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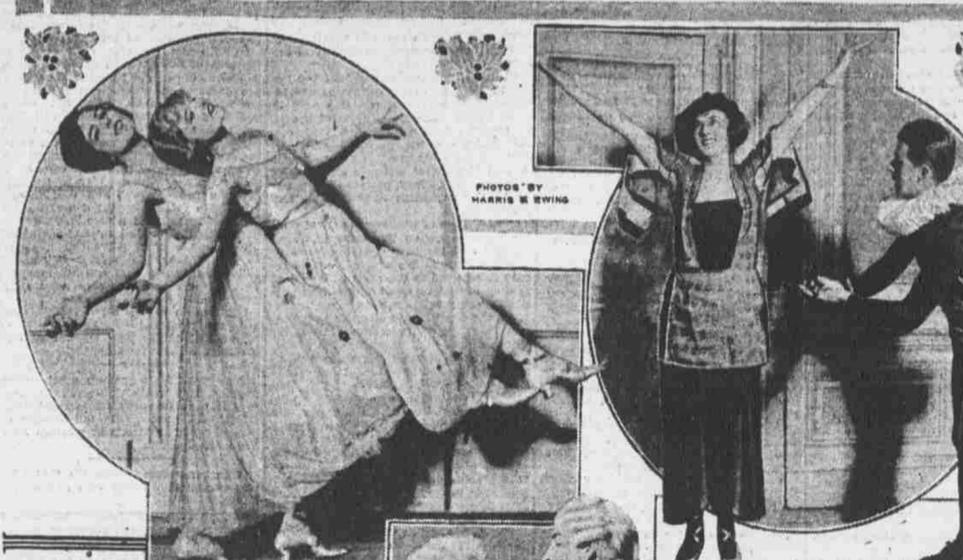
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"Hello Washington!" an Effective Spectacle



MISS VIRGINIA ECKELS AND ELTIZABETH KINGSBURY

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 21.—It's hard to say just what has been "the event" of recent days, when all the days have been "cram jam" full. Really, however, two events came nearer than the others to bringing out "everybody on earth." They were the "Hello Washington" revue, in which the Junior League and Mr. Algernon F. M. Greig of the British Embassy collaborated for the benefit of the Children's Hospital, and the ball and banquet which were the blaze of glory that finished the Navy League's two-day convention.

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WAR GIVES RICHES TO WELSH SEAPORT

Cardiff Gets the Nickname of "City of Millionaires" From Britons.

Special Correspondence of THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The City of Cardiff, in the great Welsh coal country and seaport, only recently the Lord Mayor of the city stated publicly that there were at least twenty men in the town who could sign a check for £10,000, and he added that the money he had now rather backed up his statement.

Shipowners say the millionaires are all coal owners, and the latter pay on the fulfillment to the miners, and return to pay income tax on their earnings. But there are a few people still to make their pile before Cardiff can honestly become known as the city of millionaires.

Before the war there were a few millionaires. Today, if all the stories told are to be believed, there are scores of these men—millionaires of quick growth—who have risen from common place positions by following the coal and shipping trade. The Lord Mayor made his striking statement to the Cardiff Rotary Club, and was evidently not on drawing the attention of men of means to the fact that the number of the city's millionaires has increased in the extreme selfishness.

LANSINGS SERENELY DECLINE THE WASHINGTON'S HALLOES

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—Even though this is not a Lent observing Administration, and Ash Wednesday did not call an absolute halt on entertaining, still it did slow things down a whole lot, and jammed a pretty good "week's work" in a social way—into the two first days of the week.

Mr. Lansing, who had had his final reception for the season Wednesday last week, with practically all the Cabinet but Mrs. Danaher's position as "Cabinet hostess." She had not intended to be at home again until next season, but word was passed among her friends that she would withdraw from the scene (changed conditions) be at home on Monday—"residents' day"—and I'm "old that she had a good many callers."

At Philadelphia Orchestra Concert.

Looking in on the Philadelphia Orchestra concert last Friday afternoon, however, one noticed Mrs. Lansing's (Gen. and Mrs. Crozier's) box along with Secretary and Mrs. Houston and the former Ambassador to France and Mrs. William G. Sharp.

Mrs. Lansing finally succeeded in having her postponed reception for the Hawaiian delegation on Thursday last, and she had Mrs. Lansing receiving with her, and would not consider any suggestion that Mrs. Lansing withdraw, even though it was the ceiling, but for those who gave their service, gold for those who returned not again.

well. The Department was pretty much all there, and condolences and lamenting of their own sad fate were mixed with something akin to congratulations to Mr. Lansing that he had at last been freed of a well known staggering burden.

