

Pioneers in Parade See Wondrous Changes in City

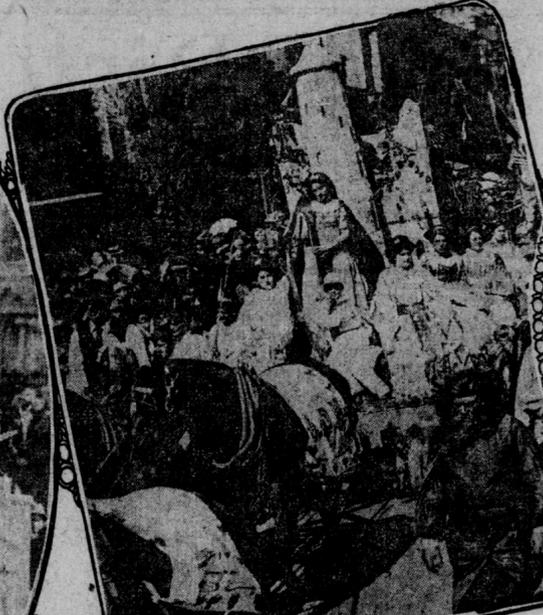
SCENES IN THE MONSTER ADMISSION DAY PARADE, SHOWING A NUMBER OF THE SPECTACULAR FEATURES WHICH MADE IT AN EPOCH MARKING EVENT IN CALIFORNIA.



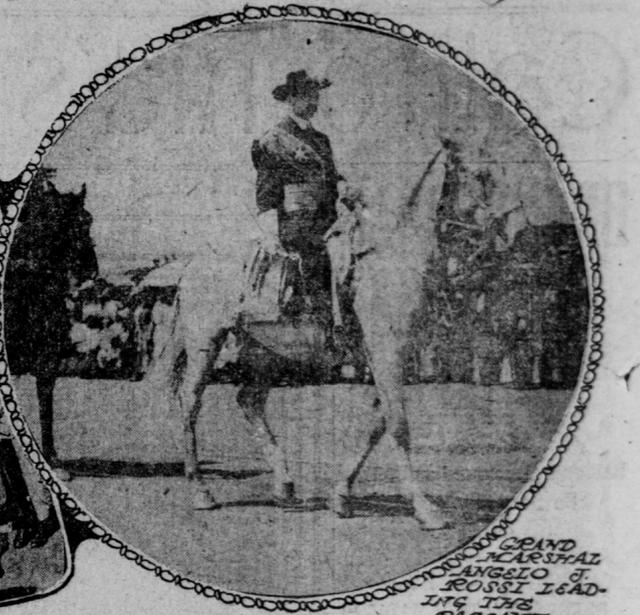
REDMEN AND WOMEN IN DEGREE OF POCAHONTAS



QUEEN OF THE ANCIENT ORDER OF THE HEBERONIANS



GROUP OF NATIVE DAUGHTERS



GRAND MARSHAL ANGELO J. ROSSI LEADING THE PARADE

HOLIDAY MARKS 60TH BIRTHDAY OF CALIFORNIA

Flags and Bunting Fly From Buildings While Thousands Watch Natives March

Ana's army, and who, by bullet and bayonet conquered California for the stars and stripes.

There were no dramatic pictures of the bear flag incident. But in a carriage was one of the men who helped to raise the bear flag at Sonoma in June, 1846. There were no trudging ox teams to recall the resolute trains of emigrants who with wondrous courage penetrated the plains and the desert and reached their haven in California. But, wrinkled and bent, in carriages, where some of those dauntless men and women whose brave pioneering transformed the California of '49 into the California of 1910. The parade might have lacked a historian, but it did not lack the intrepid souls who give the historian his theme.

Gold Discovery Represented

There was one parlor of the order that went to the past for its expression. That was Marshall parlor No. 202, Native Sons of the Golden West, of San Francisco. Among the scores of parlors in the pageant, to Marshall parlor should go the greatest credit. It did not have a neat and braided uniform and dangle pretty canes. It marched sturdily in red flannel shirts and blue overalls and it was headed by a float on which James Marshall, picture-equally impersonated by John E. McDougald, continually discovered gold in the millrace of Sutter's mill, to the continual astonishment of his conferees in the tableau.

Inspiration for Marchers

There was the definite inspiration for the well paved streets over which the legions marched yesterday.

