



MISSISSIPPI STATE UNIVERSITY™
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Suffrage Cantata

by Andrea Ramsey

Presented by:

Schola Cantorum



Phillip Stockton, conductor
Christy Lee, collaborating pianist
Kazarian Shumpert, student conductor

Program

NEVER SIT DOWN!

Sit Down, Sister
arr. Gwyneth Walker

Never Sit Down! Is a contemporary adaptation of the traditional song, “Sit Down Sister.” The new lyrics focus on the energy and celebration of women experiencing the freedom of equality. “I can’t sit down, ‘cause I just got my freedom. Gonna look around.” References to heroic women of the past who worked for women’s rights appear. The suffragettes, Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Sojourner Truth. These women “didn’t sit down!” They worked for their freedom and for ours today. The musical alterations to the original song include “blues” harmonies and joyful body percussion. Two interludes are inserted in the middle of the song. One is a restless “walking bass” pattern sung by the altos, with the upper voices “moving’ around” above. The other is the appearance of a would-be detractor trying to coax the women to stop their work and sit down. This is met with a very determined “no, I’ll never sit down!”

*No, I can't sit down!
'cause I just got my freedom! Gonna look around.
Who's that yonder dressed in red? Must be the leaders of the Suffragettes.
Who's that yonder dressed in green? Bravest women I've ever seen!
Who's that yonder dressed in white? Must be the women fighting for their rights.
Who's that yonder dressed in black? Must be the hypocrites a turning back.
Who's that yonder wavin' at me? I think I see Susan B. Anthony
Who's that yonder dressed in blue? Elizabeth Cady Stanton too!
Gonna make this world what I want it to be. Gonna stand up for my quality.
Gonna raise my voice Loud and clear for Sojourner Truth has been visiting here!*

WE SING AS ONE

music by B.E. Boykin
text by Ashley Grisham

Kazarian Shumpert, student conductor

*One woman, one voice, one hymn, one voice!
Daughters of the Earth we sing as one.
bestowing in us a melodic spirit
Undaunted by the fight we press on
Measures of music enriched with God's light.
Eternally endowing our hearts with a rich diaspora of lyrical inheritance
We sing in harmony, we sing in unity, we sing in love as
One woman, one voice, one hymn we sing as one!*

SPECIAL THANKS

*First Baptist Church Starkville Dr. Garrett Torbert- screen coordinator Emily Washburn- lighting design
Dr. Tom Jenkins, Minister of Music FBCS Danielle Gaudé, Choral Administrator Dr. Christopher Withrow-video
Anna Booth, Dani Janus, Deanna Cotts, Ivory Dorsey, Karah Grady, Kat Trinique, Madison Meek, Mary Alexander,
Mary Spangler, Rachel Hosp, Rebekah Carruth, & Susanna Gaddis- protest sign makers*

Suffrage Cantata

- I. It is Coming
Early Women's Rights Perspectives
- II. Failure is Impossible
Illegal Voting, Arrest & Trial of Susan B. Anthony
- III. A Woman's Place
Ida B. Wells-Barnett and the 1913 Women's Suffrage Process in Washington D.C.
- IV. Shall Not Be Denied
The Silent Sentinels, Arrest, Imprisonment & Abuse
- V. Forward Into Light
Ratification and the Journey Forward

WE ARE ALL BOUND UP TOGETHER

music by Joan Szymko

text by Frances Ellen Watkins Harper

from Lifting as We Climb

We are all bound up together in one great bundle of humanity.

Performing Personnel

Laura Sandifer, violin I
Leah Newton, violin II
Noel Medford, viola
Jonah Albert, cello
Jarrett Jones, timpani
Gabriel Aranki, percussion

Kameron Hinton, soloist representing:

Sojourner Truth, Ida B. Wells Barnett, & Mary Church Terrell

Sarah Prator, soloist

Actors:

Anna Lee - Susan B. Anthony & Ben Somervell - policeman

Lauren Boozer, Eleanor Garrard, Anna Lee, Nyla Thomas, & Shelby Vaughn - protestors

Aundrea Self, narrator

Aundrea Self grew up in Starkville and graduated from Starkville High School. She earned degrees in English and Mass Communication from Stillman College. During her senior year, she was crowned Miss Stillman College. In that role, she served as a student ambassador for the college, representing the student body at events on and off campus. It was at Stillman that Aundrea fell in love with news reporting when she did her first story on the school's renowned student choir. She received her Master of Arts in Journalism from the University of Alabama.

