

Gertrude Stein

(1874 - 1946)

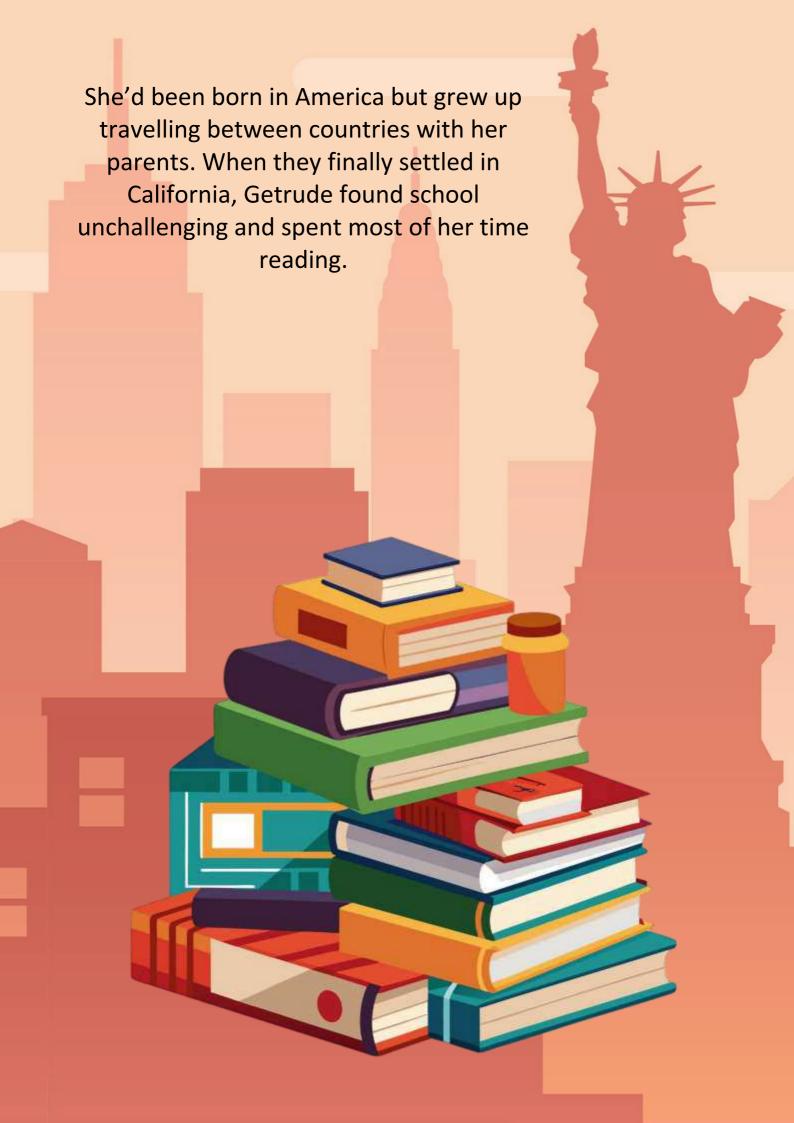


In the early 1900s, writers and artists from all over the world were flocking to Paris.





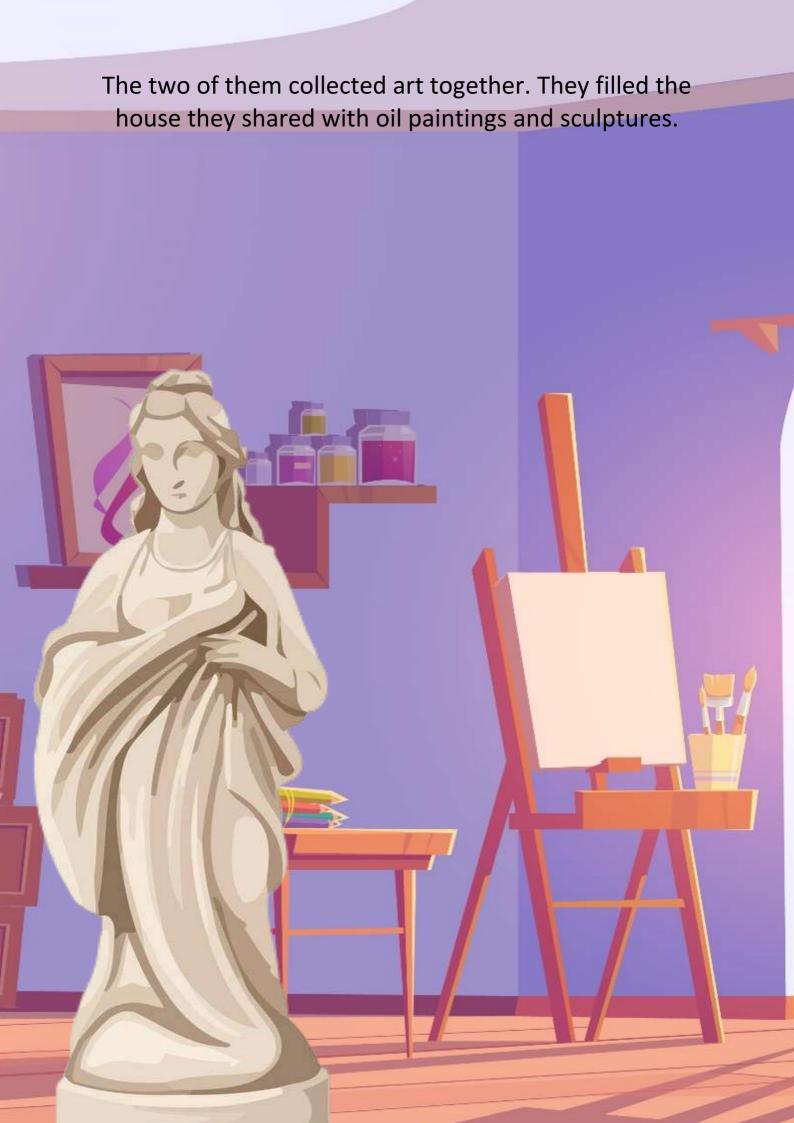




Eventually, she went on to study medicine at university. It didn't go well, Medicine at the time was dominated by men and Gertrude was always getting into arguments with men who thought they knew better than her.











Every Saturday night, her house would fill with poets, artists and writers, all keen to gather around Getrude to ask her advice, soak up her wisdom and hear her stories.



From Hemingway to Picasso, Fitzgerald to Matisse, everyone wanted to spend Saturdays at 27 rue de Fleurs, celebrating life, art and the thrill of being around creative people



Gertrude also wrote, and she did it like no one else. Some people thought it was nonsense, but other people thought her work was the most beautiful thing they had ever read.



