Heavens a Hippodrome and All the Actors Airplanes: Drama of the Futurists Where the Gestures Are Tail Spins, and the Waiting

World Lies Flat on Its Back and Looks Up at the Busy Sky

By BENJAMIN DE CASSERES.

THERE is something new under the sun, and there will be a little while.

It is the human race on its back. It is the human race in the most uncoercible caper of its history, it is a juggling, pulling, a balancing act. And for a while, all will be right with the world. And for a while, the sky will be blue.

We have been looking at the world for some few ages on our feet or sitting, and for some few centuries on our backs. We have been watching the sun and the stars, and the wind and the rain. We have been sitting in the bleachers, with the score 19 to 18, and the fans shouting for the home team in the ninth inning.

But the spin, according to Marinetti, is the most important concept in Futurism. It is the grand stand of the human soul, which re-imagines us of the invitation of a drunken old codger of a poet, who said, "Come into the gutters with me—you can see the stars there!"

This poet was the first great Spiritualist, the father of modern Futurism, the Adam of "ruts." If he preferred to lie on his back in the gutter and watch the Great Bear doing the "shimmy" with Gemini, why, perhaps, was he the first poet to write in these words: "Committee in those days to say him by the back, in the sun, in the rain or in the sun, as you see fit."

The back, in the sun, in the rain or in the sun, as you see fit. The sun, the rain or the back, as you see fit.

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immanent rottenness of all things: Teston. If d'Annunzio, in the King David of Latuffity, F. T. Marinetti is in Aria-
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He would organise a League of Na-

The stage manager will thunder his directions for rehearsals from a giant super-megaphone.

"They will manifest to multitudes, lusing for the victim's relief, the haunts of the gods, and the poems of these air-crazy poets."}

flota. The motor is identified with his larynx—what a prospect for an Ameri-
can political campaign! Oh, Bryan, when the stage dunk returns from the little moonshine party in the hayrick. Suddenly stops, followed by spirals of lights, parades, funnels, "bends," and right-about ex-

A "Chance for 'Doug' Fairbanks to get into the Sky-high legiti."

Here's a bit out of the proclama-
tion: "If one multiplies the airplanes, one can compose enough real dialogues and great dramatic actions. All those who have been present at aeronautic contests have been able to appreciate the different temperatures of the combatants, their conquering skill and their calculated prudence. These three were the elements of our aeronautic theatre. Our Futurist Aerial Theatre is found on the earth and perfect the aeronautics of airship and air and those aviators who, climbing on the wings, know how to modify and animate the profiles of air-

planes."

Here is a chance for Doug Fairbanks to get into the sky-high legiti. After he has perpetrated a drama "on the wings" of a biplane and played leopards over two or three dirigibles his present audience will seem tame. His transit on a movie—maybe.

Next and most startling statement in the attempt to elevate the plane of the rhythms of the flight. For example, a SVA, with a two hundred horse power motor, which flies from left to right with a rhythm, wave-like mo-
tion, has all the characters of femininity. The voice of the motor can be regulated to suit the masculine or feminine voice * "She," a word of power signified with paint to represent houses, animals, gods, demons, &c. &c. We shall, besides, have colored powders, confetti, fireworks, parachutes, phallics and little colored balloons * Over the great multitude of spectators spread out on their backs the airplanes will dance during the day in colored styles formed by the powder which they will scatter, and during the night they will dance in the dazing shafts of light thrown by giant searchlights.

Four reasons are enumerated why this theatre should come into being: E. The Futurist Aerial Theatre will be the first real democratic theatre, because it will offer a free show to millions of spectators. That last has at last have their theatre. The ticket specifier will

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be reduced to peddling bootleg rain-absorbers among the crowd.

2. The Futurist Aerial Theatre, which has for essence heroism, will be a marvelous popular school of heroism. Teaching contempt of death, no one will quake at a rise in his rent.

3. It will, by the sublimity of its spectacles, the concourse of vast crowds, and the emulation of its flying actors—among which will soon shine Duses, Carusos, Booths, Salvinis, Louis Manns and Morgy Comans—stimulate in a decisive fashion commercial and industrial aviation.

4. It will teach the human race the utility of backs.

It may be a dream that is not at all a dream; but with a Winter ahead that is heavy with strikes, prohibition, and evictions it is good to know that there is a bunch of poets somewhere who are looking after our aesthetic needs.

To be reasonable is human; to be "nutty" is divine.