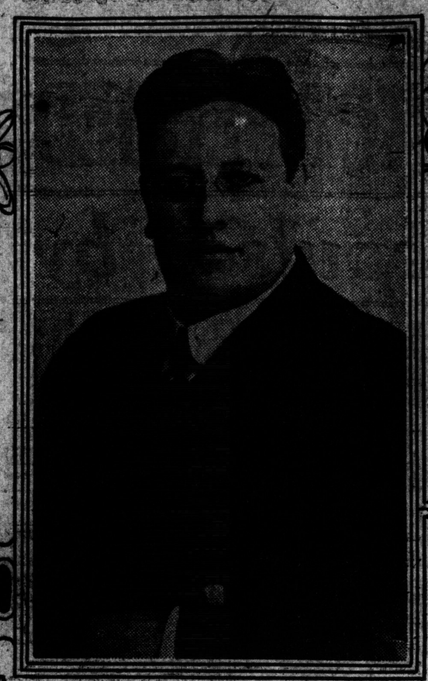
ARTISTS WHO CONTRIBUTED TO THE SUCCESS OF THE "BIG EYES CLUB" AT HOME ON TUESDAY

EDITH PUTNAM

JEAN WINTERS

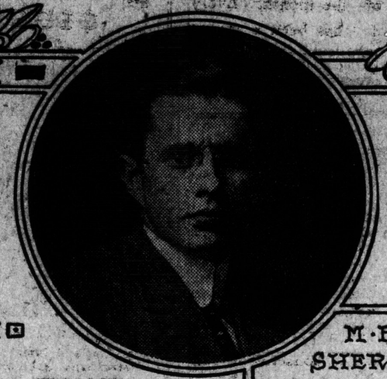
JULES BRAZIL



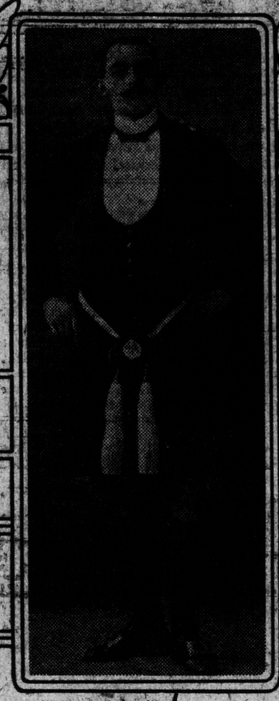
DONALD G. MACGREGOR

CLARE SPENCER

ALBERT DAVID



M. B. SHERRIS



DUNCAN COWAN

WILLIAM MOORE

DANCE EXTRA **The Toronto World** DANCE EXTRA

FROST— TWELVE PAGES—WEDNESDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 17 1915—TWELVE PAGES VOL. XXIV—No. 12218

BIG EYES CLUB DANCE IS A WONDER

Most Successful Affair of Kind Ever Held in Toronto

SEVEN HUNDRED PEOPLE ON THE FLOORS OF THE NEW WORLD BUILDING

VICTORIAS WON FROM ST. MICHAELS BY SCORE OF 2-1

PHOTOGRAPH OF THE TOP PORTION OF THE DANCE EXTRA," DISTRIBUTED TO THE GUESTS

The Toronto World

FROST— TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1915—4 PAGES VOL. IV.—No. 44

EXTRA! SPECIAL EXTRA!

PEACE DECLARED FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY

Kaiser Calls Off Hostilities to Allow World Dance

BIG DANCE FOR FEB. 16 — World Building Will Be Scene of Great Celebration.

THE WAR IS POSTPONED — King George and Kaiser Agree to Cease Fighting for One Night in Order That The World Staff May Enjoy Themselves at Big Eyes Dance.

CARDS ARE ALL READY — Those Who Do Not Dance Will Enjoy Themselves.

FLASHLIGHT PHOTOGRAPH

E. G. BANKS

By Charles Veenhuizen, Night Janitor and Elevator Man of The World Building.

WORLD BUILDING, 12.01 a.m., Feb. 17.—Being that all the regular reporters is busy dancing, I have to do the best I can here to write this despatch and get it in the paper, but I will do my best.

Tonight the Big Eyes Club invited all their friends here for a party. They had a show, too. It was some big night. There must have been six or seven hundred of them, and they looked swell—the swellest I ever seen—fellahs and their girls by the dozens. And those girls, say, they was peaches, every one of them.

But that ain't all.

I carried every one of them fellahs and girls up in my elevator. And there was such a crowd that you could hardly move on the fifth floor, where the show was, and the third and fourth, where they was dancing.

But that ain't all.

They had a supper, too, and it was good. I could tell you by the way they went after it—ice cream and everything, and they had lots of it for everybody.

But that ain't all.

