

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL

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Memorial Day

Who can say anything new to stir the spirit of genuine patriotism which the annual celebration of Memorial Day should inspire in all the American people?

For almost half a century now, nearly every man in any way gifted with even a slight power of expression, has given of his utmost ability to expound to the people the meaning of the sacrifice which involved the whole nation, in the days when brother's hand was raised against brother's hand, and the millions lost their lives.

The preacher, the statesman, the lawyer have poured forth their eloquence to the glory of the men who fought for liberty, freedom and patriotism, and the eloquence grows more spirited and touching as the marching steps of the old soldiers grow feebler, fewer and fainter.

But when the last comrade of that wonderful body, so truly and fittingly named the Grand Army of the Republic, has heard the drum beat for the last time and his tottering steps have led him to his last resting place, there will remain those immortal words, which were uttered half a century ago this year of grace by the greatest of all Americans. They quicken the heart beats and moisten the eye of every red blooded, true American every time he hears them, no matter how often. They are the epitome of American life. They sound the depths of national character. They prophesy a lasting future, and forever they express as no man living or dead ever has expressed, or ever will express, the reason why Memorial Day should be, and is, kept sacred in memory of the men who died:

- That this nation, under God, Shall have a new birth of freedom; And that government of the people, By the people, for the people, shall Not perish from the earth.

Senators Show Petty Pique

The new democratic majority in the United States senate is fairly demonstrating how petty may be the exercise of a new felt power.

It is exhibiting itself in a most unhappy and long eared role by its determination to hold up confirmation of the promotion of two army officers to the grade of brigadier general.

The petty spite of the senate is not directed at the two officers nominated for promotion, but at Secretary of War Garrison. The secretary of war dared to assume that the army and its affairs were not political machines to be used according to the whim or the desires of senators.

The unpleasantness arose out of the attempts of some officers to get their "step" through political pull. There are two vacancies on the roster of brigadiers. The secretary of war sought the advice of the general officers of the army touching his nominations.

He secured much unsolicited advice. Senators and congressmen freely instructed the secretary of war touching the necessity of promoting their favorite colonels.

Secretary Garrison showed the right spirit. He referred every political recommendation to the officer concerned, with a demand that he be informed as to what, if any, part the officer had in bringing about such recommendations.

The secretary's demand for information was so framed as to leave no doubt in the minds of the officers concerned that political recommendations would act as a bar rather than as an aid to their promotion.

He followed that by giving all the politically recommended colonels the overlook and nominating the two colonels recommended by the general officers.

The pride of the new senate majority has been wounded. It resents the presumption of a cabinet officer who dares to say to it that it can not play petty politics with every agency of government.

It purposes to emphasize the asininity of its pique by the childish expedient of temporarily postponing confirmation it must ultimately concede.

The thanks of the people are due Secretary Garrison for his attitude toward the army and for his exhibition of senatorial donkeys in a novel and diverting menage act.

Millions for the Rivers

No news of more importance to this state has come from the national capital for a very long time than the dispatch that the rivers and harbors board of the engineer corps of the army will recommend to congress the Sacramento and San Joaquin river improvement projects.

This statement by the board of engineers makes it practically certain that the great improvements which the state so much needs will now ultimately be made.

When Senator Burton of Ohio, who is in many ways the ablest intellect in the senate, was chairman of the house committee on rivers and harbors, through his influence the board of engineers was created as a sort of court of appeals, so to speak, to decide on the real merits of the very many river and harbor improvement projects presented, too many of which were of the pork barrel order, both ridiculous and dishonest.

So it has come about that while congress does

adopt some plans of little merit, it also does, as a rule, approve, adopt and enact into law any projects recommended by the engineer board.

What this means to the people of the Sacramento and the San Joaquin valley the people resident there know best; but to the whole state the improvements projected are of the greatest value, not in the expenditures of money alone—and the total of that will finally be \$30,000,000—but in the carrying into effect of two of the state's most needed projects for improvement.

