

THE CALL

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San Francisco Can Train Men To a New Service

The State University Hospital May Be an Agency in Eradicating Oriental Superstition

Charles W. Eliot, former president of Harvard university, who last year made a tour of the orient on behalf of the Carnegie foundation in the interest of international peace, has published his impressions and conclusion in a pamphlet just issued by the foundation.

Now, California, touching as it does on the orient, and ambitious to develop an oriental commerce, to which its geographical position eminently entitles it, will not be purely mercenary in its relations with the races across the sea, but will be humanitarian, as well.

California may be the state which will carry the gospel of modern medicine into China and Japan, and San Francisco may be the center from which will radiate humanitarianism for the far east—which, as a matter of fact, is our "far west."

An impetus for such a movement will surely be found in the new University of California medical college and hospital, which is about to be constructed in the Affiliated Colleges group in Parnassus avenue. Now the state medical college and hospital are rendering efficient service, but the institution is about to expand until it will become the largest and most important teaching hospital west of St. Louis.

Where Store the Automobiles?

It Won't Be Long Before the Question Will Be: Where Shall We Moor the Airboats and Aeroplanes?—and San Francisco Will Probably Be Just as Much Embarrassed as It Is Now.

In the state of California there are 100,000 automobiles—more in proportion to population than in any state in the Union and more than in any state except New York.

And still they come. And still we wonder WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THEM?

We can not allow them to stand upon the streets save for brief stoppages; we have not enough side streets or scarcely any vacant spaces for their receptivity. Our downtown streets were laid out long before anybody dreamed of automobiles, consequently no provision exists by which the vehicles can be kept available for their owners while they are at business.

In the old days there were only a few proud people to drive to business behind a pair of high stepping horses, and all of these simply had the coachman restore the team to the family stables. IT IS DIFFERENT NOW. Any number of men who come down in automobiles in the morning drive their own cars.

Nobody knows how many thousand commuters' roadsters and runabouts dodge into the city in the morning and out again at night. These automobilists have been content to put up with risks and discomforts without ever petitioning the city for free parking spaces.

The automobile dilemma is simply another evidence that San Francisco has outgrown all calculations. Other cities do not have the problem in anything like the intensity with which it inflicts us. THE WORST OF IT IS THAT THE DIFFICULTY SEEMS LIKELY TO INCREASE RATHER THAN DIMINISH.

What we are going to do when the airship becomes a familiar method of coming down town, even the prophets will not venture to guess.

Just now America has but one commuter by private airship, and he is in Chicago, where he isn't crowded and, as it is winter there now, he can't fly.

But any day we may have airships plying regular aerial voyages in and out of this city. Some day they will be so common as to cease to cause remark.

Already there is a passenger carrying aeroplane in service at the exposition grounds, and a plan is on foot to have an aeroplane ferry established between San Francisco and Oakland.

When aeroplanes become common vehicles, WHERE ARE THEY GOING TO ALIGHT?

When there are a thousand airboats flying to downtown San Francisco every day, and ten thousand land machines, something will have to be done. And this time is not so far in the future that San Francisco of today can afford to dismiss the notion with a smile.

It took only 15 years to cover the roads and streets of the world with automobiles. THE AIR IS LIKELY TO BE FILLED WITH FLYING MACHINES IN AN EQUALLY SHORT SPACE OF TIME.

May we not offer the suggestion that hereafter when skyscrapers are erected their roofs shall be arranged as landing places for aeroplanes, and their cellars set apart as garages for automobiles to accommodate the office building tenants? Build for the future. It will soon be here.

Seven Southern Counties Are To Come in 1915

Of course they could not stay away, the seven sisterly southern California counties which were slow in deciding to participate in the Panama-Pacific international exposition. At a meeting held in Los Angeles on Tuesday representatives of Los Angeles, Orange, Riverside, San Bernardino, San Diego, Imperial and Ventura counties agreed to negotiate with the Panama-Pacific Exposition company for from 20,000 to 30,000 square feet of space at the fair.

There was a little delay about the final decision, but every one knew the difficulty was not serious. California could not do without those seven counties' exhibit—and the seven couldn't do without the exposition.

THE BEE IN HIS BONNET



THE TWO WINDOWS



Cooking in The Schools



Let Music and Drawing Go, Says Dorothy Dix, but It Is of Moral Importance to Teach Girls How to Cook.

By DOROTHY DIX

It is reported that the committee on school inquiry, appointed by the board of estimate and apportionment, is going to recommend that the teaching of cooking, music and drawing shall be dropped in the public schools.

Drop the teaching of music and drawing if you think it wise, Mr. Committeeman, for we can live without poetry, music and art, as a bard with a stomach as well as a heart once wrote, but for Heaven's sake, and for humanity's sake, don't drop out the teaching of cooking!

Don't eliminate the cook stove from the public school, for it is not only the palladium of our liberties, it is the guardian of our health and the measure of our future greatness.

For what he have achieved, what we are achieving, and what we are able to achieve, depends upon the way we are fed, and the way we are fed depends upon the way our food is cooked, and that depends upon the knowledge of the woman who presides over the range.

Napoleon said that an army fought on its belly, and that saying is equally true of the whole world.

