

First Photograph of Water Front When the Bay Extended to Montgomery Street Will Occupy Two Pages in THE SUNDAY CALL

THE CALL

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PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DON GASPAR COMES TODAY

SIX PORTOLA SMILES BY TYPICAL SAILORS OF SIX NATIONALITIES ON THE VISITING BATTLESHIPS IN SAN FRANCISCO BAY.—Photographed especially for The Call.



UNITED STATES

GREAT BRITAIN

GERMANY

ITALY

HOLLAND

JAPAN

NONSUPPORT IS ONLY CHARGE OF MISS ILLINGTON

Daniel Frohman's Wife Begins Long Expected Action for Divorce

Complaint Not Sensational and Famous Actress Declines to Talk About It

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

RENO, Nev., Oct. 18.—Mrs. Daniel Frohman (Margaret Illington) took her first legal step away from the stage and toward permanent domesticity today, a step for which she had prepared herself for the last six months. In the district court of this city she filed a suit for divorce from Daniel Frohman, the theatrical manager of New York. The complaint was based on the sole and unsensational ground that for the last two years Frohman had failed to contribute to her support. It is not believed that the action will be contested. The couple were married in New York November 22, 1907.

Suit Long Expected

The action had been predicted for some time and seemed a certainty about a year ago, when Miss Illington gave an interview to The San Francisco Call, in which she said that she was tired of the sham of stage life and longed for a home; that she was willing, even perform the onerous duties of a poor man's wife, to darn socks, rather than remain longer the petted stage favorite which she had become. At that time in San Francisco it was generally believed that Miss Illington was to marry E. J. Bowes, a real estate operator of that place, reputed to have made a great deal of money in his transactions. Under the circumstances that Miss Illington was still Mrs. Frohman, there was nothing said definitely by either party, but that mutual interest existed was not denied, and on the contrary was lightly conceded by the parties most interested.

Nonsupport Alleged

The complaint filed by Mrs. Frohman today was brief. It merely stated the required allegations upon which the action was based and stated that the plaintiff had had her residence in Reno for more than six months prior to the filing of the action, that there were no children and no community property. No alimony was asked for. No mention was made of Frohman beyond the terse references necessary to identify him as the defendant and the alleged offending party.

Miss Illington has been a prominent member of the Reno divorce colony for nearly a year. She came here from San Francisco, where she had been ill in a hospital. That was shortly after she had retired from her stage position as the star of "The Thief" company. In that part her charm and beauty had made a flattering impression upon theater goers. While in Reno the former actress has led a quiet life, going out in society, but seldom, and contenting herself with early morning walks and horseback rides. She has changed in appearance since coming to Reno and is now a large, robust woman.

The attorneys in the action said today that the case would be devoid of sensational features, so far as their client was concerned. Miss Illington would make no statement.

WOMAN LOCKED UP BY DARING ROBBERS

Oakland Widow Forced Into Bathroom at Point of Gun by Supposed Lodgers

Makes Her Escape Only After Thieves Have Made Away With Her Money

OAKLAND, Oct. 18.—Mrs. J. C. Jepson, a widow living at 1787 Tenth avenue, was robbed in her home at 5 o'clock this evening by two young men, both of about 19 years, one of whom intimidated her with a revolver and locked her in the bathroom, while the other ransacked the house and obtained \$7.

The thieves called her to the back door by knocking and told her they were tourists from Denver come to see the festival in San Francisco and seeking lodgings for two weeks. Mrs. Jepson led the way into her house and was showing the callers two downstairs rooms, when one of them drew his revolver while the three were standing in a hall. The woman was compelled to sit on a chair, while one man stood guard and the other found the money. When the cash had been obtained the centry put the woman in the bathroom, barred the door with a chair and followed his companion down the back stairs.

Mrs. Jepson escaped from the bathroom through another door which had not been secured and reached a neighbor's home after the robbers had gone. She notified the police station and an investigation was made by Patrolman Brock and Detective Green, who obtained from a neighbor a description of the intruders.

DEATH FREES CONVICT WHO EXPECTED PARDON

After Life in Prison Aged Man Dies Unmourned

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

SAN QUENTIN, Oct. 18.—Henry Hunt, the oldest prisoner in San Quentin, whose crimes date back to 1881, escaped 32 years of his third sentence here today by death; and, having no friends or relatives, was buried in the prison graveyard with a headboard bearing the number 19007 to mark his resting place.

Hunt, who was 88 years of age, was what the convicts call a "three time loser." On April 14, 1881, he began a life sentence at Poisoim prison for a murder which he committed in cold blood in San Francisco. His sentence was later commuted to 21 years, but with the deductions made for credits he was discharged after serving 13 years.

This was in March, 1894, and on August 18 of the same year he was sent to San Quentin for a term of 10 years for assault to rob, committed in Los Angeles. He was again discharged on February 10, 1901. Two months later he was again sent to San Quentin for assault with intent to commit murder to serve a sentence of 40 years. On his deathbed this morning, when he knew that the end was near, he smiled at Dr. Wade Stone and muttered feebly: "Well, Doc, I expected a pardon, but this is better."

AMERICAN JEWS MAY LIVE IN CZAR'S REALM

Negotiations for Entrance Now Under Way

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 18.—The Svet, a semi-official organ, stated today that negotiations between Russia and the United States looking to an arrangement through which American Jews may be permitted an unhampered entrance into Russia are under way. The paper says the recent report that the negotiations were delayed because of the pending change in the office of American ambassadors is erroneous.

