

musicians will be prepared to give a finished rendition.

ORPHEUM.

The headliners at the Orpheum this week are George Primrose and his dancing boys, and the kinodrome. Of course George comes first. We are always glad to see him, and his appearance with his company in the sweet melodies of the South and the old-time dancing act at which they are such adepts, puts one in a reminiscent mood, wondering where are the minstrels of yesterday, or rather, why we have no more great minstrel organizations such as those headed by Primrose and West. By the way, George promises that there will be another big minstrel troupe before another season rolls round, and his promise is opportune, for the time is ripe for the perfection of such an organization. George is about fifty years young and just as graceful as of yore, with all of the intricate little steps that made him famous at an earlier day.

The kinodrome pictures of the fleet at Sydney are among the finest ever exhibited here. So interested were they in fact, that the taste is spoiled for anything that is mediocre. They are really inspiring.

The Imperial male quartet consisting of four of Salt Lake's leading vocalists, who are having a tryout at the Orpheum this week, met with popular approval. The quartet is excellent, but needs a manager or at least a program builder, for the songs were too much on the same order and it would be easy to show better judgment in choosing the selections.

The sisters DeFaye make things lively with some banjos and mandolins. They are dressed as a couple of mature apple blossoms, and add a touch of bright color to the first part of the bill.

Harry Linton and Anita Laurence make a hit in their sketch "Married Now" even if they do put over several that we have heard before. As a whole their sketch is worth seeing and hearing. Happy Jack Gardner was better in his rustic monologue than in the rest of his work.

Leander De Cordova and his company in the sketch "Wrieless" have a good sketch which could be greatly improved if Mr. De Cordova would not rant. There is no necessity for the contortions he goes through, and as it is in him to do better, it is a pity he doesn't.

And then, lest we forget, Ida Russell and Gracie Church appear in what is called a comedy act. They have a fine dog which received much applause.

For next week Gus Edwards' Blond Typewriters will head the bill. Arthur Conrad is with them and in their musical comedy "A Picnic for One" they have made a fine impression all over the west. Castellane and Brother have a daring cycling act, followed by Harry Tate's English company in "Motoring," a satire. Signor Travato, the Philippine virtuoso is also on the bill, and Ward and Klare and company in "The Twin Flats," have what is said to be a hilarious sketch. Mr. and Mrs. Allison in a singing and dancing act, and Piquo, comedy gymnast, will complete the bill.

ANOTHER SYMPHONY SUCCESS.

The Symphony concert on last Sunday afforded all music lovers an afternoon of true pleasure. The varied program awakened and delighted all the emotions of harmony—and the orchestra had the sympathy of the audience from the first strains of the masterful Overture to "The Magic Flute," by Mozart, to the last triumphant sound of Svendsen's splendid Nation March.

The First Rhapsody by Hallen was beautifully rendered and the skill with which the introductory horn solo, was given by Chris Jespersion stamps

him a finished artist with this difficult instrument.

The "Peer Gynt" suite by Grieg was especially appreciated, and its sweet weird melody caught every poetic fancy and carried it to that fairyland where dwelt the hero of this dream story.

The voluptuous strains of the Strauss waltz aroused the dreamers and brought them back to earth.

In no number on the program was the intelli-

Flute was sung, charmed his audience. He responded to the well merited applause by an aria from Verdi's opera "Simon."

"To a Wild Rose," by our American composer MacDowell and as orchestrated by Mr. McClellan touched every heart, and thrilled it with pride in the meritorious achievement. The applause which greeted this exquisite number was so spontaneous and hearty that the number had to be repeated.

Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Mc-



Salt Lake Choral Society as it appeared just before the Eisteddfod in October. Since, more than fifty members have been added.

gent and artistic work of the orchestra and the able leadership of Mr. McClellan more strongly manifested than in the rendition of the Andante from Beethoven's Fifth Symphony.

The solo work by Fred Smith deserves the highest praise. His is a rich, full melodious bass—under complete control, and the perfect quiet and poise of the singer and the ease with which every passage in the difficult aria from Magic

Clellan and the members of the Symphony Orchestra for the excellent, painstaking and comprehensive work they are doing. There is a distinct place in Salt Lake for the Symphony Orchestra and may it have the support it so richly deserves.

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