

KING AND SHAH HAD TO BEG THE DOLLY SISTERS FOR DANCE FAVORS LIKE ANY LOWLY COMMONER

Irrepressible Twins Give Accolade to Alfonso of Spain and to Prince of Wales as Ballroom Wizards and Real Experts

PERSIAN RULER TOO PLUMP, BUT MAKES UP IN ENERGY WHAT HE LACKS IN GRACE

Tinkling Toes of Little Actresses Brought Monarchs to Their Side at Deauville, Even if They Couldn't Pick Partners

KINGS choose their own dancing partners. But there is convention and propriety in their choice. Ordinarily they choose royalty for those gay moments when terpsichore only will satisfy them.

But today historians may write it down, if they care to, that at last kings have danced with dancing girls.

Only the other day the King of Spain and the Shah of Persia tripped the light fantastic with the Dolly sisters, twins, whose twinkling feet have danced into the hearts of hundreds of thousands.

The King of Spain and the Shah of Persia danced with the Dolly sisters at Deauville, France, between courses.

They danced fox-trots, two-steps—and no doubt the "toddle," the "scandal" and the rest of those picturesque gaieties.

The King danced exceptionally well—and the Shah of Persia—well.

Ask the Dolly sisters, Yanesi and Roszika, recently returned from a three years' stay in Europe.

Terpsichore Is Leveler of All on Dance Floor

And they will tell you that terpsichore levels all things; that when the hand of the musician sweeps the chords, Terpsichore and her bolero, fandango, cancan, quadrille or De Coverley speak to all peoples regardless of race, creed, present station in life or previous conditions of servitude.

The King of Spain, dining at Deauville, lifted his glass of champagne and wondered a bit whether he had had a glass too many. He saw two young ladies, alike in every detail, dancing.

They were the Dolly twins. He seemed to be seeing double a vision out of his own country. As in the paraphrased poem:

"Singing, she stood, the while one
founded arm
Drew her mantilla's folds in shy disguise,
Till in the music's subtle, quickening
rhythm
Her trained soul forgot the alien
eyes.
Folded the swift flush, save from the
rose soft mouth,
And all the conquering memories of
Spain
Flung wide her veil: the vintage of the
South
Leapt in her heart and laughed
through every vein."
Only there seemed to be two of her:
The King may or may not have



Shah of Persia, who is a plump but energetic dancer



Yanesi (left) and Roszika Dolly in their "Dolly trousers"



King of Spain democratically joining the crowd at Deauville



The twins, Jenny (left) and Roszika, as they are known in real "United States"

Alfonso Can Dance and Yanesi Should Know

"And he is the best dancer in all Europe," said Yanesi, or Jenny, for short. They were waiting by their

known internationally as "pull" to get them through the lines of blue coated officials with the least difficulty. Although it was not an especially warm day, people felt warm. Their faces were flushed and hot, their lips a little dry.

"Isn't it warm?" said Roszika, for short. "Isn't it very warm?" But strange as it may seem, she bundled her thick gray cloak more tightly about her.

"Warm as—?" but the interviewer finished his incoherent only by intuition. "But it is really very good to get back into the hustle and bustle of America again," contributed Yanesi secretly. "This excitement, and these difficulties and this heat is a most significant part of it all. But these clothes we have on—and aren't they—drilling?—do make us a little more uncomfortable than usual." They wore their "Dolly pants," de-

signed by Mollineu—Roszika in an astrakhan gray coat and gray trousers, and Jenny in black and white coat and trousers.

"Indeed, he is," echoed Roszika. "But not so good as the Prince of Wales." There seemed to be some difference of opinion—but not a violent one.

"The King of Spain is so democratic," continued Jenny. "Like any other gentleman, he would come to your table and politely—and in the best English, too—would ask for the next dance. One couldn't help being gracious to such a polite man. Does it seem so strange that a king should dance with one who is not of royal blood? I think not. The dance is a language quite its own. It speaks to those who understand.

"Of course, the King does the Spanish dances best. But he understands as well the American—"

"The King," Says Jenny "The Prince," Sighs Roszika

"But not so well as the Prince of Wales," interrupted Roszika. "—and dances them like a native. Many Spanish dances he taught us, beautiful dances. His range is marvelous. Graceful and so eloquent! Does it make much difference if there is a king for a partner? None at all. If he dances well, it doesn't matter whether he is king or commoner—and really it doesn't matter if he dances not at all, provided he is amiable and pleasant. Now there is the Shah of Persia—"

"But he dances!" cast in Roszika.



King of Spain, a real king in a ballroom

"Of course, he does," smiled Yanesi, "but not so well as the Prince of Wales." "I was about to say the King of Spain," murmured Roszika, "to our table and courteously ask for whatever you please." "The Shah does not dance extremely well, but he is such pleasant company."

