

SSION IMBUED
ITH HOLIDAY AIR

(Continued From Page One.)

armed, hospitable as a good son in the art of welcoming the old folks to his hospitable home.

Chairman Kremer beat heavily on his gavel to bring the mind of vast audience in the auditorium to a point of business at the scheduled hour of high noon.

Every one of the 10,000 seats had an occupant, and just about half of San Francisco was sort of hanging around the sides yearning to get in, like penniless schoolboys on a circus ground.

To shut off the street crowds a tall wall of palms and tea bush had been constructed on the city hall side of the Auditorium which faces the "civic circle," and a group of beautiful city buildings and park monuments.

DELEGATES GIVE
APPROVAL.

Long before noon the delegates and alternates were on the scene, appraising it with approval.

The auditorium is a new huge, steel, white brick and sandstone structure, fronting on the street of the Mechanic's pavilion, scene of many a famous prize fight and political shindig.

Everything about it today was as crisp, clean and fresh as mother's Tuesday wash.

Emphatic attire took on the glory of flowers.

California women go in for style.

The visitors met serious rival.

There were nearly 700 women in the convention galleries or on the floor, 308 of them numbered, being duly accredited delegates or alternates.

However politically minded they may be they did not today neglect any fluffy daffodils and every daughter wore a floral corsage.

Their presence made the scene strikingly brilliant.

Woman gave evidence that she is playing a historically important role in this convention and one was heard to remark that the time is coming when we shall be buttoning our conventions up the back.

WOMEN USHERS
FOR FIRST TIME.

For the first time at a political convention women were ushers.

One hundred of the prettiest co-eds from the University of California and from Leland Stanford university, all in white, had the honor and functioned with grace and dignity.

The men ushers were students from the same universities.

The first thing to strike the eye within the convention hall was the absence of any post or pillar to obstruct the view of the vast inverted bowl.

From the dome, completely covering the auditorium like a giant parasol, there was suspended a canopy of soft silk, painted in the blanket art of the Aztec Indian, with checkers of dark blue and white, in conventional designs and great standards.

The eye next caught sight of the pipe organ, which presided dignitely in the Auditorium with mellow sound—patriotic airs, jazz, along with tunes one expects to hear from the pipes.

Two forty-piece brass bands, placed on high platforms on either side of the organ, were reminders of old-time conventions.

Flag decorations were less elaborate than at the Chicago Coliseum, owing to the canopy effect, but a wealth of red, white and blue bunting was draped along the galleries and big flags were dropped around the platform and the speakers' high bridge was smothered in national colors and flowers.

PHOTOGRAPH
IS TAKEN.

Following the impressive opening prayer of Monsignor P. L. Ryan, vicar general of the diocese of San Francisco of the Roman Catholic church, the official photograph of the convention was made by means of a tremendous flash-light, which carried a flame fully five feet in height and lit up the great expanse of space through the steel roof.

The happy crowd liked the fun, but the stage managers then had a little surprise in store which set the delegates and visitors off like a string of fire-crackers.

Suddenly a flag, said by the redoubtable Bill Cullen to be the biggest flag in the whole round world, suddenly, at the touch of a cord, unfurled from the arch of the auditorium and simply stunned the audience by its size and beauty.

Then from the platform appeared five United States marines, dapper in their blue uniforms.

The central man carried a silken flag on a standard.

Two men at his side, bearing rifles, presented arms.

GLE CALL.

TRILLS ASSEMBLAGE.

Two others sent out shrill bugles to call to the colors.

Patriotically thrilled delegates and the vast audience of distinguished democrats leaped to their feet and the organ and bands joined in the national anthem, which made the great hall rock with sound.

Chairman Kremer then made his short address.

The acoustics of the auditorium were perfect, the same remarkable device used at the recent Chicago convention being employed; the sound of the speaker's voice was conveyed from the stand to the basement on copper wire and there put through an accenting device which made it louder, then it was sent up and returned it within an instant to a battery of megaphone transmitters suspended from the auditorium arch.

Even the low tones of Mr. Cummings could be heard at the rear of the hall.

DOMINICK BRYAN

WOMEN UP.

Many old familiar faces were in the convention picture...

William Jennings Bryan, who sat in the press gallery at the republican convention, here raised his shrilling dome behind the standards of Nebraska.

