—Associated Ser Frederick Camer-y, only son of Mr. Lyman R. Avery, treal, and grand-the late F. W. ry, of Ottawa

IUNCHEON IN THE CONTINENTAL MANNER

BY YORK

EACH recurring November, Toronto's entertainment apropos of the Royal Winter Fair Horse Show gathers fresh éclat. A Rochester horseman tells me there is nothing like it on this continent. After this season's round I am prepared to accept his dictum.

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This year the visiting horsemen and women were fêted strenuously. The parties began with Mr. R. S. McLaughlin's Sunday buffet luncheon at palatial Parkwood, Oshawa, carried through to Dr. Herbert Bruce's Sunday tea at Annandale, Mr. George Beardmore's dance at Chudleigh, Mr. Gordon Perry's luncheon for the ladies at Casa Loma and reached a dramatic climax in Mr. Alfred Rogers' buffet luncheon at which His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada, Viscount Willingdon, was a hoose quest

an honor guest.

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Undeniably Mr. Rogers' luncheon, always a brilliant function of other Horse Show seasons, this November reached a peak of recherché where it may with every reason be termed the most important stag party given anywhere in Canada. It was notable for its guest list, and notable for the metropolitan manner in which it was staged.

For the occasion, Mr. Rogers had transformed the Crystal ballroom of the King Edward Hotel into an exotic bower of color and intriguing decorative detail. Our host received at the entrance doorway, immaculate in an oxford-grey lounge suit, with pearl-grey four-in-hand tie. Promptly at 1.30 the Viscount Willingdon arrived, accompanied by His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Mr. Eric C. Mieville, Captain R. C. Streatfield, A.D.C., and Col. Fraser, A.D.C., from Ontario's Government House. His Excellency immediately proceeded with Mr. Rogers to the head of the buffet which dominated the centre of the large ballroom, and, there, before commencing the luncheon, shook hands with his many personal friends in the distinguished gathering of men. Among the invited guests, for instance, were such outstanding Canadians as the Premier of Ontario, Sir Charles Gordon, Mr. E. W. Beatty, Sir Joseph Flavelle, Sir Thomas White, Mr. J. H. Gundy, Dr. Herbert Bruce, Mr. R. S. Mc-Laughlin, Sir Henry Pellatt, Mr. Victor Ross, Mr. G. Harrison Smith, Brigadier-General A. H. Bell, and Mr. Thomas Bradshaw. Mr. Gordon Perry, who was luncheon host to the lady visitors from the United States passed the honors of this occasion to his sisters, Mrs. Reginald Pellatt and Mrs. Alan Canfield. They presided at the Casa Loma function and Mr. Perry joined the gentlemen at Mr. Rogers' luncheon.

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OSTORY of the luncheon would be complete without at least a brief description of the elaborate and highly atmospheric buffet table decoration. The table was in squared formation; its centre a replica of some smart horse show members' stand ablaze with pennants, the "ring" vibrant with race life. An outer square was heaped with the viands of the occasion. A super chef had conceived the most remarkable of confections—in trussed fowl, candied hams, in blazing silver dishes. The four corners held remarkable examples of ice sculpture a crouching lion, a life-size stork, a mammoth anchor, whose prongs held prickly pineapples to accentuate the effect of a giant cactus, and a life-size pony, spirited and opalescent in the ice block. Color was splashed here and there in clever massings of spun-candy baskets of roses and tropical plants—amazingly unique pieces chiselled by that master craftsman in spun sugar, the Italian, Louis Ricciardelli. The tout entemble was at once a full and complete reminder of the finesse of some great Continental maitre d' hotel. We are indeed growing up, when we in Canada can achieve such sophistication in luncheon.