However, Mr. and Mrs. Lansing did insist on withdrawing from a theatre party at the Belasco next Monday night, when Percy Mackaye's new play, "George Washington," which is being produced at the Belasco in Washington on Washington's Birthday, is to be given as a benefit for the National Victory Memorial Building, where the French Ambassador and Mme. Jussard were to be the guests of honor.

Started by Mrs. Dimock.

The whole thing had a splendid conception of Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, who has succeeded in interesting Congress to the extent that it has granted a fine site for the building down on the Mall, near the new National Museum. They have plans for a dignified States building, selected from hundreds submitted in a nationwide competition. And they have figured that ten million will put it up and pay for its maintenance.

The building is to be a monument to the work of the United States in the world war—in every phase of it. It is to be a memorial to the brave men and women who served in the great national and international conventions and is to serve as a repository for the invaluable records of American participation in the war. Also it is to furnish Washington with a much needed place for great national and international conventions and is to be a gathering place for the great patriotic societies—in fact, a clearing house for all patriotic activities—and all the stars that have come in the past few days are to be permanently fixed in its ceiling, but for those who gave their service, gold for those who returned not again.

improved for his entertainment in the coat room of the White House and has seen there a particularly choice selection of the new films. No information is given out as to just who provides him with these films, but it is generally assumed to be a tedious connoisseur. It is said to be a well known producer. After all, it isn't half bad to have a son-in-law in the business, is it?

She and Mr. Baker had been on the road nearly for most of the last week before Lent, and that possibly there were others equally delighted. Moreover, she had not been able to receive for the three Wednesdays preceding. The luncheon had accounted for the first two, and the third, the week before, practically all the Cabinet women had received with Mrs. Lansing, so she decided to receive informally as usual.

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Secretary Houston's Birthday. Tuesday was Secretary Houston's birthday. But it also was the last day before Lent—the last call for anybody who wanted to give a real, sure enough party—and it seemed impossible to celebrate. All their friends were already "beeped." In fact, they were themselves. So Mr. Houston had his birthday dinner with some of their closest friends informally on Wednesday.

Tuesday had everybody literally "running around in circles." On Monday, aside from the usual routine of residents' day in Washington, but it is also rather the case that the day is a perfect rookery of them had a joint "at home," which a great many of their acquaintances regarded as their last chance to call on these ladies during the season, and consequently wended their way up on the hill to do their duty.

In the evening Representative and Mrs. James Husted of New York had a brilliant dinner and dance at the Willard, the company being largely Congressional. Mr. and Mrs. Louis T. Starn had an engagement dinner in honor of Mrs. Nancy Lane, daughter of the Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Franklin K. Lane, and her fiancée, Mrs. Philip Klaffman, who is following in the footsteps of her father-in-law, who is a member of the "One Hundred Club"—the youngest of the dancing clubs in the city—at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Stokes, Jr., while the Georgetown Assembly, one of the oldest and most aristocratic of such annual Congressional dinners, was held at the home of the older and conservative element.

The membership of the "One Hundred Club" is limited to the young married couples—the Stokeses, the Scott Thropes, the Fredericks, the Huddells, the Gores, the Garretts, etc.—a few of the girls who had never had several seasons and just four of last year's buds—Misses Anna Hamilton, Olive Graf, Mildred Bromwell, I believe, and I forget the fourth, and Mrs. Marshall, who is very well known in the city, and who is a very attractive and original costume.

Tuesday's Many Events. On Tuesday there were 250 of them, practically all members of the club, seated at small tables, most of them meant to hold ten, but elastic under force of circumstances. Mrs. Ward, wife of Representative Charles R. Ward of Delaware, N. Y., received in a charming frock of brown georgette, embroidered with silk of the same color. Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Marshall and members of the executive board, as well as such of the Cabinet women as are members of the club, and former presidents of it, gathered at a long table at the head of the room. Mrs. Ward in the center, with Mrs. Marshall on her right and Mrs. Daniels, her vice-president of the club, on her left. Mrs. Mollie McCormick, first vice-president, was on the other side of Mrs. Marshall. Mrs. Alexander, wife of the Secretary of Commerce; Mrs. E. W. Roberts, Mrs. Alice Pomeroy, Mrs. Warren Gard, secretary; and Mrs. John R. Henderson and Mrs. Joette Shouse, heads of two standing committees, were also at that table.

one of the charter members of the club playing hostess. Mrs. Longworth was one of these hostesses—separated from Mrs. McCormick, with whom she generally goes to such affairs—by the fact that the latter is one of the club's officers, though she is not a charter member. I fancy, for it seems to me that she was not in Washington when it was started some fourteen years ago—and it was started, as Mrs. Kahn, hostess at my table, told us, at the suggestion of Governor Frank Lowden of Illinois, at that time Representative Lowden, and one of the prominent candidates for the Republican Presidential nomination.

