

KOPIEREGWET



His Majesty's.

Last night saw the first production of the revival of "The Arcadians" when Miss Gladys Moncrieff, the famous Australian prima donna, made her initial bow to a Johannesburg audience and succeeded in securing an instantaneous success and creating a most favourable impression. Miss Moncrieff has one of the finest soprano voices that have yet been heard in South Africa, it being of quite exceptional quality and range and as she adds to this a remarkable dramatic ability it will be seen that her presentation of the part was admirable. Miss Hilda Guiver took Eileen Kavanagh, Miss E. Orford was Mrs. Smith, Miss Dorothy Purdell Chrysaea, and Mr. Leonard had a congenial part in Simplicits, Mr. Fred Hearne was Peter Doody, Mr. Will Andrews played Jack Meadows and Mr. W. Greene had a part entirely to his heart in Bobby. Our next issue will contain a more extended critique of the performance which was in every way excellent.

The Standard.

As we foreshadowed in our last issue, the production of that charming farcical comedy "Jane" has been entirely successful and during the whole of this holiday week has been played to excellent houses. The plot is a somewhat unusual one dealing as it does with two temporary wives and a couple of borrowed babies all of which afford opportunity for amusement. As the short sighted guardian, Kershaw, Mr. Frank Harrison is admirable and is well played up to by Miss Marie Ault as the elderly widow and Miss Hope Wynne in the title role. The rest of the cast is adequately filled and the production is one replete with humour of a high order.

The Orpheum.

This favourite bioscope theatre continues to enjoy undiminished popularity and the interest in the proceedings there was perhaps still further heightened during last week, when Audrey Goldstein, the child pianiste, also appeared on the programme. There is no doubt that this young lady masters the piano very well and that she commands a wonderful technique for one so young. Still, we are afraid that the future career of this child will be irretrievably spoiled, if she continues to perform in public, before her musical education has been completed. Even the applause, with which she is greeted however well deserved it may be, does her

Beaumont Mansions,
Johannesburg.

June 1st. 1916.

Dear Delilah.

It is quite possible that in many respects South African women have never been so well dressed as they are not at the present time—a fact which may be partly explained on the grounds that no self-respecting person is buying what is termed best clothes; she selects rather simple, well-cut garments that can be worn on any and every occasion without incurring any possible reproach of being overdressed. All our leading sartorial authorities are giving particular attention to this point; they realise only too fully that times are

Sadly Out of Joint,

and that there is no occasion or wish for any clothes that are in the least voyant. Yet at the same time, now that the dress economy league and "old clo'" brigade have received the *coup de grace*, all of us feel that, although our dress allowances are entirely insufficient, we ought to make every effort to encourage English industry and labour, and purchase with care and circumspection. Anyhow, one cannot go about in skirts of a previous date without being unpleasantly conspicuous, so new garments we must have. The distinctive features of seasonable early winter tailor suits and frocks are, first of all, the combination of different fabrics, and, secondly, the return of the basqued bodice or coatee. Many blouses also show the short basque, worn over the skirt. Collars are to be seen in varying guises; tete de negre, navy, and tan shades are the leading favourites, both in wool and silk.

more harm than good and although she undoubtedly has the making of an artiste in her, her talents should first be fully developed, before she is heard on a public platform. Emily Darrell and Charley Convey, who became great favourites at the Empire, continue in their popularity at the Orpheum and there is no doubt that they are a good and amusing turn. The remainder of the programme is made up of some fine bioscope pictures, dramatic, comic and topical. Among the former "The Hero of the Dardanelles" is a fine picture, combining some thrilling war episodes, screened with wonderful reality, and replete with beautiful scenery.

J. P.

Apropos of the recent milk agitation here, I am sure that you will be interested to learn that milk is becoming much dearer in England than has been the case for many a long day and I fear that the price is

Still on the Upgrade.

"Unless farmers get a good high price for milk there will soon be exceedingly short supplies," said one of the leading authorities in the metropolis recently when questioned as to the outlook for the summer.

"Difficulties of production are so great that farmers are tempted to sell their cows at good prices and give up dairy work altogether. Women are doing very well indeed, but they are not yet fitted for much of the heavy work required in dairies. A farmer owning fifty cows, for example, probably employs four men to handle them. Two of these men give notice, and there is no one to undertake the necessary labour. Workers are more and more inclined to object to Sunday labour, and on that day the usual routine must be carried on in the dairy."

Many reasons are combining to raise the price of milk. Apart from the troubles of the farmers and the tendency to sell already mentioned, the remarkably high price of cheese increases the value of milk. Before the war milk was sold at 4d a quart, then ½d increase was put on, another ½d followed, and now the extra 1d, bringing the commodity up to 6d per quart, will remain for the summer at least. For seventeen or eighteen years prior to about 1900 milk cost 5d per quart in London. Apart altogether from

The Effects of the War,

there were indications of a return to that rate. Dairies do not show marked profits, while authorities declare that no city in the world is supplied with milk within twelve hours of production as London is, and at the prices which prevailed before the rise which has now taken effect.

Less milk is being sold in the metropolis this year, owing to the changed social life. Many families are not opening up their town houses for the season at all. Where husbands and sons are at the war ladies are either living quietly in the country or they are in town

Engaged in War Work.

No entertaining is going on. There is no influx of tourists to bring an extra demand from hotel and boarding house. Cream costs 4s a quart, but there is little general demand for it. Comparatively few tea parties take place, and there are not the usual private theatre teas or smart suppers. Moreover, the number of women who are wage-earners outside their own homes has enormously increased, and these