Aundrea began her broadcasting career at WACR radio in Columbus. During her seven-year career in radio, she also worked for stations in the Cumulus Broadcasting group.

After joining the WCBI-TV family as a news producer, she eventually began reporting. That ultimately led to her seven-year run as co-anchor of "WCBI News Sunrise" and "Midday." Aundrea currently anchors WCBI News at 5 and 6 and hosts the daily talk show, "MidMorning with Aundrea" where she explores topics ranging from lifestyle to health to politics. The show was honored by the Mississippi Association of Broadcasters in 2021 as the "Best Public Affairs Show." Aundrea has also won several Associated Press awards for her work in journalism.

She is an adjunct instructor in the Mississippi State University Department of Communication where she teaches two courses.

In 2019, Aundrea served as moderator for one of the two Mississippi gubernatorial debates. She was the pronouncer for the 2022 Mississippi Spelling Bee. She has also served as a judge in the Miss Mississippi State University competition.

Outside of work, Aundrea spends time speaking at area churches, schools, and civic organizations.

She is on the boards of the Boys & Girls Clubs of the Golden Triangle, the Starkville Community Theater, and the Honored Warriors Memorial Foundation, Inc. She is an active member of the Starkville chapter of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Inc. where she serves as the public relations coordinator. She is a member of Second Baptist Church where she serves as chair of the youth ministry and sings in the choir. Aundrea enjoys reading, watching movies, and spending time with family. She and her husband, David, have three children.



"We are all bound up together in one great bundle of humanity, and society cannot trample on the weakest and feeblest of its members without receiving the curse in its own soul."

~Frances Ellen Watkins Harper

Composer's Notes

This score represents well over a year of research, planning, and composing. The journey took me places I never imagined. I explored multiple suffrage exhibits in Washington, D.C., visited Susan B. Anthony's home, stood in the parlor where she was arrested for illegal voting, and held the handwritten letters of Susan B. Anthony, Lucy Stone, and Carrie Chapman Catt while at the University of Rochester archives. When I began this, I had no idea the 19th amendment represented seventy-two years of struggle. I didn't know any of these women's names, save Susan B. Anthony, who only received passing mention in my history books growing up. Walking through a bookstore, have you ever noticed how little of the history section is comprised of women? In working through this project, I have dwelled with women who were American heroes, but in many cases dismissed or outright silenced by the major authors of history. Even within the women's suffrage movement, women silenced other women. Leading white suffragists were dismissive of and in some instances intentionally omitted the efforts of suffragists of color from historical records.

My personal commitment to include diverse perspectives from the movement intensified the process in ways I hadn't anticipated. For every scrap of information I could find on Mary Church Terrell or Mabel Ping-Hua Lee, I could find 50 to 100 more documents on Susan B. Anthony or Alice Paul. Instances like this challenge us to critically examine the history we are presented. Who is telling the story? How do their experiences impact the story? And, if we are fortunate enough to write a story ourselves, are we sharing all the voices we can?

Some of the most revered figures in the U.S. Women's Suffrage Movement have been romanticized in ways that omit massive flaws of judgment. In the teaching and learning of American history, there has for too long been a desire for narratives that fit neatly on their specific shelves and generally allow us to observe only one facet of a historical figure. This approach, while tidy on the surface, can cause us to look away from complexities and injustices we deeply need to acknowledge. History is immensely messy. Many of the very suffragists who fought so hard to end slavery were deeply racist and classist (e.g. Elizabeth Cady Stanton). Others (even the Quakers like Susan B. Anthony and Alice Paul) were permissive of racist thinking when they felt it would expedite their efforts (i.e. how Alice Paul handled segregation in the 1913 parade). It is easy for many to dismiss this as simply being "how things were" or an unfortunate condition of the times. However, if women like Elizabeth Cady Stanton could be revolutionary enough in independent thought to see that women should be treated as equal to men, it stands to reason those same women could think radically and independently regarding Americans of color as well.

