

HOW CAN SUCH THINGS BE?

[By Eugenie M. Raye-Smith] (Tune: "Oh, Susannah!")

I came from California, where the women folk are free, I'm bound for Pennsylvania, old-fashioned folks to see! Election night the day I left and every poll all right; I crossed the line, near lost my breath; election was a fight;

CHORUS: Oh, men voters, How can such things be? In all this free America Only one-half can be free!

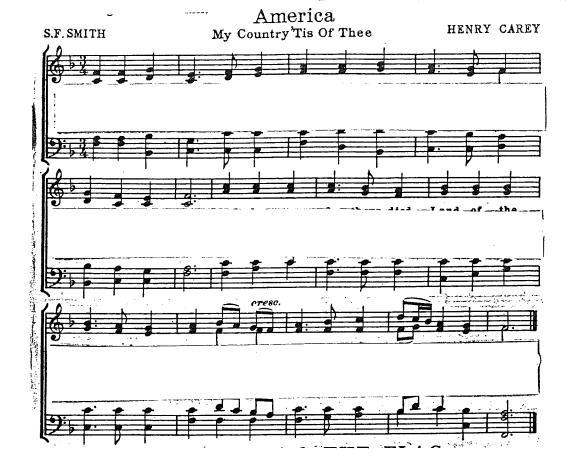
I travelled long, I travelled fast, I went by rail and river; Election sights in many a state, they'd make a home man shiver! Some men they say too decent are; they will not come to vote; Says I, "Invite the women out and then a change you'll note!"

CHORUS :

Then came a revelation when I reached my journey's end, I saw the lowest ranks of men to polling places wend, While wistfully some women gazed a block or two away As to the assessor's door they passed their taxes for to pay!

CHORUS

If I could run for President, I'd want a good clean fight; I'd want the women on my side, I'd grant their equal right; I'd pledge my word of honor in the lists to meet them fair, And if they asked me for a deal, I'd make it on the square!



THE NEW AMERICA

Words: Elizabeth Boynton Herbert

Music: "America"

Our country, now from thee Claim we our liberty, In freedom's name. Guarding home's altar fires, Daughters of patriot sires, Their zeal our own inspires Justice to claim.

Women in every age
For this great heritage
Tribute have paid.
Our birth-right claim we now -Longer refuse to bow;
On freedom's altar now
Our hand is laid.

Sons, will you longer see,
Mother on bended knee
For justice pray?
Rise now, in manhood's might,
With earth's great souls unite
To speed the dawning light
Of freedom's day.

For suffrage from mountain to shore, Fair women are all in commotion,

And men leaguers with them galore.

Chorus: One pull, a strong pull,

Bringing the ballot so near, so near,

Another pull, together pull,

And bring it to pass in the year!

Last night as we listened and waited,
A message came over the sea.
It wished us good luck and it stated
Our sisters in China are free.
(Chorus)

The "voice of the people" has spoken,

'Tis borne by the wind o'er the sea.

To loyal hearts wafting the token,

The presage of near victory.

(Chorus)

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