Gallagher's Absurd Position

Supervisor George E. Gallagher, if he is correctly reported in the newspapers, has put himself in an absurd position.

Supervisor Gallagher is reported as saying that he is opposed to running the Sutter street cars through to the Market street ferry because the United Railroads want to run at once.

Supervisor Gallagher seems to be well advised as to what the United Railroads want.

Supervisor Gallagher has forgotten one important fact. His forgettery seems better than his memory.

Supervisor Gallagher has forgotten that the people voted two to one in favor of the Market street compromise, because they wanted action, immediate action, no delays.

Supervisor Gallagher doesn't seem to know that the people don't know and don't care what the United Railroads want, but they do know that they want every streetcar line they can get under their vote operated as soon as possible.

Supervisor Gallagher does not, can not give, one good reason why the thousands of people who use the Sutter street line to and from the ferries should wait another day for the cars.

Supervisor Gallagher is standing in the way of a public need, ordered by the public. In taking his present position he is opposed to the public, which means the public will be opposed to him.

Supervisor Gallagher has made himself absurd. Why?

Remedy Against Lobbyists

Lobbyists, like the trusts, may be divided in two classes, benevolent and vicious. The latter take advantage of the good character of the others to ply their own trade to their own advantage and to the disadvantage of the public.

Senator Cummins' resolution, intended to reach the sugar and wool lobbyists alone, contains in itself the suggestion of a remedy for the evils of lobbying. His resolution requires all senators to give names of any persons who had approached or written to them in the interest of changes in the tariff law, and would authorize a senatorial committee to determine whether the action of any lobbyist was proper or improper.

A member of the congress, whether senator or representative, in theory is solely and wholly in the public service. He has no business in Washington except upon the public service. With the exception of his immediate social circle and his partners in business, if he has any, no one approaches him except to influence or affect the public business in their selfish or unselfish interests.

It would go far to remove improper influences being exerted upon members of the congress if the public was informed, as it has a real right to be, of who have made approaches, calculated to affect legislation.

At present a strong and powerful lobby may be set at work by some special interest and may affect legislation favorably to itself, because the whole public does not know what is being done. If, for example, senators were required to file, where the public could be informed, that Mr. Charles Murphy of Tammany, or one of his agents, had called upon or written to them in relation to liquor legislation, or that Sam Gompers and Andrew Furuseth had urged a law making four hours a day a legal day's work, then much of what is now done behind the scenes would be done upon the open stage in full view of the public.

Publicity, "pitiless publicity," as President Wilson called it, will put a stop not only to vicious lobbying but will expose to the public what it has a right to know, how much secret and subterranean work now goes on at Washington.

Congress can do nothing better calculated to preserve its reputation than to pass a rigid, sweeping and drastic act controlling and regulating lobbying of all kinds. No honest man will object. The dishonest man will be made to disappear.

The opinion of President Lee of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen is that the Erdman act providing for a board of arbitration to settle all disputes is "one of the best laws in the country today, and has done more than was ever hoped for it." This is a sane and accurate opinion. If all members of all labor organizations could see as clearly as Mr. Lee does, there would be a practical end to boycotts, strikes, lockouts and labor riots.

How widely the sentiment as to what the Panama canal means to the world is reflected in the speech of the minister of San Domingo at the flag raising of his country on the exposition site. Doctor Peynado says all the nations of the world are getting ready for the western march.

Another Cocos island treasure hunt has ended as usual. More money has been spent in hunting imaginary gold there than would, if put together, buy all the island and its actual wealth, whatever it may be.

Charles M. Schwab's statement that "this will be a banner year for steel production" does not savor of the calamity howling of some of the newspapers near at hand.

T. R. says he never looks on wine when it is red, but once in a while when it is white.

It is in order now to order a Roosevelt julep at a bar and see what you get.

