

THE CALL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER—THE NEWSPAPER OF AUTHORITY

FOUNDED DECEMBER 1, 1856 W. W. CHAPIN, Publisher.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1913.

PROMISES RESULTS

There is gratifying promise of results, too long deferred, in the simplified condemnation agreement reached by Mayor Rolph, the supervisors and the Spring Valley Water company.

The agreement seems to provide for a sane method of invoking virtually the only remaining solution for a problem that should have been determined several years ago.

Six judges, selected from the superior courts of the state, are to sit in a condemnation suit brought in the name of the city. They will serve in an unusual dual capacity, comprehending the duties of both arbitrators and jurors in condemnation. Their award, of course, will be subject to appeal, but the manner of their selection will tend strongly toward uncomplaining acceptance by both parties.

There is no place for sentiment in the proceedings for the acquisition of the Spring Valley properties. A business question is involved—a business question that comes close to the future of San Francisco.

Sentiment, whim and cowardice have played costly parts in the contentious negotiations covering a half dozen years. They have beaten San Francisco out of two good bargains.

They have postponed the development of water. San Francisco will need before it can be made available. The agreement for arbitral condemnation arrived at by the city and the water company promises to preclude these elements, from the preliminaries at least.

Presumably the judges chosen to sit in the case will be selected with care to avert the possibility of subsequent charges of either direct personal or local political bias. That being true, it may be assumed that their award will be fair to the city and to the water corporation.

If either party deems it manifestly unfair, of course an appeal will be taken, and the judgment on appeal will be submitted to the people in the shape of a bonding proposition.

A WELCOME DECISION

Announcement of President Wilson's determination to recognize the Chinese republic is good news for every friend of constitutional democracy.

It is most fitting that the debutante republic should be introduced formally to international society by the nation which for more than a century has been the exemplar of the hopes of all oppressed peoples.

Recognition by the United States undoubtedly will be followed immediately by like recognition by all civilized nations. Indeed, it appears that observance of international amenities is responsible for the priority of our tardy action.

China takes her place at the table of the nations, a power of illimitable possibilities. None may hazard the wildest guess as to her part in the politics of the world. That she will be sure of herself before she attempts to play more than a silent role will not be questioned by those who know the little that accidentals may know about Chinese character.

She has demonstrated her ability to establish a constitutional government inclusive of some progressive policies we have not fully assimilated. She has busied herself with her own internal affairs and their organization for governmental purposes. She has preserved through it all a national dignity that has made a most profound impression on the political thinkers of the world.

It is easiest to believe that the energies of the new republic's statesmen will be turned first to the development of her tremendous commercial resources. There is nothing in the short life of the new China to suggest a running after that militarism which might make her a world peril rather than a world inspiration.

What the Chinese republic will mean to Asia, to the world, is a problem of the future. For the present it is sufficient to rejoice in the fact that we are to be first to reach hands across the sea in formal recognition of a new republic, born out of a revolution of thought without a parallel in the history of the world.

SAFETY THE DESIRED GOAL

Bitten stock holders in defunct big city concerns will applaud the senate judiciary committee for its refusal to consider the bill which would close the building and loan field in this state to all but purely mutual organizations.

The building and loan association has been called, not inapily, the poor man's bank. The purely mutual or-

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY IS OURS

The door of golden opportunity stands ajar for San Francisco and Oakland. Behind it is realization of the manifest destiny of the Greater New York of the Pacific coast.

Richer than the golden fleece of '49 is the wealth, actual and potential, in the great plains of southern Idaho. San Francisco and Oakland have but to reach out and take it. Its acquisition involves difficulties insignificant in comparison with some of the handicaps the men of the bay cities have cheerfully accepted and handsomely overcome.

Mindful of its obligation to San Francisco and California, The Call has pioneered a trail; has undertaken to assay and point the way to a new golden fleece.

This newspaper has prospected the field; measured its actualities and its possibilities. The fruits of its labors The Call gives gladly, hopefully, to the people of California.

In southern Idaho a commercial possession approximating the wealth of the Sacramento valley invites conquest by San Francisco and Oakland. In its immediate potentialities that possession represents a wealth almost as great as the possibilities of the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys combined.

All this wealth belongs to San Francisco and Oakland. Only the selfishness of the transportation combine that is holding Idaho back stands between the people of California and the riches which are theirs of right.

