

"ETERNAL WALTZ" IS A HIT

Thirteen Curtain Calls as Proof The Audience Tries To Make Title Literal

Tabloid Version of Musical Comedy "Gets" 'Em

By WALTER ANTHONY
"The Eternal Waltz" is a fine time killer. It passes the moments away pleasantly and was so reluctantly allowed to end last night at the Orpheum that 13 curtain calls kept the principals and others of the company in sight for a long time after the musical comedy was really over. There were curtain calls for Miss Mabel Berra, the prima donna with the high notes; there were curtain calls for the tenor and there were curtain calls for Cyril Chadwick, the comedian. Then there were curtain calls for them collectively as well as singly, until Chadwick, holding kingly Miss Berra's cordial hand, said a speech for which there were still more curtain calls. All of which, inasmuch as the audience and not the house staff was responsible for the applause, proves that "The Eternal Waltz" is going to be popular at the Orpheum.

To me it was more of a promise than a fulfillment. Musical comedy has invaded vaudeville for some seasons, but this is the biggest production yet sent along the circuit. Much money has been spent in costuming the girls; more money has been spent in providing a "safe set," the principal and brightest feature of which is a crystal chandelier almost as imposing as that which used to adorn the ceiling of the old Grand opera house, and more money still has been spent in providing a large company of singers and show girls. Likewise the orchestra has been enlarged, and some of the instrumentalists find their places on the stage, there not being room with Rossini. The music is bright—most of it. There is a spirited intermezzo played during a change of scene, and the waltz song has much impulse and beauty in its measures.

AND HERE'S THE POINT
Where I say that "The Eternal Waltz" is more of a promise than a fulfillment comes in here. In book and plot it is trying to do without wit enough to match with the lavishness of the production. Vaudeville is proving too imitative of legitimate musical comedy, and isn't comical enough. Since it seems hardly possible to get a musical comedy of two acts' length that is ingenious in plot and lively throughout in dialogue, there may be reasonable hope that a musical comedy of only a half hour's duration might be found filled with the said ingenuity and enlivened by clever dialogue. And that, no doubt, is "The Eternal Waltz" the title of which is a promise.

His name isn't Maud
After "The Eternal Waltz" comes the eternal waltz. The latter "makes" the musical comedy circus a scream. The music does not excite, but it is a name which they try to get on his back. I should like to think that the act isn't dangerous, but it seems to me that the negro is going to get killed some night this week, when the music doesn't kick him on the head.

Joe Morris and Charlie Allen sing Irish songs with Hebraic accent. There is, apparently, something irresistible in this combination. Though what would haven't been able to make out. Young men affecting an accent hailing, as they claim, from Jerusalem, singing songs about the Shamrock and Irish, and their funny things, and their little girl who sings in a piping voice to the evident unhappiness of the wicked lad. The act is fair.

The Harvey family remains for this week to cause the audience to stare wide with their faces and their presence, and how the young ladies ever get into their exceedingly "traveling" clothes, and their "traveling" skit, and Lola Merrill and Frank Otto, in their chattering act, "After the Shower," are others retained on this week's bill.

The Blue Bird, at the Cort, and "Ben Hur," at the Columbia, enter the final week of their engagements. At the Savoy Kolb and Bill began last night the last week of "The Motor Girl," and all three houses announce a lively demand for seats. The Alcazar presents tonight "Get Rich Quick Wallingford," with Bert Lytell and Evelyn Vaughan in the principal roles.

CONCERTS ATTRACT LARGE AUDIENCES

I pitted two musicians yesterday. One was Leopold Godowsky and the other was Maud Powell. Godowsky, the Munich pianist, was forced to play at the Columbia, while Maud Powell was obligated to play at the Cort theater. Thus, neither could hear the other. By an unfortunate complication in dates, the pianist and the violinist were playing at different theaters at the same time. When the melodic and poetic art of the American violinist, Miss Powell, was being exhibited to a silent throng in the Columbia, Leopold Godowsky was stretching the confines of technique beyond all known limitations, and making a piano, none too well "tempered" in the middle register, sing gloriously. Either art would have gloried in the art of the other, and that's why I say that I pitted both, who were denied the privilege I enjoyed of hearing both.