When I began the work, I naïvely thought, "I'll only include the 'good suffragists.'" While touring the Belmont-Paul Equality House in Washington, D.C. (former headquarters of the National Woman's Party), I arrived early and had a moment to talk with the guide before the tour. In our conversation, I told her of my project and said something to the effect of: "I know some of the white suffragists were racially problematic..." She stopped me and said, "Oh, they were *all* racially problematic." As I moved through the tour, I saw women who had been arrested, jailed, beaten and tortured for the right to vote— but who were also deeply flawed.

Planning for this work began in May of 2019. In less than a year, our own history was shifting dramatically with the arrival of a global pandemic, sustained protest, and racial upheaval. We are influenced by our environments and I know this work is different, and likely stronger, as a result of composing in this season of self-examination. I have tried to craft a work that is honest about the heroism of these figures while also acknowledging their flaws.

The music for the work is original, with the exception of a brief portion of movement 3, which quotes "Fall in Line," a Suffrage March by Zena S. Hawn. Published in 1914, it is quite possible this march was performed at or inspired by the 1913 suffrage parade in Washington, D.C. The entirety of the

original sheet music to this march is available for free online through the Library of Congress digital collections, which include many other suffrage tunes as well.

While movements 1 and 3 include some original lyrics, the bulk of the texts used in the work are historically sourced. The original lyrics of “one day the women got tired” provides a simple message as the women move forward in their various ways (e.g. Charlotte Woodward in her wagon, Sojourner Truth speaking at Broadway Tabernacle, Elizabeth Cady Stanton reading the Declaration of Rights and Sentiments.) The original lyrics in movement 3 were crafted to relay stories from Ida B. Wells’s autobiography “Crusade for Justice” as well as textbook accounts of the events within the Illinois delegation on the day of the 1913 parade in Washington D.C.

Apart from these original lyrics, the rest of the texts were pulled from historical content: banner messages, programs, speeches, writings, and letters of suffragists. Using mostly prose for the lyrical content required some additional creativity. In many instances, I would find (and even color code) similarly themed texts so I could parse together whole sets of lyrics. The opening chorus of movement four is a perfect example: a rapid-fire thread of quotes from five different suffragists summoning the women to battle. In some instances (e.g., movement 2) I needed to paraphrase for the sake of rhythmic coherence and lyricism. Susan B. Anthony’s verbosity did not always translate smoothly to melody, so occasionally, I removed/adjusted a few words without altering the overall meaning. In other moments, I would pull together fragments of descriptive text to create a mosaic effect (e.g. the Silent Sentinels banners, and Night of Terror sequences in movement 4). To aid conductors and performers, the sources of historical texts used in this work are documented later in these notes.



“... where a change of ideas is to be wrought, it takes time, and no sudden or bold stroke can accomplish so great a change. It is the slow, sure work of creation, which does not go backward.”
-- Lucy Stone

“I will not allow my life's light to be determined by the darkness around me.” —
Sojourner Truth



“The crowning glory of American citizenship is that it may be shared equally by people of every nationality, complexion, and sex.”
--**Mary-Ann Shadd Cary**

“Disenfranchisement says to all women: ‘Your judgment is not sound; your opinions are not worthy of being counted.’ Man is the superior; woman the subject, under the present condition of political affairs, and until this great wrong is righted, ignorant men and small boys will continue to look with disdain on the opinion of women.” --**Susan B. Anthony**



Suffrage Cantata Historical Text Sources

Movement 1: It Is Coming

“Deeply, deeply do I feel the degradation of being a woman. Not the degradation of being what God made woman, but what man has made her.”

