

ADMISSION DAY FETE GLORIOUSLY INAUGURATED

QUEEN'S DOMAIN MYSTIFIED BY ROYAL ARRIVAL

Whence Came Sovereign and Her Suite Is Problem Yet Unsolved

Procession Begins While the Wondering Crowds Are Rubbing Eyes

celebration, and yesterday was the first. The queen was crowned. Through the mystic operation of a few words by Grand President Daniel A. Ryan of the Native Sons of the Golden West, Miss Grace Smith, a bright faced girl with nature's own crown of brown gold hair, became Queen California, with a golden crown and a golden scepter. Mayor P. H. McCarthy bestowed the scepter and turned his city over to Queen California. It happened at the base of the column of granite in Union square, the Dewey monument.

A Truly Royal Court

Near by were the grand officers of the Native Sons of the Golden West and the Native Daughters of the Golden West. Past Grand President Lewis F. Byington and Congressman Joseph R. Knowland were with Grand President Ryan by the queen. Grand President Mamie G. Peyton of the Native Daughters of the Golden West and Past Grand President Emma G. Foley were also present. Mrs. Peyton took part in the exercises. The green sward of the square was thick with the lively subjects of the new queen. The faces of the hotels and office buildings gazed with many thousands of eyes on the scene. At the corner of Post and Powell streets was the finest sight of the pageantry. Under the wonderful guidance of Miss Estelle Carpenter, director of singing of the San Francisco school department, 5,000 young voices rang out clear over the pomp and pride of the playground of the queen and her court. The coronation was a splendid jest, a noble piece of fun, a bit of revelry which everybody enjoyed and applauded for fun's sake, but the singing of the children was real, happy, inspiring. The supple figure in pink of Miss Carpenter, high over the heads of the embanked children, swaying, bending, a human baton to lure the sweetest notes from the notable chorus, gave a touch of life and reality to the coronation of Queen California.

Coronation Brilliant

There was gold lace at the throne, embroidered poppies in her gown, a rich red royal mantle borne by two pink page boys; there was a filigree crown and a sceptre; speeches and the well trained attention of the "Nationals" in their brilliant zouave uniforms, and the California Grays in their, tight and sparkling, making a splendid military avenue; there was the coterie of maids of honor to the queen, laughing girls enjoying the fun and sunshine and the focus of attention, as the college song used to say, less broadly, "All for the sake of California," but real and true and fresh, sounded over all the set speeches and the upset speeches, the voices of the children.

In that gay and sweet sounding valley in the midst of architectural hills, Queen California assumed yesterday the insignia of her royalty. Queen California, a member of the order of Native Daughters of the Golden West, her sister members, and her thousands of brothers in the order of Native Sons of the Golden West joined hands there and are now celebrating California's sixtieth birthday. There are many to help them celebrate.

HISTORICAL SIGNIFICANCE
When the 30 sundry patriots from "the states" took their junket to Sonoma in June, 1846, and painted a grizzly

The Hub

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PIONEERS

WE WERE THE FIRST
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CLOTHIERS IN THIS
COUNTRY AND HAVE
HELD THAT DISTINCTION
BY ALWAYS BEING THE
FIRST WITH NEW STYLES
IDEAS AND FABRICS.
WE ARE RAPIDLY SELLING
THE MOST COMPREHENSIVE
FALL AND WINTER STOCK
EVER SHOWN. LOOKED YET?

JEWELERS BUILDING
150 POST STREET
San Francisco

Queen California and her aids. From left to right: J. Emmett Hayden, chief of staff; Queen California; F. W. Marston, chairman of the reception committee; Grand Marshal Angelo J. Rossi; Dr. T. B. W. Leland, chief aids.



bear on a strip of cotton as the emblem of their "California republic," they did not realize that their picturesque banner would come to wave in its greatest profusion over a queen. The merit of the "bear flag party's" cause and the wisdom of their haphazard statesmanship are moot points over which historians and sentimentalsists fail to agree. But there is one fact about the bold excursion of Captain Merritt and his frontiersmen and pioneers that can not be denied. They gave to the state that followed their "nation" a thrilling flag, a bold banner, the clumsy bear under the red star, and this picturesque standard of frontier heraldry waved in the air of San Francisco yesterday, in the air of the realm of Queen California as dauntlessly, almost, and quite as suggestive as the more classic flag of the United States of America. Edge to edge the two flags waved over the throne of Queen California, in amity and love they cut the sky, the transient bunting of a reckless enterprise and the lasting standard of a perfect nation.

