

The San Francisco Call

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Subscription Rates
Delivered by Carrier, 20 Cents Per Week, 75 Cents Per Month, Daily and Sunday

Single Copies, 5 Cents
Terms by Mail, for UNITED STATES, including Postage (Cash With Order):
DAILY CALL (including Sunday), 1 Year, \$8.00
DAILY CALL (including Sunday), 6 Months, \$4.00

Entered at the United States Postoffice as Second Class Matter
ALL POSTMASTERS ARE AUTHORIZED TO RECEIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS
Sample Copies Will Be Forwarded When Requested

Forsaken



"Nobody loves me—I'm going into the garden and eat worms."

Spokesman-Review

reformer was made picturesquely manifest. As distinguished from the howling of the coyotes who have waged persistent war on the Sage of Danville the Springfield speech was the majestic roar of a lion voicing his contempt for the puny foes who have assailed him.

Now, what have you got to say about this?

THE federal board of army engineers intrusted with the duty of deciding the most profitable application of the \$20,000,000 voted by congress to complete pending irrigation projects is visiting the Sacramento valley this week, examining the work in the Orland district. This is, comparatively speaking, a small project, designed chiefly as an object lesson, which is probably not needed in California, but is useful as actual accomplishment, as far as it goes.

Proposed Extension of the Orland Project

Just what view the engineers will take upon the request is, of course, problematical. The land owners in the vicinity, however, who at first were opposed to the project, are now heartily in its favor. To carry out their plans, three additional reservoirs will have to be built on Stony creek. It will require an expenditure of probably a million dollars more than if the project was carried out as originally planned.

This money is furnished by the government, but is to be repaid in annual installments by the land owners. Although the figures have not yet been given out, it is estimated that the cost of the project, according to the present plans, will be about \$650,000. The area to be irrigated is 14,000 acres.

The reclamation service has rather neglected California. Great plans have been mapped out, but with the exception of this Orland project they are still on paper. It does not seem that the Orland people are making an unreasonable request.

HOMER A. CRAIG of Santa Clara county, who is an influential member of the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative union, a national organization with a large membership east of the mountains, suggests that the school boards of California arrange the children's vacation period so as to coincide with the season of fruit picking. This is a movement backed by the farmers' union and it deals with a matter of higher importance in California than almost any other present concern of economists and statesmen.

The fruit growers of California and the vineyardists suffer for want of satisfactory labor to gather their crops. Much of this work could be done by the children as well or even better than by the grownups. It is a healthful and pleasant occupation and would yield some money as well as provide an agreeable outing for city children.

The farmers and fruit growers must have labor. They prefer to employ help of their own blood, but if they can not get this they must resort to Asiatic labor.

The season is over for this year, but if the school boards desire to do an important service for the commonwealth, apart from their routine functions, they will take up this matter with the fruit growers and arrange vacation dates for next year so as to meet the requirements of the harvest.

Now is the time to make the arrangements.

THE development of a great natural gas supply in California is in prospect. Illuminating gas from the underground reservoirs is already in evidence with every reason to believe that the supply is sufficient to last for years to come in commercial quantity. In Kern county great supplies of gas suitable for heating and lighting are now going to waste.

Natural Gas in the San Joaquin Valley

A dispatch from Bakersfield says: Men who are familiar with the west side fields and with the celebrated gas fields of the middle states say that there is every reason to believe that as great and enduring a gas field will be developed in the west side as anywhere in the United States. The two gas wells of the Standard and one of the Honolulu wells are capable of yielding 12,000,000 cubic feet of gas per day each, and the second Honolulu well is a very strong gasser, although smaller than its neighbors.

The Standard oil company some months ago capped one of its wells and piped the gas to its furnaces in the pipe line stations at Midway and Rio Bravo, where it was used in place of fuel oil with great success.

The command of a competent supply of natural gas inevitably means the creation of manufacturing industries in variety. Already they are talking of glass works to be established in the Bakersfield neighborhood, and the purpose is attributed to the Standard oil company to pipe the gas for the use of the growing cities in the San Joaquin valley. A supply of gas for heating and lighting that could be sold for 25 to 50 cents per thousand feet would give those cities a great industrial impetus.

Uncle Walt.