– Lydia Maria Child, in a letter to Angelina Grimké, 1838

“But it will be said that the husband provides for the wife, or in other words, he feeds, clothes and shelters her! I wish I had the power to make everyone before me fully realize the degradation contained in that idea. Yes! He keeps her, and so he does a favorite horse; by law they are both considered his property...again, I shall be told that the law presumes the husband to be kind, affectionate and ready to provide for and protect his wife. But what right, I ask, has the law to presume at all on the subject? What right has the law to entrust the interest and happiness of one being into the hands of another?”

–Ernestine Rose, 1851

“I ask no favors for my sex. I surrender not our claim to equality. All I ask of our brethren is, that they will take their feet from off our necks and permit us to stand upright on that ground which God designed us to occupy...All history attests that man has subjected woman to his will, used her as a means to promote his selfish gratification, to minister to his sensual pleasures, to be instrumental in promotion his comfort; but never has he desired to elevate her to that rank she was created to fill. He has done all he could to debase and enslave her mind; and now he looks triumphantly on the ruin he has wrought and says, the being he has thus deeply injured is his inferior.”

- Sarah Grimké, from her letters on the equality of the sexes, 1837

“It is time we gave man faith in woman—and still more, woman faith in herself.” – Lucy Stone, circa 1856

“We have all been thrown down so low that nobody thought we’d ever get up again; but we have been long enough trodden now; we will come up again, and now I am here. Now women do not ask half a kingdom, but their rights and they don’t get them. When she comes to demand them, don’t you hear our sons hiss their mothers like snakes? But we’ll have our rights...and you can’t stop us from them...you may hiss as much as you like, but it is coming.”

- Sojourner Truth, 1853, Broadway Tabernacle, New York City

Movement 2: Failure Is Impossible

Lyrics and narration for this movement were sourced and adapted from three sources: (a) the account of Susan B. Anthony’s trial; (b) the in depth essay below, provided by Autumn Haag who oversees the Susan B. Anthony archives at the University of Rochester; (c) Susan B. Anthony’s speech “Is it a Crime for a U.S. Citizen to Vote?” which is included in the essay link below; and (d) one of the many letters I reviewed in the archives at Rochester. As there are varying accounts online, the links below are to trusted resources recommended by Autumn Haag who oversees the Susan B. Anthony archives at the University of Rochester:

Haven’t you a good word you want to say at the Tuesday pm meeting? If so, do prepare yourself and present it—Each and every young woman has a splendid opportunity to make herself heard in those meetings. She has ought to try her wings if she has them. She and the audience and especially the reporters will see and know. I feel very anxious that each woman shall try and develop all her speaking as well as writing talents. ... Affectionately, S.B. Anthony

Movement 3: A Woman's Place

The original lyrics telling the story of Ida B. Wells, Susan B. Anthony and the stenographer were based on Ida's account in her autobiography "Crusade for Justice" (1970, University of Chicago Press) and the full telling of when Ida B. Wells stayed with Susan B. Anthony in Rochester can be found in Chapter 27. A brief excerpt is provided below:

One morning she [Susan B. Anthony] had engagements in the city which would prevent her from using the stenographer whom she had engaged. She remarked at the breakfast table that I could use the stenographer to help me with my correspondence, since she had to be away all the morning and that she would tell her...and let me dictate some letters to her.

When I went upstairs to my room, I waited for her to come in; when she did not do so, I concluded she didn't find it convenient, and went on writing my letters in longhand. When Miss Anthony returned she came to my room and found me busily engaged. "You didn't care to use my secretary, I suppose. I told her to come to your room when you came upstairs. Didn't she come?" I said no. She said no more, but turned and went into her office. Within ten minutes she walked back again in my room. The door being open, she walked in and said, "Well, she's gone." And I said, "Who?" She said, "The stenographer." I said, "Gone where?" "Why," she said, "I went into the office and said to her, "You didn't tell Miss Wells what I said about writing some letters for her?" The girl said, "No, I didn't...It is alright for you Miss Anthony, to treat Negroes as equals, but I refuse to take dictation from a colored woman." "Indeed!" said Miss Anthony. "Then," she said, "You needn't take any more dictation from me. Miss Wells is my guest and an insult to her is an insult to me. So, if that is the way you feel about it, you needn't stay any longer." Miss Anthony said the girl sat there without moving, whereupon she said, "Come, get your bonnet and go," and the girl got up and went.

