

ROYAL CIRCUS.

The great Kossmayer, in a spectacular item, Roman Games, had 6,000 kiddies for the audience, in a preview of the circus at Olympic. And what an audience they made. The ever popular Siamese Elephant Ballet held the youngsters enthralled. The light footed pachyderms are the only ballet dancers who don't care a fig if they put on weight.

The great thing to remember is not to get up quickly and upset the elephant.

The Six Bertinis claim to be the trick cyclists who began where all others leave off.

Josephine Berosini, queen of the hire wire, a star since she was 13.

The only equine expert of rock 'n' roll.

A nautical note; struck by Danion's Sea Lions, ashore for Christmas, showing balance and control, to put a landlubber to shame.

The bouncing chimp believes in giving himself a big hand - as if the audience needed a cheer leader.

In England for the first time, the Balcombes. They won success the hard way; starting at the bottom of the ladder, working their way up - and then down again.

The Circus is in Town. A show fit for a Queen.

And to receive the Queen was Coco the Clown. The Royal Party, unfortunately lacked Princess Anne, still suffering from her cold. The most famous of clowns presented Her Majesty with a bouquet of Orchids.

The Princess's Brownie friend, Lavinia Baring, accompanied the Royal visitors. Cyril Mills, son of the great Bertram Mills, presented his performers. Then the Queen and her party settled down in the Royal Box to enjoy the show. And there it was, in full swing.