Charles Francis Murphy, wearing a mask of iron silence, sat with the Tammany crew and was much talked about.

Also in the New York delegation were Morgan J. O'Brien and Bourke Cockran, dramatic orators, who are expected to give the coast a verbal hand full to make it stop and listen.

GRANDMA'S CAT.

Grandma's cat of New York, just as they are an indulgent mother cat, was much in evidence.

Although not a delegate, Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of the pink whiskers, and generally excited habitants, was here bound to have some part in this show if indeed he is prominently mentioned for second place on the national ticket.

THESE ARE...

ALL TURNED UP.

The eloquent Carter Harrison of Chicago seemed to be all tuned up for a burst of verbal pyrotechnics.

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, with his expansive smile and his Quakerish ways, attracted attention and warm endorsement.

Secretary of State Colby was a genial and interesting figure.

Former Chairman Hurley of the shipping board was going around in circles just like a man about to lay a keel.

He was credited with being a third-shotted in favor of Woodrow Wilson.

"Are you really honest going to do it?" was the greeting of Representative Burris Jenkins of Kansas City heard on every side, for he is the man who will not McAdoo in nomination, no matter how powerful the "no" may be from the end of the telephone line.

THE POMERANIAN.

Senator Atlee Pomerene of Ohio, David L. Walsh of Massachusetts and Francis J. Heney, all gentlemen well known to be blessed with the gift of gab, were convention rallying posts and looked on

