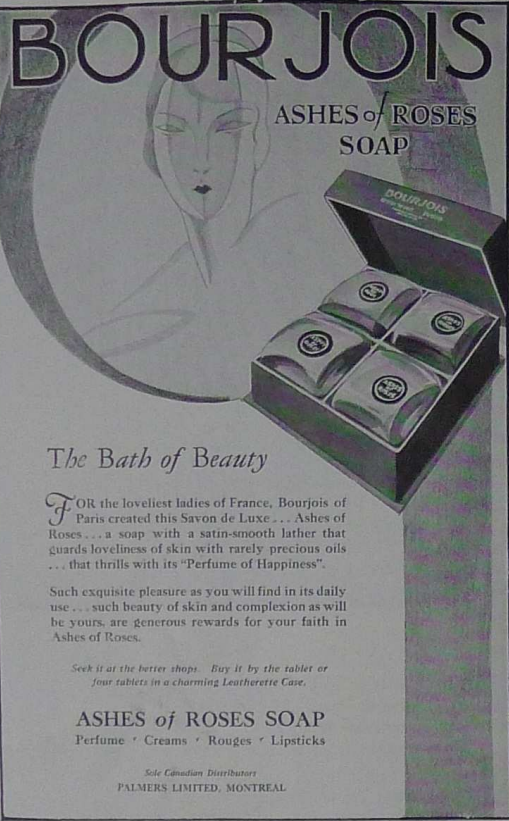


TORONTO HIGH NOON GOSSIP

Continued from page 138

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taining the visiting skaters at supper after the first night of the Carnival. Alas! Alas! that that much talked of event has been so inconsiderately timed as to miss this edition.

With all the talk of *Pirates, Waves and Mermaid*—it promises to be a deep sea mystery thriller which certainly calls for a good fish story that will have to keep. But like all fish stories, I daresay it will improve with age and by our next edition I promise you a good one—bigger and better than if I told the half of it now.

I lunched with Mrs. S. W. McKeown at the *Royal York* and she was telling me all the news from across the water. First that Daphne Boone, her pretty granddaughter is actually in Spain at last—after Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wood and their daughter with whom she is travelling—having kindly delayed their sailing until her knee was better. Secondly about Mrs. Charles Boone's hazardous trip home from Bermuda when a storm delayed her to the extent that she stepped off the train to enter the badminton tournament at Ottawa for the Canadian championships. However, I heard from a member of the team that she played such an excellent game for the Hodgson trophy that ? tempestuous ocean voyage is now recommended as a prelude to championship badminton! My informant also told me about the hectic parties staged by Ottawans for the visiting teams—the Jasper Room at the Chateau figuring largely—and Toronto coming to the fore as Mr. Roy Buchanan was elected the new president of the Canadian Badminton Association. The week ended up in a flourish with a tea given by Their Excellencies.

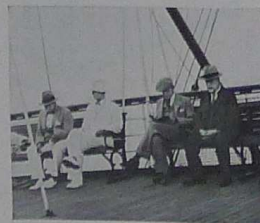
I saw His Excellency at The Eglinton Hunt when he went up to watch the indoor polo. He and Mr. Eric Mieville seemed to enjoy it hugely and Mr. George Beardmore looked in great fettle. Mr. Gordon Beardmore played a fast game—his team won—although afterwards he said that the ground was in rather bad shape. Between chukkers a motor with brushes of fir trees levels off the earth—an expeditious way so unlike the scene at outdoor polo when between chukkers great swells in toppers toddle out to the scene of action and stamp the broken turf into place. Mrs. Eric Phillips whom His Excellency asked into his box—and she looked very regal in a smart black ensemble—later presented the prizes to the team winning the highest marks throughout the season and then we were glad to get into the clubhouse for the hot tea which Mrs. Gordon Beardmore had ordered for us—Mrs. Stuart Bennett, Mrs. Henry Hamilton who was accompanying her back to Acton and Mrs. John Clarke. Martin Powell and Gordon Beardmore



Miss Jean Fairbairn, of Montreal, daughter of Mr. J. M. K. Fairbairn, Montreal, photographed aboard the C. P. R. liner, *Duchess of York*, sailing to spend some time abroad

popped in, too, and others in the lounge were Colonel K. R. Marshall, Colonel Norman Perry, Captain and Mrs. Crease, Mr. Clarence Bogert and Mr. R. Y. Eaton, but there were not many as His Excellency had preferred to drop in informally.

On the contrary—that evening at the gala performance of *Hansel and Gretel*, which the vice-regal party attended there was the most brilliant audience of the season. Her Excellency in royal purple, was enthusiastic and I noticed her draw Lord Willingdon's attention to one amusing small tot in the children's chorus who looked as sombre as a judge, when singing like an angel. Mrs. W. D. Ross, wearing an opalescent gown that shone luminously in the darkened auditorium, sat beside His Excellency. I could not begin to name those present who had all donned grand opera attire, but I saw Mrs. Horace Hunter and Dr. Tovell looking radiant at the success of this Canadian opera company which proves that we have both the *creators* and the *appreciators* as Dr. Tovell so cleverly put it. The production was a thing of delicate charm. And having proved that we have the *creators* in Canada it is up to us to prove ourselves *appreciators*.



Canadians enjoy West Indies cruise aboard the *Lady Rodney*. The picture includes Mr. A. E. Francis, of Montreal, Mr. James Donville, of Montreal, and Mr. C. E. Newman, of Toronto.

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