



Society

by the Outsider

CHILDREN OF
MR. AND
MRS. J. B.
GORDON, ROYAL
AND
JESSE EUGENIE
PHOTO BY
MISS MOORE AND
CLARK



YOUNGEST
CHILDREN OF
MR. AND MRS.
LUCIUS
SOLOMONS
PHOTO BY MISS
MOORE AND
CLARK

CHILDREN OF
MR. AND
MRS. A. B.
STRECKEIS
GEO. G. FRASER
PHOTO

It is surprising how many of us who are not unfamiliar with the galleries of Europe are crassly ignorant where our own artists are concerned. And yet California holds no mean place in the world of art.

Not alone throughout the east, but in the art centers of Europe, California has won a fair fame, which each succeeding year enhances.

California has a school of her own, taught her, no doubt, by her rolling hills and verdant valleys, the majesty of her mountain heights and the intimate beauty of her lesser scenes. Her painters portray breadth and daring in their execution, an aptitude for venturing into untried fields and a great love for warmth and wealth of color.

Every succeeding year the salon admits within its sacred precincts Californians who still remain without honor at home.

Yet despite this ignorance there are those among us who persist in parading it, as an incident which occurred in one of the local art galleries during the last week will evidence.

In the gallery was represented nearly every Californian artist of note. The pictures were being admired by a number of connoisseurs when entered two women in whose homes hang originals of some of the old masters.

"Oh, look here, my dear!" exclaimed one, pointing to one of Grace Hudson's little Indian girls. "Isn't this too sweet! Kate Hutchinson can paint the dearest little Indians."

"Kate whom?" queried her companion, while the other occupants of the gallery turned to gaze at the speaker, curiosity and disgust mingled in their glances.

"Hutchinson," repeated the first. "You can tell Kate Hutchinson anywhere."

On they passed, stopping at each canvas to remark upon its excellence or nonexcellence. Redmond, Peters, Yard, Breuer, Cadenasso, Robinson, Sparks, Latimer, Judson, Neuhaus, all passed under their criticism, and perspective, atmosphere, poetry and color were discussed with as much familiarity as a new spring bonnet.

"Now, here is a Keith I really do like," said the first patronizingly, as her companion pointed out one of his recognized masterpieces. "There is some character to this. As a rule you can't tell what you are looking at until some one explains it."

A water color of particular beauty next attracted their attention.

"Percy, Percy," she repeated, ignoring the last name. "Where have I seen that name? Oh, yes, Isabel Percy; I have seen something about her recently in the newspaper. She has just returned from Europe and is holding an exhibition in the Sketch club. What is this? A water color, I guess. Quite a pretty little piece, really a very dainty thing. Miss Percy is making progress."

"It's not Miss Percy; it's Percy Gray, and he always does water colors," broke in the exasperated voice of a little art student. "They don't seem to know anybody," she sighed in an undertone.

"Oh, Percy Gray, is it? Why, you are right. Quite a pretty little thing." And they passed on to the next.

The art student was just about to take her departure when a rapturous exclamation caught her attention.

It was a Gamble, one of his well known poppy and lupin sprinkled meadow lands showing fresh and verdant against a deep blue sea.

"Here is a Gamble, Jack Gamble you know. Isn't it marvelous, really wonderful! Such color, such atmosphere! Gamble is the father of the impressionistic school. Didn't you know that? (with unfeigned surprise). When

he introduced his idea into London, my, but there was a stir! Impressionism, pure impressionism! Our little informer can no doubt tell you"

But the art student had fled.

Passers-by, in the street, wondered to hear a young girl crooning to herself as she sped along:

"Oh, had some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as ithers see us."

Last week it was engagements, just as this week all conversation over the teacups will turn on weddings, as one of the buds remarked: "It seems to me that everybody in North America is getting engaged except myself." There were six engagements announced since last Sunday.

Miss Amylita Talbot set the ball rolling last Sunday when she gave a luncheon to the bridal party of Mr. and Mrs. Eyre Pinckard, at which she announced her engagement to Charles Wilson of the capital city. Although she has made her home in Washington for many years, Miss Talbot is a California girl and has a host of relatives in this city. She is the daughter of Mrs. Amy Bowen Talbot and is a sister of Earle Talbot, who married Miss Chase Schoville of Washington. Her relatives include the Walkers, Pierces, Talbots, Duttons and many other prominent local families. The bride elect passed her childhood in California, but left when in her early teens for the east and later for Europe, where she received her education. She spent a great part of the winter in San Francisco, having come west to officiate as bridesmaid at the marriage of Miss Miriam McNear and Leo Korbel, which was celebrated last September. During their stay in this city she and Mrs. Talbot made their headquarters at the Hotel Granada. Miss Talbot took part in the gayeties of the early winter and shortly before Christmas accompanied her mother east and they reopened their home in Washington.

