



NORDISK FILMS.

FIRE AT SEA

OR

A DRAMA ON THE OCEAN.

Released Oct. 27th.

Approx. Length 2214 ft.



THE QUEEN OF THE SEASON.

App. Length 1015 ft.

Released Oct. 27th.

NORDISK FILMS COMPANY,

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FIRE AT SEA

A DRAMA ON
or
THE OCEAN.

RELEASED OCTOBER 27th.

APPROXIMATE LENGTH 2,214 ft.

CODE—"SEA."

PRICE—5d. PER FOOT.

The film, the resume of the plot of which we have the pleasure to present below, is yet another of those subjects—revelations in the way of staging—for which we have so deservedly become famed. Many such a production as this has been ruined by inadequate and totally inefficient staging, but assuredly even the most discerning and captious critic will be unable to point with any semblance of justification to a single scene in "FIRE AT SEA" and say that it is faked or that it shows the slightest signs of being staged. The plot of this film called for the use of a large ocean-going steamer, and such was procured and introduced. A picture was also wanted of a stricken ship lying on the bosom of the deep, with flames leaping heavenwards from her, and even that has been obtained.

Sensational? Yes, it is sensational. In fact, we claim that it will rank with the most thrilling portrayals of the year, as all who have seen it acknowledge that it should be.

The above then, in conjunction with the fact that the film is of the same faultless photography which characterises all our productions and the perfect and graphic acting of the participants in this drama, all combine to ensure for it an enthusiastic reception unprecedented in the annals of the Nordisk Films Co.

THE STORY.

THE OPENING scene is laid at one of the premier music halls, where crowds have assembled to witness the last performance, ere he departs for an extended American tour, of Frank Harvey, a leading "star." Among those present are Capt. Wilson, of the S.S. Sverige and his daughter Mary, and it is easy to see from the rapt attention with which the latter follows the handsome young artiste's sayings and doings that she is greatly attracted by him. At the conclusion of his performance Mary tosses a bouquet on to the stage, and she is accorded in return a smiling bow of thanks which still further deepens the impression created. The next day is that upon which Capt. Wilson's vessel is due to sail for America, and struck with a sudden thought, Mary, who since her mother's death, has always accompanied her father on his voyages, rapidly scans the passenger list, and to her great joy sees therein the name of Frank Harvey. Anxious to make sure that he comes aboard, the girl spends her time pacing up and down the deck close to the gangway leading to the pier, and her vigil is rewarded when, at the last moment, the celebrated artiste comes aboard. The following morning, when the land seems to be but a faint line traced across the horizon, Mary is wandering up and down the deck when she sees Frank emerge from his cabin. With many a backward glance the girl hurries along to the steps leading to the upper deck, and ascending these, she makes her way to the foot of the bridge. Still higher she mounts, and is next seen by the wheelhouse, where she affectionately greets her parent. Meanwhile Frank has followed her, and he too ascends to the bridge, where he chats with the Captain, who formally introduces him to Mary. Closer relations evidently do not tend to lessen the mutual attraction, and we next find that Mary has so arranged it that Frank is given the next seat at table to herself. Meanwhile the cargo stowed in the hold has ignited, and one of the crew happening to lift a hatch for some purpose or other, is met with a blinding rush of dense smoke. Instantly the call to fire stations is made, and the sailors prepare to fight their deadliest enemy. Hoses are quickly run out, coupled up to the steam pumps,

which, when set in action, force huge quantities of water out of the nozzles in fierce jets. These are directed on to the goods in the hold, and many attempts are made by the men to get at the heart of the trouble. Baffled by the choking billows of acrid smoke, they are driven back time after time, but always they renew their efforts until they drop exhausted. Their companions drag them out of harm's way and pass them to the deck above, while others who have instantly stepped into their places ineffectually attempt to grapple with the all-devouring fire fiend.

