



"THE GLAD EYE."

Sections of the local press are so very much in the habit of going into ecstasies over mediocre stage productions that the readers of the stage columns in the Johannesburg papers have adopted the custom of taking what is written therein with "a grain of salt." It is, therefore, really difficult when a genuine first-class production comes Johannesburg way to convince these sceptical readers that it is really first-class. This difficulty is exceptionally experienced in the case of "The Glad Eye" at the Standard Theatre. The piece, and the acting are such as one rarely sees in Johannesburg, the former being a very cleverly-written farce provoking irresistible laughter from beginning to end, and the latter just the sort of histrionic work that suits this kind of play. Both reminded the writer very much of the famous Strand Theatre farces of former days, with which "The Glad Eye" and its cast can well compare themselves. A visit to the Standard is an excellent remedy for a fit of "the blues," and in these times of business stress and worry, going to the Standard is really a necessity. It is therefore almost needless to add that this theatre is well patronised, and indeed it is a real pleasure to a theatre-goer to see the "full houses" and hear the bright laughter that ripples through the house at every performance of this excellent production. The performances go with a "swing" from start to finish, every member of the cast acts well and knows his or her "part" to perfection, and in short the excellence of the fare thoroughly deserves the crowded audience that come to enjoy the entertainment provided by Louis Meyer's London Company in Jose G. Levy's adaptation of Messrs. Armont and Nancey's delightful farce, "Le Zebre." There should be a long "run" before this production at the Standard, and we can assure our readers that they will congratulate themselves on having gone to the Standard after seeing "The Glad Eye"—and in all probability they will pay another visit, to repeat their enjoyment of this most humorous farce.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

By the production of Gilbert and Sullivan's pretty and melodious opera "The Yeomen of the Guard" the talented and popular members of the Williamson Company have scored another big success. The opera is, of course, well known and every air familiar to most people. The large audience which had assembled on

Monday night last, was very enthusiastic in the way it received the performance and showed its feelings in an unmistakable manner, by encoring practically every number, whether solo, duet, trio or quartette, going even so far as to try an encore of choruses. This may be flattering for the artistes and no doubt well deserved, but it is nevertheless very trying indeed, if every song has to be repeated and we question the "good taste" of the public in this respect. It may be interesting to our readers to learn that on the continent at the larger opera houses, no encores are allowed on any account, nor applause during the open scene and no artiste is permitted to re-appear before the concluding drop of the curtain. This may be the extreme and would hardly suit this country, but we contend on the other hand, that demanding encores for every number, is also an extreme. After this deviation, which is pardonable, we will revert to the "Yeomen of the Guard" whose pretty and melodious tunes delighted us every night this week. The score is not an easy one, many parts being written in five flats, a fairly awkward key, especially for strings and the time changes at places rapidly from three to four and even five crotchets. However, nothing of these intricacies and difficulties are noticeable to the attentive listeners who are charmed by the perfect manner in which the opera, with its dramatic and pathetic ending is performed. As a matter of fact, for a first night the rendition was exceptionally good, the artistes having been in excellent form, although some of the part songs which were sung *a capella*, were slightly out of tune. Mr. Edward McKeown made an admirable Col. Fairfax, the part giving his melodious and powerful tenor full scope, whilst he has a splendid stage presence for this particular role. Miss Pearl Ladd made a sweet and charming Elsie Maynard, the strolling singer, and she delighted the audience with her fine singing and perfect acting. Her rendition of the well known duet "I have a song to sing, O", in conjunction with Mr. Charles R. Walenn, was enthusiastically received and applauded. But other songs of this talented artiste were also very meritoriously rendered such as "It's done, I am a bride;" in short Miss Ladd has again scored heavily in this part.

The charming soubrette, Miss Ruth Lincoln made a worthy second in the part of Phoebe, a rôle for which she is admirably suited. The Jack Point—by the way one of the principal parts of the opera—of Mr. Walenn was a fine and clever bit of acting which was much appreciated. Mr. Albert Kavanagh, as Head Jailor, was positively cut out for the part, whilst Miss Ethel Morrison, as Dame Carruthers, was heard to good advantage in her different solos and part songs which gave her the right opportunities for the display of her

sonorous contralto. Other principal parts are those of Mr. Derek Hudson, the Lieut. of the Tower and Mr. Villiers Arnold, as Sergeant Meryll who both contributed considerably to the success of the performance. The choruses were rendered well and the orchestra, under the able baton of Mr. Henry Burton, played with their usual precision. Needless to say, the costuming and scenery were quite *comme il faut*.

THE EMPIRE.

Mr. W. C. Fields, the grotesque juggler and silent humorist, is still the chief attraction at the above theatre. He is exceedingly clever in all his tricks—whether he succeeds in them or misses them, so much so that the unsophisticated looker-on fails to detect, whether a trick is purposely or inadvertently missed. Jennie Hartley is nightly winning fresh laurels and the public seem never to tire of her. May Erne and "He" are this week paying the Empire a return visit and their turn is now as much appreciated, as it was before. Their ragtime potpourri is certainly clever and supplies an acceptable change from the ordinary style which is bound to tire in the long run. King and Carson, a pair of Scotch comedians, are a new turn who introduce, in addition to the usual songs and patter, a variety of dancing which might be styled "the silent flog." The remainder of the artistes were fully described in our last week's publication; they are Belle and Austin in their speciality "A Fatal Rehearsal"; Russell Carr, the clever military ventriloquist; Vera Rochdale, vocalist and dancer; Guest and Newlin, conversationalists and finally the talented Jackson Family, artistic musical entertainers. Next week there is an exceptional treat in store for Empire patrons, when the Seaside *revue* "Splash Me" will be presented. This is the first time that an act of this kind has been presented in this country and it is sure to create the same *furor* as it did in London.

