

The San Francisco Call and Post

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The Girls in the Shops Are Tired Already

Will You Not Try to Finish Your Christmas Buying Now Rather Than Make Conditions Worse?

Christmas is just one week distant, five shopping days. Is your shopping all done? It is too late now to advise you to "do your Christmas shopping early."

Thousands of girls and young women are already tired, worn out in mind and in nerves, by the strain of the holiday season's work.

Will not the readers of this newspaper set a good example and do NOW the shopping that has been postponed? Don't wait till next week.

Remember, that if you do not want to pay for what you buy now, you can make a deposit, always, and leave the order to deliver the goods when payment is made; but, better still, arrange to buy and to pay at once.

Realize that it is your duty to SHOP IN THE MORNING. Women especially can do this if they will.

In the morning, at a reasonable hour, they can go to the stores and leave the stores and avoid the rush hour on the street cars.

They can trade in stores that are not crowded, and deal with clerks, men and women, that are not exhausted, as at the end of a long day of hard work, standing on their feet.

Unfortunately, everybody says "shop early," and there is really very little improvement from year to year. This is because each one thinks "MY PARTICULAR SHOPPING WILL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE—THERE IS SO LITTLE OF IT."

But the readers of this newspaper alone—all will buy something. And while each individually is not the problem, all together ARE.

Already the girls are tired, the patience and energy of the men in the delivery departments of the big stores are almost exhausted.

Do what you can to make Christmas cheerful, or at least bearable for those who wait upon you—from the man who manages a big business to the smallest employe in the basement.

AND DO YOUR BUYING NOW.

Judge Graham Has a Closed Divorce Season

Contributes to Christmas Good Will by Refusing to Grant Decrees Until After the Holidays

"No more divorces until after Christmas in cases where children are concerned," says Superior Judge Thomas R. Graham.

Judge Graham has a different technique in handling the divorce problem than most judges have.

The customary procedure in a divorce case is for a lawyer to present the complaint, say to the judge, "Sign here, please, your honor," and walk from the court with the fee and the first installment of alimony. Judge Graham prefers to find out for himself whether or not the hearts that want to beat as two should be given the legal opportunity.

Annually at Christmas time he established a period of family peace which must not be shattered by divorce.

In the old days, when war was more of a commonplace between nations, the season of Advent, or the four weeks before Christmas, was set apart as a time during which there should be no declaration of hostility. Judge Graham has applied the old international rule to domestic matters.

A Christmas season can not be particularly felicitous in a family which is divided by impending divorce; but it is just as well to delay the flood of bitterness that would break forth with the trial of a divorce action. While the feeling of estrangement between a mother and father bent on divorce can not be smoothed over by a postponement of the trial, the acute expression of the family feeling can be smothered and fresh violence will not be kindled if the family troubles do not come to an issue in court.

Judge Graham's ruling may not result in bringing fathers and mothers together at the Christmas tree, but it should stifle much incrimination and bitterness.

Does the Pawn Broker Claim All Stolen Goods

Public Policy Demands That Robbers' Loot Be Returned Without Cost to Rightful Owner