FERRY TALES

By LINDSAY CAMPBELL

HERE are two stories illustrating the possibilities and limitations of sign language as a means of every day communication. The first shows that love needs no spoken word to express itself; that it will live and flourish on signs, all the way from the first mild flirtation to the solemn ceremony at the altar. The second story indicates the need of something more definite where no sentiment is involved. There is material here for a regular problem play and it has the advantage of being all imported stuff.

A steamer arrived the other morning from Panama. On the pier, his ebony face wreathed in smiles and shining in the reflected glory of the bouquet he carried, was a negro mess attendant from the United States navy auxiliary cruiser Buffalo. He was waiting to greet his bride, who was a passenger on the steamer.

During the Buffalo's stay on the lower coast the mess attendant had wooed and won and wed a dark skinned Costa Rican maid. She spoke Spanish and knew no English. He spoke United States and his Spanish vocabulary contained but two words: "Senorita" and "chulupita." After the wedding the new husband had returned to his ship, which forthwith sailed for San Francisco. He arranged for his wife to follow by liner, and she made her lonely honeymoon moon trip as a passenger on the steamer Acapulco.

Their meeting was all that Cupid would have wished. No spoken word was necessary to convey the bridegroom's welcome and the bride understood and seemed to appreciate the floral gift. After the first greetings, however, there came an awkward pause. She wanted to tell him all about her trip. He wanted to describe the home he had prepared for her. The speech of either was an unknown tongue to the other.

Pantomime proved unsatisfactory and as a last resort the newlyweds enlisted the services of a dark skinned water tender, a member of the Acapulco's crew, to act as interpreter.

I'm not going to repeat that heart to heart domestic confab, although every body on the pier heard it, as the interpreter possessed a loud voice, which was not modified to any noticeable extent by his pride in his linguistic ability. The interesting point in the affair will be the matrimonial cruise to come, and whether, in case she is unable to learn United States and he proves a failure as a Spanish scholar, the result will be perfect harmony or shipwreck.

The other story may throw some light on this speculation.

Frederick Jabsen, known in the shipping world for the success of his commercial ventures and famous in society as the double of Malcolm Whitman, who married Miss Jennie Crocker, shares a palatial flat in this city with the Baron von Berckheim, distinguished member of Germany's diplomatic corps and at present attached to the German consulate. The baron has a valet—Wilhelm—who speaks nothing but German. Captain Jabsen recently acquired a valet—Pasqual—who depends entirely upon Spanish as a means of communication. A Chinese cook who spoke pidgin English completed the menage of the joint establishment.

Both the baron and Jabsen are gifted linguists. Jabsen, by virtue of an extended residence in the orient, understands even pidgin English and talks it fluently, as he does German, French, Russian, Italian, Spanish and United States. Everything ran smoothly while one or the other was at home to give orders and distribute the interpretation thereof among the polyglot collection below stairs. The first time the servants were left alone, however, trouble broke. Wilhelm says that the Chinese insulted him and tried to stab him with a saucelap. Pasqual thinks that somebody started a revolution. He doesn't remember much about it as something hit him early in the argument. The Chinaman resigned by telephone. The baron and Jabsen dined out that night.

A Filipino, who speaks English and Spanish, has been engaged to take the celestial's place. They have preserved Wilhelm from further indignity by giving him the title of Major Domo and keeping him out of the kitchen. To bring about a permanent peace the Filipino has undertaken to teach Pasqual English in return for his help with the dishwashing and the baron has arranged to send Wilhelm to night school.

There are the two stories. Apply the moral yourself and see if one story does not interpret the other. If unable to find either moral or interpretation, don't worry; they may not be there.

TOLD ANDRETOLD

QUI SEXCUSE S'ACCUSE Inez Haines Gillmore, the talented writer and well known socialist of New York, discussing the conditions of immigrant labor at Little Falls, said: "If you defend these conditions, accuse yourself. Qui sexcuse s'accuse," as the French say. "Yes, such a defendant is in the position of the lady whose husband shouted to her reproachfully: "'Well, Miss Caruso's aria in the second act if you don't hurry a little with your dressing!'" "To this the lady shrieked back: "'Hurry a little? Why, Henry Harrison, aren't you ashamed? Here I've been hurrying as fast as ever I can for the last three hours and a half!'"—New Orleans States.