CARNIVAL SPIRIT PREVAILS

But philosophy of history did not trouble the gay throngs on the street nor the merry dancers last evening in the great nave of the ferry building. How California came to have a birthday was subservient to the dominant idea of how to celebrate that birthday with the greatest pleasure. A rare start was made at sunrise. California's own sun, which was kept hidden too often from the good people of San Francisco, was turned over to the city yesterday and did full duty from dawn until twilight. Since all of California is coming to San Francisco to celebrate the birthday it was only fitting that the sun should be given over to the city as a hostage of their loyalty and in appreciation of the fun they are to have.

The sun found wonderful streets when it crept up from behind the ferry building and shot a ray toward the west. From the tall staff on the ferry building floated a magnificent California bear flag, topped by a national pennant, to show that the eagle flies higher than the bear can leap.

In Market street the sun found a brilliant avenue of flags and banners, and the festive Nationals and the smart California Grays in their distinctive uniforms. The drilling of the Nationals and Grays along the line brought forth applause. The Nationals made a brilliant splash of many colors in the street—with their red fezzes, their blue tunics, their wide red Turkish trousers and their bright white leggings. The California Grays, the personal escort of Queen California, were less picturesque and particular, but they glistened as they marched with precision. Several well drilled, uniformed parades of Native Sons of the Golden West were in the line.

Following the soldiery came the queen in her open carriage, seated with Colonel Frank Marston, who wore an uncolonel like frock coat and an uncolonel high hat. But he kept his title and escorted the queen. In that parade up Market street the proposed Queen California was uncrowned and was still Miss Grace Smith. Grand President Ryan's mystic words had not been spoken.

CONTINUOUS APPLAUSE

The dapper line of bands and soldiery drew continuous applause from the office buildings and the sidewalk. Up Market street to Powell and over Powell to Union square the parade marched. One of the queen's throne reached from Post street. Past the embankment of singing, cheering children the line went. The children saluted the queen and her court with their festive songs.

The ceremonies at the throne were simple, but sufficient to crown the bright faced, charming young California girl, with her mass of brown gold hair, queen of the festival. The queen and her court had to pose for their royal photographs. It is fortunate that in the days of such irritable monarchs as Richard III and Queen Elizabeth there were no photographers



Grand President Daniel A. Ryan, of the Native Sons of the Golden West, crowning Queen California.

Making up the rear of the large body of aids was Dr. Julian Waller in the garb of a cow puncher on a frisky horse.

BOY SCOUTS ESCORT QUEEN

As the escort of the queen there were boy scouts in their outing suits of khaki, a regiment of League of the Cross Cadets in serviceable blue, and the festive Nationals and the smart California Grays in their distinctive uniforms. The drilling of the Nationals and Grays along the line brought forth applause. The Nationals made a brilliant splash of many colors in the street—with their red fezzes, their blue tunics, their wide red Turkish trousers and their bright white leggings.

FIRST COURT IN HOTEL

After the coronation the queen and her entourage was escorted by the royal troops to the St. Francis hotel and there she held her first court in the tapestry room. The room was hung with the flags of many nations. An orchestra played classical and popular music. Long lines of the loyal passed before their liege and offered her the greetings of the festival.

The tapestry room at the hotel, with its high ceiling and stately columns, was a noble audience chamber and nobly did the subjects of the queen fill it to overflowing.

The first zest of the carnival spirit broke last night in the streets. Under the entrancing influence of the many arches of lights along Market street, under the glory of the showering fireworks in Union square, under the radiance of the illumined ferry tower and the lighted outlines of the tall buildings of the city, the confetti spirit became contagious. On several street corners bands were placed to cheer the throngs. Up and down the thoroughfares flashed and hooted automobiles with laughing parties of confetti folk. Horns and rattles of carnival drowned the gongs of the streetcars.