Dinner over, Frank and Mary saunter off to the deck, leaving the remainder of the passengers to file into the saloon, where they expect to remain idly conversing for a half-hour or so. On deck, the Captain comes across the two and waggishly nodding his head, he playfully cautions his daughter of Harvey. Sauntering off, he is assailed by the cries of one of the seamen, who has been searching everywhere for him, and who breathes into his ears the news of the conflagration below. Horror-stricken, he rushes to the open hatch, where he personally superintends the efforts to combat the outburst. Scarcely has he assumed control, however, when Mary, who has scented that something unusual is afoot from the deserted deck and the sounds of animation from the fore part of the ship, rushes up and hurriedly put in possession of the truth by her father, she is ordered to obtain Frank's aid and entertain the passengers in the saloon so that none venture upon the deck. Seeing that by these means a panic, which would be likely to endanger the lives of all, can possibly be averted, the girl hastens to comply, and hurrying along to Frank's cabin, she gasps out her story and begs him to aid her. Although fully aware that he could secure his own safety by adopting another course, yet he promises to do his best, and the two go straight to the saloon, arriving just as the occupants are about to leave for the deck. Putting a brave face on matters and, in fact, looking as unconcerned as if the thought of a fire had never entered her head for one moment, the girl mounts the rostrum at one end of the room and attracting the attention of the

passengers, she tells them that Mr. Frank Harvey, the celebrated artiste, has consented to entertain them for a time. Instantly the party seize upon this new diversion, and resuming their seats are soon engrossed with the patter that has made Frank famous.

A different scene is being enacted in the wireless operating room. With his earpieces firmly clamped to his head, the operator is feverishly tapping out the great "C.Q.D." call for help, and his despair grows greater and greater as the vast expanse of sea gives back no reply. All the time the flames in the hold are becoming fiercer and fiercer, and despite the hundreds of gallons of water poured upon them, they remain unchanged. On his bridge Capt. Wilson is pacing restlessly up and down, scanning the seas in vain for any signs of life, all the while casting anxious glances towards the saloon where the passengers are unaware of the peril in which they are placed. Time and again Frank has responded

from her. A message is sent to the doomed vessel saying help is near and immediately a course is laid for the "Sverige."

Meanwhile Mary has concluded her efforts and Frank, sufficiently recovered, takes her place and again prevents his audience from straying on to the deck. But in the hold the flames have got the upper hand, and knowing what the results will be, Capt. Wilson orders the boats to be provisioned and swung out in readiness to "abandon ship." Scarcely has this been accomplished than a cloud of smoke bursts into the saloon and the passengers, realising for the first time that they are in bodily danger, absolutely lose their heads, and a panic ensues. Rushing to the upper deck, they fight like mad creatures for places in the boats; while some in their fear seize upon cork waistcoats offered them by the crew and leap overboard. By this time the S.S. "Adelaide" has appeared upon the scene and soon a crowd of



to the plaudits of the company, and sinking down behind a curtain, he drops into a faint. Frantically Mary shakes him, but all to no avail, and her appeals, "For God's sake keep on" meeting with no answer, she turns about to find the passengers again preparing to leave. It is a critical moment and all would seem to hang on the spin of a coin. The Captain's daughter, however, proves her worth, and jumping up, she announces that she will herself contribute towards their entertainment. For a time panic is again averted.

Far across the sea, eight miles distant, the S.S. "Adelaide" is shaping a course that will take her far away when the operator is electrified to receive a call for help from the "Sverige," who in answer to his query announces a fire in the hold and assistance needed urgently. Immediately the Captain is put in possession of this news, and turning his glasses upon the sea, he notices, far away, the "Sverige" with clouds of smoke belching

dripping passengers and crew from the "Sverige" are standing upon her decks. Thinking all have left, Capt. Wilson leaves his ship, but not before the latter has been connected to the "Adelaide" by means of a cable. In the mad rush, however, Mary and Frank have been overlooked and consequently they are left alone on the burning boat. Harvey attempts to attract attention by means of the ship's siren, but it is broken and will not work. Rushing back to Mary, he carries her to the bow, where he points to the cable stretching between the two boats, and tells her that it is the only means of escape. Bravely she lowers herself over the side, and followed by Frank, commences to work her way across. They are seen from the "Adelaide" and a boat is sent out to bring them in. It does so and there is a happy scene on the deck of the "Adelaide" when father and daughter are re-united. Then in the shadow cast by the ascending pillar of smoke from the doomed "Sverige," Mary and Frank plight their troth.

The Queen of the Season.

Released Oct. 27th.

Code—"Queen."

Approx. Length 1,015 ft.

