



"OUR HEBREW FRIEND."

It is under this title that Julian Rose is appearing at the Empire Palace, and there can be no doubt that he has secured a complete success. The story of how Goldstein, Levi, and Cohen paid the tram fares is remarkably amusing, while the Irishman and the blanket appeals as much to our own people as to the non-Jewish element in the audience. "Levinsky at the Wedding" is an anecdote which while singularly amusing to those who understand the peculiarities of such occasions, also provides broad humour which is obvious to the uninitiated, so that there is not a straight face in the entire audience during Rose's recital of the incidents connected with the occurrence. With all, "Our Hebrew Friend" is in no way vulgar, and even the singularly refined susceptibilities of the Johannesburg Jew finds nothing to cavil at in the performance which he presents.

THE OTHER ARTISTES.

We have already referred to Romanoff, the Apache violinist, in a recent notice of the Grand, and we can recommend him as a violinist of considerable sympathy, while Miss Millie Doris is a lively and vivacious comedienne with some good songs. Johnson and De Vere exhibit some smart feats as comedy cyclists, and Les Marbas dance their way into the favour of the audience. The quaint and charming setting of M'iss Marie Schulz's willow pattern plate act adds greatly to its interest, while a good bioscope picture brings an excellent entertainment to a close.

MDLLE. DOLORES.

It was not surprising that there should have been a large and enthusiastic audience on Tuesday evening, when Madame Antonia Dolores paid her return visit to Johannesburg, after an absence of some three years. This is the third occasion upon which this charming singer has



Mademoiselle Antonia Dolores,
The Charming French Chanteuse.

visited Johannesburg, and no one looking at Madame herself, or listening to the excellent *timbre* of her voice, would think that the first occasion was in pre-war days. The programme submitted on Tuesday night was so singularly varied, and so admirably adapted to show the brilliancy of the singer, that we make no excuse for reproducing it, since a perusal will afford those who know and who were not privileged to be present, an opportunity of judging of the versatility of the charming cantatrice.

THE PROGRAMME.

Recit.—"Thy hand Belinda" ... "Dido and Eneas." Purcell
Air—"When I am laid in earth" ... "I attempt from love's sickness to fly" ...
"Nymphs and Shepherds" ...
"My mother bids me bind my hair" ... Haydn
Aria—Casta Diva, "Norma" ... Bellini
Piano—Concert Etude ... MacDowell
"Auf dem Wasser zu singem"
"An die Nachtigall" ... Schubert
"Who is Sylvia?"
Valse, "Romeo et Juliette" ... Gounod
Piano—Barcarolle ... Liadow
Etude ... Poldini
"Midi au Village" ... Goring Thomas
Marquise
"Ouvre tes yeux bleus" ... Massenet

A COMMENT.

We do not purpose dilating at length upon Madame Dolores clever performance on Tuesday night, or upon the repetition of her success which is taking place as we go to press. Suffice it to say that she has improved considerably since her last visit, and the clarity and brilliance of her voice is even more noticeable to-day than it was last time she was here. There are even more shades and more inflections showing variety than at previous recitals, and more than ever does Madame Dolores stamp herself upon the minds of her audiences as an artiste who sings not only with the voice but also with the intellect. Every addition that artistry can lend to an already beautiful voice is brought to bear upon her work by Madame Dolores, which is as remarkable in the elegance of the phrasing as it is in the pleasure which it affords to her listeners. The singer is assisted in her recitals by Mr. Boyd Wells, a pianist of some considerable ability, whose beautifully played accompaniments assist Madame Dolores considerably, while his elegantly executed solos generally charm. On Sunday night there will be a further concert at popular prices at His Majesty's, particulars of which may be gained from our advertising columns, and the occasion should be well patronised.

"TRILBY."

