

LIST OF UNCLAIMED
WEEK ENDED

R THE
1922.

Mrs. Aglantine
Mrs. Albertina Chan. East St.,
R. David
Mr. Melvin
Mr. Andrew James,
Mrs. Chas. Maynard,
Miss Viola Morton,
Miss Evangeline Thurston.
Post Office, Christiansted, Virgin Is-
lands, May 15, 1922.

B. R. LARSEN,
Postmaster.

LOCAL.

We have been asked to mention that the Native Brass Band will give a concert on the Wharf tonight.

The S. S. Bridgetown sailed from New York on Sunday evening, having 8 tons of cargo for Frederiksted and 75 tons for Christiansted.

A strange appearance as of a light fog hovering over the distant hills and on the horizon has been noticed for some days now. People say it reminds them of how the skies looked during the time of the volcanic eruption in Martinique. To look at New Fort, for instance, it was as though it is enveloped in mist,—possibly that's what it is.

The opening show of the "King of the Circus" was indeed excellent. The animals and real circus performances make this serial exceptional with more than one feature of attraction.

Tonight the public is offered another pleasant evening at St. Mary's Hall where an attractive programme will be screened as advertised in this issue.

NEW YORK SOCIAL NEWS.

FINLAY—WENG RECEPTION A RIOT
OF FUN

MUSICIANS OVERWORKED AS DANCERS
HOLLER "SOME MO".

Evening Gowns, Easter and Flapper
Suits, and Easter Bonnets Make Great
Showing.

BY ASHLEY L. TOTTEN.

It would take a great deal more space that one editor could afford to publish in detail all that took place at the Finlay---Weng dance and reception which was held in this city on Easter Monday night at the Boys' Welfare Home 6-8 West, 131st St.

The hall which was decorated in royal purple and white was arranged in the shape of a horse shoe with its dancing space divided in three parts.

Despite all efforts made to provide as much space as possible the building was packed from cellar to garret with a large and respectable crowd of Virgin Islanders (who presented a spectacle such as has never been seen before).

Professor Hulbert Finlay at the last moment was unable to conduct his band in person having to appear at a previous contracted engagement whose management insisted on his presence. But he sent some of his best men from the land of "jazz", and believe me—they played "most much".

There were long nice dreamy waltzes, snappy one step, teasing ticklish fox trots, and a few "some break me downs" such as the Virgin Island Blues commonly called "Blossom" and the St. Croix Blues or "Okra Fongy."

As one looked at the crowd, it was hard to tell who was the prettiest or best dressed lady in the house.

Young men of the three islands, and those who are born in this country of Virgin Islands palms viewed with great pride, the brilliant array of beauty, culture and refinement.

Perhaps the first person who caught the eye of admirers was Mrs. Alex. McIntosh who wore an evening gown of a mild pink that was tasty and made her look exceedingly attractive.

Miss Lily Bryan of St. Thomas, one of our professional women here, also wore a pink gown of a rather brighter hue.

Miss Bryan's dimples and a face that is always full of wicked winning smiles helped to add to the great attraction she created.

One of the Misses Latimer who attended wore a red beaded gown that shone like a star through the night.

Miss Ena McIntosh a daughter of Mr. Amos McIntosh of St. Croix, looked like a regular East Indian Princess in her gown of red and dotted gold.

Miss Perla Mahoney of St. Thomas wore a combination dress of red and black with gold braiding, also a very artistically made hat to match which with her Oriental expression made her look like one of the beauties from the land of the rising sun.

Little Miss Lou Moorehead (debutante) looked exceedingly charming in her evening gown of pink satin.

Dame rumor has it that her many admirers are beginning to give the right of way to one of her choice and society is anxiously awaiting an announcement, while her parents Jolly Dan and Bashful Gus refuse to explain.

Among the flappers were the Blue Belt Club girls who appeared on the scene with their bobbed hair, and flapper suits that were stunning.

The Misses Eliason, Miss Ella Gordon and Miss Lizzie Richardson who are the champion base-ball and basket ball players of their team, exhibited their most remarkable physical development which

they have acquired by constant practice of physical culture.

They are also trombone and cornet soloists, play the piano and usually appear in band concerts of Professor Finlay's Military Band.

Miss Carrie Bernard one of the beauties of St. Thomas and her two sisters were there also Mrs. Titley her cousin who was a Miss Eutah Cardoze.

Mrs. Max Danielson, Mrs. Marie Letang (Martin), the Misses Leslie and Monsanto of St. Thomas, Miss Crystalia La Beet, the Misses Phaire, Fleming and Foss all loomed up worthy of mention for the attraction they made.

While the dancing was at its best, a cry was heard at the door and a large number of the girls made a dash in that direction.

Max Danielson had arrived, and as is known, his popularity is of such an alarming nature that it is needless to say how happy everyone felt when he appeared looking so well, despite his recent illness.

Max danced most of the time with his most devoted wife, and disappointed many who had hoped for a dance with the great professor of the terpsichorean art.

His little daughter Maud who has won several prizes, was the best dancer in the house.

While this riot of amusement was going on, the most humorous end of it was taking place on the floor above.

Sir Arthur Johnson who was appointed master-at-arms of some private stock, announced that things were looking mighty democratic, and unless strenuous efforts were made to replenish the supply from somewhere, he would have to declare the campaign closed.

A delegation was immediately sent out to report as soon as possible, and while the boys were waiting, some one started the late song hit of Bert Williams about the preacher who closed his sermon and started sniffing there—A familiar smell down the aisle told the booze was around somewhere.

All joined in the chorus, the words of which are as follows:

Oh brother if you need more preaching
Save a little dram for me—
(Glory hallelujah)
Drinking booze aint against my teaching
Treat me with equality,
Prohibition may be good for the church
But please don't leave me in the lurch
Oh brother if you need more preaching
Just save a little dram for me
(send it up with the collection.)

The band took up the familiar air in the time of a fox trot, and from then on every number played was encored repeatedly with the words "SOME MO."

Among those who I can remember present were Mr. & Mrs. Ferdinand Ovesen, Mr. & Mrs. Louis Phaire and family, Mr. & Mrs. Henry Foss, Mr. & Mrs.