

AOKI AND WIFE HAPPY IN THEIR RECONCILIATION

Japanese, American Spouse,
Baby and Mrs. Emery on
Way to Los Angeles After
Spending Day in Oakland.

GIRL AND HER MOTHER VISIT SAN FRANCISCO

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, June 18.
—Reconciled and smiling, Gunjiro
Aoki and his wife, who was Miss
Helen Emery, arrived at the Oakland
Mole this morning on the Reno express
and left on the Owl in the afternoon for
Los Angeles.

Mrs. Aoki smilingly acknowledged that
matters had been adjusted amicably be-
tween her Japanese husband and herself,
but she was discreetly ignorant as to
their plans for the future.

"We shall not remain in San Fran-
cisco," she said; "we are just traveling.
We certainly shall not stay in San Fran-
cisco."

Accompanying them were Mrs. Emery,
Mrs. Aoki's mother, and their plump,
happy, laughing little daughter, Frances
Aoki, a Japanese baby quaintly Ameri-
canized.

When the train reached Oakland the
Aoki party was the last to leave the
Pullman. Aoki walked ahead, carrying
the baby, and Mrs. Aoki and her mother,
closely veiled, followed at a little dis-
tance. They entered the waiting room
and let the boat depart without them.

Busy Selves With Baggage.

Mrs. Emery and Aoki busied them-
selves at once preparing their baggage
and attempting to obtain a drawing
room for the Owl without coming to
this side of the bay. Mrs. Aoki sat and
played with her tiny daughter.

Aoki has grown perceptibly thinner
since he left here last year, and he has
an anxious, haggard look. Mrs. Emery
is likewise much more slender, her face
is drawn and worn and her expression
is one of acutest sorrow.

Mrs. Aoki, the slender, fair-haired girl
who has aroused such interest by her de-
fiance of things accepted, shows little
sign of the trials of the past months, her
face being more placid and stouter than
that of her Oriental husband. But little
excitement was occasioned by the Aokis,
as the Japanese and his baby, so marked-
ly of his race, separated themselves
most of the time from the white women.

Women Go Shopping.

It was decided finally that Mrs. Emery
and Mrs. Aoki should come to this side,
but Aoki and the baby remained in Oak-
land. Mrs. Emery telephoned to friends
here and made plans to join them in the
morning. When they reached this city
no one met them, and they went at once
to the railroad offices in the Flood Build-
ing and purchased tickets for the south,
after which they went on a tour of the
shopping district before luncheon, re-
turning to Oakland in the afternoon. Mrs.
Emery is plainly the dominating influ-
ence of the party, making all arrange-
ments and directing Aoki and his wife
as to their movements and actions.

Aoki evinced the greatest tenderness
for his baby, but beyond that there was
little of conversation save of the most
perfunctory and businesslike nature.
When Mrs. Aoki was asked whether her
husband would engage in business, she
looked at him with a whimsically amused
glance and said: "Really, I am sure I
do not know."