

# LAW IN FORCE

# TILL PASSING OF INFLUENZA

### Supervisors Meet in Extraordinary Session as Total of Cases Mounts Over 10,000 Mark

### Police Ordered to Intercept All Persons Found Without Gauze Protection on Their Faces

Today it is unlawful for any person to appear in any public place in San Francisco without a gauze mask over the face.

Yesterday, while the total of Spanish influenza cases was mounting over the 10,000 mark, the Board of Supervisors met in extraordinary session and passed a penal ordinance requiring the wearing of masks in all places excepting the home.

This ordinance is effective now, and will remain effective until after the Board of Health shall have declared that there is no longer any danger from influenza in San Francisco.

Any person who shall violate the mask-wearing ordinance will be subject to an extreme punishment of a \$100 fine and ten days' imprisonment.

"If anyone should choose not to obey this ordinance," said Health Officer Hassler last night, "the Board of Health has the separate power to order into quarantine any person who shall be found in public without a mask over his face."

"And," added Hassler, "the Board of Health will do its duty."

### 1,407 NEW CASES.

All policemen were ordered yesterday to intercept all persons found without masks and give them final warning that they must don the germ-resisters at once, under penalty of arrest.

Last night the Board of Health reported that during the day 1,407 new cases of influenza had occurred in San Francisco and that there had been 82 additional deaths. This brought the total of cases to 10,233 and the total deaths to 835.

Numerous cases of the disease were discovered in Chinatown, and the health officials warned all employers of Chinese servants to keep the servants at home and not permit them to visit in Chinatown during the progress of the disease.

In urging the Supervisors to enact the mask-wearing ordinance, Mayor Rolph said:

Soldiers and sailors are wearing masks in accordance with orders of their commanders and for their own protection and the safety of others.

It must be noted, with regret, that there are some among the civil population, who, through failure to realize the seriousness of the menacing disease, or possibly through capriciousness or disregard of the public health, have not complied with the often published directions of the health authorities.

Conditions in San Francisco at this time admit of no trifling or delays in the application of either preventive measures or means of treatment.

If our soldiers and sailors and practically the whole civil population are in masks, the emergency demands action upon the part of the city authorities to compel those who have not voluntarily complied with this regulation to do so at once.

### NO MASKED NURSES STRICKEN.

Practical evidence of the efficiency of the wearing of masks was supplied yesterday by Lieutenant J. L. Hogan of the Mare Island Navy Yard. He said that nurses and physicians handling influenza cases at Mare Island had been stricken before they donned masks, but that since all of them had covered their faces with masks there had been no new victims among the nurses or physicians.

At the call of President George E. Gallagher of the Board of Education five hundred public school teachers met yesterday at the Girls High School and volunteered to give their services in the work of combating the influenza.

It was decided to convert the public schools of the city into district centers for the relief of influenza victims and it was determined also to use the 12,000,000 worth of books of the public schools for the purpose of distributing food for needy children.

# Keep Your Nerve and Fight Plague Let's All Be Sensible and Fearless

BY ANNIE LAURIE.

NO peace until there is victory for the liberty of the world. Great news from Washington, splendid news from France, good news from England.

What news here in San Francisco?

Good news, great news, heartening news. We are getting hold of the influenza epidemic, instead of letting it get hold of us.

The ambulance fund of the Downtown Association is growing fast. More than 300 persons went to the association's headquarters in the Mechanics' Library building yesterday, and gave \$1 apiece to the fund, and some of the members of the association are giving larger sums.



There is a new ambulance fairly on the way to the Red Cross, right now.

Mrs. William Irwin of San Mateo read "The Examiner's" story, about the need for an ambulance, and sent her check for \$2,500 to buy an ambulance at once.

That is cheering to the heart, isn't it? For these ambulances are needed, they are needed so cruelly that it makes the heart bleed, to think of it.

The Red Cross is working night and day—effectively, earnestly, desperately. It sends nurses to urgent cases, buys medicines, buys food, milk and blankets. It is called upon every hour of the 24.

Last night, a note came in at 11 o'clock. It read as follows:

"We are dying; the door is open. For God's sake come."

Red Cross ambulance girls answered the call, and found a little cottage with the door standing open, and two people in the last stages, alone, on the floor, too far gone to speak or move.

Bad news that, yes, Ah yes, who can call it otherwise, but there is much good news to offset it.

News of generous help, news of kind and unflinching work, news of great deeds, nobly, generously, and fearlessly done.

Mrs. John Casserly has taken the work of the nurses directly into her capable hands, and out in the Mission Mrs. James Rolph is giving a continuous garden party, with fifty sewing machines, on the lawn, turning out pneumonia jackets.

San Francisco is not camouflaging today.

No shirking, no looking the other way, no shrinking. Hard work, and plenty of it. High hearts, and lots of them. Courage, spirit, joyful service, that is what is putting San Francisco over the top in this fight against the influenza.

We are going to keep that fight up until every mean little germ is put right out into the very middle of the Pacific and drowned for once and for all.

Mrs. Casserly has opened her house on the Peninsula for a hospital. There are twenty patients there tonight and a good doctor and a nurse.

Who wants to open up one of the big San Francisco homes to do a like work of love and charity?

One nurse can care for twenty patients when they are all together. She can take care of one only if she has that one alone. Who will volunteer a house?

It is needed, cruelly.

People are dying in various parts of the city because there is no place to take them for careful nursing.

The Red Cross building in the Civic Center will be opened in a day or so as a hospital. The Telegraph Hill Settlement will open tomorrow and take care of twenty or more children who are homeless and have been exposed to the disease.

Mother is gone, father is at the point of death, or perhaps Daddy died first, and the puzzled, lonely, desolate little soul doesn't know yet what has happened.

Such cases as these will be taken at the Settlement, but there is no room for them all.

The hospitals are crowded to the doors. Who will give a big box of brick and mortar, to house love and charity and human kindness?

### DO YOU WANT TO HELP?

Go down to the Red Cross and volunteer as a nurse. You don't need anything but common sense, a good heart and good health.

That's all the certificate you need to help in that way.

Go to the Red Cross on Market street and help make pneumonia jackets; they are needed now.

Put your nimble fingers and warm heart to work today, and help San Francisco make this splendid fight.

Send in your dollar to the Down Town Association to help buy another ambulance. They need two now instead of the one they started out to get.

If you can't do any of these things—sniff, gargle, wear a mask, hold up your head, keep your nerve.

Remember that half of this business is fright, after all. There is no great danger if you take care of yourself and get relief as soon as you need it.

Common sense in the cupboard, good spirits in the living room, Dobell's solution on the bathroom shelf, love in your heart, charity in your hand, faith in your soul, and a smile. That's what is winning this fight in this brave old town today.

Let's keep on going, and stamp out this thing, and give ourselves something kind, and generous, and human, to remember as long as the heart beats within our breasts.

They smile over there in the trenches. Who are we to sigh and moan over here?

All together, now, for the strong pill that will get us out of these troubled waters and keep us out.

And as Tiny Tim said when he had enough to eat for once in his life.