The original lyrics telling the story of Ida's removal from her purchased seat aboard the train were based on Ida's account in her autobiography "Crusade for Justice" (1970, University of Chicago Press) and the full telling can be found in Chapter 2. I did take one lyrical liberty with history in this movement, as "man" is a better rhyme for "hand" than "men." In reality, it took three men (not two) to move Ida from the ladies' train car for which she'd purchased a ticket—as you'll see from the excerpts provided below:

When the train started and the conductor came along to collect tickets, he took my ticket, then handed it back to me...I thought that if he didn't want the ticket I wouldn't bother about it so I went on reading. In a little while when he finished taking tickets, he came back and told me I would have to go in the other car. I refused, saying that the forward car was a smoker; and as I was in the ladies' car I proposed to stay. He tried to drag me out of the seat, but at the moment he caught hold of my arm I fastened my teeth in the back of his hand.

I had braced my feet against the seat in front and was holding to the back, and as he had already been badly bitten, he didn't try it again by himself. He went forward and got the baggage man and another man to help him and of course they succeeded in dragging me out. They were encouraged to do this by the attitude of the white ladies and gentlemen in the car; some of them even stood on the seats so they could get a good view and continued applauding the conductor for his brave stand.

...When I saw that they were determined to drag me into the smoker, which was already filled with colored people and those who were smoking, I said I would get off the train rather than go in—which I did.

...I went back to Memphis and engaged a colored lawyer to bring suit against the railroad for me. After months of delay I...had to get a white one...and the case was finally brought to trial in the circuit court. Judge Pierce, who was an ex-union soldier from Minnesota, awarded me damages of five hundred dollars.

Declaration on the "demand" banner of the 1913 NAWSA parade in Washington, D.C.:

"We demand an amendment to the United States Constitution enfranchising the women of this country"

"We march today to give evidence to the world of our determination that this simple act of justice be done."

-- Alice Paul, from the Official NAWSA Woman Suffrage 1913 processional program

Though Ida B. Wells-Barnett's autobiography does not go into detail of her integration of the 1913 Women's Suffrage parade, there is photographic and journalistic evidence of the event, and an excellent account of the details of this event can be found in the book *"One Woman, One Vote"* (Ed. Marjorie Spruill Wheeler, 1995, New Sage Press) A few excerpts from the book are below:

"As they lined up, Grace Wilbur Trout, president of the Illinois Equal Suffrage Association and chairperson of the Illinois delegation, informed the Illinois group that the NAWSA advised them "to keep our delegation entirely white" because many women, especially those from the South, resented the presence of a black woman in the Illinois ranks."



"When Trout pleaded with Wells-Barnett to march...at the back of the procession, she refused; [saying] "the southern women have tried to evade the question time and again by giving some excuse or other every time it has been brought up. If the Illinois women do not take a stand now in this great democratic parade then the colored women are lost." ...But Wells-Barnett's pleas fell on deaf ears...angry at the blatant disregard for her right as a woman and Illinois resident...Wells-Barnett told delegates..."I shall not march at all unless I can march under the Illinois banner" because "[w]hen I was asked to come down here I was asked to march with the other women of our state, and I intend to do so or not take part in the parade at all." One member of the group retorted, "If I were a colored woman, I should be willing to march with the other women of my race." Wells-Barnett replied, "there is a difference, ...which you probably do not see...I shall not march with the colored women. Either I go with you or not at all. I am not taking this stand because I personally wish for recognition. I am doing it for the future benefit of my whole race."

Movement 4: Shall Not Be Denied

"We all believe in the idea of democracy. Woman suffrage is the application of democracy to women." — Mabel Ping-Hua Lee, from her speech circa 1915, "China's Submerged Half"

"Now it is our turn. What are we going to do in answer to the call of duty? —Mabel Ping-Hua Lee from her 1912 speech, "The Meaning of Woman Suffrage"

"When men are denied justice, they go to war. This is our war, only we are fighting it with banners instead of guns."