Mrs. Blanc, wishing her husband and child good-bye, sets off for the seaside, where she means to enjoy a holiday by herself. Arrived at a fashionable hotel, she is immediately taken, by a single gentleman, as being unmarried, and the attempts to gain her favour finally develop into a race between three—a fop, a tubby old chap, and just an ordinary young fellow. The latter succeeds in making her acquaintance first and despite the silent and frantic signals of his two friends, he refuses to introduce them. Later, Mrs. Blanc is seated upon the sands when the young fellow arrives and places himself beside her. Tubby, however, has followed him, and after

doing; the young fellow upsets the wine, the fop plunges his hand into one of the dishes, while Tubby absentmindedly fills his glass with sauce and drinks it off. Dinner over, the whole party again visit the beach, where Mrs. Blanc decides she will bathe. She enters the water, and more fun is caused by the way in which her followers sit in a row upon the sands and snatch the glasses from one another so that they may watch their "heart's desire" sporting in the water. Still more amusement is afforded when Madame goes shopping, and when she returns with her three admirers loaded up with packages, trailing out behind her and fighting



falling head over heels over a sand bank, he demands to be introduced to the lady. This refused, he manoeuvres around until he comes face to face with the fair charmer, and doffing his hat, he politely claims acquaintance. The three walk off together, but Tubby is left hopelessly behind when the other two leap over a small stream. He also attempts to follow, but by now the fop has arrived and pulling his friend back, he himself jumps over. Mrs. Blanc, who has been an amused spectator of this, now steps back to Fatty, and the two laughingly walk off together. At dinner the three men manage to secure places near Mrs. Blanc, and by reason of their keeping their eyes on her, they fail to see what they are

between themselves. Then comes the fateful day when she must return home, and she is seen off at the station by the trio. Thinking the others are not looking, the young fellow hops into the carriage, but the others soon follow and fight and struggle as to who shall sit next to the lady. At length the train arrives at its destination, and we see the wife re-united to her husband and child. Out come the three lovers, who are introduced to the husband, whose existence they never suspected. They see the humour of the situation, however, and piling back into the train, they return to the seaside to make more captures.

Badets Dronning.

Den unge, elegante Fru Blank har efter mange Overtalelser faaet Lov til at tage alene til et Badested for at styrke sine svage Nerver ovenpaa Sæsonens Anstrengelser. Paa Banen giver hun sin Mand og sit Barn det sidste Kys og ruller afsted ud til Badelivets Herligheder og Fristelser. Men aldrig saasnart er hun ankommen til Badehotellet, før Herrerne, baade unge og gamle, kappes om at gøre Stormkur til hende, og Fru Blank, der ikke er uimodtagelig for en lille Spøg, forstaar saaledes at køre dem i Ring, at de er parate til at gøre allehaande Dumheder blot for et Blik af den Skønne. Hvor hun gaar og staar, i Vandet, paa Sandet, i Byen, ved Table d'hoten, alle Vegne følger hendes trofaste Garde hende, men hun forstaar med ægte kvindelig Behændighed at holde dem i Skak, saa den gode Moral ikke tager nogen Skade. Endelig en Dag slaar Hjemrejsens Time, og Kavallererne stiller naturligvis paa Banen for at tage en rørende Afsked, men aldrig saasnart er Fruen forsvundet ind i Toget, før de en efter en lister sig ind i Toget, hvor de paa Vejen til Hovedstaden dukker op til stor Forfærdelse for Fruen. Nu ruller Toget ind paa Perronen, og Herr Blank og hans lille Pige er naturligvis ude for at modtage Fruen. De tre Kavallerer stormer ud, lige i Hælene paa hende, men hvem skildrer deres Forbavselse, da Fruen med sit mest smilende Ansigt kalder dem hen til sig og præsenterer : Min Mand!! At sige, hvad de tre Herrer ligner, er umuligt, men det er sikkert, de forsøger sig ganske sikkert ikke saasnart igen som Don Juan'er.

Die Königin des Bades.

