons in choosing this one.

You will find ten thousand men to say of the fight against whiskey, "I deserve the credit."

And you will find a hundred thousand, from Mr. Bryan or Mr. Roosevelt up and down, to say of the fight for justice to women, "I began it."

As a matter of fact, the fight was begun more than twenty years ago, and it is NOW WON by you who read the Hearst newspapers.

Before Bryan ever said a word about woman suffrage, at a time when Mr. Roosevelt felt that woman's place was in the home, on election day particularly, you were reading in this newspaper editorials demanding the suppression of whiskey, and urging woman suffrage—illustrated with cartoons such as that republished to-day.

We propose to republish, in book form or pamphlet form, a few hundred of the editorials and cartoons demanding justice for women, and a funeral for whiskey, that the Hearst newspapers have published persistently and consistently during the past twenty years and longer.

In the early days proud man, and Mr. Politician especially, thought articles on woman suffrage very amusing, and wondered why a newspaper wasted its time on such nonsense.

And in the early days the manufacturers of whiskey, who piled up millions on the misfortunes of drunkards and their families, laughed at the idea that any force, any newspaper especially, could interfere with the whiskey traffic—the most powerful force in the country.

They did not realize that involved in the fight which this cartoon represents there was not merely a chain of Hearst newspapers reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, but many millions of earnest newspaper readers, thinking, arguing and discussing the same questions day after day.

At a time when Republicans and Democrats refused to discuss woman suffrage in their political platforms—as being not sufficiently dignified—the Hearst newspapers were urging politicians to adopt woman suffrage as an issue, publishing one after another the hundreds of editorials and cartoons for suffrage that you who read this newspaper have seen.

When whiskey was so powerful that no man dared to attack it in politics, and the prohibition party, so called, was a mere joke, the Hearst newspapers were devoting full page editorials on Sunday and hundreds of editorials in week day issues to the curse of whiskey and the disgrace in the government partnership with whiskey.

The fight against whiskey was made at a cost to the owner of these newspapers of many millions of dollars.

Whiskey advertising was one of the great sources of income for prosperous newspapers.

The Hearst newspapers and magazines, had they been willing to accept it, and willing to put revenue ahead of newspaper duty, would have had a revenue of half a million a year from the whiskey makers—who divide their profits generously.

The antagonism of the whiskey men did make a difference of some hundreds of thousands of dollars annually in cash income to the Hearst newspapers.

But that made no difference to the POLICY of the Hearst newspapers—as you who have read the papers for twenty years can testify.

This picture, twelve years old, is republished—and others like it, much older, will be republished later. Each of them will justify your saying to your neighbor, "I was thinking and talking for woman suffrage and against whiskey, as a Hearst newspaper reader, years before others took either subject seriously."

Here are quotations from the editorial that was published with this cartoon twelve years ago—you will recall them as samples of your reading for twenty years:

Is it not ridiculous that the law says ANY kind of a man may vote, and NO KIND of a woman may vote?
The drunkard with trembling hand, the dishonest schemer, the quarrelsome, immoral bragger, the lowest kind of political tool may have this share in

the framing of the laws.
BUT THE BEST WOMAN LIVING CANNOT VOTE. She cannot say what laws shall rule her sons, what other laws shall control the conditions under which she plans for her family.
It will scarcely be believed in years to come that



You who read the Hearst newspapers know more than others about the fight that has made certain suffrage for women, and that has also made certain the death of whiskey in the United States.

The picture that we republish here you saw published in the Hearst newspapers on June 24, 1906, twelve years ago, with the following caption:

**STUDY THESE TWO HANDS.
Which Hand Is Fit for the Ballot?**

This is one of more than five hundred editorials and cartoons that the Hearst newspapers have published in the last twenty years, fighting the accursed hold of whiskey on this

country, and demanding justice for women, asking for mothers, wives and daughters the ballot that will enable the women to remedy the whiskey evil and other evils. (See editorial.)

our "civilization" could be guilty of such a folly for so long a time.
We want our readers, the men especially, to take up this question of the vote for women.
What is required of the good voter? He must be intelligent.
IS NOT THE AMERICAN WOMAN INTELLIGENT?
The good voter must be honorable, moral, desirous of the country's good first of all. Has not the American woman the necessary qualities?
The voters, through their representatives in Congress, have alone the power to declare war.
SHOULD NOT THE WOMEN, WHO SUPPLY EVERY SOLDIER IN THE ARMY, HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THE WAR?
Each one of them went through a dreadful battle for every soldier born. Are they not fit to take part in the decision of war or peace?
In these times of corruption of money dishonestly used, it is important to have voters that will resist the temptation of a bribe.
Does not every man know that the average AMERICAN WOMAN is absolutely inaccessible to bribery?
Does not every man who reads this turn immediately in thought to a mother, a sister, and to other women absolutely beyond the reach of temptation to do wrong? Almost every man will say to himself:

"I could imagine conditions under which I might be tempted, but none whatever under which my mother could possibly have been turned from the path of absolute duty."
Is it right that woman, whose splendid character in this country has won her the reverence that she deserves, should be denied the influence, the voting power, that we give to the lowest and most unworthy man?
It is in the power of the American nation to add to the voting population a moral element, an intelligent element, AN INCORRUPTIBLE ELEMENT, by giving the vote to the American women.
Woman is TAXED. How can the country which fought against taxation without representation go on taxing women without letting them vote?
Is a thing unjust for MEN and just for WOMEN? Or can injustice be excused if it has sufficient force behind it?
This is enough for to-day. Think the thing over, readers. Let us give the ballot to women that they, too, may work for public ownership, for equal laws. Let us stop classing the mothers and daughters of the country with the idiots in the asylums and the poor Indians on the reservations.
We shall return to this subject.

The extracts above were printed in the Hearst newspapers from the Atlantic to the Pacific twelve years ago—they are taken from ONE of hundreds of similar editorials published constantly.
Victory is in sight now—universal suffrage for woman will soon be born, and whiskey, the curse of this country, will soon be dead.
AND YOU READERS OF THE HEARST NEWSPAPERS HAVE DONE THE WORK.

Inklings and Thinkings

"Here's your helmet, Wilhelm; what's your hurry?"
On the great question of whether a tomato is a fruit or a vegetable, an evening paper boldly declares it's a vegetable, while a morning paper pollyfoxes by saying "botanically it is a fruit; domestically it is a vegetable." And theatrically it's a missile.
No wonder July is a conceited sort of month. Canada's Dominion Day, July 1; America's Independence Day, July 4; France's Bastille Day, July 14; Belgium's Independence Day, July 21.
Department of Agriculture suggests that the shortage of sugar should cause a greater production of honey. Keep A B, C?
Baron Burjan now deprecates the war's "senseless bloodshed." He thinks it more and more senseless as it gets closer home.
What's this about the new H subway? The old one was H enough for us.
Spain notified Germany that a Spanish ship carrying the Spanish Ambassador would leave Greece on a certain date. "Thanks for the tip," said Germany. "I'll sink it." And she did.
PARIS, July 18.—General Foch began a counter-attack to-day, his forces gaining ground between Fontenoy and Belleau Wood.
"At Fontenoy, at Fontenoy, like eagles in the sun."
The plea to save eggs must have reached our hens. Anyhow, they're not giving any away.
Looks like gute nacht for Der Ta.
Demon Rum had a listening post at Saratoga, but he couldn't hear a word about himself.