

W.C. Kelly and the Barrys Make Show Brilliant

Three of the actor folk who appear in attractive features at two of the city's playhouses

Monologist Back From Trip 'Round World With New "Copy" Another "Rube" Version Skit Ends With Pleasing Snap

By WALTER ANTHONY

Walter C. Kelly, and Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Barry, bless 'em, are emerald lights turned on at the Orpheum this week to make the show brilliant.

Walter Kelly has just come back from a trip around the world. I judge that it is his first Phineas Fogg stunt, for he speaks about it several times, and his stories, told as preliminary to the "virtuoso" Judge's interludes, travel from place to place with no more regard for expenses than a Utopian has for gold.

And everywhere that Kelly went he found Irishmen who supplied him with "copy." It's true that the stories might just as well have been plotted in New York or Oakland, but what's the use of a monologist traveling unless he can show the foreign labels on his luggage? The "docket" monologue is no less gleeful than before. Kelly's command of mimicry is back and by a certain gift of acting with his eyes fastened on the imaginary brunette culprits in the Virginia courtroom, you seem to see their shrinking selves and hear their sobs as Kelly is in Kelly's class. His act would have been perfect if he hadn't made a speech and called us "Frisco." He did it three times.

NEW VERSION OF "THE RUBE"

Jimmy Barry has another version of "the rube," and his wife helps out with huge good humor. This time, as ever, there is a snap at the close of their little skit, that ends it like a well told story, with a surprise. Barry is as longwinded as a Rube as Kelly is alone in his Irish-African stories.

The Schmeltans are two strong but human looking acrobats. The man is as graceful as he is powerful, and the young woman is as strong as she is graceful. Their act is pretty to behold, and that is more than most "strong" acts are.

When a man writes a lot of one act plays, it is inevitable that some of them turn out badly. Edgar Allen Woolf is no exception. His sketch at the Orpheum was a rather badly designed like the play, "Mother," to hit the tender sensibilities. The trouble with playwrights when they start out to "hit the tender sensibilities," they forget that the only successful approach is suited to the object of attack.

POOR "LITTLE MOTHER" One doesn't kill humming birds with a cannon, nor inspire "tender sentiments" with the blunt but of the obvious. Woolf's sketch is called "Little Mother," and though the good natured audience did not agree with me, I should call it poor "Little Mother."

The instant she told us what a model sailor boy was, we knew that he was bound to make his entrance intoxicated, and when she told us about that \$3,000 which she had saved, we knew that it would have to go into the stocking of a painted lady, who we did not know how much she would look like a picture postcard. "Little Mother" leaves nothing to the imagination, nothing to be guessed, no haphazard speculations to be ventured on the probable outcome of anything.

While it may not be true, it seemed as though at least every other person in the audience might have written it, which was, so far as I could see, the only reason why they liked it. Miss Galloway in the principal role has little repose or suggestiveness in her acting, a fault I am willing to attribute to her sketch.

THIS THEME WORN OUT

Bert Clark and Mabel Hamilton are "held over" from last week, a fact which makes me regret I missed last week's show at the Orpheum. Winona Winter helps to whip away the dust of the program, and, in her blonde prettiness, might easily find a better song than her opening one, based on the terribly monotonous "The Star" in the chorus and who has lots of money saved up from her \$18 a week job.

This theme for "Jyrics" (heaven help us) is getting nearly as tiresome as Bobby Heath's habit of laughing at his own jokes. Bobby Heath and Ruby Raymond have an act in which the shrill voiced Chopin is brought on, rolling chair before a back drop "one." There is little else to discuss about the offering except to say it comes on second and can be missed.