THE SPIRIT OF SAN FRANCISCO



Significance of the Portola Pageant

By Edward F. Cahill

TODAY Governor Gaspar de Portola lands in San Francisco in the person of one of the rare survivors of the romantic period of pastoral California before the gringo came. His excellency will be made welcome with pomp and circumstance, with blare of drum and sound of trumpet. Parading thousands will march in his honor and memories of a half forgotten past will be revived with telling effect.

Indeed, the history of California and its romantic vicissitudes, the useful and humane labors of the Franciscan friars, the arduous struggles of the days of gold, the work of the miner, the shipman, the farmer and the winemaker will all have their fit place in the pageant. One hundred and fifty years of history will be condensed in the brief space of a week.

San Francisco is ready for the show. Her streets are garnished. The Spanish colors and the American flag are intertwined in artistic medley. Thousands of hanging lights will make night like day. The stores and shops are decorated almost without exception.

We could wish that there were no exceptions to this rule, but a few niggard owners of stores and office buildings remain conspicuous by their default. These exceptions, of course, do not mar the general effect, however discreditable they may be to the defaulters.

San Francisco rejoices to welcome to the parade the representatives of interior cities and Oakland, Stockton, San Jose, Santa Rosa and others of our good neighbors who have put forth special efforts to promote the general effect. It was kindly done of our interior friends and serves to promote the brotherhood and solidarity of California cities.

The whole civilized world is now dipping into history and reproducing in dramatic form the glories and achievements of a past no longer forgotten. New York entertained a million visitors and the warships of half a dozen nations on the occasion of the Hudson-Fulton celebration. San Francisco follows a close second with a historical display which we are certain will compare favorably in artistic effect and splendor with anything hitherto presented on similar lines.

These celebrations are much more than merely festival occasions, for they serve to promote a national consciousness and a sense of historic continuity.

SMILING CITY YIELDS TO REIGN OF MIRTH AND CARNIVAL FUN

Don Gaspar's Colors Fly Gayly And Undimmed Despite Nature's Gentle Tears

Joyous Thousands Frolic Through Streets Ablaze With Decorations in Honor Of Rebuilt San Francisco

This is the route today's great military parade will take: Market street to Van Ness avenue, to Golden Gate avenue; down Golden Gate avenue to Market street, down Market to Stockton street; up Stockton street to Post; up Post street to Powell; down Powell street to Geary; down Geary street to Stockton, forming a hollow square completely around Union Square park.

YESTERDAY the heavens smiled on San Francisco, smiled with the sunshine that only California knows. All of the glory of all the autumn woods of all the hills blazed back and San Francisco, as it is, arose and faced the world.

Then there came tears, a gentle rain that sent thought back across a way of busy years toward a waste of buttressed ruins lifting up above the city as it used to be; tears for the time that was, sunshine and flags and pennants, broad stripes and streamers waving everywhere to greet the on-march of the army that is here today.

And so, today the sun may smile on us a little, and perhaps there may be tears for things that used to be. The weather forecast for today is, "showers, showers with southerly winds."

"The conditions of tonight's map," said Professor McAdie last night, "show that a storm centers along the coast of Oregon and Washington, and the temperature falling in the northern part of California indicates that the storm is slowly moving southward. Because of these signs I have issued orders that the storm signals be raised over the Farallon islands. The sky outside is overcast, and the wind is traveling at a rate of 24 miles an hour.

"The weather for the entire Portola week is very uncertain."

DON GASPAR'S COLORS UNDIMMED BY RAIN

And so cold fact confronts the city, but the city smiles, smiles at the weatherman and smiles back at the waste of ruin that was but is not now. The heavens yesterday were overcast and rain came down, but through it all the colors of Don Gaspar de Portola were not dimmed. Flags flaunted bravely and drapings swung from curb to cornice remained unsmirched. The streets were filled with smiling, happy faces, and everywhere everybody was happy in the frolic about to be. The colors held their own and all the length and breadth of Market street showed not a smear or streak.

Upon each side, canyon high and painted like a flower, the buildings stood where once was desolate loneliness and the city resurrected the Spirit of San Francisco greets the world. Upon the street the California farmer-rancher, call him what you will—was much in evidence. Sun tanned, with kindly wrinkles at eye corners, he viewed the sights and with him was the family, bent on seeing Gaspar de Portola and his merry crew ride up the rebuilt street and on and on into a glorious future.

Prosperity marked all the visitors, each window flanking Market street had interested crowds. The wealth of California's valleys drifted to and fro—wealth built up from a wooling California sun that smiled upon the broad and fertile reaches of a land of plenty and of peace; wealth brought to San Francisco as the market place where greatest value cried for dollars to be spent.

Before a window down in Market street where Don Gaspar de Portola's saddle was the center piece, a "buckaroo" bowlegged, tanned, uneasy in his store clothes, confided in to an interested little crowd: "This boss over at the UT near Wells, Nev., where I work, has got a saddle pretty near as good as that, made by the same feller over in Elko, an' he rides it every day." And so, when Don Gaspar rides out Market street astride his prancing horse, enjoying all the luxury of hammered gold and silver and hand carved leather, Nevada will

PROGRAM OF FETE ISSUED BY CALL

A souvenir of the Portola festival, at once valuable and attractive, was issued yesterday by The Call, and it found favor at once with the city's residents and its guests.

It is a four page folder, containing, in clear print, the program for the five days of the carnival. There also appears a list of points of interest in and about San Francisco, with a word of comment on each. The first page is adorned with a pen sketch of Don Gaspar de Portola in full regalia, resting upon his sword and looking out upon the waters of the bay.

The souvenir is a handy compendium of information, to be tucked away in a pocket and held for ready reference. With its aid no one need miss any of the numerous events scheduled for the week. It may be obtained at the main or any branch office of The Call.