THE ORPHEUM.

Owing to the great pressure on our space we are unfortunately unable to publish this week an interesting notice of the fine picture "Germinal," which attracts enormous crowds nightly to the this popular theatre. We shall, however, do so in our next issue, and will at the same time give a description of Part II, which is being shown this week. We cannot, however, refrain from stating that "Germinal" is one of the finest attempts ever made by cinematography.

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Osip Dymov, the well-known Jewish Russian writer, is having one of his dramas, "The Eternal Wanderer," played in Yiddish at the National Theatre by Boris Thomaschewsky. Mr. Dymov has been in New York for some time.

DRINK DELICIOUS



NECTAR TEA.

—BLUE QUALITY.—

**OUR WEEKLY POEM,
THANKSGIVING.**

For live, for happiness, for peace of mind,
For soothing quiet to the soul's distress—
For here a blossom in Life's wilderness,
Or there a sparkling spring, a cooling wind.
We thank Thee Lord.

For all the bounties from Thy richest store,
For love, for fellowship, for that heart beat
Of sympathy that turns the bitter sweet,
And keeps the latch without true friendship's door,
We thank Thee Lord.

For life that's sweeter each succeeding day,
For roses strewn awhere our pathway lies—
For calm content that ev'ry fear defies,
And for the conquered sorrows by the way,
We thank Thee Lord.

So may we live that, as the ages roll
Adown the vista of eternal things,
We may abide by everlasting spings
And quaff Thy promise to our living soul
And thank Thee, Lord!

The irony of it.

In St. Petersburg there died recently a Jewish journalist by name of Lapidus. Owing to suspicion that the man was poisoned, which subsequently proved unfounded, the body was dissected. As the case attracted attention, inquiry was made, as is customary in Russia, as to whether the deceased had the "right of domicile" in the capital, and it was discovered that the man was a Mohammedan. The body was then transferred to the Mohammedan cemetery for burial. The Mullah, understood the reason why the deceased was obliged to adopt the Moslem faith, permitted his comrades to bury the body according to the Jewish rites. And so the *Kaddish* was pronounced at the grave of the poor "Mohammedan" who had the right of domicile."

"The South African Jewish Board of Deputies' newly-opened Immigration Office at Capetown is at 8, S.A. News Buildings, corner of Leeuwen and Keerom Streets, opposite the entrance to the Supreme Court, and all correspondence and enquiries should be addressed to the Board's Immigration Official, Mr. Benzion S. Hersch, at that address or at P.O. Box 1521, Capetown, but not to the Government Immigration Office."

Registration of Businesses Act, 1909.

The Business registered at the Revenue Office Germiston, on October 1913, by H. Tothill and S. Seider, Stand 148, Victoria Street Germiston, has been abandoned from the 31st, December 1913. H. Tothill and S. Seider. P. Cronson and Son, Agents Phone, 2300, 48 Commissioner Street, (6.13.20)

The Emperor Francis and the Jews.

The veteran monarch of Austria-Hungary has just received at his palace at Schonbrunn, near Vienna, a deputation of Pressburg Jews who offered their homage and the traditional St. Martin's geese. With the assent of the Emperor the Oberrabbiner Schreiber uttered the ritual dictum in Hebrew with covered head, and then delivered an address expressing the loyalty of Pressburg Jewry to the throne. The Emperor inquired about the great fire which had occurred at Pressburg last May and about the extent of the damage inflicted upon the Jews; and Herr Gestetner, president of the community, thanked His Majesty for the munificent donation he gave at that time for the relief of the victims.

A Jewish Toynbee Hall in Czernowitz.

Czernowitz has now an imposing Jewish Toynbee Hall, which was opened a fortnight ago, thanks to the generosity of Professor Leon Kellner. The building is temple-like in architecture and will hold twelve hundred persons. In the roof of the hall there is a large shield of David marked out by electric lamps. In an annex of the Toynbee Hall there is a Hebrew School and a Hebrew kindergarten for boys and girls, whilst on the premises of the Hall itself there is a Jewish apprentices' home. A popular library will also be added shortly. The hall has been visited by the "Landes-praesident" of Bukowina, Count Von Meran, who expressed great satisfaction at the foundation.

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THE BOESSER PATENT WASHER:—
We have been shown by one of the concessionaires for the Transvaal this excellent machine which *should* be in every bar and tea-room in town. The mechanism is particularly simple. All you have to do is to place the glass or cup on the sprayer, by the simple method of pressing a lever with the foot a jet of water sprays out from the two upright side tubes in such a way as to set the glass rapidly moving in a rotary manner. At the same time the centre spray thoroughly washes the inside of the vessel. Immediately the foot is taken off the lever the flow of water is automatically stopped. The machine is not a very large one merely a tray some 2ft by 3ft with the basin sunk a little and consequently occupies but little space in the bar or tea-room even when it is complete with a draining tray while, it is well made of brass, heavily nickel-plated, and beautiful finished. The advantage of the machine is that it does away with the necessity for the employment of kaffirs in the bar or tea-room by reason of the fact that even the most aristocratic lady could feel no compunction in setting it in motion. Further it does away with the old system of having a bath of water which however frequently it is changed must necessarily contain, and consequently transmit, germs. When we consider the extent of the present day transmission of germs and how many sicknesses are caused and maladies induced by such transmission, we should greet with glee any proposition that tends in the direction of doing away with the danger. Consequently this patent washer, like somebody's nibs, "comes as a boon and blessing to men".

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