

MODERN SUFFRAGETTES WIN CONVERTS ON LONG ISLAND.



Miss Laidlaw, Millionaire Enthusiast, and Miss Freeman, Militant Crusader, With Their "Votes for Women" Outfit, Starting on a Tour of Long Island.

INVADE QUEENS BOROUGH

1912

Suffragists Make Auto Tour,
Holding Eight Meetings.

NOTHING RUDE THIS TIME

Mrs. Laidlaw and Several of Her
Lieutenants Talk and Hand
Out Literature.

"Do any of you think we like this way of doing things? If you think it's fun—if you think it is easy to go campaigning for suffrage around Long Island, motoring all day, speaking on street corners, competing about the cars and the elevated and the automobiles—well, I wish you'd try it. Then you'll know that there's only one reason why we do this—we do it because we're terribly in earnest, and there seems no other way of telling you what we want."

It was out in Jamaica, at Harriman and 134th streets, yesterday morning, and James Lees Laidlaw, chairman of the Borough of Manhattan for the Woman

Suffrage party, who was on a tour of Queens Borough, together with Mrs. Alfred J. Eno, chairman of that borough; Miss Elizabeth Freeman, the youngest suffragette, and Mrs. Martha Wentworth Suffren, vice-chairman of the party, had just received the first snub of the day.

It came from a fleshy woman in a high, befeathered hat, to whom Mrs. Laidlaw had just politely offered some suffrage literature.

"No," said the woman in the befeathered hat, scornfully, "I've read a lot of that stuff, and, besides," with a toss of her befeathered hat, "I don't like this way of doing things."

So when Miss Freeman, who was addressing the crowd just then, got down from the motor car, Mrs. Laidlaw mounted it and made the befeathered woman's snub her text.

Treated Well, as a Rule.

But, on the whole, Queens Borough treated the suffragists very well. They campaigned from 10:30 o'clock in the morning until 7:30 at night, covering Jamaica, Woodhaven, Ridgewood, Elmhurst, Corona, Long Island City and Richmond Hill, and holding eight meetings. Nobody said anything rude to them once. True, one small boy did yell:

"Hey! Go home and wash yer dishes!" But as Miss Freeman promptly squelched him with, "Hey! Go home and help your mother wash her 'dishes!" the small boy didn't have anything on them.

The party started, in Mrs. Laidlaw's motor car, from Mrs. Eno's home in Queens—a big, old-fashioned house, once the home of Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker, the clubwoman, whom some people are talking of as a possible Senator when women vote. The first meeting, in front of the Bank of Long Island, in Jamaica, was also one of the biggest, though when Mrs. Suffren got up to introduce the speakers it looked as if they weren't going to have any audience save a sandwich man, a furniture van and a bob-tailed anti-suffrage bull pup, which barked defiance from the sidewalk.

But it's wonderful how audiences start out of the ground at these suburban street meetings. The suffragists hadn't been talking here five minutes before there were so many listeners that the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, on the other side of Fulton street, got jealous and sent a polite typewritten note asking if there couldn't be a meeting in front of their place at noon, when their employes would be free. The suffragists' schedule wouldn't permit of this meeting yesterday, but the Title Guarantee and Trust Company will get a noon meeting soon.

From Jamaica the automobile whizzed over to Woodhaven, where the party stood in the sun for twenty minutes in front of the Lalance & Grosjean agate ware factory, waiting for the employes' nooning. Most of the seventeen hundred men, women and girls who work in this factory are Poles and Italians, and not too familiar with the English tongue, but the friendly policeman stationed there in anticipation of the meeting assured the suffragists that they could make themselves