Die junge, elegante Frau Blanc hat nach vielen Ueberredungen die Erlaubnis erhalten allein nach einem Badeort zu reisen, um ihre schwachen Nerven nach den Anstrengungen der Saison zu stärken. Auf dem Bahnhof giebt sie ihrem Manne und dem Kinde den letzten Kuss und fährt ab, um sich in die Herrlichkeiten und Versuchungen des Badelebens hineinzustürzen. Kaum ist sie jedoch in dem Badeort angekommen, als schon die Herren, sowohl die jungen als die alten, wetteifern, ihr den Hof stürmend zu machen; sie versteht aber dieselben derart an der Nase herumzuführen, dass sie bereit sind, X um einen Blick der Schönen allerlei Dummheiten zu begehen. Wo sie geht und steht, im Wasser, auf dem Sande, in der Stadt, bei dem Table d'hôte, überall folgt ihr ihre treue Garde; Frau Blanc versteht aber durch echte weibliche Gewandheit die Herren in Schach zu halten, so dass die gute Moral keinen Schaden leidet. Endlich eines Tages schlägt die ~~MAJESTÄT~~ Abschiedsstunde, und die Kavaliere finden sich auf den Bahnhof ein um einen rührenden Abschied zu nehmen. Die Frau ist aber kaum in den Zug verschwunden, als die Herren, einer nach dem andern in den Zug hineinschleichen, wo sie zum grossen Entsetzen der jungen Frau auf dem Wege nach der Hauptstadt auftauchen. Nun rollt der Zug in den Bahnhof, und Herr Blanc und sein kleines Mädchen haben sich natürlich eingefunden, um ~~Frau~~ die Frau zu empfangen. Die drei Kavaliere stürmen hinaus und folgen der Dame auf der Ferse, - wer schildert aber ihr Erstaunen, als die Frau sie herbeiruft und sie ihrem Manne vorstellt. Es ist nicht möglich die langen Gesichter der Herren zu beschreiben, aber eins ist sicher, sie versuchen sich gewiss nicht so bald wieder als Don Juan's.

A/s **NORDISK
FILMS-KOMPAGNI**
COPENHAGEN

BERLIN, LONDON, NEW YORK, PARIS, WIEN,
BUDAPEST, MOSCOU, BARCELONA, SOFIA.

BERLIN S. W. 48.

FRIEDRICHSTRASSE 13.

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Gen der Babelopans hineinrasthören. Kaum ist sie jedoch in dem Ba-
ten Kraus und fährt ab, um sich in die Herrlichkeiten und Versuchun-
ken. Auf dem Bahnhof riecht sie ihrem Manne und dem Kinde den Iets-
um ihre schwachen Nerven noch den Anstrengungen der Saison zu stät-
dungen die Prüfungs erhalten als ich nach einem Badeort zu reisen.
Die Junge, elegante Frau Diane hat nach vielen Uebere-

Die Königin des Bades.

LA REINE DE LA PLAGE.

Le mari de la jeune et élégante Madame Blanc a consenti à la laisser partir seule pour la plage afin de se rétablir après les fatigues de la saison. A la gare elle embrasse son mari et sa petite fille, et le train l'emporte vers les plaisirs et les tentations. Arrivée à l'hôtel, elle se voit tout de suite entourée d'admirateurs de tous les âges, et jeune et coquette elle sait si bien séduire par sa gaité et ses charmes qu'ils sont bientôt prêts à faire toutes sortes de bêtises pour obtenir un seul regard de ses beaux yeux. Partout - à l'heure du bain, à la plage, à table d'hôte - sa garde fidèle la suit. Cependant - avec sa finesse et son tact naturels, elle sait les maintenir dans les limites convenables.

Enfin l'heure de réintégrer le domicile conjugal sonne, et il va sans dire que tous ses adorateurs se rendent à la gare pour lui faire leurs adieux. Cependant à peine Madame Blanc a-t-elle pris sa place dans le train, que tous ces messieurs - l'un après l'autre, s'y glissent, et en cours de route la jeune femme est très désagréablement surprise de les voir reparaitre un à un. Enfin le train arrive à destination. Naturellement Monsieur Blanc et sa petite fille sont venus la chercher à la gare. Elle descend du train, et les trois chevaliers s'élancent à ses trousses, mais quelle est leur stupéfaction, quand Madame Blanc leur présente, avec la plus grande amabilité - son mari! On se figure aisément l'air pénaud de ses galant enragés qui ne manqueront certainement pas d'être plus prudents à l'avenir.

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Jour de programme: le 26 octobre 1912

Leur de Programme: le 26 octobre 1913

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l'avenir.

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