They played cards at tables up on the fifth floor and they gave away prizes for them that could play the best, but, judging by what I heard some of them that couldn't play as good as some of the others, was darn lucky.

I never see in my life people enjoy themselves so hearty. You couldn't hear your ears for everybody talking at once and asking the girls to dance.

But that ain't all.

I see one girl that all the boys was after. She didn't seem to be able to get rid of them standing around and asking for dances and holding their cards out. But she didn't seem to take no notice of any of them, but one, and he was wearing his hair brushed back straight like a mop. He was wise, all right, and he certainly gave all the others the laugh. I ain't mentioning any names, but I seen everything that went on.

But that ain't all.

There was more dancin' than I ever seen in my life, and the music was great. The floors was elegant, too, because they had them shaved off with a regular barber shop on wheels last week, and I had to put in extra work cleaning up after them.

But that ain't all.

Not having as much practice at writing up things like some of these slick young fellahs around here, I just don't know how to put it exactly, but that ain't all.

It was some big night for the Big Eyes Club.

* * *

You have to hand it to the artists. The concert put on by the leading artists of Toronto was a delight. "The Boys of the Old Brigade" was magnificently sung by those four dandies: Will Moore, Albert David, Marley Sherris and "Don" C. (alderman next year) MacGregor, and made a great hit.

Duncan Cowan, in his natty character songs, was a gilt-edge attraction.

That charming soprano, Miss Jean Winters, was a head-line attraction, in her beautifully sung solos "The Valley of Laughter," and "Only You," a winsome personality and a lovely voice.

The ever popular E. Jules Brazil, the entertainer at the piano, was funny, clever and entertaining all the time, with all the people.

Edith Putnam, in "The Blind Girl," from Gioconda, displayed a dramatic and rich contralto, and was a real pleasure-in-song.

The handsome and professional elocutionist Clarice Spencer, was a host of entertainment in herself, and brought down the house on her appearance in well-chosen numbers.

Donald C. MacGregor, the celebrated baritone, received an ovation for his manly and artistic singing. "Mac" is always there with the high-class goods.

"Billy" Moore once again proved his right to be recognized as the leading lyric tenor and sang in fine voice and with much expression and finish.

Marley Sherris, gifted with a beautiful baritone, displayed it to much advantage in a new Canadian song by Plant, and showed himself to be a popular favorite.

Albert David's sweet and clear tenor made for him a host of friends and proved him an artistic singer.

The program closed with a star number, a duet by Jean Winters and "Don" MacGregor, "Down the Vale," and it deserved the splendid hit it made with all, for it was grandly sung (and acted). Charlie Bodley played the accompaniments with skill and finish.

* * *

But, oh you fox-trot! And, oh you giddy hesitation! Likewise ye one-step, tango, maxixe and Big Eyes Glide!

Did you see Mr. and Mrs. Mosher do them? They came over from "The Only Bright Spot in Toronto after the Show" to show the Big Eyes mob how to do it.

And they did.

Talk about the embodiment of grace, grandeur and elegance. They were all there—both of them. And that orchestra certainly helped some.

The Big Eyes Club applauded every one of their terpsichorean feats as if they couldn't see enough of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Mosher were one BIG HIT!

* * *

Whisper: There may be another Big Eyes Dance after Easter.

"BIG EYES" DANCE A GREAT SUCCESS

Seven Hundred Guests Attended Biggest Affair of Season.

PRECEDED BY CONCERT

List of Names of the Guests and the Artists.

Seven hundred guests attended the second annual dance of the Big Eyes Club, held in the new World Building, West Richmond street, on Tuesday night last, and one of the most successful society functions ever given in Toronto was brought to a brilliant conclusion. The Big Eyes Club, composed of members of the staff of The Toronto World in all departments, is the only organization of its kind connected with any of the Toronto newspapers and was formed last year when the first dance was held in Masonic Hall.

This year's event was planned long in advance by an active committee headed by W. Nelson Wilkinson, managing editor of The World, and consisting of Miss M. L. Hart, Miss O'Brien, Messrs. W. J. J. Butler, F. C. Prowse, D. K. Billings, A. N. Bastedo, J. E. Gordon, W. E. Floody, M. Black, F. E. Richards, W. Armstrong, W. E. Swin, N. C. Pearce, and H. G. Brayley, secretary.

The invitations got out were in the form of a miniature extra edition of The World, and were in such great demand that the number had to be limited. Thru the courtesy of Mr. H. J. Maclean, managing director of The World, three floors of the new building were placed at the disposal of the "Big Eyes" and their friends, and the arrangements were carried out in a systematic manner, which treated the big crowd to an evening of enjoyment complete in every sense of the word.

