

THE CALL

F. W. KELLOGG, President and Publisher
JOHN D. SPRECKELS, Vice President and Treasurer

Every Third Californian Has a Bank Book

Wonderful Prosperity and Thrift of State Shown by Report of Superintendent of Banks

California may buy automobiles out of all proportion to the population, according to eastern standards, but it still has money enough left for savings banks.

The annual statement of W. R. Williams, superintendent of banks, just filed with the governor, in addition to showing a healthy increase in every department of banking, reports that there are 841,780 savings bank depositors in California.

The report of the superintendent is important in showing that only one California bank failed in the year with which his statement deals—which speaks volumes for the uniform prosperity of the state.

We know from the crop reports how prosperous California has been; we know from the building reports and from the real estate reports how prosperous the state is, and now comes the bank reports and verify in epitome all the evidence which we have gathered from other sources.

But this seems the most important fact—every third Californian you meet on the street has a savings bank account.

Are you one of the wise third?

If Anti-Home Rulers Can Defy the Law In Ireland Why Not Mrs. Pankhurst in England?

The Fact Is That BECAUSE WOMEN CAN'T VOTE They Must Not Even Question the Laws That Degrade Them.

We offer you an installment from the good and much needed talk that Mrs. Pankhurst gave to her judge and jury—before they sentenced her to three years in prison.

The judge in a solemn bromide fashion had informed Mrs. Pankhurst repeatedly that she ought to respect the law, and teach women to respect it.

At the same time, in Ulster, certain eminently respectable gentlemen WITH VOTES were organizing themselves into an army of one hundred thousand, had bought arms, and were openly announcing their intention of resisting with bullets and swords any effort by the British empire to enforce home rule, regularly passed in the legislative body.

Nothing is done to punish those Ulster men WITH VOTES when they defy the law, BUT THE LAW IS QUICK TO PUT IN JAIL A WOMAN WHO, WITHOUT WEAPONS OR GUNS, OPPOSES INJUSTICE.

I am charged with inciting. What I say is that if it is right that I should be charged with inciting women to these acts, should not those who have incited us be in the dock by my side?

Within the last few days speeches have been made about Ulster, boasting that the men of Ulster are drilling in clubs and preparing for civil war.

Threats are being made that Ireland is to be drowned in blood if the home rule bill is forced upon unwilling people in Ulster.

They are voters. They have the constitutional means of getting redress for their grievances; but being women, it is our place, as counsel said, to behave like ordinary citizens.

We are not ordinary citizens, gentlemen. If we were ordinary citizens, armed with the power that ordinary citizens possess, that men have, we should get redress for our grievances by constitutional means.

Our distinguished recent visitor and newspaper worker, Lord Northcliffe, said that woman suffrage would fail in England, "because England would not be ruled by women."

At the same time Lord Northcliffe said, "Home rule MUST FAIL IN IRELAND, because the north of Ireland would not consent to be ruled by the south."

The distinguished and noble lord was horrified that women in England should object to laws that do not suit them, that degrade them and render them helpless.

But he saw nothing wrong in the conduct of the men of Ulster arming themselves and defying the power of the empire in the regular making of laws, IN WHICH THOSE ULSTER MEN MIGHT HAVE A SHARE.

That speech of Mrs. Pankhurst, which we shall administer to you in small and easily absorbed doses, contains in itself enough arguments for woman suffrage to convince the whole nation—and enough to stop the idiotic talk that is heard in this country against Mrs. Pankhurst and the courageous fight that she has made.

What Virtue Is in a Monocle?

What is the virtue of a monocle?

A burglar who escaped from the Alameda county jail disguised himself in a monocle and a Scotch accent and roamed at will over Oakland, visiting the scene of his triumphant escape, pointing out the battle to his friends, as a political prisoner of old France might have taken a sympathizer to the site of his former punishment.

Because this chap wore a monocle no one suspected him of wickedness. Yet, on the stage the villain has been known to wear a monocle and chill the blood of the heroine with the intense way in which he would adjust it to his eye.

Why persons in America should wear monocles has been a mystery to most people. The monocle and the flowing side whiskers and the cropped tails of horses and the slit ears of bulldogs—all are things for which there can be no explanation, or could have been no explanation.

It is a disguise. Chauncey Olcott had better look out next time he comes to Oakland. The police officers there now will be wary of every man they see decorated with one eyeglass.

IN BAD



TWO POINTS OF VIEW



The Shopper Looks on the Shop Girl

The Shop Girl Looks on the Cash Girl

Evening Calls

Who'll put a dictaphone in Huerta's dining room?
Have you returned that umbrella you borrowed Friday afternoon?
This Slingsby baby case would have been duck soup for old King Solomon.
But it isn't necessary to do your Thanksgiving shopping early. It might get stale.
Authors are exempt from payment of the income tax—yes, by action of law as well as by stress of financial circumstance.
This is the week when the college widow has to decide whether she'll wear her hair red or yellow at the coming Saturday's football game.

Footnotes of Humor

She had written on the blackboard the sentence, "The toast was drunk in silence," and turned to her class for them to discover the mistake.
Little Bennie Sheridan waved his hand frantically, and going to the board scrawled in correction. "The toast was eaten in silence."
First Hen—What a ridiculously giddy creature that young Miss Dorking is!
Second Hen—Oh, she's young yet.