There was the first cause for the tall buildings between which the parlors of pretty daughters and the parlors of natty sons paraded. California's glory was first rocketed in a miner's cradle and there was reproduced the scene of its rude nativity.

Girls With Shovels and Guns

Argonaut parlor No. 166, Native Daughters of the Golden West, had also the spirit of the day. They left their fluffy ruffles and their Maypole decorations at home and came out picturequely in blue flannel shirts and khaki skirts, with shovels and guns on their shoulders and showed how pretty and picturesque the pioneer mothers looked when they were pioneer maidens.

Congratulation for California

But after all, it was a birthday party and it is the graceful thing to dress in one's fanciest for a birthday celebration and to take the year as it came, without a glance back to the travails and troubles of childhood. California was 60 years old yesterday and three score years merit clean faces and best clothes. Viewed as a jolly and multitudinous birthday party yesterday's celebration was a splendid

Wonders Serve Good Cause

Patient and loyal and pleasure seeking, the masses could not have perched that the throngs that watched the parade yesterday numbered almost as many as were in the marvelous jam during the 31 months that divide the California of '49 into the California of 1910. The parade might have lacked a historian, but it did not lack the intrepid souls who give the historian his theme.

Spectators Near Skyline

At every angle of incidence and refraction that focused on the line of march was a pair of eyes.

At the pageant were one of aeroplanes, people could not have perched higher. On the dome of the Claus Spreckels building were adventurous spirits who soared to get a real birds-eye view of the festivities. From the protruding balconies of the Palace hotel girls and youths hung between street and sky. Along the remote skyline of the Phelan building legs dangled perilously over the marching thousands. Through the streets of the Mission, where the parade formed and started fresh on its way, the house tops and the fence tops were bright with the gay frosting of sightseers.

Facades of Flags and Faces

All the way to the ferry Market street was merry with the willing watchers and the office buildings were different from the first point of settlement on the San Francisco peninsula, with Portsmouth square, the center of the historic town of Yerba Buena. In the first days of the old pioneers, Mission Dolores and Portsmouth square were separated by dreary stretches of dunes, dismal and lonely to the infrequent traveler, houseless and hutless, bleak moors of wind and sand. Geographically, church and state were widely separated at the time California was born.

Route Has Historic Interest

There was a historical interest in the route of the parade. It formed an almost perfect human chain connecting Mission Dolores, the first point of settlement on the San Francisco peninsula, with Portsmouth square, the center of the historic town of Yerba Buena. In the first days of the old pioneers, Mission Dolores and Portsmouth square were separated by dreary stretches of dunes, dismal and lonely to the infrequent traveler, houseless and hutless, bleak moors of wind and sand. Geographically, church and state were widely separated at the time California was born.

March Near Historic Spots

The exigencies of routing the parade did not permit of passing the old Mission at Dolores and Sixteenth streets, nor old Portsmouth square in Kearny, between Clay and Washington streets, but the line passed within sight of both of these historic reminders that almost legendary time when "the bay came up to Montgomery street" went far east of that old water mark yesterday and were driven along landing. That was a vital feature of the development of San Francisco during the span of life of those aged men and women who rode the first journey of the state yesterday, waving their hats and their handkerchiefs to the 100,000 enthusiasts who stood where 60 years ago not 1,000 could have been marshaled for a barbecue.

There was the unproclaimed story

There was the unproclaimed story of the day. A baby in its swaddling cloths is not so different for a grizzled man of three score as San Francisco of 40 years ago was different from the San Francisco of yesterday and today.

Girls Serve Relief Corps

In the third machine was the Native Sons' emergency relief corps, a surgeon and two pretty, laughing nurses, who enjoyed the day, for there was not much for them to do. The hardy blood of California sons and daughters, the blood that came largely from pioneer strains, can stand the gruelling march in the September sun and needs no smelling salts.

Cheers for Lively Strains

Market street, waiting for the show, heard the lively strains of "Rings on My Fingers and Bells on My Toes" and the beaming fingers began to clap and the beaming lips began to tap time to the melody that flowed from the many horned band of the United States coast artillery.

Governor and Mayor Together

Governor Gillett and Mayor McCarthy rode together near the head of the line. Then there were more soldiers and more sailors, these latter ones being of the national guard.

Divisions of Natives' Orders

But 60 years is the period in which western America has been changed from a barbarous country to a highly civilized land. These fraternal "redskins" of the parade added a lively detail, and could not help impressing the spectator with the underlying significance of the occasion.