We are pleased that our hope has so soon been realised and our desire to see Mr. A. B. Imeson in a role which would be more in keeping with his dramatic gifts than the part of Col. Prescott, in "Held by the Enemy," gratified. This opportunity was offered us this week, when Miss May Congdon and company played Du Maurier's masterpiece, "Trilby," dramatised by Paul M. Potter. Johannesburg playgoers are acquainted with this production, which has been played locally years ago, and there is therefore no need to refer to the plot or dramatic action. Needless to say, Mr. Imeson took the part of Svengali, which gave him adequate scope to display his talent and to convince patrons of the fact that he is an actor of great dramatic powers. From his very first appearance he held his audience in a firm and irresistible grip, which he did not relinquish till the end of Svengali's end and the end of the piece. In his make-up Mr. Imeson must have realised the author's dream of how this extraordinary creation of his phantasy should be represented, and to bring out the demonical character of Svengali. Mr. Imeson's version left nothing to be desired. Whether it was a question of showing his baneful influence over Trilby, or his contempt for the "pig-dogs" (a literal translation of the German abusive name "Schweinehund"), the artiste played his difficult and exacting role in a most convincing manner.

As Trilby it would be difficult to find a better exponent of this role than Miss May Congdon. Her acting was particularly clever when she was under the mesmeric influence of Svengali; and she played with much restraint, and at times with great pathos. The parts of the three painters, "Taffy," "The Laird," and "Little Billy," were taken by Messrs Cousins, Agnew, and Lawson respectively, who acquitted themselves very creditably indeed; but we consider that Mr. Hollingdale somewhat overdid the part of the Rev. Bagot. Mr. Rawdon's get-up as Geko was slightly too old. Miss Rhoda Johnstone did remarkably well as the vivacious Madame Vinard, and Mr. Keith Fraser maintained in the part of Zouzou the good impression which we formed of him previously. The production of "Trilby" must be pronounced as an undoubted success and an addition to the reputation of the company.

"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE."

Owing to a slight indisposition, Mr. Matheson Lang was unable to take the part of Shylock on Monday and Tuesday nights last, but he has since been in full harness again, working wonders as Macbeth. In the former role Mr. Russell Thorndike acted as Mr. Lang's substitute, and we are in justice bound to state that that artiste acquitted himself remarkably well in the difficult and exacting part of Shylock. So much has been said, written and argued about this character, and again of late it has formed the object of so much controversy that patrons of the Lang-Holloway company were perhaps more critically inclined just now than might have been the case otherwise. It is, however, a fact that no fault could be found with Mr. Thorndike's version of the part, and whenever occasion arose, his efforts were rewarded with flattering applause, marking a critical audience's appreciation.

A GUILD FIASCO.

Monday last's performance of the Merchant of Venice had been specially set aside as a Jewish Guild night, and it is with great regret that we have to record, and comment on, the very scanty attendance of members of that association, a fact which not only reflected little credit upon the society, but is also very uncomplimentary to Mr. Lang and his company, who had put themselves to specially please the Guild by performing this particular piece. Either members should make it a point of honour to put in an appearance upon such occasions or else the authorities of the Guild should refrain from attempting to exercise a role as patrons of the drama and fine arts for which they are so obviously unsuited. As previously stated, Macbeth is holding the boards of the above theatre at present, and will continue to do so for the remainder of the week. The role is one of the strongest of Mr. Lang's extensive repertoire, and none of his innumerable patrons should miss seeing and admiring him in it.

THE GRAND THEATRE.

Last night a complete change of pictorial programme took place. Principal among the new photo-plays was a "Selig" star production, entitled "His Father's Bugle," a war drama of great power, and presenting some very sensational features. The "Pathe Gazette" contains some very interesting items, and several other films, educational as well as humorous, make up a very strong programme. The artistes at this popular theatre are as good as ever, and the audience evidently thinks so, if the applause which they shower upon each appearance can be esteemed any criterion. Dusty Rhodes is a clever comedian of some ability, and possesses a charming tenor voice, while in Eddy Martin we see one of the best dancers who have yet visited Johannesburg. Both of Oakes Duo and Lynn and Leslie present interesting sketches which evidently please the audience.

