

PHOTO BY HALL'N.Y.



Dorothy Russell, Taken During Her Latest Engagement in Vaudeville.

## Dorothy Russell Beats Mamma Lillian's Famous Record!

Each Having Acquired Husband No. 4, They Would Be Neck and Neck in the Race for Matrimonial Stakes, but for Superior Speed Shown by Daughter's Past Performances



PHOTO BY WHITE'N.Y.

A Recent Photograph of Lillian Russell as She Appeared in Her Lecture, "How to Live 100 Years."

Mamma Lillian's Record.	
Initial Event at 18 Years.	
First Race (Harry Braham) Disqualified (by Judge) Elapsed Time, 5 Years.	1884 1879
Second Race (E. Solomon) Disqualified (by Judge) Elapsed Time, 10 Years.	1884 1804
Third Race (J. Chatterton) Disqualified (by Judge) Elapsed Time, 4 Years.	1898 1894
Fourth Race (Alex P. Moore)	1912
START, FAIR.	

Daughter Dorothy's Record.	
Initial Event at 17 Years.	
First Race (Louis Einstein) Disqualified (by Judge) Elapsed Time, 4 Years.	1903 1907
Second Race (Acha Mura) Disqualified (Records Obscure) Elapsed Time, 2 Years.	1908
Third Race (Robin Dunsmuir) Disqualified (No Records) Elapsed Time, 4 Years.	1910
Fourth Race (Edward D. O'Reilly)	1914
THEY'RE OFF!	



Dorothy Russell Solomon, as She Appeared in "The Country Girl."

only Lillian was, even at that early period, handicapped with an artistic career. Already a stage favorite because of her voice and her beauty, she could not give her whole mind to the marrying proposition, as, presumably, Daughter Dorothy could, when, fresh from school in France, her heart was captured by the son of a well-known New York lawyer.

An analysis of the aforementioned "dope sheet" shows that from the initial event to the present time Daughter Dorothy has held her lead in the Russell family contest for the Matrimonial Stakes.

In each case the first event was disqualified by a judge of the divorce court. But mark the difference in elapsed time—five years for Mamma Lillian, who divorced Harry Braham in 1884, and only four years for Daughter Dorothy, who was freed from Louis Einstein in 1907.

Mother cut down that disadvantage slightly by starting her second event in the same year with Edward Solomon as her first one, whereas Daughter waited a whole year—until 1908—before entering her second race as Mrs. Acha Mura.

But it was at this stage of the contest that Mother had her sharpest setback—elapsed time of ten years—still in 1894, before the event with Edward Solomon was judicially disqualified; a corresponding gain for Daughter Dorothy, whose elapsed time could have been only two years, for the records show her started in her third event, with Robin Dunsmuir, in 1910.

Mother's third event—with John Chatterton, professionally known as Signor Pergini—resulted in disqualification, in 1898, in the usual manner, elapsed time four years.

Elapsed time for Daughter Dorothy's third event was also four years, as it is in the present year that she starts her fourth event, with young Mr. O'Reilly, of Pittsburgh. But it is with respect to these fourth events that Daughter Dorothy gains her invincible lead—no hiatus between the collapse of Event No. 3 and the start of Event No. 4. Now, just look what a setback Mamma Lillian had at this stage—disqualification of her Event No. 3, in 1898, then a hiatus of fourteen long years before the start of Event No. 4, with Editor Alexander P. Moore, in 1912!

It is true that the "dope" is a bit vague or Daughter Dorothy's past performances in two particulars, affecting Events No. 2 and No. 3. The dates of disqualification are absent. But something of the kind must have happened, else how could there now be an Event No. 4?

As to the Acha Mura event, Daughter Dorothy made the announcement herself, as reported in the newspapers. In so doing she exhibited with great pride a diamond-studded watch, with her own name engraved upon it in Japanese characters. Her new husband was of the noble Samauri, but also enough of a business man to have accumulated \$200,000. She regarded Acha Mura as her soul mate. Ta, ta. They were just taking the boat for Havana, whence they were going to Japan via San Francisco.

This circumstantial account sent a chill down the spines of Daughter Dorothy's friends along the Gay White Way. What, "Dottie" to go and bury herself in Japan with a little brown husband? Scouts were sent out in all directions.

By and by a scout returned with a story of having found a chum of Dottie's who said that she (Dottie), had been very much shocked at the report that she was Mrs. Acha Mura, and that there was not a word of truth in it. And with all this whip-sawing over the fact of the marriage, is it any wonder that nobody seems certain about the date of the divorce?

But that everything was "quite regular" was made evident when, in December, 1910, Mamma Lillian herself announced that

Daughter Dorothy had become the wife of Robin W. Dunsmuir, a son of the Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia.

Had Robin Dunsmuir secured a divorce from his first wife?

"He had," said Daughter Dorothy. "He told me so himself," said Mamma Lillian.

Shortly before this Robin had filed himself away to Far Cathay—that is, to the mining regions of Peru. When his opinion was sought—whether or not he had been off with the old before he was on with the new—he was still in Peru.

But is that a sufficient reason for casting asparagus at Daughter Dorothy's Matrimonial Stakes record?

One thing is certain—Mamma Lillian accepts her defeat amiably. She bears no malice. On this page you will see her pictured in her capacity as an athletic Mamma Lillian showing her little niece how to train for probable matrimonial events in her own future career.

### Mamma Lillian Training:

Her Little Niece for a Successful Matrimonial Future.



IS it perfectly proper for the daughter of a much married mamma to publicly throw down the gage of rivalry? Can it be called seemly for such a daughter actually to make the pace and seize the matrimonial record which the whole world has proudly accorded to her mamma?

Should the recent conduct of Dorothy Russell be declared unfilial?

Ought a loyal public to extend sympathy to Lillian Russell—with a vote of confidence in her future?

Or, is the proverb, "All's fair in love and war" to apply also to that supreme event with the fair sex—the Matrimonial Stakes?

In that case, all hats should come off to daughter, for mamma, at last, is clearly outclassed. If you are sceptical, and doubt that such a thing can be, just cast your eye over the "dope sheet" printed elsewhere on this page. Not only respecting the most recent event, but past performances show superior class for Daughter Dorothy over Mamma Lillian all along back, including even the initial event in each case.

This amazing and unsuspected situation was precipitated when, on August 19, Lillian Russell's daughter added No. 4 to her progressive collection of husbands, thereby tying her mother as to number of husbands, but—as the above "dope sheet" plainly indicates—beating her hands down "on points."

The newest husband in the contest is Edward D. O'Reilly, a young broker of Pittsburgh—otherwise unknown to fame. It was very sudden, by way of an elopement to Pleasantville, N. J. Just why Daughter Dorothy should have eloped is a mystery—unless to gain another point over Mamma Lillian, whose record is barren of that romantic element. The marriage permit was issued at Yonkers, N. J., where there is a Lillian Russell Summer home. On the following day the happy couple returned, confessed and were forgiven. Certainly, they are forgiven—else how could Mamma Lillian have written for publication such things as this:

"I believe in re-marriages. If the adage, 'if at first you don't succeed try, try again,' applies to every other condition in life, why not to marriage?"

Matrimonially speaking, Daughter Dorothy has caught up with and outstripped her mother at an age when Mamma Lillian was still trotting amiably along with her No. 3—the same being Edward Solomon, Dorothy's father. She scored a point at the very start, in 1903, by marrying young Louis Einstein at the tender age of seventeen, whereas Mamma Lillian, in 1879, when she married Harry Braham, her musical director, was at the ripe age of eighteen.

It must be admitted, however, that our