

Excerpts from Herb Caen's *San Francisco Chronicle* 1973 columns:

January 21, 1973

WHY DON'T THEY:

Put a commemorative plaque on the Northwest corner of Geary and Taylor, Isadora Duncan's birthplace?

Undated, 1973

As for my subdued campaign to have a plaque affixed at the corner of Geary and Taylor, where Isadora Duncan was born on May 27, 1873, I now have the approval of Bert Tonkin, who owns the apartment house now standing there, plus a polite huzzah from Isadora's adopted daughter, Irma Duncan Rogers of Santa Barbara, who writes "Throughout her life she retained an abiding affection for her home town, and San Francisco may well be proud of her."

Now all we need is the plaque.

After the Unveiling of the Plaque, May 27, 1973

STREETSCENE: If "It could only happen in San Francisco!" was heard once Thursday afternoon, it was heard a dozen times at the corner of Geary and Taylor, where something that could only happen in San Francisco took place. As hundreds of people spilled out into the street, their lives endangered by onrushing cars, the ghost of Isadora Duncan hovered over the site, her birthplace on May 27, 1873.

A handsome bronze plaque recording this was affixed to the building now on that corner; it is owned by Bert Tonkin, who had never heard of Isadora Duncan

Barefoot women in togas did "The Isadora Duncan Walk" along Taylor in their bare feet, which takes courage and dedication in this Year of the Dog. Isadora's adopted daughter, Irma Duncan Rogers, gave a touching, eloquent speech. At last the purple silk covering was whisked off the plaque and gray heads and young beards applauded. Good vibes were everywhere.