TO THE MAME-MAMO SYNDICATE

Dear Sir—Having tried your remedy for the cure of Consumption for the last four weeks, I have the greatest pleasure in testifying to the remarkable improvement effected since first taking it.

I might add that the soreness hitherto experienced both in chest and throat has entirely disappeared, and likewise the violent coughing.

I was able after a few days to resume work, and since then have not had occasion to remain at home.

You might make what use you like of this statement, and I shall certainly do all in my power towards advancing the interests of this treatment.

I beg to remain,

J. L. CALDWELL ("JINKS")

Boilermaker, S.A.R., Durban.

Durban, June 10, 1912.

Dear Sir—I have for years been worried with an ever recurring Bronchial Cough, I have been recommended to try your Mame-Mamo. I have done so. I am bound to say the result has become most gratifying.

M. BUTCHER.

Sold at all Chemists and Stores at 6s. 6d. and 8s. 6d per bottle. Post free from the MAME-MAMO Syndicate Box 918, Durban.



Correspondence.

TRAM RIDING ON "THE DAY OF AWE."

To the Editor, S.A. Jewish Chronicle.

Sir,—Your contributor, "Veritas," who "stoeps" every week to the extent of a page on matters Jewish, thought fit in last week's issue of your admirable paper, which, under the new regime seems to be waxing increasingly popular—even more so than when run by "Goldsmid, Ltd." (if you will pardon me saying so)—to animadvert on the custom of riding in the trams to Synagogue on *Rosh Hashona* and *Yom Kippur*.

Whilst in theory agreeing with "Veritas" on the undesirability of Jews riding to Synagogue in trams on the "Awful Days," as he terms them, in practice, under the circumstances prevailing in the Johannesburg Jewish community, I fail to see what else can be done, unless somebody would be kind enough to provide motor cars for the purpose of conveying worshippers to the Synagogue; for some means of conveyance there must be, as it is practically impossible to get people to walk all the way from Yeoville to President Street, or even to Park Station, especially attired in the ridiculous European conventional church garb of frock coat and top hat.

If the Synagogue will not go to the people, you will not get the people to go (or in this case to walk) to the Synagogue, and seeing how far the Synagogues are from the residences of the majority of the members and worshippers who are wont to attend there on the "Awful Days," it is a creditable thing that these come all the way they do on the days mentioned through the medium of the trams, and it is a jolly good thing for the Synagogues that there are these trams, otherwise there would be empty benches—and as a consequence empty coffers for the congregation even on *Rosh Hashona* and *Yom Kippur*. So you see that there are two sides to the case. For allowing me to give expression to my side, I thank you in anticipation, and enclose my card as a mark of good faith.—Yours, etc.,

"THE OTHER SIDE."

Johannesburg, September 1st, 1912.

Since the General Furnishing Co. bought the £20,000 stock of Burmester and Co., this great Emporium is one mass of bargains. It would be futile to try and enumerate any of the many wonders to be found there, but if any of our lady readers will be pleased to walk round the store they will find even if they lay out the modest sum of 6d., for which they will get 24 sheets of finest quality notepaper and envelopes to match, in a beautiful cabinet, with an old Dutch painting on it, their time has been well spent. Right from 6d. to £50—all at half price—the most beautiful and artistic stock in town presents an opportunity Johannesburg has never before enjoyed.

ENGAGEMENT.

HYAMS—LICHTWITZ.—The engagement is announced of Miss Goldas Hyams, daughter of the late Hyam Hyams and Phoebe Hyams, of London, W., and Edward Lichtwitz, son of the late Ludwig Lichtwitz and Anna Lichtwitz, of Bayswater, London.

A Last Word!

VOTE FOR BERNBERG.