

The San Francisco Call

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FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

TEN pound turkey for a ten full or better." It is a cryptic and mysterious announcement that sounds a holiday chuckle of meat and drink and Thanksgiving. We take our pleasures easily and our troubles lightly. We bid the stranger welcome to our pile of bricks and call it a day off for Thanksgiving. Free and easy city, if you please, but consider what we have gone through with a stout heart in less than two years. In spite of it all San Francisco still wears a smile.

The light breaks. There is, for example, Schmitz in jail and Taylor seated in the seat of the mighty. The voice of Francis J. Heney is heard above the roar of the elements. Not earthquake nor storm and stress can obscure that trumpet blast. An earthquake, a \$500,000,000 fire, the plunder of the city, the turmoil and the hatreds born of justice for the grafters and a money panic in the midst of plenty have not dimmed the gayety of a resolute town. It is the same old San Francisco, "serene, indifferent to fate," as our own poet wrote, and still the city stands holding imperial position by the Golden Gate, "the warder of two continents."

Proud of her? Of course we are. With a new city and a new kind of money crackling in our pockets and ten pound turkeys waiting on the call of the slot we are fixed to bid defiance to the elements and the rogues and the envious. We have seen the world and come through it all with a high heart. In the east—the old fashioned, sober sided east—they are pointing now to San Francisco as the model city. Boston talks of taking lessons. Too much honor.

No, we shall not set up for the model. Rather for us the attitude of the publican than the pharisee. If we have sinned deeply we have suffered sorely, but we have come through redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled. It is the indomitable spirit of a people who never know when they are beaten. Let us give thanks.

HENEY POINTS THE WAY

MR. HENEY—initials are superfluous—takes his pigs—his parliamentary pigs, be it understood—to the right market when he addresses the young men of a college town. It is well to rouse the generous enthusiasm of youth in a good cause and these young fellows will be leaders in California by and by, leaders in thought and leaders in action.

Much has been accomplished for civic regeneration by the work with which Mr. Heney has been identified, but, as he took occasion to point out in Berkeley, there is much that still remains to be done. "The fight for freedom in this state," said Mr. Heney, "has just commenced." California has put her hand to the plow and will not turn back. This is the keynote struck by Mr. Heney:

In San Francisco we have only fought a preliminary skirmish; we won that, and now we propose to crowd the foe. The railroad thinks that it can go on in the way it has been going these many, many years, debauching the young man in this state who goes into public life, rendering it impossible for him to make any headway unless he first makes it understood that his sole purpose in life is to serve the railroad. Now we propose to get into the big political machine the corporation has built up for itself here in California and break a few cogs in the wheels. If we can do that maybe we can bring the juggernaut to a standstill.

The impetus gained by the successful fight for civic decency in San Francisco will gather accelerated force and volume in the state. It is a going and a growing concern with all the advantages of an aggressive strategy and an inspiring cause.

We hail Mr. Heney in the role of Lord High Executioner and may his snickersnee never grow dull. There is a live dog to beat as well as a dead one to kick. The Lincoln-Roosevelt league will supply the means.

BRYAN AND THE BEAST

MR. BRYAN grows facetious, but, like the fabled Scotchman, he jokes "wi' deeficulty." His pleasant humor for the moment plays with the indurated hide of the democratic donkey, patient beast of burden, that now suffers the last indignity, butchered to make a joke for Mr. Bryan. 'Tis a beast of the common people, quotha, and no aristocrat, because every aristocrat is at heart a villain.

But Mr. Bryan's antic humor suffered embarrassing discouragement when Senator Daniel applied the wet blanket. The senator from Virginia was free to say that Bryan was, in sooth, no democrat at all, but merely a follower of Hearst, who took his opinions from the Independence league. "It is time," said Senator Daniel, "that you quit taking your cue from the Independence league and deferred a little to the democratic party." To that advice Mr. Bryan could find no reply.

Neither was the hilarity of the occasion promoted by former Senator William M. Stewart of Nevada, who remarked of Bryan: "Friend of mine? No, that faker is no friend of mine. I never put my money on a twice beaten horse."