GALSTON IS WORTHY OF FIRST PRAISE

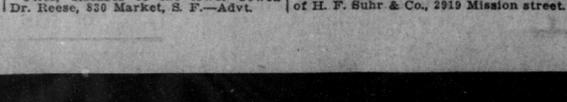
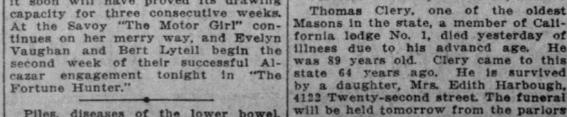
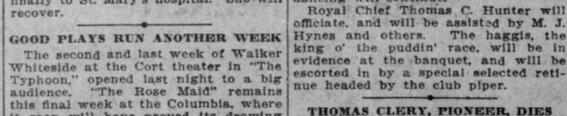
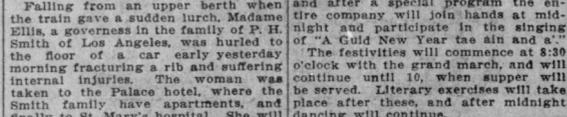
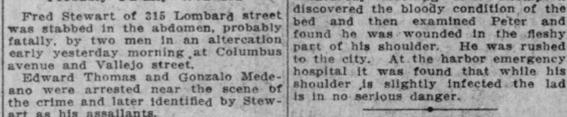
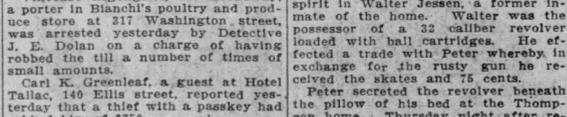
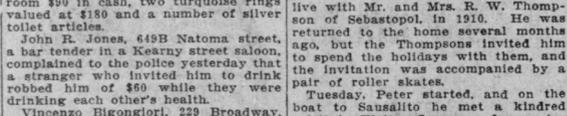
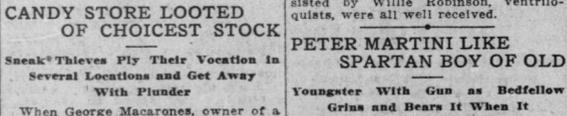
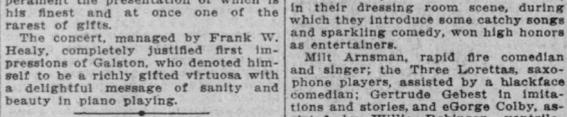
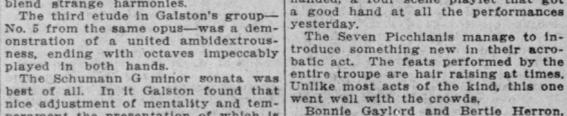
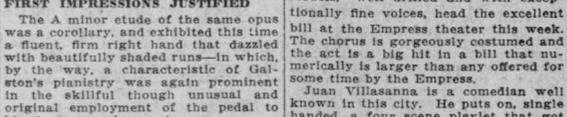
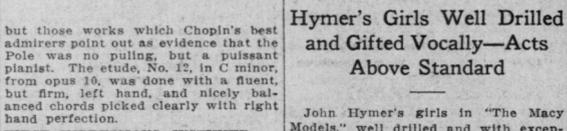
After hearing Gottfried Galston under two somewhat extraordinary circumstances, we went yesterday afternoon to the Cort theater to see whether our estimate of this young Austrian pianist's merit were flattery or simple justice.

Galston had played for us—all of us—last Tuesday evening, when San Francisco was the guest of The Call in the "Harmon" obsequies, and the crowd, surging about Third and Market streets, had cheered him for the brilliance of the Strauss "Blue Danube" ripples, lit up with Schalk-Evler's pretty arabesques. Previous thereto Galston had appeared with the San Francisco symphony orchestra, playing Liszt's youthful first concerto. This, too, had inspired his hearers, but neither the concerto appearance with orchestra nor the out of door performance of Christmas eve was a competent occasion to judge Galston's art.

So there was a large audience at the Cort, and Galston played a large program in a very big manner. His schedule of offerings took in Bach, Schumann, Chopin and Brahms. Only Liszt and Beethoven were missing to make the event representative of every composer a pianist should have to undertake to prove himself to be a GIVER'S MASSIVE PERFORMANCE.

Galston gave a massive performance of the Bach D major prelude and fugue arranged by Busoni. From his intonation of the D major diatonic scale until the fugue began wound up his strands to a pattern of grandeur. Galston impressed the hearer as a player of great mentality, technical skill, strength and virility.