Some of the players who are prominent in bills at this week's theaters.



MABEL BERRA, CYRIL CHADWICK, MARIAN AVOLLO, ANTOINETTE IMPERIAL, ANTOINETTE IMPERIAL

DR. HOPPE FINDS RICH COAL FIELDS

Oakland Physician, Home From Tramp in Canada, Will Form Company

The chance discovery and acquisition of 28,160 acres in Western Alberta, Canada, comprising the richest coal deposits in the world, and the proposed formation of a developing company which will have at least \$50,000,000 capitalization, was announced last evening by Dr. Reinhold Hoppe on his return from Canada to his home at 2777 Twenty-fifth avenue, Oakland. Doctor Hoppe is associated with Paul R. Isenhour, Honolulu millionaire.

The new company, which it is believed will be a dominating factor in the world's fuel markets, will be the outcome of a "outing" trip Doctor Hoppe undertook on a long deferred vacation last spring. More than 70 years old, the physician felt fatigued by his years of practice, and went to western Canada on a trip of recuperation.

While in the rapidly developing country he heard many vague reports of great coal deposits in the interior, reports circulated by Indians and trappers who had traversed the country in search of pelts. Refreshed by his short period of leisure, Doctor Hoppe obtained a pack mule, donned miner's clothes and started on a tour of the country east of the Rocky mountains and north of the Grand Trunk transcontinental line.

The reports were true. Great outcroppings of coal seams were evident over a wide area. Doctor Hoppe obtained many samples. Tests showed that the coal was hard and of high quality, such as is demanded for steam purposes. It is said to rival the product of the best mines in the east.

Doctor Hoppe got leases on 11 claims of 2,560 acres each. W. D. O'Brien, the San Francisco engineer, has been employed as consulting engineer for the new enterprise. A corps of 20 engineers is assisting him, including John MacVicar of Edmonton, MacVicar superintended the survey for a railroad to connect with the Grand Trunk, and a mountain trail already has been constructed from Hinton, a station on the Grand Trunk, to the junction of the Smoky and Muskeg rivers.

"WIVES OF JAMESTOWN" IMPERIAL'S ATTRACTION

Audiences in New Playhouse Are Carried Back to Story of Colonial Days in Virginia

Carrying large audiences to colonial days in Virginia three centuries ago, "Wives of Jamestown," the striking photodrama of Grauman's Imperial theater, yesterday recalled a bit of romance founded on fact. In two reels the story of Lady Gertrude, the Irish noblewoman who lost her castle to the Cromwellians and was glad to marry the Irish lad who years before had saved her from drowning, is shown in silent picture play. When she listened to the pleading of a nobleman rather than her humble hero she sent the broken hearted young swain to Jamestown to self-imposed exile. When her fortunes turned she, too, was sent to Virginia and sentenced to be sold on the auction block. Her willow lover recognized and saved her from the ignominy of being sold and they were married.

"LEFTY" BANNON, POLITICAL TRAMP, IS FOUND DEAD

Once Notorious South of Market Ward Heeler Passes Away in a Dingy Room

HIS TACTICS WERE ROUGH AND TUMBLE

After Dethronement of Old Gang This Slugger Became a Derelict

"Lefty" Bannon is dead. The once famous character of the rough house political days south of Market street was found to have breathed his last some time during Saturday night in his room at 552 Eleventh street. He was like the finish of some of the old political machines and there were few to mourn his demise. Bannon, in his peculiar way, was for a long while almost as well known among politicians as old Emperor Norton was among local shopkeepers. He was a fighter of the school of rough and tumble, and nothing was too unbecoming for him in taking advantage of an opponent.

Buckley used to have him on his staff, and Cannon and Brady and Higgins and all the rest. He was one of the hangers-on at every legislature in Sacramento and was in "wid de push" whenever wise underground advice concerning the highest-ups was sought. BROTHER KIND TO "LEFTY"

But Bannon finally went the way of all politicians of the minor kind. The liquor question was too much for him and he always was trying to solve it by the charitable application of free drinks at other's expense. He drifted from his south of Market street brick piles in late years and became a hanger-on around the police court. Many had sympathy for him and he managed to eat and sleep—and drink. His brother, Malachi, was kind to him and "Lefty" sent down the road to eternity fairly well cared for, but a tramp-like fellow for all that.

