

# JULIAN ELTINGE IN SKIRTS

---

## Heads a Strong Vaudeville Bill at the Fulton This Week.

---

Tim McMahan, Josephine Davis, the  
Bogannys and M. L. Alsopp  
Have Good Acts.

---

For the closing week of the season at the Fulton there is an unusually good bill. Julian Eltinge is the headliner, and his act is almost entirely new. In his first song, "The Lady of Mystery," he is gowned in evening dress, entraine; the second, "Under the Honey-moon in June Time," shows him in the costume of a young girl; the next, "In the Days of Long Ago," in the quaint garb of grandmother's day; in the last, "That Spanish-American Rag," in the costume of a Spanish dancing girl, introducing a Spanish dance of merit. Mr. Eltinge is a painstaking actor, and always gets a hearty greeting here. Tim McMahan's "Pullman Porter Maids," a musical sketch with very clever scenic effects and a number of pretty girls, with Ned-Cork-Norton, comedian, was a bit of black-face entertaining, with many pleasing situations, good singing and droll stories. Joe Boganny's troupe of Lunatic Bakers did some wonderful tumbling feats; in fact, they do almost everything that can be done in the way of tumbling, jumping and gyrating, and kept the house in an uproar. Their final act was a wrestling match between a trained dog and one of their number, which was much enjoyed.

Josephine Davis sang a number of character songs. "Baseball Mad" pleased the fans; "Just for a Girl," and an Italian song, "Pietro," showed her versatility. M. L. Alsop and company have a vacation sketch, "A Portable House," that has much in it to appeal to vacationists. The same house being selected by some young women, some young men as also a colored minister, complicates matters and makes a lot of genuine fun.

Eddie Foley had a number of good songs and a song recitation, "That's All," showed him in a more serious vein. Dill and Ward were given a most flattering reception. Their song and dance act is exceptionally good—the steps new and novel. Josephine Sabel has several songs, in some of which the gallery joins her in the choruses. The Flying Weavers, in an aerial act of daring, hold the close attention of the audience, which breathes easier when their act is finished. The Fultonscape concludes.