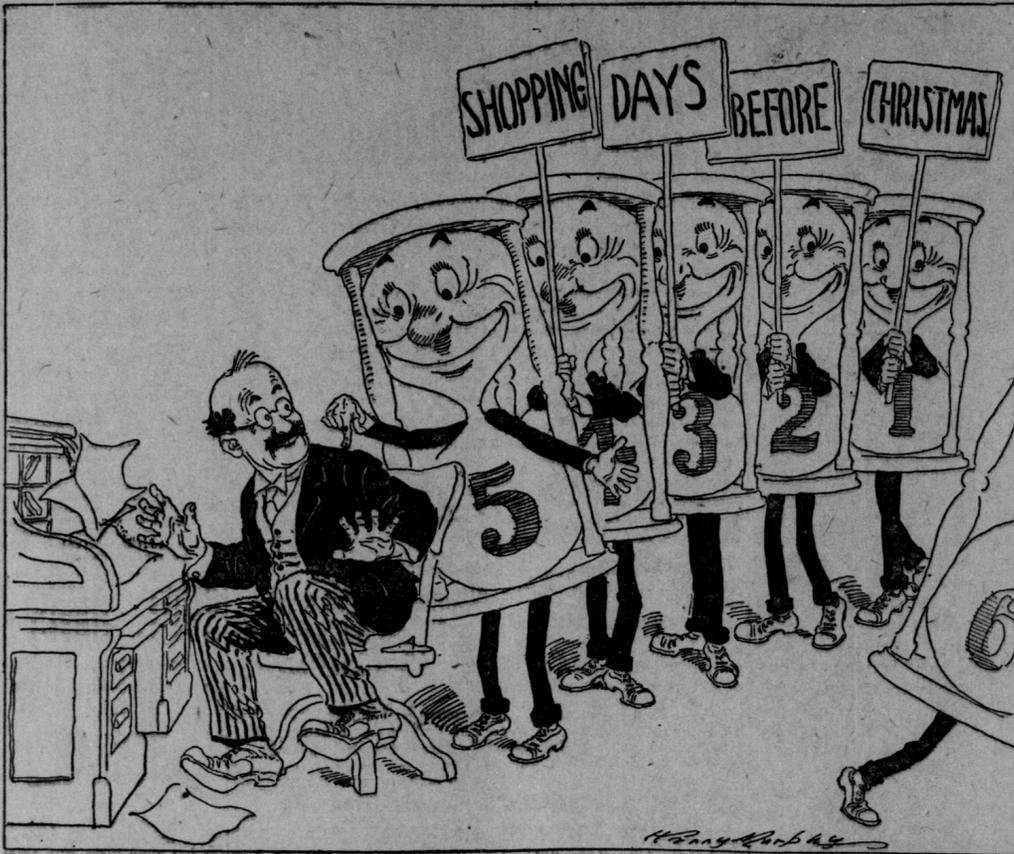
Through an action in replevin the victim of a robbery in San Francisco has called to the attention of the public a curious form of extortion which pawn brokers have exercised. This man had property valued at \$1,182 stolen from his room. The property was subsequently located in a pawn shop. The pawn broker demanded payment of \$375 before he would return the goods to their rightful owner.

Why a man should be penalized \$375 because he had his property stolen from him and was able to locate it is not apparent.