It would not imply that Galston is a cold and distant interpreter between your heart and the printed notes. He has much feeling, but his invitation to listen is never merely sensational virtuosity. He uses brains for bait. This was manifested in his Chopin numbers, which were not of the languishing type, nor sadly sentimental,



MISS GOULD AT HOSPITAL Sees Mother of Fiance

First Meeting of Two Women Mutually Affectionate

(Special Dispatch to The Call) NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 23.—Miss Helen Gould and Finley Shepard, whom she will marry next month, came to this city this afternoon and remained for two hours at the New Haven general hospital with Mrs. Peter Shepard, mother of the young man who will be Miss Gould's husband. They were shown to Mrs. Shepard's private room and Miss Gould was introduced to her future mother-in-law. The greeting between the women was spontaneous and affectionate and they remained together talking of the future till it became time for Shepard and Miss Gould to catch a train.

The hospital authorities said this evening that Mrs. Shepard was much delighted by the visit of her son and Miss Gould and declared that Miss Gould was a woman of beautiful character. It was reported tonight that arrangements will be made soon after the wedding of Miss Gould and Shepard for the removal of Mrs. Shepard to her son's permanent home in New York city.

Miss Gould and Shepard took a late afternoon train to Clinton, to the boyhood home of Shepard. They remained there for supper with Shepard's cousin, A. E. Burr, and came back to this city late this evening by trolley from Clinton.

MISS GOULD AT HOSPITAL Sees Mother of Fiance

First Meeting of Two Women Mutually Affectionate

(Special Dispatch to The Call) NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 23.—Miss Helen Gould and Finley Shepard, whom she will marry next month, came to this city this afternoon and remained for two hours at the New Haven general hospital with Mrs. Peter Shepard, mother of the young man who will be Miss Gould's husband. They were shown to Mrs. Shepard's private room and Miss Gould was introduced to her future mother-in-law. The greeting between the women was spontaneous and affectionate and they remained together talking of the future till it became time for Shepard and Miss Gould to catch a train.

The hospital authorities said this evening that Mrs. Shepard was much delighted by the visit of her son and Miss Gould and declared that Miss Gould was a woman of beautiful character. It was reported tonight that arrangements will be made soon after the wedding of Miss Gould and Shepard for the removal of Mrs. Shepard to her son's permanent home in New York city.

Miss Gould and Shepard took a late afternoon train to Clinton, to the boyhood home of Shepard. They remained there for supper with Shepard's cousin, A. E. Burr, and came back to this city late this evening by trolley from Clinton.



Finley Shepard, who will make Miss Helen Gould his bride next month.

"KER-PLUNK" WOULD GO MY DIAMONDS

First Experience of Realizing the Responsibilities of Wealth Displeases Her

When Mrs. Clara Baldwin Stocker, flushed with the recent accession of millions from the estate of her late father, "Lucky" Baldwin, voiced her care free attitude toward wealth in the words: "I spend money—lots of money—for anything, everything, all the time," she gave thought only to the pleasures of a great fortune, not to any of the responsibilities.

Life looked like one long drawn out "spending jag" for the favorite daughter of the California millionaire, and the way she began her fun started even blase old Broadway, where Pittsburg from kings and Goldfield gold bugs have long burned up the asphalt. She paid \$300,000 for diamonds and announced she would buy just as many more as suited her fancy. She bought a private car for \$40,000—the finest in the world, according to railroad men. She bought a yacht. She bought furs and gowns and jewels and hired servants galore.

Also, she came to San Francisco to spend New Year eve.

But yesterday, for the first time since she came into her \$10,000,000 legacy, she began to wonder whether ownership of riches brought only happiness. Her coming here had been heralded from afar, and yesterday morning when her mail arrived there was a coal scuttle full of letters that set Mrs. Clara Baldwin Stocker to thinking.

ALL WANT ONE THING—MONEY They were "begging letters," such as every person of wealth receives by the score, from every yearning source under the heavens. Some were genuine, of course; others were rank fakes, but they all wanted one thing—money. "You are so rich," the letters mostly started that way. "Give us some of your money."