Development and diversion of this wealth to the San Francisco bay hinge upon two contingencies—the financing and construction of 278 miles of railroad in Idaho and Nevada and the burning of the terminal barriers at the San Francisco bay.

As will be shown by the serial report on Idaho conditions begun yesterday by The Call, the financial success of such a railroad and immediate proportionate benefits to San Francisco and Oakland are not primarily contingent upon development. They are assured by the present partial development of a territory held back by unfair and unnatural handicaps.

The wholesale trade of Boise alone now aggregates \$10,000,000. Three-fourths of that trade would be San Francisco's with the driving of the last spike of the proposed railroad. California's share in the wholesale trade of Boise for a single year would equal the total cost of the road, which is estimated at from \$6,000,000 to \$7,000,000.

The aggregate of that trade would be increased many fold as the inevitable consequence of the unobtaining of one of the richest territories on the globe. It represents but a fraction of the business that must come to San Francisco bay; that can not be developed until an outlet to this bay is provided.

The pioneering is done. The surveys are virtually complete. Idaho looks to San Francisco and Oakland for that co-operation which will enable it to pour its wealth into our coffers.

It is only a question of money and determination. The state, through its railroad commission, is waging a good fight for the unscrambling of the terminal eggs. There remains the financing and the prosecution of an enterprise assured of profits from the day of its completion.

Measured by the accomplishments of the men of San Francisco, it is not a great enterprise. Men who raised millions in minutes for the Panama-Pacific exposition are not to be deterred by a problem which involves much less initial effort and means permanent profits.

San Francisco and Oakland must grasp their golden opportunity or be untrue to themselves and to California.

Organization plan fits admirably the needs of small communities, whose inhabitants are really neighbors. In such communities the stock holders know each other, know their officers. The loans necessarily are local. The security is in plain sight of every stock holder.

The mutual concern does not fit the larger field which the building and loan associations must cover if they are to do their full part in the development of the state. It is obvious enough that purely mutual organizations in either San Francisco or Los Angeles could play no beneficial part in the development of homes in Tulare or Fresno.

The senate judiciary committee has wisely agreed upon a bill which will permit of the highest efficiency development of building and loan associations and at the same time insure banking protection to investors.

The bill in no wise curbs or affects the good work being done by the mutual organizations. It provides for the encouragement and the stability of the definite contract building and loan plan. It provides for paid up capital stock, carrying with it stock holders' liability to the investor. It provides for the investment certificate plan, which corresponds closely to the interest bearing certificate of deposit plan employed by banks. It provides for the definite contract loan plan, under which the borrower reduces both principal and interest with every installment payment.

Collectively, these plans work to increase the aggregate of the money that may be placed in small loans for home building. But that is the least of their desirable features. They protect the investor by preventing association officers and directors from getting themselves and their money under cover in anticipation of disaster of which the investor can be apprised only when too late.

The faith of John D. Rockefeller Jr. does not run to a modern application of the prodigal son story. He canceled his order for a special train across the Isthmus of Panama after one slant at the ticket for \$150.

Senator Shanahan's lone vote against the bill for additional judges is not to be construed as an expression of his disapproval of San Francisco. He still hopes to sejourne with us as superintendent of the mint.

The democratic women in Washington, unbidden to Mrs. Wilson's wedding breakfast, seem to be agreed that they could not dismiss the horrors of the flood news long enough to enjoy themselves, anyhow.

"Slim girl has come for a long stay," announces local headline. It may be remarked in passing that the modistes have made similar provision for the plump girl.

Where will this radicalism end? Two policemen have been convicted and are threatened with punishment for beating up a citizen.

Open It! DIRECTOR R. R. LINE TO BOISE RESOURCES OF SOUTHERN IDAHO

FERRY TALES

To be a socialist in theory is one of the easiest things in the world, and the more you need the money the easier it is. Socialism, as I understand it, is based on the principle that the community is of more importance than the individual, and to that only a few of the very important individuals will hesitate about subscribing.

There was a time when "progressive" had but one meaning. It went into politics and when President Wilson had used it in his inaugural address he found it necessary to use "forward looking" in order to avoid complications.

All of which leads us directly if not very lightly to the story of the socialist shoeblack on the ferry steamer Cazadero.

He was holding earnest conversation with a young looking individual who wore a wealth of hair that in its uncombed abandon suggested a bramble thicket. He left the man with the tangled locks when I climbed into the chair. As he prepared for work he asked me if I was a socialist.