DANCERS AT FERRY

In the ferry building dancing was the sport. Over the mosaic floor of the great arched nave the merry feet of the native sons and native daughters and any one else who wished tripped and balanced. There was the fine open dance, the dance of carnival. With laughing faces and lively feet the

young folk passed the first merry evening in dancing to the health of California on its sixtieth birthday.

The full beauty and charm of California's carnival spirit was in the air. When the grim old Captain Merritt, in his buckskin shirt and coonskin cap, and followed by his crew of hunters and frontiersmen, straight from the camp of Captain Fremont, the "Pathfinder," reached Sonoma in 1846 they captured the town and hauled up a rude flag, with a caricature of a grizzly bear daubed on it with berry stains and lamp black. But when they raised that picturesque flag they did not down the flag of carnival that had waved in California from the first hidalgos days.

Neither did Commodore Sloat, in July, 1846, when he hauled down the Mexican standard and raised the stars and stripes, stifle the festa spirit. Nor did congress, on September 9, 1850, just 60 years ago today, when it accepted California as a fullborn state into the union, legislate the warmth of California nature out of existence. For none of those acts went as high as the sun, and it is California's sun, that shone over us yesterday, that gives the carnival spirit.

INTEREST CENTERS IN BOAT RACE BETWEEN VETERAN OARSMEN

Every fisherman and boatman, every sailor in the naval and merchant, every one who is now in port and most of the old timers of the city are laying their bets today on the Whitehall boat sailing race between William Fitzgerald and David Crowley, the two oldest and probably the two best boatmen on the water front, who will race tomorrow afternoon for the benefit of the Native Sons of the Golden West to determine the championship, which they have disputed for years.

Both men are well known to all seamen who live on this coast or have visited this port in the last few decades, and each has a big following that is willing to plunge to the last dollar to back its opinion as to the relative merits of the veteran nautical contenders. The race will start from Meigs

wharf at 3 o'clock and the course will be laid to Fort Point and return.

Years ago Whitehall boats were a common sight on the bay of San Francisco, but in the last decade they have gradually become obsolescent, until now there are only two or three in the harbor. These boats are very speedy, however, and when handled by two experienced boatmen like Crowley and Fitzgerald, who know the harbor like a book, they can outdistance almost any craft on the bay.

At 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon on the old site in Mason street between Post and Geary, ground will be broken for the new Native Sons' hall, to be erected at a cost of \$200,000, practically all of which has been subscribed.

MONSTER PARADE IS TO BE AUSPICIOUS IN EVERY DETAIL

The monster parade, containing 35 divisions and including in its ranks the army, navy, militia and military organizations, together with the representatives from almost every fraternal and social organization in the state, will usher in the festivities of the Admission day carnival. Starting at Twenty-fourth and Mission streets promptly at 10 o'clock this morning the long procession will wind downtown to the ferry, along Valencia and Market streets, countermarch along Market street to Van Ness avenue, and thence to Hayes street, where it will be reviewed by Governor Gillett and the officers of the Native Sons of the Golden West.

The probabilities are that it will be after 1 o'clock by the time the parade is finished, and immediately afterwards the daily band concert in Union square will begin. The spectacular feature will be followed by literary exercises in Union square which, beginning at 3:30 p. m., will last for about an hour. At this there will be addresses by Governor Gillett, James Rolph Jr., Daniel A. Ryan, Judge T. J. Lennon and Mayor McCarthy.

The evening will be devoted to music and dancing. The nave of the ferry building will be converted into a ball-room once more, having Charles Keiser as floor manager and Miss Helen McCloskey assisting him. Besides the general illumination of the streets one of the pleasing features will be the music. There will be bands stationed in Union square, at Market and New Montgomery streets and at Market and Grant avenue, which will play until midnight.

NIGHT CARNIVAL AND ELECTRIC PARADE TO BE BIG FEATURES

Many of the visitors are coming for the purpose of seeing the big electric parade and night carnival and the ball masque, which, in terminating the three days' revel, will invite the mirth loving sons and daughters of California to join in a general slaughter of the blue devils and an apotheosis of the spirit of levity.