There were days when "Lefty" would defy judges and take right swings at policemen. If the right swing was not effective in putting his man to the floor a bottle or any handy missile usually did the trick.

There is a real exposition baby in San Francisco, born at 3 o'clock New Year afternoon, at the exact time when the first shovelful of earth was being turned for the first building to be erected on the site of the Panama-Pacific international exposition.

CORNERED "OLD HORSE SALE"

"Lefty" and his brother once jointly had the sum of 75 cents and they decided to corner a "Wells, Fargo & Co. 'old horse' sale. They bid in almost everything in sight at a small sum and were found to have acquired about \$700 worth of goods by the speculation.

"Lefty's" brother Pat gave him a pat tap in the head with an axe one Sunday and pretty near put "Lefty" into the great beyond. Pat was arrested for being drunk and charged with assault and murder when "Lefty" said:

"Don't mind him, judge. We have these in the family place every Sunday, and we will try to keep the peace in the family after this."

Inquest over the remains of "Lefty," whose given name was John, will be held this morning at 10 o'clock in his little room in Eleventh street and notified the coroner. "Lefty" was 49 years of age.

TABLOID DRAMA IS THE HEADLINER AT EMPRESS

"Circumstantial Evidence" Is Well Presented—Old Time Minstrel Songs Among the Features

"Circumstantial Evidence" is the headliner of a good program at the Empress this week. With Harry Burkhardt in the leading role, the sketch is being dramatized by the quartet, singing and tragedy are cleverly woven into the tabloid drama.

Fox and Ward, in a singing and dancing turn, revive the songs of 10 and 20 years ago. Their act takes you back to the days of the old minstrels.

The five musical Lunds, with a collection of trumpets, cornets and xylophones, played a fanfare that was heartily applauded.

A revival of old time songs, rumping through a tunefully arranged medley, was the specialty of Wallace and Macke duets.

Jack Ranahan, billed as "that kid," showed his versatility by following two Harry Lauder impersonations with Italian and German numbers. Lovell and Williams are holdovers and still popular.

The Puchinelli's operatic transformations, with Sylvia Marlow, soprano; B. Risold, tenor; Robert Anselmi, second tenor, and Fernando Costadori, barytone, is billed as an added attraction and forms one of the most pleasing numbers on the bill. The "Hedders, in acrobatic feats, are good.

Hail to Real Exposition Baby Wanted: Name for—O'Brien

Mrs. Thomas O'Brien and her babe, who was born when first spadeful of earth on exposition grounds was turned.



After Search for an Appropriate Cognomen Relatives Appeal to The Call

There is a real exposition baby in San Francisco, born at 3 o'clock New Year afternoon, at the exact time when the first shovelful of earth was being turned for the first building to be erected on the site of the Panama-Pacific international exposition.

Just because she is so important a personage no one has been able to find a real exposition name for her. At present she is—O'Brien, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Brien of 242A Collingwood street.

Father, mother, uncle and numerous other relatives have searched in vain for a proper title by which she shall be called, but it has all been in vain. Accordingly, The Call has been appealed to, and suggestions for a suitable cognomen for little Miss O'Brien will be gladly received by this paper from its readers.

UNCLE SUGGESTS NAMES

The little girl will be able to walk and also to say at the time when the exposition opens "My name is O'Brien." At present she can't state definitely just who she is, and hasn't tried very hard.

Dictionary, the bible, Shakespeare's works and Pilgrim's Progress all have had the backs worn off the binding in the last 12 days. O'Brien's parents and her uncle have been leading the search for a name, but so far nothing has seemed good enough.

BAR TENDER ACCUSED OF ROBBERY

Anxiety to Obtain Flock of "Eagles" Brings About the Arrest of Michael Smith

His anxiety to obtain a flock of "eagles" and "double eagles" in exchange for 20 five dollar gold pieces brought about the arrest of Michael Smith, bar tender in a saloon at Hayes and Gough street, yesterday on a charge of robbery.