SHEAR NONSENSE

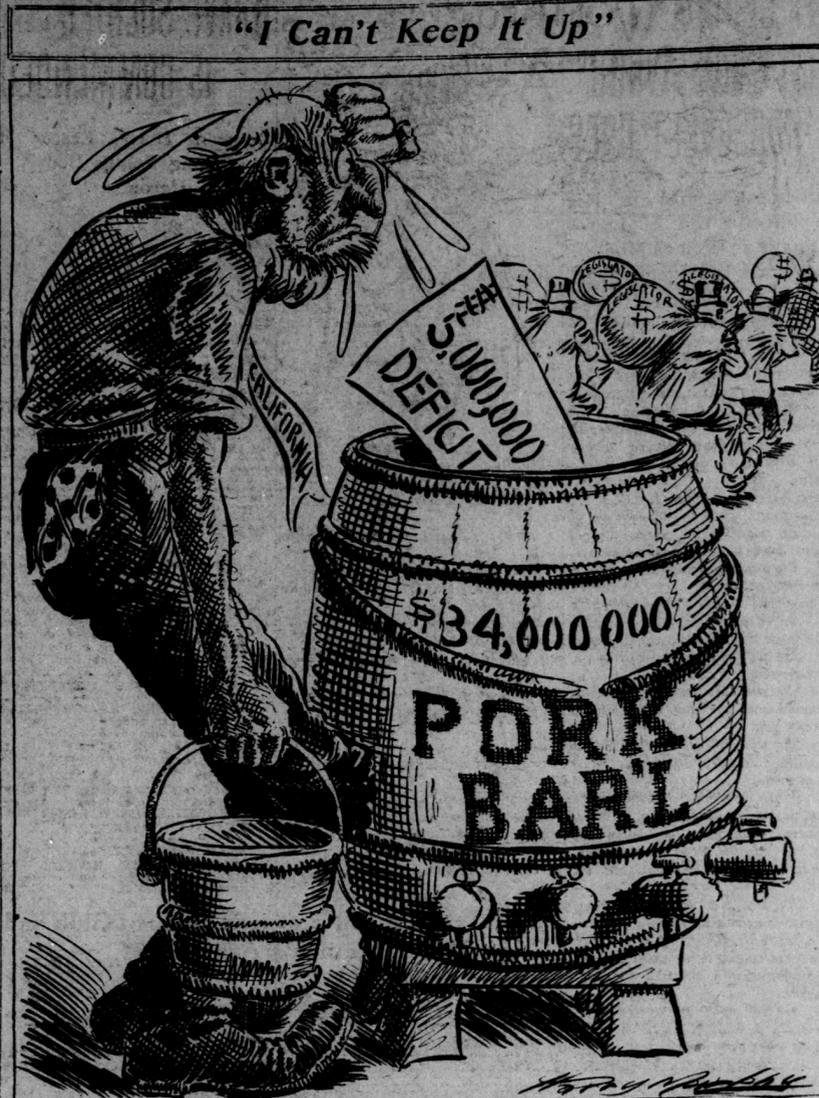
AS TO SQUALLOP "Last time I saw Squallop he was house hunting." "That must have been some time ago, or else very recently. Last time I saw him he was wife hunting; he had just got his divorce."—Chicago Tribune.

VAUDEVILLE WITH MEALS "Why do you always eat in these beaneries?" "Their percentage of profit is so small that they can't afford cabaret features."—Kansas City Journal.

A JUST CLAIM A South African wizard has succeeded in raising rainless wheat—wheat raised where rain doesn't fall. It is quite possible that he will now claim to be the man who removed the rain from grain.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ONE ROUTE "What do you think of that woman's acting?" "I don't see how she got on the stage. No did she ever shoot?"—Kansas City Journal.