— Alice Paul, 1919

"Liberty must be fought for. And women of the nation, this is the time to fight." —Inez Milholland Boissevain, 1916 "Appeal to the Women Voters of the West"

"You cannot be neutral. You must either join with us who believe in the bright future, or be destroyed by those who would return us to the dark past."

—Daisy Elizabeth Adams Lampkin, circa 1918

National Woman's Party "Silent Sentinel" Banner Messages (circa 1917-1919):

Mr. President, What will you do for woman suffrage? How long must women wait for liberty?

To the Russian Envoys, We the women of America tell you that America is not a democracy. Twenty million American women are denied the right to vote. President Wilson is the chief opponent of their national enfranchisement. Help us make this nation really free. Tell our government it must liberate its people before it can claim free Russia as an ally.

We shall fight for the things we have always held nearest to our hearts. Democracy should begin at home. We demand justice and self-government at home.

Kaiser Wilson, Have you forgotten how you sympathized with the poor Germans because they were not self-governed? Twenty million American women are not self-governed. Take the beam out of your own eye.

Mr. President, How long must women be denied a voice in a government which is conscripting their sons?

Texts Regarding Imprisonment, Prison Abuse & Forced Feedings

Texts below (unless otherwise indicated) were sourced directly from the book “Jailed for Freedom” by imprisoned suffragist, Doris Stevens. These are primary source accounts of the women’s experiences in the Occoquan Workhouse and the District Jail from 1917-1919. While not all the context for each fragment of text within the movement can be shared in this space, a few especially significant excerpts are provided below:

Excerpts from Alice Paul:

“Our meals consisted of a little almost raw salt pork, some sort of liquid—I am not sure whether it was coffee or soup—bread and occasionally molasses. How we cherished the bread and molasses, as almost every one was unable to eat the raw pork. Lucy Branham, who was more valiant than the rest of us called from her cell one day, ‘Shut your eyes tight, close your mouth over the pork, and swallow it without chewing it. Then you can do it.’ This heroic practice kept Miss Branham in fairly good health, but to the rest it seemed impossible, even with our eyes closed, to crunch our teeth into the raw pork.”

“all through the day, once every hour the nurse...came in, turned on an electric light sharp in my face, and observed me. This ordeal was the most terrible torture as it prevented my sleeping for more than a few minutes at a time. And if I did finally get to sleep it was only to be shocked immediately into wide-awakeness with the pitiless light.”

“I have never in my life before feared anything or any human being. But I confess, I was afraid of Dr. Gannon [the doctor responsible for Alice’s forced feedings]...I dreaded the hour of his visit.”

Excerpt from Elizabeth McShane (from 1917 court affidavit)

“At 4:30 that afternoon he returned, forced a tube down my throat...and swiftly poured down a pint of cold milk and eggs. I vomited in the midst of feeding but he paid no attention.”

Excerpt from Rose Winslow:

“Alice Paul is in the psychopathic ward. She dreaded forcible feeding frightfully, and I hate to think how she must be feeling. I had a nervous time of it, gasping a long time afterward and my stomach rejecting during the process...the poor soul who fed me got liberally besprinkled in the process. I heard myself making the most hideous sounds...One feels so forsaken when one lies prone and people shove a pipe down one’s stomach. Yesterday was a bad day for me in feeding. I was vomiting continually during the process. The tube has developed an irritation somewhere that is painful...The same doctor feeds both Alice Paul and me. Don’t let them tell you we take this well. Miss Paul vomits much. I do too. It’s the nervous reaction, and I can’t control it much. We think of the coming feeding all day. It is horrible. The doctor thinks I take it well. I hate the thought of Alice Paul and the others if I take it well. All the officers

here know we are making this hunger strike so that women fighting for liberty may be considered political prisoners; we have told them. God knows we don't want other women ever to have to do this over again."

