

HIGH NOON GOSSIP

MONTREAL has not entirely yielded to the insistent call of mountains, lakeside or sea. There are too many hints of coming celebrations connected with Canada's Diamond Jubilee promising a fitting climax to the gaieties of the past season, and which will mean many more entries in the social calendar before *finis* can be written and thoughts turned elsewhere. There will certainly be many brilliant affairs to give Montreal its share of honor in marking the occasion. The Dominion's fiftieth anniversary was, of course, obscured by the overhanging shadow of the war. But all bids fair to make the sixtieth birthday a celebration whose glories will entitle it to remain long in the minds of those who take part as actors or spectators. The coming of the Prince of Wales and Premier Baldwin of England to Canada will add an irresistible filip to the entertainments. One of the largest affairs planned is the pageant commemorating incidents in the history of Canada, which is to be given by the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire. There had been talk of a great procession of historical and symbolical floats, which may take place under other organization, but most likely the I.O.D.E. pageant will be staged in one of the large theatres.

Though not directly tied to the Jubilee programme, something rather along the same lines was sponsored by the Wolfe and Montcalm Chapter, I.O.D.E., in the spectacular Cabaret of Nations given at the Mount Royal Hotel on April 26. The various consuls co-operated by gathering together talented members of the various national colonies or groups who fitted well and gracefully into the Canadian landscape, and who put on delightful cabaret acts, garbed in traditional dress. These formed a striking contrast with the exquisite modern toilettes of the women guests and the black attire of their escorts, the whole making a kaleidoscope of color as dancing went on. The affair was directly responsible for several other entertainments, as most of the subscribers to the dance gave dinner parties.

It is much to be hoped that so many Montrealers who are always counted on for an active share in whatever festivities are going on, but who have recently fled to England, "now that April's there", will be back in plenty of time to lend countenance to social and patriotic affairs in their own country. By the way, I wonder whether Browning realized what fine publicity he was doing for the steamship companies when he penned that thought. Perhaps it is as well he did not mention any of the other months as well as April or we should have to be as coping with a constantly repeated exodus. Of course, there are folk of Canadian birth who like to escape the rigors of Canadian winters which others love for their opportunities of skiing and all the zest of outdoor life when the snow is on the ground. Others, too, have been lured by laurels to be won abroad, and in this connection I am reminded that I had a letter the other day from Madame Pauline Donalda, the famous Canadian operatic star whom Montreal claims as one of her most distinguished daughters. She says she is hoping to come back this Summer, but, at present, is busy

launching operatic and concert fledglings in European musical circles. Madame Donalda has a new studio on the Avenue Wagram in Paris.

Miss Sarah Fischer, another Montrealer, has been winning laurels with her golden voice, both in France and in England. In fact, Canadians rarely stop at mediocrity when they go abroad—quite the reverse when one considers the splendid reputations that many have made. Pretty little Eileen Alden, stage name of Miss Pacaud, daughter of Mr. Lucien Pacaud of the High Commissioner's offices in London has done clever acting. Miss Annabella Murray has been playing with English companies for several years now, and was associated with Sir Gerald DuMaurier for a time. Thinking of the Daughters of the Empire reminds me that Miss Murray is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Clark Murray who founded the Order, and whose death this year plunged the Daughters into sorrow throughout the Dominion.

Most Montrealers have officially established themselves at their summer residences, but keep an eye on town houses in case of special gaieties. The good roads which the provincial authorities have made such an important part of their beneficent programme mean that access to the Laurentians and resorts along the St. Lawrence are easy and comfortable—hence the predicted popularity of week-end parties.

Racing will soon be in full swing. The Mount Royal track is already open, with fashionable Bluebonnets on the horizon. Dorval, of course, comes on later in the season. Atlantic City exercised its usual lure for Easter, visitors longing for the sight and sound of the surf after the first warm breath of Spring was blown, and there was a tremendous exodus which gave Montreal a few blank days until the tide set in the other direction and the travelers returned bearing slight touches of tan.

Next month will bring in the usual array of June weddings, with engagements to be announced any day now. One of the most interesting engagements is that of Miss Kathleen Doherty and Mr. George Gonthier, who is the auditor-general of Canada. Miss Doherty is the daughter of the Hon. C. J. and Mrs. Doherty. Her father was Minister of Justice in the Borden and Meighen Governments from 1911 to 1921.

The Marquess and Marchioness of Exeter and Lady Winifred Cecil arrived on board the *Montroyal*, first liner to dock at Quebec this season. After witnessing the Pennsylvania Relays at Philadelphia, in which Lord Burghley, the Marquess' son and crack Cambridge hurdler, is competing, the Exeters will proceed to their ranch in British Columbia.

Mrs. P. H. Huntington-Whiteley, a daughter of Premier Baldwin of England, arrived at Quebec, April 23 and hurried across Canada to join her husband, Lt.-Commander Huntington-Whiteley, R.N., at Vancouver.



—Underwood and Underwood

Lady Williams-Taylor, right, with Mrs. Seward Prosser, in the famous gardens of the Colonial at Nassau. Lady Williams-Taylor returned to Montreal at the end of April, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frederic Watriss, in New York, en route. Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor has just been honored by France, being made an officer of the Legion of Honor