There was a troupe of little "spring fairies"—some of Miss Minnie Havie's finest pupils—who also did some delightful little dances, and Dorothy Smoiler, formerly with Foy's, danced the "Soleil d'Inde" with the same grace. Later on, when Summer, Mrs. Henry Prince Wright arrived, Miss Smoiler did her lovely "marionette" and a Pierrot and Pierrette dance by Mrs. Sherman Giles as Pierrette, and Mrs. John Orme "Thornhill" as Pierrot. The "Soleil d'Inde" and then Louise Delano as a radiantly lovely autumn, attended by the Spirit of the Harvest (Mrs. Brampton) and the Spirit of the Vineyard (Mrs. Colman de Vesigiano), and Elizabeth Marshall, who is a very graceful dancer, and Elizabeth Kingsbury, fresh from her triumphs in "Hello Washington," in her lovely and pathetic falling leaf dance, and Major Charles Frohman, who is a very graceful dancer, and a very successful "shimmy" to the music of toques, with some pretty Indian music looking on, it was really all extremely satisfying.

She is planning to get out of Washington—which she can probably very well do, since it is presumed that Congress will adjourn about the time of the nominating conventions, and the Vice-President is likely to be in considerable demand as a campaign speaker for she says that under no circumstances will she keep little Morrison in Washington another summer. Her plans are not definite, but she is a report up near Potomac, Mich., where she has spent many summers very quietly but happily, and it is probable that she will at least spend part of this one there.

Pageant of the Season. As for the Pageant of the Seasons and the carnival for the benefit of Neighborhood House, it closed a brilliant season in a blaze of glory. The pageant was a spectacle of exceeding liveliness, and the carnival—well it was quite as nifty as any could be expected; for, as one guest said, "You can't get true carnival spirit out of a ginger ale bottle." Truly you cannot! The diplomatic and official world turned out in force, as well as the resident set, which is perhaps most generally concerned with the Neighborhood House. And many of the guests wore fancy costumes, adding to the general brilliancy of the ball which followed the pageant. Scores of bright colored balloons were used by way of decoration—and there is no more attractive one. They bounced gaily against the ceiling and dispersed themselves in the fringes of Southern snail around the great Willard ballroom.

ma's office; entrance to a reception hall; a royal reception. The second act opened, replacing history with prophecy—showing the Supreme Court in 1910—made up entirely of women, and finished with a Wednesday night scene at Chevy Chase club, Wednesday being club night.

Others who presided at the different tables—by virtue of being charter members—were Mrs. Gordon Lee of Georgia, Mrs. W. C. Hawley of Oregon, Mrs. Frank Mondell of Wyoming, Mrs. Oscar Underwood of Alabama, Mrs. William Wilson and Mrs. James H. Mann, both of Illinois; Mrs. William M. Calder of New York, Mrs. Dan Anthony of Kansas, Mrs. Thelus Sims of Tennessee, Mrs. Andrew Barchfeld of Pennsylvania, Mrs. James T. Boyd of Missouri, Mrs. Henry Cooper of Wisconsin, Mrs. John Small of North Carolina, Mrs. Burton French of Idaho, Mrs. William Hughes of New Jersey, Mrs. Rufus Hardy of Texas and Mrs. William Humphreys of Washington.

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And of course there was Maj. Marshall's engagement to Helen, in which Washington is painfully interested as it always is when it discovers that New York has been peaching on its diplomatic preserves. Maj. Marshall is a son of the late Gen. Marshall, who was a state president at one, and one of the ladies of the diplomatic corps at each of the others.

There is the rise of a well known shipowner now the owner of receivers. Before the war he was content to receive his income in hundreds, now he is in thousands. A group of astute young men—ordinary clerks—saw their chance when war broke out. They bought a ship, entered in a neutral port for a mere song, planked down a thousand dollars, and raised a mortgage for the remainder.

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