

## A German Beauty off to Conquer Paris!



The Classic Profile of Fraulein Fritzi Wagner, the German Beauty

### How Fraulein Fritzi Wagner Plans to Wrest The Throne from the Fickle French Capital's Queens of Loveliness

softened by her many youthful charms and enlivened by her magnificent large dark eyes.

No woman of such strikingly regular beauty is now prominent on the Paris stage. Paris, as a rule, does not ask for that kind of beauty. Paris demands dash, daring, wickedness, eccentricity—anything but regularity. Still, Fritzi Wagner may win because there is no one just like her.

Among the rivals she will seek to outshine are the saucy Gaby Deslys, the dainty Monna Delza, the voluptuous Tortola Valencia, the exquisite Greuze, the demure Martyl and the refined Renouardt.

No woman in recent years has won quite such a place in the Parisians' hearts as the unhappy Lantelme. Her chief attraction lay in her great, soulful, wistful eyes, that seemed to mirror some terrible sorrow. Every prize was hers—wealth, fame, houses, jewels, yachts, horses and a millionaire husband. At the height of her celebrity she fell into the River Rhine and was drowned.

Lantelme was the daughter of a Polish janitor, and her case is an illustration of the very cosmopolitan taste of the Parisians in beauty.

Few have been more warmly admired than Tortola Valencia, the Spanish dancer. She incarnates the fiery, voluptuous type of beauty of Spain.

The beautiful, dainty Monna Delza represents a fine Italian type of beauty. She is one who would have delighted the exquisite taste of the Borgias.

Gaby Deslys represents the saucy, slangy style of the native-born Parisian. She is not a beauty, but she is daring to the limit.

Mme. Regina Badet has made a brilliant success by her Greek dances and Greek impersonations. But her figure, though very pleasing in many respects, is too opulent to fulfill Greek ideals. The true connoisseur in Greek figures will demand a harder and firmer outline.

Each one of these actresses has some remarkable attraction. Not one of them, however, possesses the classical purity of outline which nature and her German ancestry have given to Fraulein Fritzi Wagner.

That is why she expects to win the crown of beauty for a brief period from the fickle Parisian public.

Fraulein Fritzi and her Mirror



**P**ARIS is the paradise of women. It is the city where beauty, charm, talent, impudence or any feminine quality whatever receives the highest reward.

Paris has raved over beauty from nearly every corner of the earth—beauty from England, beauty from Spain, beauty from Italy, beauty from Greece, beauty from Holland, beauty from Scandinavia, beauty from Bulgaria, beauty from Cambodia.

But up to the present Paris has not raved over beauty from Berlin. Berlin is the headquarters of the hereditary enemy, the capital not merely of Germany, but of Prussia. Berlin incarnates the race that dealt Paris the most cruel blow she ever received, the race that invaded Paris when she was at the height of her luxurious prosperity and forced her to live on horseback for a time.

Consequently an artist from Berlin has been the one thing that Paris could not endure. There has perhaps been suc-

cessful actresses of German birth on the Parisian stage, but they have concealed the fact by calling themselves Alsatians or Belgians or Austrians—anything but Prussians from Berlin.

Now a brave German girl is going to Paris to try to conquer this ancient prejudice. She makes no secret of her place of origin, for she has made her great success at the Residenz Theatre, Berlin.

This German invader is Fraulein Fritzi Wagner. See her picture and judge whether she is likely to overcome the prejudices and win the admiration of beauty-loving Frenchmen.

Fritzi Wagner has features of classical purity. Her profile would have delighted a Greek sculptor. During the past year no woman's face has been so much photographed in Berlin, and no other woman's photographs have sold so hugely. Artists, too, have eagerly sought for the privilege of painting her portrait.

The classic lines of Fritzi Wagner's face and figure are