The Poet Philosopher

September, glad September! For you I break a pen! The fireplace and the ember seem passing good again; the days are short and hazy, the nights are long and lazy, the flies don't drive us crazy, and man enjoys his den. The nights are long and lazy, and sleeping is a treat; September is a daisy, and simply can't be beat; the summer made us leaner, and saddened our demeanor; now appetites are keener, and oh, the pies we eat! This gentle month will cure up the wounds that summer made; the pauper months of Europe are badly in the shade; the leaves are red and yellow, the winds and birds are mellow—oh, is there any fellow who'd see September fade? The skies are blue and sunny, the woods are nobly dressed; the miser leaves his money to view the golden west; the statesman quits his station, forgets the "situation," to voice his admiration, since Nature's done her best. September, oh, September, my love you surely hold! I read the bleak December, the winter long and cold, when Colonel Boreas roarest, and Nature's at her sorest—for me the autumn forest that's painted red and gold!

SEPTEMBER



WALT MASON

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The Morning Chit-Chat

I WANT to take exception to a very old proverb today: "Half a loaf is better than none."

In one application that is true, of course, but in another sense I think it is way off.

For although in getting, half a loaf is certainly better than none, in spending I think it is more often worse than none.

That is, if you are going into a venture of any sort, it doesn't pay to go in on a half loaf style.

On a paper on which I once worked the management decided to feature a certain big festival. "Feature," let me explain to the uninitiated, means "give a lot of space to."

"We will send all our special writers and cartoonists to this affair," said the editors, "and have them write and draw a lot of stuff that will interest and flatter these people. Then we will advertise on the grounds what splendid accounts we are giving of the such-and-such convention, and that will make all those people buy our paper and we shall get our money back in advertising."

All of which would have been very splendid if they had only done it in a whole loaf style.

But they didn't. Somewhere in the process the management evidently lost its courage about spending all that money and instead of advertising the paper's intention to devote so much space to its reports of the convention in a wholesome way that would have brought results, the management stuck up a few posters so small and obscure that no one who wasn't looking for them could have found them, and let it go at that.

Result—Because they lost their nerve and spent so little in their attempt to attract attention, they failed utterly and the money they did spend accomplished absolutely nothing and was completely thrown away.

If they had spent three times as much they would undoubtedly have had a hundred times the results.

Half a loafism is the worst kind of economy. Isn't it better to spend more than you really can afford and get it back twice over in results than to spend half as much and then lose it all?

Big money often gets big money. Small money often gets lost.

The man who puts all he can afford and then some into a venture burns his bridges behind him and therefore goes ahead with a desperation and determination that are almost sure to bring success.

He mustn't lose and therefore he doesn't.

All of which, although I have put it in terms of money because that was the easiest way to express it, is meant to apply just as much to the wholehearted use of other things—time and energy and self, for instance.

If you are about to start any venture, whether it be getting up an entertainment, winning a man's love or going into business for yourself, remember that half a loaf is better than none applies to getting, not to spending, and go about it in a whole loaf way or not at all.



RUTH CAMERON

Answers to Queries

DEW—Subscriber, City. Does the dew deposited on the surface of bodies close to the top of the earth come from the ground or does it fall from above?

Dew is atmospheric vapor condensed and deposited. For any assigned temperature of the atmosphere there is a certain quantity of aqueous vapor which is capable of holding in suspension at a given pressure. Conversely, surface of air contiguous to any of our assigned quantity of aqueous vapor held in suspension in the atmosphere there is a minimum temperature at which it can remain so suspended; this is called the dew point. During the daytime, especially if there has been sunshine, a good deal of aqueous vapor is taken into suspension in the atmosphere. If the temperature in the evening falls below the dew point, which, after a hot and calm day, generally takes place about sunset, the vapor which can no longer be held in suspension is deposited on the surface of the earth and things on it, sometimes visibly falling in a fine mist. The surface of the earth and all things upon it, especially the smooth vegetable surfaces, are constantly parting with their heat by radiation. If the sky is cloudy, the radiation sent back from the clouds nearly supplies an equivalent for the heat parted with; but if the sky be clear no equivalent is supplied, and the surface of the earth and things upon it become colder than the atmosphere. If the night be calm also, the small portion of air contiguous to any of these surfaces will become cooled below the dew point, and its moisture deposited on the surface in the form of dew. That is, the moisture which in the air has existed as a water vapor is condensed upon the cooler surface at the point of contact.

GEM ALPHABET—R. O., San Jose. What is the gem alphabet?

Table with 3 columns: Gem Name, Transparent, Opaque. Includes Amethyst, Ruby, Emerald, Garnet, etc.

INVENTOR'S RIGHTS—J. F., City. What right has an inventor under the patent laws of the United States by virtue of his patent? Can he organize a corporation to dispose of the article he manufactures under the patent?