Only Donkey Knows, He Won't Tell

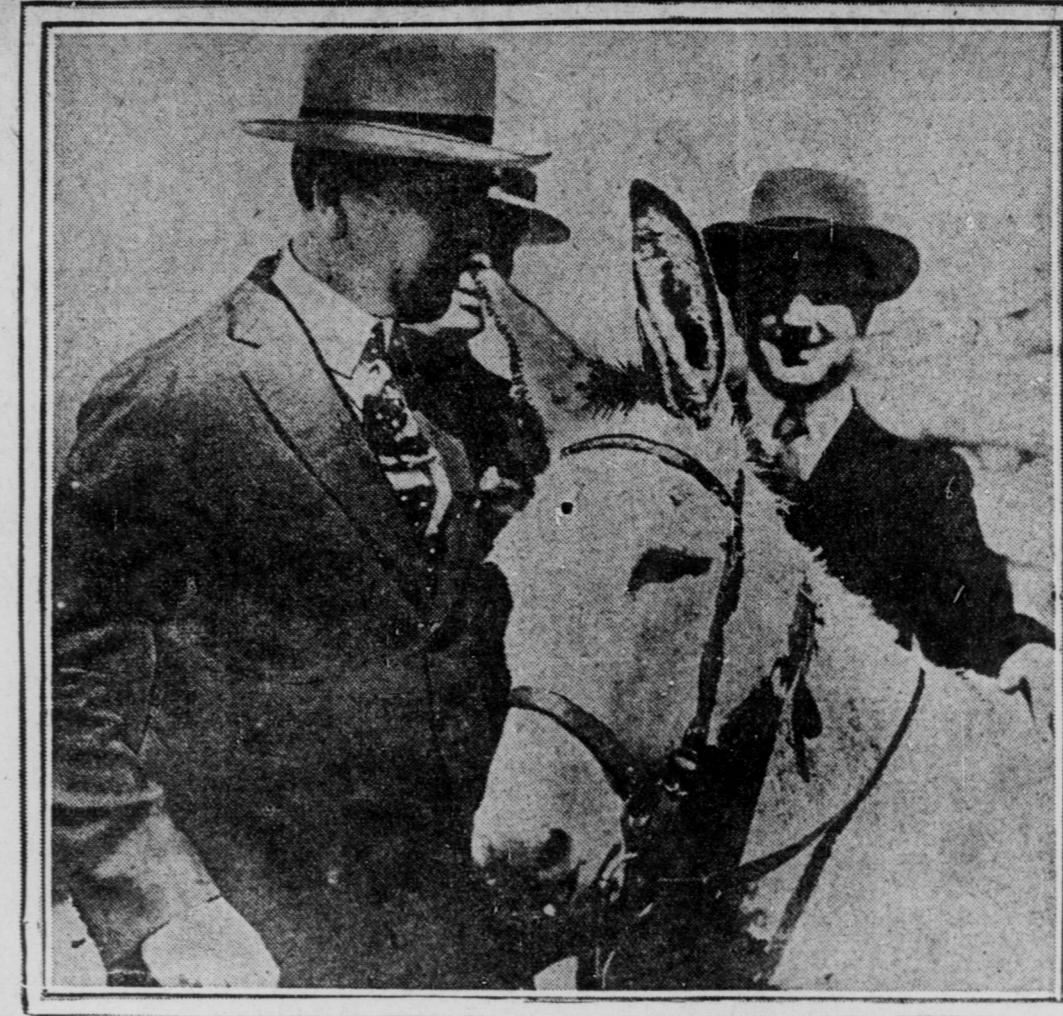


Photo by Underwood & Underwood.
J. Bruce Kremer hails from Montana and is vice chairman of the democratic national committee. The democratic donkey, to whom he is speaking, is the only one who knows who the nominees is to be.

as the potential of some choice action in the big show.

Sen. Frank J. Reed of Missouri, still roaring about his unseated fate, is primed for an eruption.

Lady reporters in the convention to day seemed to peck out, as among the most striking figures, Mrs. Frank P. Lucas, of Oklahoma, wearing a red hat over silver hair; the beautiful Mrs. Nell Wright, of Huntington, Tenn.; Miss Foy of Los Angeles; Mrs. Williamson, of Tennessee, wearing white silk with black dots, and carrying an "educational platform plank, which she demands"; Mrs. George Bass, chairman of the woman's bureau, very active and always affecting a touch of light blue; Winifred Black, always in simple sombre colors, but tall, dignified and attractive; Mrs. Clifford Pinchot, fashionable, with a little brown hat with a long side feather on her golden hair; Mrs. Antoinette Farnum of Chicago, the midget of the convention, a grandmother looking like a debutante; and Mrs. M. G. Church, six feet tall, gray hair, snapping black eyes, the oldest woman voter in the convention, having cast a ballot in Wyoming in 1888.

THE SMACK DAB.

Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Florida, Massachusetts and the District of Columbia drew the best seats in the hall.

These delegations also were quartered in the front rows, with the District of Columbia seated directly in front of the speakers' platform. This may be significant for Baltimore City's secretaries of state, spokesmen of the president, sit with the District of Columbia delegation.

UP FRONT.

Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Florida, Massachusetts and the District of Columbia drew the best seats in the hall.

These delegations also were quartered in the front rows, with the District of Columbia seated directly in front of the speakers' platform.

Undercurrents concerning party differences on platform principles, particularly the league of nations and prohibition issues, were exerting their influences.

Many delegates seemed to be thinking of the future of the party and its members.

Apparently the thought was that party differences might be reconciled by a happy choice of secretary.

The former secretary of the treasury is still the great question mark of the democratic national convention.

And all ears here are stretching eastward for the sound of the voice of McAdoo.

OTHER WELL KNOWN BOOMS WERE MORE AND MORE MUZZLED.

Undercurrents concerning party differences on platform principles, particularly the league of nations and prohibition issues, were exerting their influences.

Many delegates seemed to be thinking of the future of the party and its members.

Apparently the thought was that party differences might be reconciled by a happy choice of secretary.

The former secretary of the treasury is still the great question mark of the democratic national convention.

And all ears here are stretching eastward for the sound of the voice of McAdoo.

THE PAY THE PRICE, SAYS COAL MAN.

Farmers Get Explanation of Fuel Costs.

Coal operators in Indiana are not generally profiteering and the only present position for the problems of the federations of farmers in the state is to pay the prices prevailing, Carl J. Fletcher, secretary of the Knox County Coal Operators, today told the farmers' representatives of the grain growers' meeting in the opening meeting of the two-day session.

Unsatisfactory conditions resulting from the railroad tieup during the switchmen's strike and the inability of operators to maintain a full-time mining schedule, together with the speculative buying tendency of industries needing coal, has brought about high prices, Mr. Fletcher declared.

"By fall, however, prices will be better," predicted Mr. Fletcher, "and that will not be far off during the threshing season, and so the only thing that can be done is to pay the prices."

That many Indiana operators have been operating at a loss on account of the unstable mining conditions, while other smaller concerns have been profiting was pointed out by the speaker.