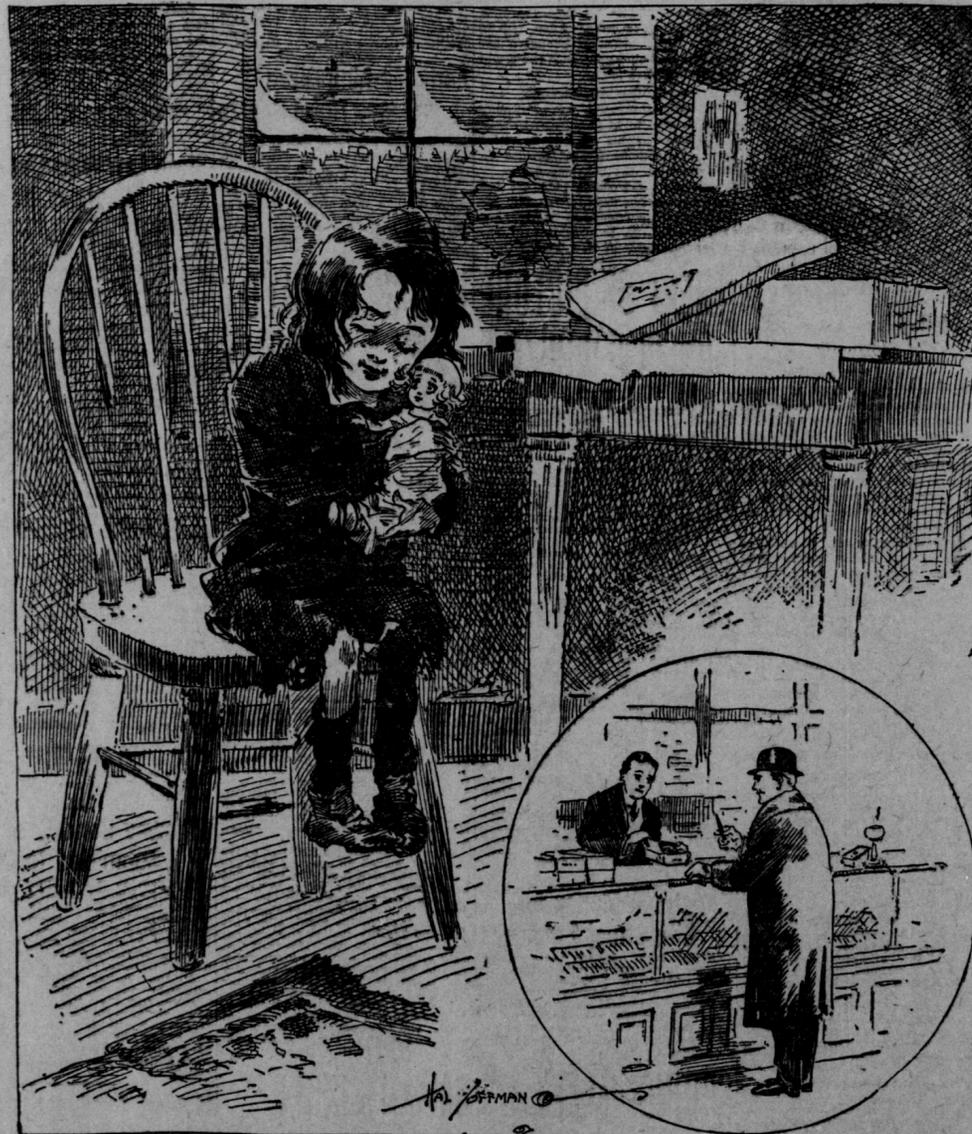
Granted that the pawn broker advanced \$375 on the articles. The pawn brokers are in a business which makes thievery profitable. The individual pawn broker is doubtless as honest as the next man, but if it were not for the pawn shops thieves would have a difficult time in disposing of their loot. It is against public policy to have larceny a simple, remunerative vocation. If pawn brokers understood that they must restore all stolen property found in their possession they would be more cautious in their investments. There is something to be said for the innocent purchaser of stolen goods, but his rights are inferior to those of the original victim of theft, for he has means of protecting himself against contraband investments; he is under no compulsion to make dubious purchases, while the victim of robbery hasn't a chance to defend himself or protect his property.

If pawn brokers knew that every stolen article found in their possession would revert immediately and without parley to the legal owner the brokers would be careful of the antecedents of their pledges and thieves and robbers would find it difficult to turn their booty into cash.

"ONLY A FEW OF US LEFT"



THE PRICE OF A GOOD CIGAR



Evening Calls

At least no one has ever accused Santa Claus of riding a motorcycle. The Pacific Union club is to plant trees around its Nob hill clubhouse. Senator Root says he is too old to be a candidate for president. Bones of the glyptodon, which flourished in Mexico 500,000 years ago, have been taken to New York. The sidewalk of Powell street at Union square has been made narrow to conform with the architectural style of the fashionable women who will promenade there. Mayor Harrison of Chicago has made a New Year resolution that the lid will be on tight New Year eve. There is another report that Emperor Menelik is dead. The British empire is having trouble with its dependencies that refuse to accept Hindu immigrants.

Where Do the Women of the World Belong?



In a Happy Home, if They Have One, Says Dorothy Dix, but if Not, They Certainly Belong Among the Workers, Not the Hangers-On — By All Means Send the Women Back Where They Belong.

By DOROTHY DIX

A MAN was expressing great satisfaction over the fact that the new Pennsylvania law limiting the hours a week that a woman may be worked has resulted in throwing thousands of women out of employment. His rejoicing was not the result of any sympathy or compassion for the poor industrial slaves that have been forced to toil far beyond their strength. Nor was it inspired by any humanitarian sentiment toward the weakly, neurotic children that these exhausted mothers would bring into the world.

"It serves them right," he exclaimed jubilantly; "a lot of them have been sent back already where they belong, and a lot more will have to go, too. I wish they would pass a law that would send every woman in the world back where she belongs."

So say we all, brother. We would all like to see a law passed that would send every woman in the world back where she belongs.

