

MAYFAIR'S WINNIPEG LETTER

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Conrad Riley has had Mrs. George Galt as her guest.

Mr. R. T. Riley has his daughter, Mrs. Malcolm McQueen, and her husband, making their home with him in the attractive house he built several years ago in Armstrong's Point. Its architect, by the way, was Prof. Arthur A. Stoughton, who has resigned his position as head of the department of architecture at the University of Manitoba to design and superintend construction of a three-million-dollar office building at the corner of Main Street and Portage Avenue by Mr. James Richardson to house his various business interests.

Speaking of houses and Armstrong's Point, they tell me a strong group of influential men are backing the school for boys which is established temporarily in Ravenscourt, that fine old residence which has been a landmark of that district since the early days. The school is conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Norman Young. She is a McGill University graduate, the daughter of Dr. A. W. Moody and niece of Sir Hugh Holland, the Canadian scientist and diplomat. Mr. Young is a nephew of the late Col. R. M. Thomson, of Winnipeg, and an Oxford man, and gained considerable teaching experience as well as doing anthropological research while with a special educational division of the British Diplomatic Service on the Gold Coast.

The house itself, which is on the bank of the Assiniboine and commands a particularly lovely river view, is of limestone and red sandstone and the exact replica of a medieval castle. As one of the most ambitious architectural undertakings of Winnipeg in the boom days, it was familiarly known as "Bannatyne's Castle." Mr. Charles Bannatyne being the owner. While still unfinished, it was purchased by Sir Charles Stewart Tupper, who completed it after the original plans, including the stained glass windows and carved staircase and woodwork of antique oak imported from England, which still remain architectural features. The school has the house and estate on a five years lease from the present owners, Misses Mary, Jessie and Frances Tupper, of Toronto, zoning restrictions on that neighborhood preventing it from being located there permanently.

Lady Tupper now is established in her new home, formerly the Reginald Lawson residence in Roslyn Place, and during the summer she made many changes, her decorative schemes mostly favoring the mulberry shades. Recently she was hostess at a Saturday night supper after the production of the first Community Players' bill of the season. Several of the Stratford-on-Avon Players, who were at the Walker Theatre that week, were among the guests, as well as Sir Barry Jackson, founder and director of Birmingham Repertory Theatre, who gave the Armistice Day address to the Canadian Clubs here.

As possibly the world's greatest exponent of the Little Theatre, Sir Barry's visit was an inspiration to the Community Players of Winnipeg, who have started enthusiastically on their ninth season, the plays being produced in their own theatre. The eighty guests at Lady

Tupper's party included the members of the casts of the three one-act plays of the opening bill, being: "The Farewell Supper," by Arthur Schnitzler, which she herself produced; "The Knave of Hearts," by Louise Saunders, produced by Mr. Oliver Jewett, and Barrie's "Shall we join the Ladies?" with Tannis Carson as producer.

One of the first groups I met at the party was Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Gilmour with her father, Col. Godson-Godson, who is back in Winnipeg for a few weeks before returning to England to reside. He told me that his wife who remained in London, is improved in health and looking forward to establishing their permanent home some place in Surrey or Kent.

I also had a chat with Mrs. M. E. Nichols, who a few days earlier had given a dinner in honor of Sir John Martin Harvey. Her husband has been in Japan where he has been a delegate to the Pacific Relations conference. She was with Miss Eva Powley, and also Mr. and Mrs. Norman Leach, who plan to spend Christmas in Minneapolis.

On the opening day it took three policemen to direct the crowds of shoppers who rushed to the sale of used frocks by which the Junior League netted many hundreds of dollars for their hospital canteen work. Would-be purchasers lined up in block-long queues awaiting their turn to enter the store. When I dropped in near closing time of the third day, practically every article had been sold.

Mrs. W. P. Edmunds, wearing a smart black ensemble, was still hard at work, the bulk of the responsibility of the sale resting on her shoulders, as chairman of the activities committee. Hilda Armstrong, and her sister, Beryl, two of this year's "P.M.'s," were able shop assistants also, as well as Mrs. Phillip Chester, who looked unusually well in a brown cocoa tweed sports frock and hat. Mrs. Stewart Seales, another hard-working "sales lady" was wearing a most becoming two-toned blue dress. Then Elva Waldon, as Mrs. Edmund's aide, was there too, and up to her eyes in work. She is back with Mary Gordon from spending several months in England, where they paid a round of visits to former Oxford friends, and then up to Scotland, where they were the guests of the Marquis and Marchioness of Aberdeen and Temair at House of Cromer, their place at Tarland.

Of course, in these days when old age went out of fashion with hair wreaths and antimacassars, and middle age went by the boards with pompadours and frock coats, we all are young—some of us very young—others of us not quite so very young. It is the "Not Quite So's" who decided they wanted a bit of special gaiety of their own this season and so have organized the Dinner Dance Club, which will have three assemblies.

At the first, held in the Royal Alexandra, two popular guests were Mrs. Stockwell Day, of Montreal, and Mrs. Edward Feffel, both former Winnipeggers, who had been renewing old friendships in a round of gay festivities arranged during their visit, while Mrs. Day's father, Mr. Grant Hall, was on an official tour over Canadian Pacific lines.



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