"Faker!" Pho; 'tis an odious name! But really it expresses in a single word all that Colonel Henry Watterson would put in a column and a half of hot Bourbon about Mr. Bryan. Neither Stewart nor Daniel nor Watterson sat down to meat with Mr. Bryan and the list of "among those absent" would include a roll call of nearly every leader of importance in the democratic party. It is "that Bryan feeling" which recently found this disgusted expression:

Mr. Bryan's announcement that he will not seek but is ready to accept another nomination for the presidency will arouse almost every conceivable emotion—except enthusiasm. This is one great trouble with him. He has gone stale. Everything that he can say he has already said a thousand times.

Sketches Around the House This Morning



THATS THE LAST TIME I'LL TELL YOUSE KIDS TO STAY OUT OF THIS KITCHEN!
I'LL BET A NICKEL THAT CLOCK'S STOPPED.

MAKE THE HOBOES WORK

THE head of the Southern Pacific detective bureau says he expects an unusually large influx of tramps and hoboes this winter. No train crosses the mountains coming this way that does not carry its load of tramps stealing rides. Year by year the tramp problem becomes more insistent here, because of the mild winter climate. In the southern part of the state large and organized camps of hoboes are established every winter at sheltered spots among the willow thickets that fringe old river beds and water courses. Grown bold by numbers, they sometimes become a positive danger to the neighborhoods they infest.

The spread of vagrancy and its attendant evils were the subject of discussion at a recent conference on charities and corrections in Albany, N. Y., and from the testimony there given it appears that the chief promoter of the tramp habit is the toleration accorded by railroadmen to the practice of stealing rides. Of course, the railroads make rules against the practice, but train crews are prone to consider it none of their business to police the cars. There may be something to be said for that view, but the results are unfortunate for California, which thus becomes the tramps' favorite winter resort. Most of these men are petty criminals, sneak thieves and the like, and some of them are highwaymen. When the weather grows cold and money is short they fill the jails for shelter. On a winter night in this city they crowd the prison until they are packed like sardines in a box.

Every last one of these hoboes ought to be rounded up and put to work. At large they are dangerous, partly because of their thievish habits and partly because of the numerous incendiary fires that they set. The Continental fire insurance company of New York has kept statistics of all fires in the United States for several years, and the figures show that 3 per cent of all fires are caused by tramps. In California probably the percentage is higher. The one thing that these vagrants fear and hate is compulsory work, and this state will be overrun with them until measures are taken to make them pay for their keep by hard labor.

NOTE AND COMMENT

Bryan warmly defends the donkey. William J. was always an egotist.
'In steel we trust' is suggested as a motto for San Francisco during the rebuilding period.
The impertinent question in the barnyard the day after Thanksgiving: 'Where are the friends of yesterday?'
A teamster has been arrested for feeding his horses sawdust. It looks as if the law had the dead wood on him.
A correspondent objects to the greater San Francisco scheme because it would bring the Oakland Tribune within the city limits. But we have the Examiner already, and might as well be killed for a sheep as a lamb.
The Elmhurst lady who is so proficient at dreaming of murders should have a job with the police department.
If we can get primaries that are as direct as Heney's speeches in their advocacy, there will be starvation in the ranks of machine politicians.
Sacramento has a groom of 60 and a bride of 23, while at Santa Cruz there are a bride of 78 and a groom of 32. Cupid stole a march on the fool killer.

Answers to Queries

FIRST CHAMPION—F. S. Marysville, Cal. The first champion of the London prizefighting rules was Tom Figg, 1719-1730. The first under Queensbury rules, James J. Corbett, 1891-1902.
CORBETT—F. S. Marysville, Cal. James J. Corbett was champion of the world. He beat John L. Sullivan for the championship of America, beat Charley Mitchell, champion of England, and he boxed a draw with Peter Jackson, champion of Australia.
PULLMAN CARS—A. S. City. The first Pullman car built was the Pioneer, constructed in 1865 at a cost of \$18,000. The cars of this character were used by the Chicago and Alton railroad in 1865.