The dance itself was preceded by a concert arranged by Donald C. MacGregor, and in which a selected company of Toronto's foremost entertainers took part. The talent included Donald C. MacGregor, baritone; Jean Winters, soprano; Marley Sherris, baritone; Edith Putnam, contralto; Will Moore, tenor; Clarice Spencer, reader; E. Jules Brazil, entertainer; Albert David, tenor, Duncan Cowan, Scottish humorist, Charles Bodley, accompanist, and Mr. and Mrs. Mosher, society dancers from the Mosher Academy.

One of the choicest programs ever given at a gathering of the kind was rendered, and the artists earned hearty applause and numerous recalls. Ald. H. H. Ball introduced each of them to the audience.

Two Fine Orchestras.

From the fifth floor, where the concert was held, the guests adjourned to the third and fourth floors, on both of which dancing was indulged in, while those who preferred cards sat down to a progressive euchre contest. Both dancing floors were in splendid condition, and the music, provided by two orchestras, conducted by Mr. Charles Bodley and Mr. W. Foster, proved so infectious that the evening was lengthened by frequent encores.

The surprise of the night was sprung at 1 o'clock, when a special "Dance Extra," containing a full account of the proceedings, and including reproductions of three large flashlight photographs of the crowds on the three floors was run off from The World presses and distributed among the guests.

At the same hour a catering staff from Dunning's Hotel served a splendid menu of banquet delicacies, after which dancing was resumed, and continued until 3 a.m. Delicious Adanac Dry Ginger Ale from Caledonia Springs Co., Limited, proved a palatable thirst-quencher.

The decorations, which consisted of soft red, pink and amber shades for the incandescent lights, designed and made by Mrs. Ernest Cooper, and flags loaned by the Canadian National Exposition, the Robert Simpson Company and the Toronto Canoe Club made the interior of both dancing floors and the card rooms bright with color.

When the dancing was at its height, the opinion was freely expressed that no finer assemblage of youth, beauty and chivalry had marked any similar occasion in many years.

Plenty of Music.

The progressive euchre contest was made doubly attractive by selections from one of the biggest and best Victrolas in the city, specially loaned for the occasion by courtesy of H. E. Wimperley, manager of the Bell Piano Company's warerooms. Three Bell pianos, used for the concert accompaniments, and by the dance orchestras, came from the same establishment, and added much to the enjoyment of those who listened to the music.

To Mr. Lawrence Solmon the committee is indebted for the use of a hundred opera chairs from the Arena, which were used on the two dance floors.

The Mosher Dances.

By special invitation of the Big Eyes' Club committee, Mr. and Mrs. Mosher, Toronto's cleverest exponents of modern society dancing, came over from the Mosher Academy, Bay street, and performed three of the most attractive dances in their repertoire for the delectation of the guests. They brought their own orchestra, and their performance proved a delight.

They danced in succession a gavotte, a polka and a fox trot, in all of which they demonstrated the modern terpsichorean art in the embodiment of grace and charm. They are an admirably matched dancing couple, of engaging personality. Mrs. Mosher's costume came in for particular admiration.

personality. Mrs. Mosher's costume

the undisputed right to its title of "The Brightest Place in Toronto After the Show."

Progressive Euchre Prizes.

About two score tables of people enjoyed the progressive euchre, Mrs. J. Berson won the first prize, a dainty silver flower holder. The other prizes for ladies, in order, were won by, Mrs. C. R. Butler, Mrs. John Medland, Mrs. F. W. Garron, Mrs. David, Mrs. W. Rutledge, and Mrs. Fred Johnston. The winner of the men's first prize, a library cigar holder, was Wm. J. Hall. The other prize takers in order were F. W. Garrow, Athur Merron, J. L. Brayley, John Medland, and John A. MacMurchy.

An Artistic Treat.

The concert program so admirably composed and directed by Donald C. MacGregor, was one that will be remembered for a long time as an artistic treat of rare excellence.

"The Boys of the Old Brigade" was magnificently sung by Will Moore, Albert David, Marley Sherris and Mr. MacGregor, and made a great hit.

Duncan Cowan is one of the neatest and most up-to-date entertainers on the local platform today. His rendering of "The Army of Today's All Right," proved that he knows his business—how to please an audience—and everyone agreed that being humorous and entertaining was second nature to Cowan, and that his turn is a real hit.

Jean Winters is a soprano of marked attainments and winsome personality. She is artistic and professional in everything she does, and her singing of "The Valley of Laughter," will remain long in the memory of those who heard it as a piece of art-singing beautiful.

E. Jules Brazil, "The Entertainer at the Piano," jumped into instant favor with all as he stepped upon the platform. Jules Brazil is a clever young artist, and his funny stuff is funny enough to make the kaiser laugh at

(Continued on Page 10, Column 1.)

MR. AND MRS. MOSHER, GIVING EXHIBITIONS OF THE POLKA FOX TROT AND GAVOTTE.