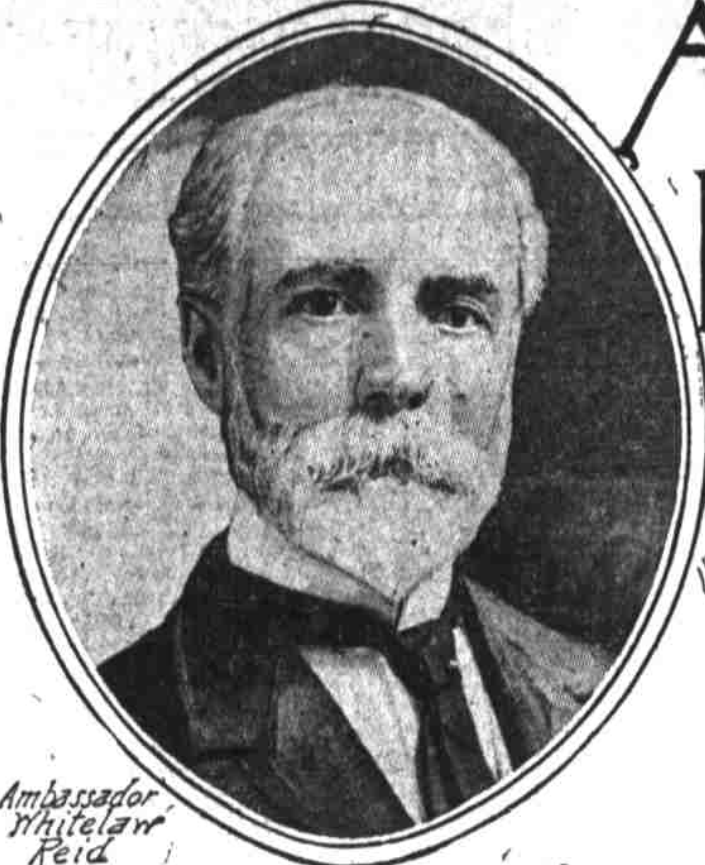


# A MERICAL SLENDOR ECLIPSES DIPLOMATIC LONDON



Ambassador Whitelaw Reid

## Ambassador Reid's Brilliant Functions Startle the Staid English

It has remained for an American to teach the titled, aristocratic-born English families how to entertain with a lavishness heretofore unknown in the "tight little isle."

The teacher has been Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador to the Court of St. James. He has fairly dazzled London by the splendor of his entertainments and has set a pace which will be difficult to follow even by royalty.

In fact, even royalty despairs of emulating the splendor of the Reid functions. Were royalty left out of their swell social events, the settings could not by any means equal those provided by the gold of the American ambassador.

For the first time in the history of diplomatic London the Court of St. James is dazzled by the magnificence of the entertainments provided by the representative of the republic across the seas. For the first time the accredited representatives of other powers acknowledge the social supremacy of the man upholding the Stars and Stripes.

MANY Americans and more Englishmen are open in their criticism of Ambassador Reid's social splurge. They say that the atmosphere of the embassy is entirely opposed to that of American institutions.

Receiving a salary of \$17,500, Ambassador Reid is said to spend upward of \$300,000 a year to maintain the social position he has achieved. For Dorchester House, the most magnificent residence in London, he pays anywhere from \$27,000 to \$40,000 annual rent—the exact amount is not known.

The place is kept in regal style; twenty liveried footmen receive the ambassador's guests; thirty other servants are required in the establishment. For a single dinner—such as that at which the king is entertained—it is said Mr. Reid spends \$10,000.



PANCOAST



Dorchester House, London Home of the Ambassador

Beautiful Italian sunken gardens extend in the rear of the mansion. There are also splendid tennis courts. The wonderful possibilities of Dorchester House have been utilized to good advantage by the ambassador.

massive and ornate. To fit up such a place the ambassador would have had to stand an outlay of many millions of dollars. And then it is doubtful if he could have equalled the rare taste and charm of effect achieved by those who fitted up Dorchester House.



Miss Jean Reid



Mrs. Whitelaw Reid

Since the return of his wife and daughter to this country, Mr. Reid has been living at Wrest Park. This is a beautiful place of 7000 acres. The mansion is as large as Dorchester House and is magnificently furnished.

## True American Spirit in College Songs



The song that sparks in her crown Shall never pass away. And when these walls in dust are laid, With reverence and awe.



"PRINCETON," remarked President Hadley, of Yale, some time ago, "has the finest of all college songs in 'Old Nassau.'"

A student of the spirit and swing of college songs agrees with President Hadley. "No matter," he says, "what one's own academic antecedents may have been he cannot witness unmoved the sight of a thousand Princeton men, massed together on a football field at the moment when their side is losing, and all, as one man, uncovering while they thunder out undauntedly the strains of 'Old Nassau.'"

And this is the song that spurs the ambition of the sons of the University of Pennsylvania: Hail, Pennsylvania! Noble and strong. To thee with loyal hearts we raise our song.

THERE is something in the song 'Old Nassau,' which suggests the old covenant spirit," remarks a commentator. "It has a healthy swing and a true American spirit about it."

Here is the song of Yale that goes into after life with nearly all the students of that institution: Bright college years, with pleasure rife, How brightly will seem, thro' memory's haze, The happy, golden bygone days!

There is something of jolly recklessness about the song that Amherst students love to sing out in hearty chorus through halls and over campus. This is how it runs: My college days must have an end In a few days, in a few days.

For wit and enterprise?—(Chorus.) For him who can afford it Harvard in wealth may rot; Yale in the field may lord it; Princeton may kick the goal.—(Chorus.) Here's a long life to Vassar! Wave we her flag unfurled; Nothing can ever surpass her, Queen of the college world.—(Chorus.)