"Great big bigga the beensness the socialist," he said with enthusiasm. "My fren," he said, "I socialist. He say I gotta bigga ting. My fren, he tell me."

His friend, he explained, had persuaded him to be a socialist. The benefits to be derived from membership in the great brotherhood. From the man that was rich, he continued, would be taken his superfluity, which would be distributed among those less generously endowed. It was "great bigga beensness."

His friend called him. The man with tangled hair talked in earnest whistles; the shoeblack replied in tones of protest. The shoeblack returned to his work only to be called away again. In the end the tangled one won his point; the shoeblack returned to his chair, and with a reluctance that was eloquent, took out several coins and handed them to his friend, who walked away.

"He wanta da mon," the shoeblack explained. "I tella he wanta da mon. He say I gotta da business; I catcha da mon. He poor man; no business, no mon."

For a few minutes he polished in silence and then, exuberantly: "I no tinka dees socialist mucha da beega business, anyhow."

The Call's Daily Short Story AN AMATEUR KIDNAPING

By JANE OSBORN

It was a glorious day in May, and there was a half holiday not listed on the curriculum of Wilton college. It took the form of a wholesale desertion from the classroom on the part of the students and the instructors gladly accepted the situation. The fact was there was a counter attraction in the town, against which the most brilliant lecturer could not hope to exert drawing power.

The "hikers" were coming; they were dug in the college inn for luncheon and were booked to speak on the campus at 2. Every one was interested, and the students displayed unabashed and open minded interest in what they regarded as the latest brand of freak.

They had gathered around the steps of the college hall, where the much heralded General Lollabelle, Proctor was to deliver her harangue. They were ready with all their old cheers and a few new ones, invented especially for the occasion. If General Lollabelle had been less heated in his little more familiar with the psychology of college men the trouble would never have begun. In the first place she mistook the well meaning cheers for a new variety of salute and therewith began to berate men in general and college men in particular in a way that no loyal son of Wilton college could endure.

Besides this, the day was one of those first warm days that sets the blood keen to do things out of the ordinary. General Lollabelle was allowed to finish her speech, and then a low rumble went through the ranks of the students.

"Let's kidnap her," some one said, and a few enthusiasts gathered together to lay plans. It was soon decided that the general herself was not worth kidnaping, and when some one said something about kidnaping the "good looking" every one of the students recalled the figure of a really pretty young member of the party who, in spite of her travel stained short skirt, slouch hat, stout shoes, alpine stick and knapsack, had struck a thrill of admiration into the breasts of more than one of the onlooking students.

"What shall we carry her off in?" asked the ringleader. "It was decided to use an automobile. Luckily enough Sandy Brannon, senior, happened to be rounding a corner of the campus road. He had apparently not been present for the great event and seemed rather indifferent to the whole plan, but he was hailed and told what he was expected to do. "The fact was Sandy Brannon had been "out of sorts" for several months, though no one volunteered an explanation.

"I'm enthusiastic about the scheme, but he offered no objections to letting his car be used for the kidnaping, and also agreed to run it, if he didn't have to help in handling the victim. The "hikers" were to return to the inn for an early supper and were to resume their march afterward, reaching the next town before time for resting.

Fortunately for the plans of the would be kidnapers, the "goodlooking" was walking at the rear of the line, several feet from Sandy Brannon's car. This was because, in spite of her stout boots and alpine stick and the rest she had had on the campus, Miss Flora Maynard was weary and longed to end her journey.

The shadows were settling along the narrow hedge-lined road through which the girls were passing. General Lollabelle was carrying a lantern, but its rays failed to throw its light on the path of Miss Flora. She was naturally a little afraid of the dark and she was wishing that she had a lantern of her own, when she heard a rustle in the hedge. She shied to the other side only to feel a strong hand resting on her shoulder, and, looking around, fairly fell into the arms of a tall young man, who daffily but rather gently proceeded to stifle her attempted shriek with a large outspread hand.

"Make no sound and we will spare you," she heard one of the men say, as they proceeded to carry her through the hedge. "You have been chosen our victim for reasons which we can not reveal to you. We are the agents of the 'Amalgamated Organization of Gentlemen Anti-Suffragettes.'" They carried her very body through the hedge, over a newly planted cornfield to the next lane, where an automobile was in readiness, surrounded by a group of rather agreeable looking ruffians. She was gently tucked into the back seat.