Curious Facts

Individual glass rooms, with private telephones, are to be provided for patients recovering from infectious diseases in a new isolation hospital in Chicago.
University of Wisconsin freshmen are to be ducked in the campus lake if they enter a saloon.
Father Ricard may not predict the weather according to the rules of the game, just as Napoleon didn't fight according to the traditions, but he seems to get results.

MAN AND WOMAN:

WHICH IS SUPERIOR?

Each Excels, as Each Fails, in Certain Particulars; Both Are Necessary to Make Up Humanity; to Argue Further Is Futile.

By DOROTHY DIX



A CORRESPONDENT writes: "Will you please discuss the subject, 'Is Man Superior to Woman?' A neighbor of mine, a foreigner, contends that man is superior to woman. He holds that he is far superior to his wife, yet she does twice as much work as he does.

To argue about whether woman is superior to man, or man is superior to woman, is as futile as to discuss whether winter is better than summer, or rain or sunshine is more advantageous to growing crops.

Each excels in certain particulars, each fails in certain respects, and both are necessary to make up humanity. Take them by and large, and men and women are cut off of pretty much the same piece of goods.

As Mrs. Poyser truly said: "Women are foolish—God made them that way to match the men."

Vast Majority of Men Think Man Superior to Woman

Undoubtedly the vast majority of men believe, on insufficient evidence, that they are far superior to women, and that the mere accident of sex is a sort of genius in itself, so that anybody who is entitled to wear trousers is by reason of that fact more intelligent, with a broader vision and a saner judgment than even the most gifted creature doomed by nature to skirts.

A few women also hold to this view, and a great number profess to subscribe to it because experience has taught them that man is woman's superior in at least one quality—vanity. They have found out that the easiest way to work a man is to sit at his feet and wait him hot air, and tell him how big, and wise, and strong, and handsome he is, and what a poor, miserable worm of the dust a mere female is.

Have Fostered the Male Belief in Superiority of the Sexes

It is these cheerful workers among women, aided and abetted by the fact that the law gives man the right to rule over woman, and until lately has given him also her property, that has fostered man's belief in his superiority to woman.

But why, goodness only knows, because it is woman who takes care of man at every stage of the game, from the time when she washes out his little eyes when he's born to the day when she closes them in death. And all between times she helps him, she braces him up, she tugs him into the right path and keeps him going.

Of course, men are superior to women in certain respects. A man, for instance, is stronger than a woman. He has bigger bones, more muscle. The average man can lift his wife with one hand. But it is the woman who stands an 18 hour workday, devoted to the most monotonous labor on earth, a strain under which any man would break down or take to drink.

It is the weak mother who can nurse a fretful, teething baby month after month; who can be up with it half of the night, and in times of sickness hold it in her arms for a week at a time without getting nervous prostration. Any Sunday taking care of the children on the nurse's afternoon

off leaves an able bodied man worn to a frazzle.

Men have greater physical endurance than women. Yet any doctor will tell you which bears pain better, a man or a woman. Let a man get a toothache, or a headache, and he howls to heaven about it, and wants doctors and trained nurses and everybody in the family to be on the jump waiting on him, while there are thousands and thousands of women who never draw a breath that isn't fraught with pain, and who go uncomplainingly about their daily duties without even mentioning how they feel.

Men are braver than women. There are even women who are afraid of mice, but every woman who bears a child goes smilingly forth to look into the face of death by torture. Only the exceptional man ever has his courage put to the test that practically every woman experiences, and when he doesn't flinch they call him a hero, but woman's courage is so common that we never notice it.

And women have far more moral courage than men. Men are afraid of shame, of ridicule, of having the finger of scorn pointed at them. A man turns a disgraced daughter out of doors. He divorces a drunken wife, but a woman stands by her own no matter how low they fall. It is women, and not men, who are waiting outside of the penitentiary doors to take the freed convict home.

Men are the financiers of the world, but the average woman can make a dollar go twice as far as a man can when it comes to spending, and in those families where the wife is the cashier you will nearly always find prosperity. It is also notable that in a business where both men and women are employed, although the women receive a smaller salary than the men, they will have a little bank account and the men be borrowing money.

Men have better health, as a rule, than women do, yet when the head of a big firm which employed both male and female labor was asked if he did not find that the women lost a lot of time on account of sickness, he replied: "Not so much as the men do from drunkenness."

A man is the official head of the family, yet it is men who desert their little children, and leave them to starve. It is men who commit suicide when life gets overhard. You hardly ever hear of a woman abandoning her helpless little children to the cold mercy of the world.

Undoubtedly Men Have Shown More Genius Than Women

Undoubtedly men have displayed more genius than women. They have written the big books, painted the great pictures, made the marvelous inventions, yet what man has ever done anything so wonderful as the creation of a man? A woman does that. Great men seldom beget great sons, but every great man has had a great mother.

And so you might argue the question endlessly as to which is the superior, man or woman. It is, in reality, a personal question. Some men are superior to some women, and some women are superior to some men. But they average up about the same percentage of wisdom and folly, of weakness and strength, of nobility and meanness. If it is any pleasure to a man to think he is superior to his wife, let him enjoy it. She, and generally the neighbors, know better.

Woods and Lake

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

AROUND its wavelets clear and cold The forest lies all red and gold; Where once a thousand paddles shone Some dour old fisher sits alone, Musing, perchance, out in the haze On long forgotten Autumn days. There was a time not long ago When all its water seemed to glow. It was a lake beyond compare— And she was there.