Every patent issued in the United States contains a grant to the patentee, his heirs or assigns, for the term of 17 years, except as to design patents, of the exclusive right to make, use and vend the invention or discovery throughout the United States and the territories. The inventor may adopt any legitimate means to dispose of that produced under his patent.

LICENSE—Subscriber, Woodland. Has a city or town the right to impose a license on a man who takes orders for and delivers goods manufactured in another place?

A man may sell, by sample, goods manufactured anywhere without a license, but the moment he takes orders and delivers the goods himself he makes himself liable to the payment of a peddler's license, so this department is informed.

PHILOPENA—L. S. S., City. Can you give lines suitable to be sent with a pair of gloves to a middle aged woman as a philopena (gift)?

The following by Thomas Dunn English may answer your purpose:

I send a pair of gloves, of such A texture as befits you rarely;

You won them. Can we wonder much When all men's hearts you win so fairly?

And yet they're sent reluctantly: My look with envy on them lingers;

Since they without reproach are free To hold and press your taper fingers.

DRESS MAKER—Subscriber, Alameda. This correspondent wants this department to publish the address of a dress maker. This department does not advertise any business, trade or profession. Requests for addresses will be furnished, if obtainable, provided the request is accompanied by a self-addressed and stamped envelope.

PETER AT THE GATE—C. F. T., City. Where can I see a copy of the verses entitled, "Peter at the Gate"?

In the free library, in Hayes street.

Abe Martin



There's lots o' honest people who haint never had a chance to be anything else. Tootin' your own horn won't get you in th' procession. I wonder where th' ole time fottographer went when he died.

The Chromatic Hero

At first glance the novel's title, "The Rainbow," seemed to be lacking in significance, but as it afterward developed that the hero, blushed crimson, was blue with cold, had his lips grow gray, was seized by a black rage, fell into a brown study, grew green with envy, purple with indignation, livid with fear, yellow with chagrin and scarlet with embarrassment, the title proved to be entirely apt.—Puck.

Sandwich Had Noble Origin

Lord Sandwich, when minister of state, having passed 24 hours at a public gaming table, was so absorbed in play that he had no subsistence but a bit of beef between two slices of bread. Hence the origin of an article of food which has entered into the daily life of all of us.

A Straight Tip

It's best to clip gay Folly's wings And take this little hint: Don't be a fool and do the things That won't look well in print.—Puck.

While in the valleys of Abyssinia are grown sugar cane, cotton, rubber and other tropical plants, the uplands have excellent pastures and cornfields, such as may be found in England.

PERSONS IN THE NEWS

- DR. M. D. LEDERMAN, a prominent artist of New York City, is in San Francisco on a brief visit and is stopping with his brothers, Dr. E. D. Lederman and J. D. Lederman, at their residence, 3356 Jackson street.
FRANK L. CRESSY, a land owner and capitalist of Modesto, is registered at the Date.
J. R. WALKER and G. F. Walker, merchants of Salt Lake, are guests at the Palace.
ALBERT RUBENSTEIN, an oil operator of Los Angeles, is in town to purchase further equipment for the Fresno-San Francisco oil company. He is staying at the St. Francis.
A. G. SPALDING, candidate for the United States senate, is up from San Diego with Mrs. Spalding and has apartments at the Palace.
E. C. TUBBS, a timberman of Chicago, and Ray L. Dozier, a timberman of Seattle, are among the recent arrivals at the St. Francis.
MR. AND MRS. LEIDMAN returned from a summer journey through the state and are making their home at the Monroe.
W. D. CREIGHTON, a rancher of Fresno, is in town on business and is making the Stanford his headquarters.
FRANK T. CLARK, a businessman of Los Angeles, is among the recent arrivals at the Manz.
W. H. CAMERON, a shirt manufacturer of Napa, is among the recent arrivals at the Argonaut.
DUDLEY DEAN, a mining man of Nevada, is registered at the Colonial with Mrs. Dean.
LEON BLY, who is interested in electric power at Redding, is registered at the Stewart.
FRANK W. KOENIG of Portland is registered at the Argonaut.

THE vociferous Kansas demand for a physical valuation of the railroads to be used as a basis for adjusting freight rates under government regulation appears to have been made in accord with zeal rather than knowledge.