Hearst Accused

Servant identifies him in courtroom as the man who "spooned" with young girls at home of R. Hitchcock, the indicted actor

IN New York, these days, associates of William R. Hearst amuse themselves by pointing an accusing finger at him and saying, "That's him." This is because of an incident that took place at the hearing which resulted in Hearst being held to appear before the grand jury to answer to the charge of having criminally libeled William Astor Chanler. It was nothing less, according to the story told by the Telegraph, than the identification of Hearst as the man who had visited Raymond Hitchcock at his country place and "spooned" with young girls. In one of its stories regarding the libel suit the Journal said that William Astor Chanler was in the habit of calling at Hitchcock's house and meeting young girls. Two Swedish servant girls appeared as witnesses for Hearst, except for the important fact that they couldn't point out Chanler, who sat in the courtroom. Both of them broke down under cross examination, and Esther, who had been the most prominent figure, but nothing of recognition gleamed in her eyes. "Then she admitted she couldn't pick the man she had seen in Great Neck in October, 1906." "Try again," said Justice Wyatt, and Esther tried again. This time her eyes lighted on the table just outside the hall and she beamed delightedly. She walked quickly through the gate leading from the witness stand and stopped directly in front of William Randolph Hearst. A fat, stubby finger pointed directly at Mr. Hearst's startled face. "Just imagine the scene in court yesterday when the Finnish maiden who was testifying was sent into the audience to pick out the man she had seen with the little girls at Raymond Hitchcock's house at Great Neck in October, 1906." "She picked out Hearst!" "The courtroom rolled wearily about and laughed until a general outbreak of hysterics became imminent. Justice Wyatt rapped madly with his gavel in an effort to restore order, while tears of mirth streamed down his cheeks." "William Randolph Hearst was probably the most horribly embarrassed man in New York."

Smart Set

THE ball given by officers and ladies of the Presidio club last night was one of the most brilliant affairs that has ever taken place at the post. Outside of the service list of guests numbered nearly 150, making the largest dance given by the Presidio club this season. The hall and the adjoining rooms had been elaborately decorated for this occasion with masses of evergreen, geraniums and red berries. Red was the prevailing note, and the effect of the flags and cut blossoms against the ropes of green was exquisite. As always at army hops, the music was excellent, and from the first dance at 9 o'clock until after midnight the enjoyment of the guests was without interruption. The gowns worn were especially handsome, and as all the officers attended in full regalia the ensemble was one that it would be difficult to eclipse for beauty and brilliancy at any affair. The hop committee was composed of Colonel Clem, Captain Hand, Captain Avery, Captain Brady, Captain Casey and Lieutenant Anderson, who deserved the congratulations and thanks that were showered upon them at the end of the evening for the perfection of the arrangements. The guests last night began to arrive at about 8:30 o'clock and were met by a receiving party of gracious matrons, who attended so well to the details of introductions and dance cards that the evening's fun commenced with the first dance. On this receiving committee were Mrs. Lundeen, Mrs. E. T. Brown, Mrs. Clem, Mrs. Hand and Mrs. Avery. Besides all the officers and ladies of the various bay posts, who were specifically invited, the list of guests included the names of General and Mrs. Frederick Punston, General and Mrs. Long, Colonel Simpson, Colonel and Mrs. Star, Colonel and Mrs. Duncan, Miss Duncan, Lieutenant Colonel Biddle, Lieutenant Colonel Anderson, Lieutenant Colonel Brainerd, Lieutenant Colonel Bellinger, Major and Mrs. McKinstry, Major and Mrs. Krauthoff, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Miss Genevieve Walker, Miss Jeanette Wright, Miss Marian Wright, Miss Lottie Woods, Miss Dorothy Woods, Miss Margaret Calhoun, Miss Dorothy McElvin, Miss Helen Beer, Miss Augusta Fouts, Miss Elsie Sperry, Miss Ethel Hartson, Miss Betsy Angus, Miss Marguerite Butters, the Misses Meyers, Mrs. Draper, Miss Dorothy Draper, Miss Winifred Mears, Miss Erna Hermann, Miss Mary Colburn, Miss Laura Farnsworth, Miss Helen Grey, Miss Laura Berry, Miss Edna Orr, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Harwood, Miss Jessie Wright, Miss Roma Paxton, Mr. and Mrs. de Young, Miss de Young, Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Grey, Miss Roberta Deal, Miss Anita Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Beach Soule, Miss Marie Ross Deane, Mr. and Mrs. Ringler White, Miss Hill, Mrs. Milton, Mr. Milton, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Herren, Miss Gertrude Russell, Miss Margaret Sheehan, Charles Adams, Frederick Woods Jr., Alan Dimond, Mr. Torney, Mr. McDonald, Crittenden, Van Wyck, Leigh Spitzer, John R. Orr, Ramon Reyntiens, Beverly Kerns, George Fuller, C. St. G. Holden, Mr. Clark, Arthur Fennimore, Herbert Bonfield and John Pibber.

