



Left—Ralph Herz, an old Winter Garden favorite of versatile gifts, puts over the serious and the comic with equal ease.

Pearl Germond and the singing hero of the show, Charles Purcell, who almost enjoys the pleasant dream that he is the Count of Monte Cristo.

Monte Cristo, Jr. the new Winter Garden Spectacle

Under the personal direction of J. J. Shubert, the Winter Garden's Annual Mid-Winter Extravaganza is more magnificent than ever, with gorgeous scenery, brilliant costuming, catchy music and beautiful women.



Jean Thomas and Betty Brown, two of the Winter Garden beauties who surround the fortunate Count of Monte Cristo.



The Watson sisters—one big and one little—entertain with their own particular brand of funmaking, which is irrepressible and contagious.



Adelaide and Hughes, whose nimble and original dancing is a big delight. Their "Bride and Groom Dance" and their "Toy Dance" are two of the big hits. Adelaide, always "petite," with her costumes ever chic, is forever a favorite.

Right—A half-dozen fair samples of the kind of feminine loveliness to be seen in the new Monte Cristo. Dumas himself would admit that the tale has lost nothing in the twentieth century telling.



Flores Revalles of the erstwhile Russian Imperial Ballet rejoices not only in terpsichorean grace, but in a statuesque beauty all her own.



The inimitable "Chic" Sale, heavy contributor to the merriment of the evening. As Jefferson Sap, jr., the rube railway station agent, his tricks and jokes make him the most popular guy in town. Later he plays an ancient and asthmatic bazoo—if you know what that is.



Esther Walker who delights with her "Sugar Baby" and "Sahara." The Winter Garden Sugar Babies ably assist her in the first song—and the audience with bone dry Broadway just a few months ahead is unusually sympathetic during her serpentine rendition of the latter.