Excerpts from Mrs. Mary Nolan, age 73:

"...Suddenly the door literally burst open and Whittaker [Superintendent of Occoquan Workhouse] burst in like a tornado...Mrs. Lewis stood up to speak...she had hardly begun...when Whittaker said, 'You shut up. I have men here to handle you.' Then he shouted, 'Seize her!' I turned and saw men spring toward her, and then someone screamed...A man sprang at me and caught me by the shoulder. I remember saying, 'I'll come with you; don't drag me; I have a lame foot.' But I was jerked down the steps and away into the dark. I didn't have my feet on the ground. I guess that saved me."

"I saw Dorothy Day brought in. She is a frail girl. The two men handling her were twisting her arms above her head. Then suddenly, they lifted her up and banged her down over the arm of an iron bench—twice...they pushed me through a door...We had only lain there a few minutes, trying to get our breath, when Mrs. Lewis was literally thrown in. Her head struck the iron bed. We thought she was dead. She didn't move...we were so terrified we kept very still...Mrs. Lewis was not unconscious; she was only stunned. But Mrs. Cosu was desperately ill as the night wore on. She had a bad heart attack and was then vomiting. We called and we called. We asked them to send our own doctor because we thought she was dying...The guards paid no attention. A cold wind blew in on us from the outside, and we lay there shivering and only half conscious until morning."

Excerpt from a note Lucy Burns smuggled out of jail on a tiny scrap of paper:

"Dr. Gannon told me then I must be fed...I was held down by five people at legs, arms, and head. I refused to open mouth. Gannon pushed tube up left nostril. I turned and twisted my head all I could, but he managed to push it up. It hurts nose and throat very much and makes nose bleed freely. Tube drawn out covered with blood. Operation leaves one very sick. Food dumped directly into stomach feels like a ball of lead. Left nostril, throat and muscles of neck very sore all night...This morning Dr. Ladd appeared with the tube...Said he would call in men guards and force us to submit. Went away and we were not fed at all this morning. We hear them outside now cracking eggs."

Excerpt from Mrs. Dora Lewis:

"I was seized and laid on my back...Dr. Gannon then forced the tube through my lips and down my throat, I gasping and suffocating with the agony of it. I didn't know where to breathe from and everything turned black when the fluid began pouring in. I was moaning and making the most awful sounds quite against my own will..."

Lyrics created by suffrage prisoners in the Occoquan prison workhouse, 1917, which they originally sang to the tune of a Scottish folksong:

*Shout the revolution of women, of women,
Shout the revolution for liberty
Rise, glorious women of the earth, the voiceless and the free United strength assures the birth of true
democracy Invincible our army, forward, forward,
Triumphant daughters pressing to victory*

Movement 5: Forward Into Light

"By a miracle, the Nineteenth Amendment has been ratified. We women now have a weapon of defense which we have never possessed before. It will be a shame and reproach to us if we do not use it." --Mary Church Terrell, circa 1920

"Working women know their rights and proudly rise to face the struggle. The hour of their degradation is past. Women are no longer servants but rather the equals of men, companions to them.

--Jovita Idár (from "La Cronica", circa 1911-1915, published in Spanish, translation by María R. González)

"Through weary, wasting years men have destroyed, dashed in pieces, and overthrown, but to-day we stand on the threshold of woman's era, and woman's work is grandly constructive. In her hand are possibilities whose use or abuse must tell upon the political life of the nation, and send their influence for good or evil across the track of unborn ages. As the saffron tints and crimson flushes of morn herald the coming day, so the social and political advancement which woman has already gained bears the promise of the rising of the full-orbed sun of emancipation. The result will be not to make home less happy, but society more holy; yet I do not think the mere extension of the ballot a panacea for all the ills of our national life. What we need to-day is not simply more voters, but better voters."

—Frances Ellen Watkins Harper, "Woman's Political Future", 1854

"Dear Son, ... Hurray and vote for Suffrage and don't keep them in doubt. I noticed Chandlers' speech, it was very bitter. I've been watching to see how you stood but have not seen anything yet.... Don't forget to be a good boy and help Mrs. Catt with her "Rats." Is she the one that put rat in ratification, Ha! No more from mama this time. With lots of love, Mama."