Smith had been drinking Saturday afternoon with L. V. Button, a taming contractor of 410 Franklin street. After his return home Button discovered the loss of \$80 in five dollar pieces and reported the matter to the police.

Detective McGrath found that Smith had spent part of the afternoon in trying to change the form of his wealth in five dollar gold pieces. Smith, according to the police, told conflicting stories regarding his acquisition of the money, although denying the robbery complained of by Button.

TRAIN-CARRYING DELEGATION FROM CAPITAL WRECKED

Engineer Killed, Fireman, Brakeman and Passenger Injured, When Special Leaves Track

GEN. J. G. MARTINE IS SLIGHTLY HURT

Others of Sacramento Party Escape With Shaking Up in Accident in South

SAN DIEGO, Jan. 12.—A special train bearing the Sacramento supervisors and others coming to San Diego to arrange for exhibits at the exposition left the track one mile north of Sorrento this afternoon.

Fred Gillies, the engineer, was killed and Fireman A. T. Moir and Brakeman S. S. Smith were injured. All live in San Diego. Moir's condition is critical. Smith is not seriously hurt.

General J. G. Martine, formerly of the California militia, was thrown to the floor of the car in which he was riding and was rendered unconscious, but he revived and was able to assist himself. The other passengers escaped with a shaking up.

The cause of the wreck is not known. Some of those on the train think that a truck was derailed, as they felt the cars bump for some time before the wreck occurred on one of the best pieces of track on the line.

The Sacramento supervisors and exposition commissioners left the capital yesterday afternoon, the party numbering about 50.

SHOOTS HIS WIFE AND ENDS HIS OWN LIFE

Tragedy is Enacted in Sacramento Household While Children Look On Bewildered

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 12.—Joseph Stassi, employed in the Southern Pacific shops, walked into the kitchen of his home this afternoon, fired a bullet into his wife's head as she stood preparing his meal with her two little children playing at her feet and then sent a bullet through his own brain, dying instantly.

Mrs. Stassi now lies in the county hospital, near death. It was a pathetic sight that the police gazed upon when they opened the door of the Stassi home after the shooting. Seated beside his dead father, Vito Stassi, 12 years old, held his 18 months old brother in his arms, rocking him to sleep, while his 3 year old sister stood at his side, bewildered by the tragedy. Mrs. Stassi lay on a cot in the next room, where she had fled after being shot.

The Stassi was near the house when the shots were fired.

SUCCESSOR TO DOOLITTLE

Doctor Bigelow Fills Vacancy in Federal Pure Food Board

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—Dr. Carl L. Alberg, chief of the bureau of chemistry, of the department of agriculture, announced today the appointment of Dr. Willard D. Bigelow as a member of the board of food and drug inspection, which passes on all cases of alleged violation of the pure food law.

Dr. Bigelow, who fills the vacancy caused by the voluntary retirement of Dr. H. E. Doolittle, has been with the bureau of chemistry for 20 years, and had served as assistant chief since 1903. The other members of the board are Doctor Alberg, chairman, and A. G. Mitchell.

FILIPINOS BUY HEAVILY

They Are Greatest Purchasers of American Manufactured Cotton Cloth

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—For the first time in a period covering approximately a year, the Philippine islands have become the greatest purchaser of American manufactured cotton cloth. Fifteen years ago it would have been difficult to obtain enough American cloth in the islands to make a Filipino maiden a frock, and now the Philippines have become the best customer the United States has, and the outlook for further increase is considered excellent. The total Philippine imports of merchandise for the ten months amounted to \$22,593,170, of which 49 per cent came from the United States.

Positively the Greatest Bargains Ever Offered in San Francisco

Closing-Out Sale

OF OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT JAPANESE ART AND FANCY GOODS AT WHOLESALE COST PRICES

On account of the increased business we need the floor space of our Wholesale Department, and, rather than pay the cost of cartage, breakage, etc., have decided to give the public the benefit. The goods consist of Kimonos, Dressing Gowns, Jackets, Silks, Silk Waists, Novelties, Jewelry, Willow Ware, Bronze Ware, Cloisonne, Satsuma, Ivories, Mandarin Coats, and hundreds of Japanese novelties.

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