In the Center of a Happy Home Is Where Every Woman Belongs

Before you could pass that law, however, you would have to pass another law that would usher in the millennium, and, unfortunately, you can't create the ideal conditions of kingdom come by enacting a statute.

The place where every woman belongs is in the center of a happy home, with plenty to eat and plenty to wear, and a husband who loves her, and is good to her, and faithful to her, and with little children, amply fed and clothed, playing in the sunshine about her feet. That's where every woman belongs.

It is a disgrace to civilization, and an outrage on posterity, when women are forced to feed the race as well as to bear it; that young girls exhaust every ounce of their vitality in store or factory before ever they come to the great work of motherhood, and that married women are compelled to give their strength to performing the work they are hired to do instead of giving it to their children.

Certainly every woman belongs in a home where she is cherished and cared for. No one will dispute that. Neither will any one dispute the fact that ninety-nine and nine-tenths of the women who are out of their homes are out because they have no homes to be in. If there are any women so madly industrious that they have left a luxurious home and a generous father or husband for the pleasure of standing all day behind the counter, or pounding a typewriter, or speeding up a machine in a factory, all I can say is that I have never met one. All the working women that I know work for bread, not for fun.

Every woman belongs in a sheltered home. But suppose she hasn't got the home, where does she belong then? Where does the old maid be-

long, for instance? The last census report showed there were seventeen million unmarried men in the United States. That means a corresponding number of old maids, since no woman can make a man marry here unless he wants to. Are these women to become parasites on other people, or are they to be self-supporting? Is it an old maid's place to settle herself down on some family that doesn't want her, or to hustle out and get a job of her own? Which way will the woman be happiest and most useful to society? I think she belongs among the workers, and not among the hangers-on, don't you?

Where Do a Houseful of Able Bodied Girls Belong?

Not every man is eminently successful in business. Many men toil honestly and faithfully all their lives and never succeed in making more than a bare living. Suppose such a man has grown old and feeble and he has a houseful of able bodied daughters.

Where do these young women belong? Isn't the place where they belong some place where they can make a good living for themselves and help their parents, instead of working their poor old father to death to try to feed and clothe them?

In a family where there are healthy, intelligent girls, are they where they belong when they hang like a millstone around a brother's neck, keeping him from marriage and establishing a home of his own because he has to support them? Or are they where they belong when they devote their energies to work instead of playing golf, and leave their brother free to live his life unburdened by his female relatives? It is often said that the reason that men can't marry nowadays is because of the competition in business with women. The reverse of this is true, for every sister who goes out to earn her own living leaves her brother free to marry some other woman.

Where does a woman belong if her husband is invalided, or if he dies, leaving her with little children and not a dollar to support them on? Doesn't she belong out in the working world then, where she can earn the money to support those dependent upon her? Surely she is in her appointed place doing whatever work comes to her hand, and the pity of it is that the place is often so hard and its wages so poor.

Wherever There Is Need, Want, Sickness, You Will Find a Woman

"Send the women back to where they belong." They go there, brother. Wherever there is need and want; wherever there is sickness and suffering; wherever there are infirm old people to be cared for, or helpless little children to be fed and clothed, there is where a woman belongs, and there you will find her.

To begrudge a woman the right to earn an honest living for herself and those dependent on her is the quintessence of human meanness. That any man could do it passes comprehension. A billion souls the size of his could exist on the point of a cambric needle—and not be in telephoning distance of each other.

Curious Facts

Perhaps the only word that is the same in all languages is the "Hello" in response to the telephone call. Wherever there is a telephone line the word is in use, and means just what it does in English. Romance lies behind a legacy of \$25,000 left Mrs. Sarah Bernhardt by Miss Scorer, a St. Johns Wood lady. For years the testatrix had cherished unusual admiration for the great actress. Every Friday she would forward her a bouquet of Malmalson carnations, no matter where she was appearing, while on the rare occasions upon which she was privileged to take tea with Mrs. Bernhardt she would don a costume of virginal white, though every other day in the year black would be the rule. The butchers of Berlin have a curious way of informing their customers of the days on which fresh sausages are made, by placing a chair, covered with a large, clean apron at the side of the shop door. The female brain commences to decline in weight after the age of 30; the male got till ten years later.