—Mrs. J.L. Burn, from letter to her son, Harry T. Burn, 1920

"Women be glad today. Let your voices ring out the gladness in your hearts. There will never come another day like this. Let the joy be unconfined and let it speak so clearly that its echo will be heard around the world and find its way into the soul of every woman of any and every race and nationality who is yearning for opportunity and liberty still denied her sex."

—Carrie Chapman Catt, opening speech of the NAWSA convention, 1920

*"Though the morning seems to linger O'er the hill-tops far away,
Yet the shadows bear the promise
Of a brighter coming day."*

—Frances Ellen Watkins Harper, from her 1892 novel, Iola Leroy

"And so, lifting as we climb, onward and upward we go, struggling and striving and hoping that the buds and blossoms of our desires will burst into glorious fruition ere long. With courage, born of success achieved in the past, with a keen sense of the responsibility which we shall continue to assume, we look forward to a future large with promise and hope. Seeking no favors because of our color, nor patronage because of our needs, we knock at the bar of justice, asking an equal chance."

— Mary Church Terrell, from her speech "The Progress of Colored Women", 1898; the phrase "lifting as we climb" was later adopted as the motto of the National Association of Colored Women's Clubs

Message on the banner carried by Inez Milholland Boissevain while leading the 1911 New York City suffrage parade, later adopted as the motto of the National Woman's Party:

*Forward out of darkness,
Leave behind the night;
Forward out of error,
Forward into light*



“TWENTY-SIX OF AMERICAS FINEST WOMEN ARE ACCOMPANYING ME TO JAIL ITS SPLENDID DONT WORRY LOVE HAZEL” —*Hazel Hunkins Hallinan, wiring a message to her parents in Montana after being arrested at a suffrage protest in Lafayette Park, Washington, D.C.*

“Let the hearts of the women of the world respond ...and humanity will breathe freer and the world will grow brighter.”

—*Frances Ellen Watkins Harper*



Schola Cantorum

Trinity Justina Adzobu	Susanna G Gaddis	Myesha Randolph
Mary Christina Alexander	Tebit Christy Gang	Sarah E Randolph
Gabriella Joy Arbesfeld	Karah L Grady	Elexxus Richardson
Jesse Marie Baird	Mattie Graham	Christina Marie Rochette
Kendall L Bjornseth	Abigayle Kayla Green	Kylie Russell-Evangelista
Savannah Susan Blades	Taylor Elizabeth Haney	Rianna Michelle Saucedo
Anna Claire Booth	Elizabeth Hilderbrand	Marie Olivia Schemitsch
Margaret Ellen Boyd	Kameron Lenora Hinton	Zion-Nahzir Scott
Christa J Brewster	Rachel E Hosp	Jessaca Mioko Shepherd
Brittany Briggs	Danielle Janus	Brianna E Smith
Chandlyr Brown-Reed	Chloe Nicole Jenkins	Makayla C Smith
Brandi T Brown	Kimberly L Kaiser	Sophia Danielle Sowers
Rebekah Hailey Carruth	Mabry L Keyes	Elizabeth Spangler
Maya C Chambers	Samantha Land	Madison Spivey
Jasmine N Chaney	Bronwen E Maddox	Caera Alexys Taylor
Abigael Grace Childs	Laurel E Matthews	Anna Katherine Thompson
Alexandrea L Coleman	Lorie J McEachern	Maria C Timberlake
Rachel Katelyn Coleman	Madison A Meek	Katherine Trinkle
Mary Catherine Collins	Christian Millwood	Searra Turner
Deanna Cotts	Taylor N Moore	Za'Kiya Amarey Tynes
Bethany Grace Crane	Annie Ng	Epps Emma Van
Emily C Crane	Zoe Elizabeth Nunn	Rebekah Lyn Vaughn
Emily Crunk	Emmie Olivia Perkins	Kalen White
Hannah Rebecca Daniels	Kayley Phillips	Sommer Williams
Yasmine Shynece Davis	Meyona Brena Poe	Anne-Hale Winter
Ivory S Dorsey	Sara E Prator	Marissa Faith Yarber
Lori Anna Easterling	Jasmine SeRena Raden	
Anna Kathryn Edgeworth		