Mrs. Stocker pretended to be indifferent, but she read them as she sat in her room, and she said she did not enjoy the experience. One of the letters was from a mechanic who said he could make a living if he only had an aeroplane. Could Mrs. Stocker—the rich, Mrs. Stocker—buy him one little machine?

No, Mrs. Stocker, can not buy one little machine, she said, the heiress, as she said the note aside. She picked up another. It was from a little girl, just turned 15 years, who needed money to pay for training her voice, so she could "support" Poonani and dear old dad in their declining years. The human interest touch in this letter likewise failed to reach Mrs. Stocker's heart.

NOT WEARING BEST GEMS "My diamond collection would go 'ker-plunk' right now if I tried to grant all their requests," she said, at the same time fondling the sparkling jewels fairly covered her hands and wrists.

"I suppose all rich women are bothered with such letters," she continued, with a sigh, but it is something new to me. I rather hope that the hospital caught the fancy of theatergoers as nothing in the amusement line of recent years. From any portion of the house the lowest tones from voice or instrument, clearly are audible.

While the musical program runs the week out, the pictures are changed Sundays and Wednesdays. Two performances are given at night.

W. E. MENZEL, BANKER OF REDDING, IS DEAD Pioneer Capitalist Succumbs in University of California Hospital Following Operation

William E. Menzel, president of the First National bank of Redding, who bought the assets of the wrecked Bank of Redding and organized the present institution, died yesterday morning at the University of California hospital following an operation. Menzel's body will be shipped to Redding tomorrow for interment. The funeral will be held Thursday under the Redding lodge, No. 271, of Odd Fellows, of which Menzel was a member.

Menzel, who was born in Iowa in 1856, since his third year had lived in Shasta county, although he started life a poor boy, he amassed wealth as an independent stock raiser and butcher.

His widow, Mrs. Rhoda Belle Menzel, and four children, Edith, William, Ruth and Lola Menzel, and his mother, 85 years old, survive. Menzel was brought to the hospital December 12 and was operated on by Dr. W. I. Terry.

RECEPTION TO M. MEROU L'Alliance Francaise Holds Fete for Retiring Consul General Henri Merou, the retiring consul general of France at the port of San Francisco, who soon is to leave for Paris, will be the honored guest at a reception yesterday afternoon in Native Sons' hall, 439 Mason street. The reception, which was held at 2:30 o'clock, was given under the auspices of the Alliance Francaise, and was largely attended. The chairman of the day was Leon Boqueraz, Mayor Rolph was among the prominent guests present and he was presented to the French colony. Another who took part in the speech making was Jean Jacques Brun, attorney for the French legation.

Any Businessman who has learned the convenience of filing letters, papers and other documents by the Vertical Filing System, will find added convenience in the use of PULL OUT TRANSFER CASES They absorb away the year's business, yet make every paper instantly available. We can completely equip any office with the most modern filing devices—Shaw-Walker and other reliable makes. We may be able to improve your present system—costs nothing to consult us. SANBORN, VAIL & CO. Wholesale and Retail 755-765 MISSION Between Third and Fourth Sts.

THE MACY MODELS HIT OF BIG EMPRESS BILL

Hymer's Girls Well Drilled and Gifted Vocally—Acts Above Standard

John Hymer's girls in "The Macy Models," well drilled and with exceptionally fine voices, head the excellent bill at the Empress theater this week. The chorus is gorgeously costumed and the act is a big hit in a bill that numerically is larger than any offered for some time by the Empress.

Juan Villanueva is a comedian well known in this city. He puts on, single handed, a four scene playlet that got a good hand at all the performances yesterday.

The Seven Piccolinis manage to introduce something new in their acrobatic act. The feats performed by the entire troupe are hair raising at times. Unlike most acts of the kind, this one went well with the crowds.

Bonnie Gaylord and Bertie Herron, in their dressing room scene, during which they introduce some catchy songs and sparkling comedy, won high honors as entertainers.