LONG WAS SHORT Manager—Did you collect that bill from old man Long? Collector—No, he was in, but he was out.—Boston Transcript.



THE STATE PRESS

SEBASTOPOL'S PUBLICITY To Sebastopol is due the credit of opening up a new avenue of publicity, one that is being followed by many communities in California and which has proved to be one of the most efficient methods of bringing before the eyes of the world the matchless and unlimited resources of the Golden State. The Gravenstein apple show, held in August, 1910, was the first exhibition of the kind ever seen in the state. Each succeeding apple show has been better than the preceding one in point of beauty and artistic effects, the attendance has increased every year and the advertising that this section has received can never be measured.—Sebastopol Times.

SAFEGUARDING IMMIGRATION California is proceeding, with proper expedition and care, to provide safeguards against congestion of its cities by immigrants from Europe, upon the opening of the Panama canal. As large a percentage of these aliens as possible should be diverted from the cities into the rural districts.—Pasadena Star.

WITH FRESNO COMPLIMENTS The editor of the Republican seems to think that fun is being made of Los-Angeles because it is pure. Los Angeles is being derided not because it is pure, but because it pretends to be pure. It is the Peckham among municipalities that holds an Eddy or a Bixby—well, well, well.—Fresno Mirror.

SCANDINAVIANS WANTED Report that large numbers of Scandinavians are preparing to come to California to settle, upon the completion of the Panama canal, will be received with great favor by Californians. They are a particularly desirable class of settlers, thoroughly assimilable, industrious, law abiding and capable of making excellent citizens.—Pasadena Star.

THEY'RE SAYING

A TOOTH'S VALUE What is a tooth worth? Dentists and their patients, sometimes, can't agree as to the correct answer. Sometimes teeth are worth less than nothing, for often their owners are anxious to get rid of them and even to pay somebody to take them away. A day or two ago a jury in New York gave a boy a verdict of \$50 when he sued for damages due to the loss of two teeth which were knocked out in a streetcar accident. The judge said that teeth were worth more than \$25 apiece and set the verdict aside. That leaves the question open. Some persons may think that a tooth in the mouth is worth two in a dentist's window.—Savannah News.

GRUMP DEFINED Nobody doubts that Mr. Bryan is in full accord with the president, but why does he mention it so often?—Philadelphia Ledger.

FEMALE OF THE SPECIES The New Jersey woman who thrashed six policemen must have been the person who inspired the poem about the female of the species being more deadly than the male.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE POLICE WILHELMINA There is nothing rough in the manners or the speech of the police women of Los Angeles. Even the "billy" with which they are armed is called a wilhelmina.—New Orleans States.

MAD DOG BITTEN—J. F. Q. Sunnyside. There is no time in which the symptoms of rabies will manifest themselves on a cow bitten by a mad dog. In some instances such may not develop at all. A physician to whom your question about using the milk of a cow that had been bitten by a mad dog, while awaiting development, was submitted, said: "If I had such a cow I would not use the milk."

HOBBSON—C. D. R. City. The records of the Spanish-American war do not show that Lieutenant Richard Pearson Hobson of the United States navy was a battle during that war. His greatest achievement during the war was the sinking of the Merrimac at the entrance of Santiago harbor June 3, 1898, with the idea of acquiring a residence, but a man who entitled in San Francisco and was stationed at the Presidio could register from the place where he lived at the time he enlisted and vote in that precinct.