Of course, the result in this relation must depend largely on the definition that the courts may place on the words "physical valuation." In the Minnesota rate case, decided by a federal court the other day, the cost of reproduction was taken to be the measure of physical valuation. Judged by that test the court held that the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific roads are worth considerably more than the price for which those properties are now quoted in the market. That is to say, the valuation placed on Northern Pacific by Judge Otis is \$140 per share, although it is selling around \$116; and he puts the value of Great Northern at \$175 a share for stock now salable for about \$125.

In other words, the value of these roads measured by the cost of reproduction would greatly exceed the capitalization. In the case of eastern roads through thickly settled regions the cost of reproduction would probably exceed the capitalization in even greater measure.

These are the findings of the master in chancery and are subject to review, of course, in the United States circuit court of appeals. The rule laid down by Judge Otis may not be upheld on appeal and some other measure of value may be substituted.

The question is not new. For thirty years the federal courts have been casting about to find a satisfactory measure of value for railroads, but not with any conspicuous success. The rule laid down by Judge Otis has at least the merit of simplicity, in which it differs materially from those that have preceded it, but if put in force this measure of value could be used to justify freight rates greatly in excess of those now in use.

THE prevailing alarm in certain circles over the spread of "insurgency" in politics does not afflict the Wall Street Journal, notwithstanding the fluttering of the dovescotes and the pigeonholes of its immediate environment. Indeed, the Journal finds "insurgency" to be a healthy symptom of convalescence from a morbid condition.

The insurgents of today will be the rulers of tomorrow, and the change—call it revolution or evolution, as you please—is badly needed. As the Journal says:

We are all of us a great deal too scared of names, most of which mean rather less than nothing. Anybody who wants to take the hand of privilege out of the public pocket is called an "agitator" and told that he is undermining the conditions of business. The sympathies of this newspaper are essentially conservative, but there are certain phases of "business" which it would gladly see undermined with a stick of moral dynamite. We would even undergo the terrible peril of being called an insurgent therefor.

Insurgency is a great fact—almost a political miracle, because it demonstrates the power of the republican party to revitalize itself.

The party, because of its long lease of power, had become rotten at the top. Its leadership had been seized by a corrupt oligarchy. There was no opposition. The democracy that should have fulfilled the functions of a strong and sincere opposition was virtually dead. Its leaders were as corrupt as the men in control of the republican machine and they all worked together.

Inspired by Roosevelt and led by such men as Dolliver, Beveridge, Cummins and La Follette, the insurgents took up the function of opposition which the democrats had bargained away and suffered to fall into disuse. The people have approved the work, and the reactionaries in both parties are on the run.

In another year the insurgents will be in full control of the government.

THE Chicago press is inclined to resent the charge growing out of the vote at the recent primaries that Illinois is "the Pennsylvania of the west." They admit that the voters have renominated for office men who are known to have taken bribes while they were members of the legislature, and they confess that no judgment has been entered against Lorimer, but they still protest that the state is not "corrupt and contented," like Pennsylvania.

The Record-Herald pleads that outsiders do not know the facts:

One of these facts is that many good and decent men take so little interest in "politics" that not even indictments, trials and confessions stir them to unusual action. They hear so much at all times about graft and corruption that they pay little attention to evidence and attribute the "outray" to party or factional strife. Not many of the men who voted for Browne, for example, believed him to be criminally corrupt and dishonest. They had not taken the trouble to study, ponder, digest, discriminate between the loose talk that follows any session of the legislature and the damning proofs that are staring us in the face today.

This appears to be a confession that Illinois, if not corrupt, is certainly ignorant and contented. A brief dispatch concerning the republican state convention is entertaining:

The platform did not mention Uncle Joe, but there is a reason. He and Senator Cullom had a consultation with the leaders of the party, and it was agreed that it would not be proper to indorse Senator Lorimer because he is accused of several things that are not indorsable. Nor would it do to indorse "Uncle Shelby" and "Uncle Joe" and leave one out, so a compromise measure was agreed upon, which declares unequivocally for "constructive statesmanship."

This appears to be politics reduced to its lowest denomination. "Uncle" Joe Cannon was in congenial company as guide, philosopher and friend and chief engineer of the gathering.

Now listen to the candid old pirate of the Los Angeles Times:

In these days, when so many citizens, ordinarily sane, lay aside their party affiliations and sit at the feet of mouthy mountebanks, it kindles the fire of hope in the loyal breast to read a speech like that of the Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, delivered before the republican state convention in Illinois. With the bluff vigor which has characterized his whole political career, Uncle Joe directed his blows to the vulnerable spots in the enemy's armor. He had nothing but scorn for the foe whose methods of warfare are borrowed from the guerrilla and his contempt for the sham