Milt Arnsperg, rapid fire comedian and singer; the Three Loretas, saxophone players, assisted by a blackface comedian; Gertrude Gebest in imitations and stories; and eGeorge Colby, assisted by Willie Robinson, ventriloquists, were all well received.

PETER MARTINI LIKE SPARTAN BOY OF OLD Youngster With Gun as Belfellow Grins and Bears It When It Punctures His Shoulder

The Spartan boy, who concealed a poisoned fox in his tunic and let the beast gnaw out his vitals rather than effect entrance by the theft, has a modern prototype in 14 year old Peter Martini, an inmate of the Boys' and Girls' Aid society in Baker street.

Peter was taken on probation to live with Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Thompson of Sebastopol, in 1910. He was returned to the home several months ago, but the Thompsons invited him to spend the holidays with them, and the invitation was accompanied by a pair of roller skates.

Tuesday, Peter started, and on the boat to Sanquillo to meet a kindred spirit in Walter Jessen, a former inmate of the home. Walter was the possessor of a .32 caliber revolver loaded with ball cartridges. He effected a trade with Peter whereby, in exchange for the rusty gun he received the skates and 75 cents.

Peter secreted the revolver beneath the pillow of his bed at the Thompson home. Thursday night after retiring he endeavored to unload it beneath the blankets and it was discharged when the hammer became entangled in the bed coverings.

The Thompsons discovered the bloody condition of the bed and then examined Peter and found he was wounded in the fleshy part of his shoulder. He was rushed to the city at the harbor emergency hospital it was found that while his shoulder is slightly infected the lad is in no serious danger.

SCOTS TO WELCOME 1913 Thirty-first Annual Hogmanay Supper and Ball New Year Eve The thirty-first annual Hogmanay supper and ball of the San Francisco Scottish Thistle club will be held New Year eve in Knights of Pythias hall, and after a special program, the entire company will join hands at midnight and participate in the singing of "Auld New Year Tae an' a'."

The festivities will commence at 8:30 o'clock with the grand march, and will continue until 10, when supper will be served. Literary exercises will take place after these, and after midnight dancing will continue.

Royal Chief Thomas C. Hunter will officiate, and will be assisted by M. J. Hynes and others. The haggis, the king of the pudding race, will be escorted in by a special selected retinue headed by the club piper.

THOMAS CLERY, PIONEER, DIES Thomas Clery, one of the oldest Masons in the state, a member of California lodge No. 1, died yesterday of illness due to his advanced age. He was 89 years old. Clery came to this state 44 years ago. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Edith Harbough, 4122 Twenty-second street. The funeral will be held tomorrow from the parlors of H. F. Suhr & Co., 2915 Mission street.

CABARET REVIEW HIT AT PANTAGES

Headliner Scene From Gay "White Way" Is Whirlwind of Revelry

"Cabaret Review of 1912." Minnie Palmer, starring little musical comedietta, is the headliner of the new bill which opened at Pantages yesterday. The scene of the review is in a cafe on the gay "White Way." The usual after midnight crowd assembles, giving Will Staton an excellent chance to impersonate a joyous reveler. Staton's capers during the whirlwind revelry reveal him as a character actor of no mean merit.

"The Dip of Death" is one of those hair raising acts that causes an audience to breathe sighs of relief when the man on the bicycle rides off the stage. Pony Moore and Dancing Davey have a capital novelty, with Miss Moore presenting several clever impersonations. Her cowboy and Indian numbers were particularly pleasing. Davey's baseball dancing specialty proved an applause winner.

Jane Madison as the divorce lawyer in "Her First Case of Divorce" reminds one of Marie Dressler. The playlet is filled with an abundance of clean comedy, which gives Miss Madison plenty of opportunity to display her ability.

Pait Zinkand Cafe 168 O'Farrell St. Opposite Orpheum

New and Novel Decorations

On Thursday, January 24, there will be seen at this cafe the most original, new and striking scheme of decoration ever seen in San Francisco.

Visit our cafe that day or evening and see what a pleasing sight will greet your eyes.

MUSIC IS EXCELLENT AT THE IMPERIAL THEATER

Lovers of high class music and the best in photoplays were gratified by the splendid bill offered at Grauman's new Imperial theater yesterday, which will be continued through the week.