Mr. Wilson is a young attorney of

Washington, D. C., and is associated in the practice of law with Harry Fauste, who married Miss Gertrude Williams, a sister of Mrs. Pinckard. Among those bidden to last Sunday's affair when the news of the engagement was told were: Mr. and Mrs. Pinckard, William Crocker, Fauste, Basil Miles, Miss Faith Simpkins, Miss Gertrude Williams, Miss Katherine Jennings, George Monroe Pinckard, Miss Julia Meyer, Charles Wilson, Miss Alice Meyer, Captain Robert Wallace, Miss Louise Hellen, U. S. A., Edward Eyre Jr.

Monday Miss Gladys Wilson, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Wilson of Oakland, announced her engagement to Maurice J. Sullivan of this city. Miss Wilson, who is among the most popular of the belles in the transbay social set, is also well known in this city, where she has a wide circle of friends. She is the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Winterburn of this city and is a niece of Miss Louise Winterburn. Miss Wilson has never made a formal debut, but for the last 18 months has entered informally into the social gayeties of this city as well as of Oakland and Piedmont. She was a bridesmaid at the marriage of Miss Amy Bowles and Hiram Johnson Jr., which was celebrated last spring, and includes among her coterie of intimates Mrs. Bernard Ford, Miss Ernestine McNear, Mrs. Leo Korbel, Miss Amylita Talbot, Miss Anne Peters and Miss Edith Rucker.

Mr. Sullivan is an easterner who has resided in California for some years past, having come to this state

as the coast sales manager for the American Can company. For the last six months he has made his home at the Pacific Union club, of which he is a member. Mr. Sullivan also belongs to the San Francisco Golf and Country club and to the Claremont club.

The engagement of Mrs. Laura B. Roe and Mr. William B. Storey Jr. of Chicago, which was announced informally in the early part of the week, came as a genuine surprise to a wide circle of friends in this city. That a friendship had existed between them for many years was a matter of general knowledge, but that it had ripened into something more substantial had somehow never been conjectured. The news has been received with genuine pleasure by friends of the couple who have lost no time in expressing to both Mrs. Roe and her fiancé their hearty felicitations.

Mrs. Roe enjoys as prominent a reputation for charitable and philanthropic work as she does in social circles. Her home in Ross Valley, which is among the most picturesque of California country homes, is considered one of the show places in Marin county. Mrs. Roe is the widow of George H. Roe and is the mother of Miss Laura Roe and of Hall Roe, the latter a student at the University of California. Mrs. Roe and her daughter are at present residing in the Hotel

Monroe. Mr. Storey is also a Californian, and received his education at the state university. Until its consolidation with the Southern Pacific Railway company Mr. Storey was chief engineer of the Valley railroad and after the merger was retained and promoted to the first vice presidency of the Santa Fe railroad.

No date has been set for the marriage, but it is generally understood that it will be an event of the early summer and will be celebrated in this city. The couple will maintain two homes, one in San Francisco and one in Chicago and will pass six months of every year in the west.

At a tea given in her home in Green street on Wednesday, Miss Gladys Bush told of her betrothal to Mr. Leslie Boyd Henry, formerly of this city, but who for the last two years has made his home in Los Angeles. Miss Bush is the only daughter of Mrs. Annie Bush, and is a niece of the late Charles Hug, who for many years was a prominent figure in the local financial world. The bride elect is a graduate of Miss Hamlin's school and is a member of several of the dancing clubs of the city. Last summer, under the chaperonage of Dr. and Mrs. George Brush of Alameda and in company with a party of 10 girls, Miss Bush made an extended tour of Europe. Others in the party were Miss Ruth Slack, Miss Edith Slack, Miss

Frank Bunker and Miss Charlotte Brush and five other girls of the sorority. Mr. Henry is the son of Mr. Joseph Henry. He is a native of Melbourne, Australia, and when still a little boy accompanied his father to this country, which he has since made his home. Mr. Henry is a graduate of the Lowell high school and later entered the state university, where he was affiliated with the fraternity. He is a journalist by profession, and was first connected with one of the local newspapers, from which he resigned in favor of Los Angeles about 15 months ago.

No date has been set for the wedding, but it will probably take place in the early summer. The future home of the couple will be in Los Angeles.

Wednesday also the betrothal of Miss Nell Dent Grant and Lieutenant Commander William Piggott Cronan, U. S. N., was made known at an informal dinner given by Mrs. Eleanor Martin in her home in Broadway. The news was received with surprise by her friends here, who had hoped that a Californian would win the dainty little belle. The bride elect is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Root Grant, and is a sister of Chapman Grant. Ulysses S. Grant was her grandfather, and U. S. Grant Jr., is her uncle. The late Major General Frederick D. Grant, U. S. A., commander of the department of the east, was her uncle, and is a cousin of Princess Michael Cantacuzene Speransky of St. Petersburg. Mrs. Julius Reis of this city is also a relative. Her mother was Miss Elizabeth Chapman, a daughter of the late William S. Chapman, one of the most prominent figures here in early days.

Lieutenant Commander Cronan is at

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