Spirit of California

They had the spirit of California. They gleamed with the color of the poppy and the hue of the gold and the radiance of the sun. They flaunted the bear flag. The Native Sons parlors of Sonoma county united and bore a great bear flag 50 feet wide and 100 feet long. It was in Sonoma county that the bear flag was raised to forehead in the raising of the stars and stripes. Other parlors also bore large bear flags, but Sonoma county had the largest and the

PROGRAM FOR TODAY

- 10 a. m.—Drill of fire department, Seventeenth and Harrison streets.
- 10 a. m.—Regatta and swimming races at the proposed aquatic park at the foot of Van Ness avenue.
- 1 p. m.—Yacht races, Start and finish at Meigs' wharf.
- 1:30 p. m.— Trotting races at the stadium, Golden Gate park.
- 2 p. m.—Callisthenics and drill by native sons and daughters of the public schools at the stadium in Golden Gate park.
- 2 p. m.—Grand electric parade. Parade will start from Sutter and Steiner streets, march down Sutter to Fillmore, along Fillmore to McAllister, thence to Van Ness avenue, to Market, to ferry building, countermarching in Market to Van Ness avenue.
- 3 p. m.—Fancy and high diving off Wellington coal dock, Howard street wharf No. 1, by Ernest Brandsten and Gus Johnson. Drill of fire department, to Howard street wharf. Breaking of ground for new N. S. G. W. hall in Mason street between Geary and Post.
- 7:30 p. m.— Illumination of streets. Grand electric parade. Parade will start from Sutter and Steiner streets, march down Sutter to Fillmore, along Fillmore to McAllister, thence to Van Ness avenue, to Market, to ferry building, countermarching in Market to Van Ness avenue.
- 8:30 p. m. to 11 p. m.—Band concerts in streets. Fireworks in Auditorium.
- 11 p. m.—Escort queen to masquerade ball.

CALIFORNIA'S SPIRIT SHOWN IN COLOR OF POPPY, GOLD AND SUN

California's birthday, and they had gathered from the hills and the valleys, from the Sierras and the orange lands, from the lumber camps and the fruit farms, from the wide ranges and the narrow dairy farms, from the gold mines and the poultry places, from the cabins and the colleges, to make that birthday joyous.

BAL MASQUE AND STREET CARNIVAL TONIGHT

The bal masque and street carnival with which the festivities will be brought to a resplendent finale tonight will, it is expected, eclipse any like event ever held in the United States. The Auditorium has been decorated for the ball and afterward there will be street dancing for the million. For this purpose Market street from Powell to the ferry, Mission and Third to Kearny and Sutter, Powell to Union square and Sutter, as well as the four blocks inclosing the square, will be cleared. In the square and at intervals along Market street bands will be stationed and will dispense music for the dancers.

FRUIT FLOWS FROM SAN JOAQUIN PARLORS

The choicest fruits of the San Joaquin valley are being given out with lavish hands by the Native Sons parlors of six counties of that section at the San Joaquin valley parlors headquarters, corner of Stockton and Post streets. Thousands of persons visited the reception rooms yesterday and carried away bunches of grapes and bags of peaches.

Queen and Merry Court

Near the end came the queen, Queen California, surrounded by her merry court of comedy maids of honor. Attractive, pretty and gracious, the high throne, Queen California charmed her faithful subjects as few queens may. Cheer upon cheer greeted her progress. She was splendidly attended.

Float for Panama Exhibition

A handsome float, showed expressively the ships of the world floating through the ditch of promise into the Golden West. The float was from the Panama-Pacific will be the show of the year. Yesterday's forerunner of the festival was greeted with unbounded enthusiasm.

Too Busy for Oratory

The selected orators are the mute, inglorious Patrick Henrys of Admission day. Their gems of thought are are with those dark, unfathomed caves of the earth. Their flowers of oratory had not even the chance to blush unseen and waste their sweetness on the desert air—they couldn't blush at all. Everybody was too busy with the parade to bother about oratory. What need was there to be told that California was a great state when they had the exemplification of its greatness passing before their eyes for four hours?

MERRYMAKERS CROWD STREETS

Into the streets the merry makers flocked. Confetti and colored streamers flew from glad hands. There was the laughter of girls and the admiration of youths. In the high arched nave of the ferry building there was the life of the dance. In the street automobiles tooted and honked and the riders threw confetti and streamers.

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