The amount of fight that's in us depends on what's in our stomachs, and whether it makes good blood and optimism that render us equal to any struggle, or whether it turns into a sour, indigestible, dyspeptic mess that makes us bilious and pessimistic and ready to throw down our weapons and quit.

In all sincerity and good truth there has never been any other education or philanthropic movement instituted that had in it such possibility for good as has teaching cooking in the public schools. Consider what it means, first to humanity in general, and then to the girl herself.

To begin with, if every girl was turned out of the public school a first class cook, it would do more to conserve the public health than all other sanitary measures combined.

Any doctor will tell you that half of the sickness of the world can be traced back to badly prepared food. The wife and mother practically holds the health of the world in her hands. Is it not important that she should be taught how to safeguard this inestimable asset of the nation?

It is of the greatest economic importance to the country that its girls should be taught to cook, because that is the only way they can meet the high cost of living. Women buy expensive cuts of meat because they do not know how to cook the cheaper ones so that they are palatable and nourishing.

They are guilty of enormous waste, because in their ignorance they destroy vast quantities of food by overcooking or undercooking. The prosperity of the middle classes in France is founded on the fact that its women know how to cook. The money that paid off France's war debt was literally retrieved from the stock pot.

It is important morally for girls to be taught how to cook, because it is the bad housekeeping of their wives that literally sends the men of the poorer classes to drink. The ill chosen, unsavory, unappetizing food that their wives set before them neither satisfies their appetite nor

nourishes their bodies, and they try to supply the deficit by alcohol. There is no way to fight the demon Rum that is so effective as with good food. A well nourished man has not the craving for drink as has his under nourished brother, who has supped on a piece of greasy fried steak that had about as much substance to it as a shoe sole.

Is it not, then, of the first importance to the nation to teach its girls to cook? It is also of equal importance to the girls.

It is important to the girl herself, because whatever else a woman knows, or doesn't know how to do, the one thing that she is certain to need to know at some time during her life is how to cook. This is equally true whether she is rich or poor.

If a woman is rich there is sure to be some domestic cat-clism in which she will find herself without a maid, and then her own comfort, and that of her family, depends on her ability to get a meal. Also, if she knows how to cook she knows how to manage servants, how to get the best results from them, and how to train inexperience and willing maids into efficient help. There is nothing like the boss being on the job to get good work.

If a woman has to do her own cooking, and statistics show that 89 per cent of the women in this country do their own housework, then the welfare of her household depends upon her skill. So does her own happiness and well being, for it makes all the difference in the world whether the woman in the kitchen is a skilled professional or a bungling amateur.

The girl who has been taught to cook, along with her a, b, c's, finds it no burden to do the housework of her family.

With ease she turns out meals that make her husband arise and bless her name, whereas the girl who has never boiled an egg before she married, works herself into nervous prostration preparing meals of overdone meat and underdone bread that make her husband regret the club he left behind him.

To teach a girl to cook is also to give her a profession by which she can always earn a good, comfortable living. She can always draw a fair salary in somebody's kitchen, and if she has the enterprise to raise her profession to the dignity of an art, she can name her own price, and get it, or make a fortune keeping boarders or a hotel.

Perhaps, you say, that it is not the province of the public school to teach girls to cook, and that they should learn that from their mothers. The answer is, that the mothers in the great majority of families don't know how to cook, but their daughters can teach them. Even among the more intelligent classes the mothers cook in the hit or miss style, which was handed down to them by their mothers, and which is far removed from the scientific instruction given by the teachers of domestic science in the public schools.

For these and a million other reasons that will suggest themselves to every one who thinks about the subject, let us entreat the committee on school inquiry not to drop cooking out of the school curriculum. The millennium will have arrived when every woman is a good, free hand cook, and that halcyon time can only come via the public school.

Evening Calls

If home rule passes Ireland will have to wear its Ulster in a storm.
Hints to business girls—a knowledge of punctuation will cover a multitude of freckles.
The outside inn keepers think they won't be in much in 1915 if an inside inn is in the fair grounds. They're looking out for their inn.
Mary Garden has been sued for \$534 for the costume she wore in "Thais." This is the first time that zero multiplied by four acts amounted to 534.
With an unloaded revolver Policeman Cannon arrested an armed thug. But why does Cannon need a revolver? He should just slip over his visiting card.
A book on birds, to cost \$1,000 each, is being sold in California. What a waste of money—it's as much as some men spend a season to kill a brace of ducks.

The Motive

By WILLIAM F. KIRK
That feller from the city," said old Hiram Hathaway, "was stoppin' up to Westcott's while the gang was makin' hay. When Westcott lost his youngest hoss, the one he needed most, And couldn't raise no money if he'd looked from coast to coast, The feller from the city went and bought that husky bay And gave the hoss to Westcott jest afore he went away. Of course, I know the feller's rich; he comes here every season; But I wonder why he done it. That must have been some reason."
This wondrous world we live in, if we look in any land, Is full of Hiram Hathaways, who can not understand. The poor man lost his working horse and couldn't get another; The rich man made a present just to help a luckless brother. This world knows many mortals, men of many sects and creeds, Who think unworthy motives lurk behind all worthy deeds; Who might find time themselves to do a kindness now and then If they were not so busy keeping books on other men.