DEPicts Boston AS IDEAL WHEN WOMEN VOTE

"Durham, N. H., July 18.—Boston citizens will go singing through the streets and canaries will play "Man's Bluff" on the Common and in the Public Garden when women vote. This is a picture of the ideal city sketched here today by Mrs. Trueworthy White of Boston, "Remember," added Mrs. White was addressing the "School for Women Voters" being held here at the New Hampshire State College. Today is Democratic day, when the same invitation is extended to join the party of Bryan and Wilson and old Tym Jefferson by Alexander Murchio and Mrs. Antoinette Funk of Chicago.

Municipal problems as they affect future women mayors and street cleaners was the main subject of the session today. The election of a mayor was first discussed by Mrs. Nancy Schoenmaker of Connecticut. She spoke with great gravity.

"Ladies," she began, "when we get to voting for a mayor, shall we vote for him as our brothers, the boys, have always voted for him? That is, shall we elect our mayor because he is awfully good looking? Shall we elect him for one of the worst reasons of all, because he is a Republican or a Democrat? Or shall we elect him because he is awfully nice and speaks to us whenever we see him on the streets?"

MUST LEAVE OUT POLITICS

Mrs. Schoenmaker's tones were of deepest religion. "Ladies," she warned, "these are the reasons that prompt you to vote. Let us be aware of them." Mrs. Schoenmaker then laid down a rule: "Ladies, we don't get the best mayor when his election is mixed with politics. When we vote, let us leave politics out of the question."

The women voters were then given a few kindergarten-first principles by Mrs. Schoenmaker. "For instance, when we vote for a street cleaner why not, for a change, vote for a man who knows a little bit about street cleaning? Though, for that matter, women are the natural street cleaner by experience and heredity."

"Too," allowed Mrs. Trueworthy White of Boston, "and when we get elected to street cleaning bureau we will invent a new vacuum street cleaner. It will scoop up the dirt easily and it will be a pleasure to run it over the street."

Here are some gems from the meeting on Sunday political tricks: "The boys" may be up to:

"The only reason for two political parties is that when one gets so bad you can't stand it any longer, why, then you can put it out and put in the other.

RIGHT TO CHANGE MINDS

"The man voter," said Mrs. Schoenmaker, "knows everything. It is awfully nice to be born knowing it all so that you don't lose. However, the tables are turned. We don't know so much now as we will when school closes here."

"But one thing we do know. We are not going to ask our husbands how we shall vote. To form our opinions, however, we can as poor ignorant women ask questions. It is our privilege. It is also our privilege, as voting women, to change our minds. The oftener we change them, perhaps the more of a stir we shall make in little vicious Republican nests, where gerrymandering is the golden test."

The air was rife with questions as to what was "gerrymandering." Mrs. Schoenmaker explained.

"Graft," said she, "is corruption, even corruption to contentment. Boston politics as practiced by some men and tolerated by others. The man tell me I have no right going round telling women voters naughty things about politics. But we must know them. We were poor voters. If we did not know, for instance, the technical terms of the corrupt politician."

TO SING IN STREETS

Mrs. Trueworthy White of the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association had a few views of her own on the ideal city. Said she:

"The ideal city is the singing city, and that's what we are going to do when we women get the vote to put the citizens to singing on the streets."

The ideal city is the city that starts with a charter and ends with a game of blind man's bluff in the park. This last game is to be played by the children, though the grown ups may join in when women get the vote."

Morning, afternoon and evening this school for women voters goes merrily on at State College, New Hampshire. It has something of the seriousness of Sunday School, where good children, the future women voters, have learned well their golden texts. It has also something of the air of a sawing circle, where nobody's going to be fooled, where therefore everybody puts their heads together in earnest gossip. And it has, abundantly, the character of the Granite State where it is held.