

STAATS BIBLIOTHEK



Next Week at His Majesty's.

"Betty" is a charming and delightful musical comedy produced originally at Daly's Theatre, London. The book is by Fdk Lonsdale and Gladys Unger and the lyrics and music by that versatile musician Paul A. Rubens, and these names alone are guarantee of excellence in their own particular lines. The production here is under the able direction of Mr. Wybert Stamford, and is on the most elaborate and gorgeous scale yet attempted in musical comedy locally. The tale is really a modern version of King Cophetua and the Beggar Maid with a suggestion of Cinderella but is invested with that dainty touch that makes modern comedy with music so fascinating. The title role will be taken by Gladys Moncrieff whilst other parts are entrusted to the Misses Hilda Guiver, Dorothy Purdell, Vivien Talleur, Rita Renas, Violet Yorke and Marie Ault—the last named a new comer. Mr. Charles Kitts will make his debut in this "phase of the profession" here, Mr. Leonard being yet unable to resume his part. Mr. Wm. Greene is "fitted" with a "Huntley" part and Messrs. Grafton Williams, and Fred Hearne are also well suited in their roles. A special Gipsy ballet invented and arranged by Miss Vivien Talleur, and numbers by Mr. Wm. Andrews are also being interpolated.

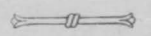
"Tiger's Cub."

If descriptive stories and reports count for anything, the proceedings, as they unfold themselves in the "Tiger's Cub," should be as near the true thing as twice two are four. Literary value, this thrilling drama of Alaska has none, but it possesses everything else that goes to make up a real romance of the rough blood and iron life of the Wild West. It exercises a fascinating influence over the audiences from the moment the curtain rises on The Tiger's shack, till the final drop on the "court" scene in Bill Slark's shack and this in face of the fact that the climax of the play is reached at the end of the second act. This is a triumph to Mr. Morand's splendid acting as Sheriff Carson, he giving a most life-like portrayal of this almighty official in those remote parts. Two exceedingly well matched scoundrels are Frank Harrison, as the Tiger and Dick Cruikshanks, as his confederate Bill Slark. As for William Mallison, it would be difficult to improve on his impersonation of Lone Wolf, the Indian, who has quite an important part in the play,

the actor being most expressive in his monosyllabic dialogue, assisted by clever facial expressions. Frank Cellier has not a big role as David Summers, but needless to say, his acting was perfect. There are only two women in the cast, one of whom is the Tiger's Cub, in which part Miss Katherine Pole gave a splendid proof of her versatility. This character has nothing in common with the "Tamin of the Shrew," on the contrary, this child of nature of the wild west has not only the strong will which the surroundings produce and demand, but she also possesses the power to carry it in a fearless and dauntless manner. What makes her interpretation remarkable is the contrast of tenderness and defiance for which this part affords many opportunities. The other female part lies in the hand of Miss Yvonne Orchardson, to which she does full justice. The piece is produced with the same careful attention to detail which distinguishes all Mr. Ralph Kimpton's productions.

The Orpheum.

Under the capable management of Mr. Frank A. Fillis and the interesting and able musical directorship of Mr Cecil E. White, this popular bioscope theatre is rapidly enhancing its reputation and becoming the recognised rendezvous of those who like to see interesting and well screened pictures interspersed with vaudeville items. The programme for the current week opens with a bright comedy entitled "Saving Susie from the Sea," after which Jimmy Britt the ex-light-weight champion of the world affords some particulars of his past career and gives an interesting pugilistic recitation. The scenes from the Sahara are distinctly edifying and, when those merry messengers, Rich and Robey, have sung "It's a long way to Tipperary" as ragtime, grand opera and a salvation army hymn, the programme is brought to a close by the presentation of a drama entitled "The Sins of the Mothers" which is an excellent lesson of the certainty of the transmission of hereditary taints.



It is reported that for over a generation Herr Palmer has been partner in interminable games of tarok, a kind of Austrian bridge whist, of Emperor Franz Josef. Every evening when the Austrian emperor is not hedged in by affairs of state he plays tarok with Herr Palmer. The latter is president of the bank of Austrian Lands, one of the greatest international bankers in Europe, so illustrious that his family name is as well known as Franz Josef's and a thing which never ceases to worry the Court, a Jew by race and religion in the strictest sense.



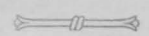
The Editor wishes it to be distinctly understood that the publication of correspondence in these columns does not necessarily imply his concurrence with the views expressed therein.

Answers to Correspondents

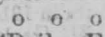
"GERMAN JEW."—We are in receipt of your letter of the 24th instant but must absolutely decline to take notice of anonymous correspondence. It has always been a cardinal point of our policy that where a correspondent has so little faith in the Editor of a paper as to refrain from according his full name and address—not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith—his communication is valueless.

"PUNTER."—We note your remarks re the absence of any tips for the Eastern Districts Sporting Club meeting held last Saturday. This Club does not desire Jewish support and if any of our readers are misguided enough to attend their meetings after their obvious want of appreciation of Jewish support, it is their own business. At the same time we would draw your attention to the editorial comments appearing in this issue upon the cessation of our racing notes.

"REGULAR READER."—We wish you to clearly understand that this is a respectable newspaper which we desire to see read by every section of the community. It is not a Police Court Gazette and we are not only not interested in the sordid happenings of the different magistrates' courts but—unlike the dailies—do not intend to contaminate our columns by publishing such mean occurrences.



Although several German trade unions petitioned the Government to restrict the immigration of Polish Jews into Germany, because through them the price of labor is cheapened, the latter rejected the petition and turned to the Agadas Yisrael and to the Hilfsverein with the request that they attract a larger number of Jewish workmen to Germany from Poland. As a consequence Jewish laborers from the occupied provinces arrive daily in Germany and immediately receive employment.



The London "Daily Express" is informed that Rathenau, the well-known Jewish financier and personal friend of Emperor William will soon be named as Minister of Finance in Germany.