"Indeed, the Shah of Persia is rather

"Casino he is wonderful and that is a good reason."

"Roszika and I arranged a special dance for his benefit, and it pleased him. It has been said that he and I originated a dance together, but that is not true. We danced together, but he has much to learn. There are some people who are natural born dancers. I think Roszika and I are—"

"And since the Prince of Wales," submitted Roszika to Roszika, and the shoo-gates opened, and there was a stopping for them in her enthusiasm.

"The Prince of Wales," said Roszika, "is better than the King of Spain. Like a natural born American he gazes. You should see him. It is a delight to the eye. He has the power, the grace, the assurance. This is his perfect sense of rhythm. Roszika is almost never out of step."

Does Pearl Necklace Hide Hint of Romance?

And then, with a sudden directness, less polite than in society, a question was shot at Roszika.

"A king, a shah and a prince, and there is a new string of pearls around your neck? Who was it who gave it?"

Jenny dropped her eyes to her feet.

"Pearl necklace, that I cannot say. But who gave it, that is a different matter. It is a different matter."

"Roszika stroked a little necklace. It seemed to have two bright black pearls."

"This is a little Japanese necklace," said Roszika. "I bought it in Japan. It is the little one's name."

And that was the end of that matter.

Spanish Girls Excel Only in Native Dance

"The Spanish girls do one dance well—you know that one with the pretty mantilla over their shoulders and the

American Women Are Termed Best Versed in All of Today's Dances

SPANISH FOLK EXCEL IN OWN STYLE ONLY

Each Nation Has Its Own Way of Expressing Its Emotion, It's Said

stirring exultants. Other dances they do but indifferently well. And Spanish men are the same—"

"Except the King of Spain," said Yanesi.

"Except the King of Spain," agreed the other twin, though which is the twin and which is really the other is a matter difficult to decide. "The French do not dance well at all—why, I do not know. One might suppose they could dance best of all, for they have a noble fire and spirit of abandon which might easily lead to good dancing."

"Of them all," continued Roszika, and she smiled broadly, though she meant what she said, "I choose the Americans. They dance most naturally. They are progressive. They learn easily, and very soon develop an ease and suppleness and unaffectedness in the art that permits the highest fulfillment."

The Dolly sisters were brought to America by their father, Julius Dolly, who looked askance at his daughter, Roszika, when she said he was a painter.

"In the old country," said Mr. Dolly, "my daughters did no professional dancing. They were permitted to dance, and dancing came very natural to them. Their mother was very wise in the conduct of their lives. She permitted them, under careful supervision, to educate themselves. When they wanted to dance, they danced."

Success and Fame Nestled at Their Nimble Toes

"They learned early a little bit about music. They learned the piano. Later on they learned the harp and the mandolin."

"Most noble of instruments!"

"Very soon great success came to them—and they have been successful ever since. They were born dancers. Roszika is fifteen minutes older than Jenny. They have danced into the hearts of everybody, into the hearts of the poor, as well as into the hearts of rich men and women and kings and queens."

Of the stage the Dolly Sisters never wear two clothes. On the stage their great claim is their coordination of action and the similarity of their costumes.

Even of the things stood by their trunk with a few warm and very striking clothing which they whispered, really respect and holding aloofly—there are their own little black pin-points of trim out of Japan.

May Be Jenny Is Roszika and Roszika Is Jenny

When they were babies it was much more difficult to tell them apart than it is now. And Mrs. Dolly chose the ribbon method to identify them. On Roszika's wrist she tied a blue ribbon, on Jenny's a red and never, under any circumstances, took both ribbons off the young ladies' wrists at the same time.

One day, the maid was bathing the babies, and she inadvertently untied both the ribbons. Mrs. Dolly was horrified when she discovered that it was impossible to identify definitely which was Jenny and which was Roszika.

But then and there she got down upon her knees, prayed that she would make no mistake, but would choose correctly and tie the red and blue ribbons on the children's wrists again.

So that, even now, neither Roszika nor Jenny is entirely certain that she is named correctly. But when they look at one another, they know, for the color of their ribbons are the right ones, or not.

Their difficulties were owing to their identical features. More than once has one of the girls, in the confusion of their names, and the other, not of one of the girls. Quite unobtrusively, she has the name of the other girl, and the other girl, not of one of the girls.

Both Have Been Married and Got "Twin" Divorces

It is a confusion, however, which matters little. Miss one, the other is quite as charming.

They have both been married and they have both secured legal relations with their husbands.

Now that they are single again, we are enjoying our freedom and our work. People are very nice to us, no matter where we go, no matter their nationality. Dancing makes us friends as it did with the Shah of Persia, the King of Spain, the King of Italy, the King of the Netherlands, for example, royalty makes

"And the Prince of Wales," added Roszika, "He jazes beautifully like a native!"