Andrew Smith, secretary of the Indiana public utility association, spoke to the grain growers this morning on the subject "Financing the Movement of the Grain Crops."

This statement is on the assumption that McAdoo will stick to his declaration.

The other side of the picture is a statement by Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, as follows:

"I am told that Mr. McAdoo will run if the nomination is forced upon him. I base this statement upon Mr. McAdoo's own statement that no man could refuse the presidential nomination if it were given him by his party."

McADOO BOOSTERS MEET.

Sunday afternoon more than sixty men interested in seeing McAdoo nominated, met at the Palace hotel and laid plans to boost him up the ladder to the nomination.

Samuel Amidon of Kansas presided.

Burris Jenkins of Missouri, who has a nominating speech for McAdoo in his right-hand pocket, listened attentively.

Others were Robert Wooley, interstate committeeman; Frank R. Wilson, McAdoo's publicity man; Durward Libby, loan drive, former Congressman Bellamy of North Carolina and Whaley of Texas, Congressman Brown of New York, Assistant Secretary of Treasury Jouett Shadwell, Kansas, and Angus McLean of South Carolina.

BUT McADOO'S PICKS UP.

McAdoo, who is in New York, just as they are an indulgent mother cat, was much in evidence.

Although not a delegate, Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of the pink whiskers, and generally excited habitants, was here bound to have some part in this show if indeed he is prominently mentioned for second place on the national ticket.

THESE ARE...

ALL TURNED UP.

The eloquent Carter Harrison of Chicago seemed to be all tuned up for a burst of verbal pyrotechnics.

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, with his expansive smile and his Quakerish ways, attracted attention and warm endorsement.

Former Chairman Hurley of the shipping board was going around in circles just like a man about to lay a keel.

He was credited with being a third-shotted in favor of Woodrow Wilson.

"Are you really honest going to do it?" was the greeting of Representative Burris Jenkins of Kansas City heard on every side, for he is the man who will not McAdoo in nomination, no matter how powerful the "no" may be from the end of the telephone line.

THE POMERANIAN.

Although not a delegate, Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of the pink whiskers, and generally excited habitants, was here bound to have some part in this show if indeed he is prominently mentioned for second place on the national ticket.

THESE ARE...

ALL TURNED UP.

The eloquent Carter Harrison of Chicago seemed to be all tuned up for a burst of verbal pyrotechnics.

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, with his expansive smile and his Quakerish ways, attracted attention and warm endorsement.

Former Chairman Hurley of the shipping board was going around in circles just like a man about to lay a keel.

He was credited with being a third-shotted in favor of Woodrow Wilson.

"Are you really honest going to do it?" was the greeting of Representative Burris Jenkins of Kansas City heard on every side, for he is the man who will not McAdoo in nomination, no matter how powerful the "no" may be from the end of the telephone line.

THE POMERANIAN.

Although not a delegate, Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of the pink whiskers, and generally excited habitants, was here bound to have some part in this show if indeed he is prominently mentioned for second place on the national ticket.

THESE ARE...

ALL TURNED UP.

The eloquent Carter Harrison of Chicago seemed to be all tuned up for a burst of verbal pyrotechnics.

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, with his expansive smile and his Quakerish ways, attracted attention and warm endorsement.

Former Chairman Hurley of the shipping board was going around in circles just like a man about to lay a keel.

He was credited with being a third-shotted in favor of Woodrow Wilson.

"Are you really honest going to do it?" was the greeting of Representative Burris Jenkins of Kansas City heard on every side, for he is the man who will not McAdoo in nomination, no matter how powerful the "no" may be from the end of the telephone line.

THE POMERANIAN.

Although not a delegate, Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of the pink whiskers, and generally excited habitants, was here bound to have some part in this show if indeed he is prominently mentioned for second place on the national ticket.

THESE ARE...

ALL TURNED UP.

The eloquent Carter Harrison of Chicago seemed to be all tuned up for a burst of verbal pyrotechnics.

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, with his expansive smile and his Quakerish ways, attracted attention and warm endorsement.

Former Chairman Hurley of the shipping board was going around in circles just like a man about to lay a keel.

He was credited with being a third-shotted in favor of Woodrow Wilson.

"Are you really honest going to do it?" was the greeting of