With 750,000 enemies of dull care thronging the streets, most of them masked and in costume, the long line

of the carnival parade will wind its hilarious way, giving and taking in a continuous battle of confetti, flowers, serpentine papers, merry quips and jests.

The procession will leave Steiner and Sutter streets, preceded by the mounted police. In the first section will be the queen, on a beautiful illuminated float attended by her special escort of California Grays. Then will come 10 illuminated floats, which will embody ideas never before employed in carnival and which in size and elaborate character will equal any similar features ever seen in the United States.

The burlesque section which will follow, escorting Queen Carlita the first and her 375 pounds, will include a cast of retainers that can hardly be matched outside of a children's picture book. There will be court ladies and gentlemen in the correct attire of remotely separate periods, swashbuckling Spanish cavaliers and devils, 1,500 in number, and the whole scale in color. The king of revels and his court will assault the merry makers on the parade with confetti fired from mortars and exploding bombs into the crowd.

At the mask ball at the Auditorium there will be in the neighborhood of 10,000 distinctive costumes designed by artists who have participated in all the traditional fetes of the old world. Well known comedians and musicians will mingle among the maskers, creating a spirit of fun and an artistic setting that could not be out rivalled in Paris, Florence, Nice or Naples.

Owing to the crowds who want to attend the ball the supply of tickets is limited, there having been only 2,000 issued. It is advisable to secure the pasteboards at once, so that entrance to the Auditorium is guaranteed, as hundreds of the revelers who will take part in the carnival section of the night parade will file out to the hall at the end of the march. The tickets are on sale at \$1 each at the headquarters of the committee, 1952 Chelsea building, and at the information bureau, 237 Powell street.

GREAT CROWDS PAY HOMAGE TO NEWLY CROWNED QUEEN

Eager to pay homage to the newly crowned queen of the Admission day festa, a brood of men and women pressed into the St. Francis hotel, where she held a public reception yesterday afternoon, and for more than two hours passed in a steady stream by her.

The reception took place immediately following the coronation ceremonies in Union square. Supported by details of the California Grays and the Nationals, Queen Grace and her court took up their position on a dais in the tapestry room and there received the well wishes of the crowd of subjects.

Within five minutes after the reception had been opened it became evident that police protection would be necessary. The few policemen and hotel employees who at first endeavored to handle the crowd were swept away. In vain did they try to hold the crowd. Those in the rear, fearing that the queen would leave before they could have an opportunity of bowing before her, hurled themselves forward. The crowd surged through the doors and the tapestry room was choked with a mass of humanity. Extra police were rushed in from the streets and for the next few minutes the guards around the queen linked arms and held her back from the heaving, cheering mass.

BRILLIANT DAY TRANSFORMED TO GORGEOUS NIGHT

Thousands Attend the Majestic Coronation Ceremony in Afternoon

Evening Festivities Attract a Great Throng From All Parts of State

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With the restoration of order began the reception proper. The crowd would be admitted, a couple of hundred at a time, and, forming a long single line, would pass by the throne. The majority of them held out their hands and these she shook.

There was little formality about the proceedings. The subject would advance, bow or shake hands and pass on. And this was kept up for more than two hours. Ultimately the physical strain of the day's events began to tell, not alone upon the queen, but upon her maids of honor, and it was decided to bring the reception to a close.

STOCKTON WOMEN TO RIDE IN COSTLY RIG

Joaquin parlor No. 5 of Stockton, of which Mamie G. Peyton, grand president of the Native Daughters is a member, has been appointed headquarters in the Golden West hotel. The members will arrive this morning and will appear in the parade about 60 strong. They will have one rig which has cost \$300 to decorate.

Brain and Nerves

Must be properly fed
If you expect to do
Successful, money-making
work.

The law of cause and effect
Dominates everything.

Grape-Nuts

Food

Contains the elements
In wheat and barley—
Including the Potassium Phosphate—grown in the grains—
For feeding Brain and Nerves.

"There's a Reason"