The marriage of Louis Door and Miss Golda Charnak will take place at 4 o'clock this afternoon and will be witnessed by the families and a few intimate friends. Miss Charnak's wedding gown will be of white chiffon silk, made very simply, and worn with the conventional veil and orange blossoms. She will be escorted by a young man who will follow the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Door will leave for a honeymoon in the southern part of the state.

Rebukes Vandalism

Editor Call: At the Sutor cliff (which, by the way, should belong to the city) a vandalism ordained by San Francisco is in progress. That monster bluff is being hewed into an ugly shape and the excuse for the "improvement" is that a wider road is needed at that point. The shale rock taken from the steep eminence is being used for an outer wall along the highway, and the adjacent beach is being littered. For half a century that Cliff house section of the road has been amply wide. Even the advent of the automobile has not necessitated widening it. A recommissioned widening spot as extravagant as its location merits. Otherwise it will be spoiled by cheap, low browed contractors, as the boulevard has been spoiled. This driveway should have been paved with asphalt, then it would not have needed the drachings of oil that it receives, to the discomfort of pedestrians. F. R. P.

Argentine Foreign Trade

CONSUL GENERAL A. C. SNYDER of Buenos Ayres advises that figures recently published give the imports into the Argentine republic for the first six months of 1907 as \$130,561,485 gold, an increase of \$12,053,304 gold over the same period of last year, while the exports were \$185,434,453, an increase of \$20,668,243. Imports from Africa, Chile, France, Italy, Spain, Holland and the United States decreased during this period, while an increase was shown in those of Belgium, Bolivia, Brazil, Germany, Cuba, Uruguay and England. The value of Argentine exports sent to France was \$24,077,779, England \$20,386,537, Germany \$22,737,505 and the United States \$6,523,237, as stated in the published figures. The consular returns, however, show exports to the United States of \$7,790,387 of Argentine goods during the six months in question.

Conditions in California

The California Promotion committee wired the following to its eastern bureau in New York yesterday:
California temperatures for the last 24 hours:
San Francisco: Minimum.....33 Maximum.....52
San Diego: Minimum.....45 Maximum.....71
Bank clearings for the five day week ending Nov. 27, 1907:
San Francisco.....\$20,550,488.93 1906.....\$40,085,793.69; decrease, 48% 1905.....\$2,141,112.59; decrease, 89%
Los Angeles.....6,988,208.00; 1906.....11,019,442.00; decrease, 36%
Oakland.....390,378.28; 1906.....2,794,104.92; decrease, 95%
San Jose.....414,978.43; 1906.....368,708.85; gain, 84%
Stockton.....\$20,998.14; 1906.....No clearing house
Sacramento.....\$44,541.87; 1906.....No clearing house
Total clearings for the five day week in six California cities, \$29,085,397.85. Work is being pushed rapidly to completion on the handsome Carnegie library building at Biggs, in Butte county, Cal. Construction work has now reached the roof on the Lichtenstein Building, at Foran and Ellis streets, San Francisco. This is a five story structure, 48x75 feet. The exterior will be of cream pressed brick. The cost will be \$70,000.