

CHELSEA ARTS BALL

NEW YEAR'S EVE REVELS.

Picture:- The Chelsea Arts Ball at the Albert Hall.
Whoopie

with a capital whoop ! Sixty-thousand people between the ages

of 16 and 60 all being boys and girls together. To-night they're all

wishing each other a happy New Year. To-morrow some of them will try and

make it come true with aspirins and other remedies suitable

for the morning after. But it's worth it. The floats are up

to their usual standard of magnificence. That I think represents a Minoan Snake Goddess, until somebody knocks off a bit of her background. Then things

get more difficult. This is early Egyptian. Cleopatra's Needle. The costumes are

two piece. Two small piece ! The sight of them makes some young bloods get the needle, and they get

it good and plenty. They tear things down, and the first thing to go is poor old Cleopatra's needle. From this point the party goes from good to better. Hollywood could learn from it. The gaiest

and merriest ever, and the climax curiously enough is when the balloons come down. (EFFECTS)

(EFFECTS) And having seen a few thousand balloons pop off, I may pop off myself - - metaphorically speaking, of course !

AND SO, FOR THE PRESENT, GOOD-BYE, EVERYBODY !