HOTEL NEWS

John G. Waterson and Mrs. Waterson of Los Angeles, are registered at the Fairmont. O. B. Hardy, a business man of French Gulch, Shasta county, is staying at the Dale. Colonel J. H. Coffman, proprietor of a hotel at Tacoma, Wash., is a guest at the Argonaut. F. W. Emery, a prominent banker of Pasadena, is staying at the St. Francis with Mrs. Emery. J. R. Holmes and family motored up from Pasadena yesterday and registered at the Union Square. F. Macpherson of Los Angeles, publisher of a railroad magazine, is staying a few days at the Stewart. A. M. Denny of Seattle, is a guest at the St. Francis with Mrs. Denny. They will remain here several days. G. S. Phillips and wife of Pacific Grove are staying at the Stanford. Mr. Phillips is a guest at the Union Square. Mrs. William M. Brownback of Philadelphia and her three daughters are spending a few days at the Palace. W. E. Gerber, a banker of Sacramento, is registered at the Palace with Mrs. Gerber. Mr. J. C. Bull Jr., director of the Humboldt Hotel, is staying at the Stewart with his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Hink. J. W. Schoonover, an attorney of Redding and owner of several big ranches in Shasta county, is staying at the Union Square. W. H. Porterfield, owner and publisher of a hotel journal in Los Angeles, is registered at the Manx with Mrs. Porterfield. Isaac Wegmacker, a manufacturer of Grand Rapids, Mich., is staying at the St. Francis with his family. They will spend some time on the coast. W. J. Bowers and wife and daughter of Vancouver, B. C., motored up from Del Monte yesterday and are guests at the Palace. They have been touring southern California. Leon Bly of Red Bluff, a real estate operator, is a guest at the Stewart. Mr. Bly said yesterday that he intended to open up Morgan springs as a summer resort of the first class.

James Sheehy, one of the largest apple growers and brokers in California located at Watsonville, is staying at the St. Francis. "I ship more apples to Europe than any other grower in the United States," said Mr. Sheehy. "The crop prospects about Watsonville are favorable for apples and deciduous fruits, although the season has been unusually dry in most sections. Irrigation is absolutely necessary if a man expects to make money in the business of raising fruit. Ranchers and orchardists who depend on rainfall exclusively are mighty apt to suffer total crop failures."

C. Henry Thompson, one of the best known mining engineers of Los Angeles, and senior member of the firm of Thompson & Porter, is a guest at the Palace. Mr. Thompson is in San Francisco purchasing machinery to operate their gold mining properties at Del Norte county. "Shasta county has merely been skimmed by mining men," said Mr. Thompson. "There are lots of valuable properties that would produce in paying quantities if properly handled. We have about 1,300 acres of gold gravel and we will start operations in about two weeks, handling about 1,500 yards per day with our present equipment, which will be increased to 10,000 yards a day within one year. Our company is not a stock company, and we have no stock for sale. But there are great possibilities in Shasta county in gold mining propositions."

S. Glen Andrews, secretary and manager of the Sacramento Chamber of Commerce, is in San Francisco to head the Sacramento delegation to the B. H. T. convention in their efforts to secure the 1915 convention of the big organization for the state capital. He is a booster of the Manx with Mrs. Andrews. "We are going to put our city on the map during the next two years," said Mr. Andrews, who is known as a booster of the first class. "If we can't secure this convention we will get some other one. In 1915 Sacramento desires to entertain about 100,000 visitors, and we will have no trouble in securing that number if we can land the eight or ten big conventions like the B. H. T. And in the new spirit of cooperation, the state benefits when its cities benefit."

WEATHER SIGNAL—A. O. E. City. When the weather signal office in the Merchants Exchange building displays a black triangular flag over a white square flag, it indicates warmer weather; when the triangular is below the white square it indicates colder weather.

AQUARIUM—E. V. Red City. Nothing has yet been done in the direction of building a large aquarium in Golden Gate park, for which a large sum of money was donated by a local citizen.

TEARS—M. H. F. City. "I have no orators, more than my tears, to plead my innocence," is from "The Lady's Trial," act 2, scene 2, by John Ford, a drama written in 1659.

PRESIDENT WILSON—H. G. M. This department can not inform you as to the complexion of President Wilson, the color of his hair or of his eyes.

THEY'RE SAYING

THEY'RE SAYING (Continued from page 1)

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