The Pla trio, graduates in grand opera, sing solos, duets and trios from the best of operas. The Welch troubadours, eight in number, are costumed gorgeously, and have a repertoire of classical vocal numbers, that please the most critical.

The six California girls, instrumentalists, with piano, harp, cello, violin and viola, offer selections that hold the close attention of the large audience.

The seating arrangements and interior finishing of the new theater caught the fancy of theatergoers as nothing in the amusement line of recent years. From any portion of the house the lowest tones from voice or instrument, clearly are audible.

While the musical program runs the week out, the pictures are changed Sundays and Wednesdays. Two performances are given at night.

W. E. MENZEL, BANKER OF REDDING, IS DEAD Pioneer Capitalist Succumbs in University of California Hospital Following Operation

William E. Menzel, president of the First National bank of Redding, who bought the assets of the wrecked Bank of Redding and organized the present institution, died yesterday morning at the University of California hospital following an operation. Menzel's body will be shipped to Redding tomorrow for interment. The funeral will be held Thursday under the Redding lodge, No. 271, of Odd Fellows, of which Menzel was a member.

Menzel, who was born in Iowa in 1856, since his third year had lived in Shasta county, although he started life a poor boy, he amassed wealth as an independent stock raiser and butcher.

His widow, Mrs. Rhoda Belle Menzel, and four children, Edith, William, Ruth and Lola Menzel, and his mother, 85 years old, survive. Menzel was brought to the hospital December 12 and was operated on by Dr. W. I. Terry.

RECEPTION TO M. MEROU L'Alliance Francaise Holds Fete for Retiring Consul General Henri Merou, the retiring consul general of France at the port of San Francisco, who soon is to leave for Paris, will be the honored guest at a reception yesterday afternoon in Native Sons' hall, 439 Mason street. The reception, which was held at 2:30 o'clock, was given under the auspices of the Alliance Francaise, and was largely attended. The chairman of the day was Leon Boqueraz, Mayor Rolph was among the prominent guests present and he was presented to the French colony. Another who took part in the speech making was Jean Jacques Brun, attorney for the French legation.

Any Businessman who has learned the convenience of filing letters, papers and other documents by the Vertical Filing System, will find added convenience in the use of PULL OUT TRANSFER CASES They absorb away the year's business, yet make every paper instantly available. We can completely equip any office with the most modern filing devices—Shaw-Walker and other reliable makes. We may be able to improve your present system—costs nothing to consult us. SANBORN, VAIL & CO. Wholesale and Retail 755-765 MISSION Between Third and Fourth Sts.

Specials for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Fancy Cold Storage Eggs 22 1/2c per Dozen

APPEZIZERS Old stock Bourbon or Rye, bot. \$1.25 Gallon \$5.00 Imperial Cocktails; six kinds bot. \$1.00 King George IV Red Crown Scotch bot. \$1.25 Killycroy Irish, 3 star bot. \$1.30 WITH THE OYSTERS V. del V. Sauterne... doz. qts. \$4.75 Dozen pints \$2.90 WITH THE SOUP Pale Harmony Sherry... bot. \$1.30 WITH THE FISH V. de V. Haut Sauterne Doz. bots. \$6.75 doz. 1/2 bots \$3.85 Henckell's Lobacheimer Doz. bots. \$9.00 doz. 1/2 bots. \$5.00 WITH ENTREE V. del V. La Rose Claret Doz. bots. \$5.75 doz. 1/2 bots. \$3.85 WITH THE ROAST V. del V. Burgundy, doz. bots. \$3.25 Gallon 85c A de Luze and Fils Medoc Doz. qts. \$7.00 doz. pts. \$9.00 CORDIAL Elephant Brand Kummel, bot. \$1.10 242 Sutter Street, near Kearny Phone Sutter 1 California and Divisadero Streets Phone West 101 Haight Street and Masonic Avenue Phone Market 1 AND IN OAKLAND at Thirteenth and Clay Streets Phone Oakland 2324