

THE STAGE

(By "O. P. Cyde.")

OPERA HOUSE.

FULLER'S ENTERTAINERS

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good." The non-arrival of the Meynell-Gunn Company, consequent on the delay occasioned by the Mokoia's return to Sydney with the disabled Monowai,

g. r whose style places him on a plane all by himself. He has a voice of wonderful range and dramatic power, and he puts into his songs a forceful expression which is altogether original. "Egypt" and "Would You Care," are in a category by themselves, as sung by Mr. Mason, and quite unrelated to the hackneyed versions inevitably served up as part of the ordinary ballad singer's repertory. Dun-

triple somersaults, and performing the most extraordinary feats. As an exponent of the black art, Victor the Great is not half bad and some of his mystic feats deserve the applause they arouse. His perplexing chain-making act proves him to be well up in the intricacies of legerdemain. The Rose Sisters are always sure of a welcome, since their songs and dances, like their somersaults, are

and depends upon the mirth-making proclivities of the old Pollard Opera artists to carry it through. Mr. Harry Quealy is immensely funny in such parts as the "irascible man" of the sketch under review, while his partner is a dainty little artist who always wins the whole-hearted appreciation of the audience. "A Pair of Doves" is well worth seeing. Dalbeanie



MISS MABELLE MORGAN, PRINCIPAL BOY IN THE PANTOMIME OF "MOTHER GOOSE."

means that His Majesty's is untenanted. As a result, the Opera House has been receiving a double share of patronage this week, and John Fuller smiles the complacent smile of serene satisfaction. The company now appearing is one of the strongest ever presented by the popular management. Mr. Post Mason is a sin-

bar and Blake are this week making their first appearance in a sketch that is quite new, entitled, "Fun in a Spring Garden." As acrobats they are marvels. They have what is grandiloquently termed a "trampoline table." On this, having once got up speed, they bounce about like indiarubber balls, turning double and

new. As little Dutch vrows, their double song and dance is really cute, and to their credit be it said, there is never a sameness about their dancing. The Queays are back again, and old friends are always delighted to see them. They present a sketch entitled "A Pair of Doves," and a thoroughly enjoyable sketch it is. It is

is billed as an "equilibrist extraordinary." It is safe to say no insurance company would issue a 99 per cent. policy on Dalbeanie's life. He climbs to the top of a 14ft ladder, and trusts to luck and his own remarkable balancing powers to get there. The ladder sometimes sways like a drunken man, but Dalbeanie always