Sandy did not look at the girl, but he heard his associates talking with her. "Will you renounce suffrage and all of its wicked ways?" he heard the spokesman asking her in mock solemnity.

RECOGNITION OF CHINESE REPUBLIC

No, John, it's no "April fool-ee." Maybe it didn't create some chatter over the teacups in Chinatown!

Chinese legislature sure to vote a peacock feather to W. J. B.

Caused some fluttering in the hearts of the Chinese fans at the ball game.

President Wilson to the European concert; altogether, "Everybody's doin' it."

And the tong men buried the hatchet for the nonce.

If your Chinese laundryman is late this week, you'll know why.

Even the detention shed on Angel island bulged with joy.

From Uncle Sam's helping hand falls an April shower of happiness for the growing republic across the sea.

To Mistress China in her new republic finery: "Oh! you beautiful doll."

Frequently heard among the Chinese sports yesterday: "What'll you have?"

HOTEL NEWS

B. A. Petlee of Portland is staying at the Turpin.

H. M. Headen, a Boston business man is at the St. Francis.

W. H. Wissing from Oroville is registered at the Baldwin.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Woodruff of San Diego are at the Sutter.

Mrs. Regan from Philadelphia is staying at the Turpin.

Arthur Wool, an attorney of Los Angeles, is at the Manx.

J. D. Adams, a resident of Portland is registered at the Turpin.

W. R. Jenkins from San Luis Obispo is registered at the Dale.

R. E. Adanson from Salt Lake City is staying at the Baldwin.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Ganiz of Columbus, O. are at the Fairmont.

A. H. Howe, mining man from Goldfield, Nev., is at the Manx.

J. D. Adams, a resident of Woodland are at the Union Square.

Horace Jines, a mining man of Grass Valley, is staying at the Dale.

N. L. See, a hardware merchant of Sacramento, is staying at the Manx.

Edward Morris, a meat packer of Chicago, is a guest at the St. Francis.

J. W. Fitzgerald, Southern Pacific agent at Dunsmuir, is at the Stewart.

J. A. Fisher, a manufacturer of Stockton, is stopping at the Stanford.

J. C. Rickler, an insurance man of Sacramento, is registered at the Stanford.

H. S. Maynard and family of Boston have taken apartments at the Fairmont.

D. B. Spencer, a rancher of River Falls, Wis., and Mrs. Spencer are at the Sutter.

Carl Purdy, landscape gardener and horticulturist of Ukiah, is at the Union Square.

Lawton Thomas, an expert accountant from Fresno, is a guest at the Stewart.

Lambert Levy, a merchant of Los Angeles, and Mrs. Levy are staying at the Manx.

George H. Parker, a merchant of San Diego, and Mrs. Parker are stopping at the Sutter.

M. F. Tarpey, prominent democratic politician and wine grower of Fresno, is at the Manx.

W. W. S. Butler, president of the San Joaquin Light and Power company, is a guest at the Palace.

E. W. Courtney, prominent in business circles in Los Angeles, is registered at the St. Francis.

Queries Answered

CITIZENSHIP—G. F. G. M., City. This correspondent in a letter to this department takes exception to an answer recently given to the effect that "children of Chinese parents born in San Francisco do not have to take out naturalization papers to exercise the rights of American citizens."

RESIDENCE—R., Boonville, Cal. In order to vote in any county in this state the individual must establish that he is a citizen of the United States; that he has resided in the state one year, in the county 90 days and in the precinct in which he desires to vote at least 30 days prior to election.

FRACTIONAL ORGANIZATIONS—M. F. G., Berkeley. The numerical strength of the M. F. G. fraternities in the United States and British North America is 1,522,478 and that of the Odd Fellows is 1,502,820.

MARRIAGE—A. S., City. The record of marriages solemnized in each county is kept by the county recorder in compliance with the general law. The record is a public document, open to public inspection.

MARITAL LAW—A Call Reader, City. At no time in the history of San Francisco has the city been under martial law. After the fire in April, 1906, it was, for a time, under military police protection.

MOVING PICTURE ACTOR—A. S., City. Apply to the moving picture companies, the address of which you may find in the classified section of the telephone directory.

OCEAN LEVEL—F. W. H., City. There is no difference in the level of the oceans at the ends of the Panama canal. There is a variance in the rise of the tides.

ABE MARTIN

WE ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR NOTHING



The world moves all right, and with the police and the commuter brigade enlisted in the work, the era of clean streets seems to have dawned.