

MAYFAIR'S LONDON LETTER

Continued from page 85

ENGLISHMEN returning from Paris say that there is nothing at the theatres there that would shock even a Victorian maiden aunt. The Moulin Rouge has gone Talkies, the Folies Bergère has become French and tableaux of birthday suits are no longer fashionable! By the way, apropos of nothing at all, the Monthly Freeze is the name of the new skating journal published in response to the popular appeal of ice-skating, although the intricacies of a simple change of edge have caused fearless filers to flinch.

When you read Lady Bailey's name in the New Year Honor List (which also included a further distinction for Sir George Badgerow a London-Canadian, and also for Mr. Eric Mieville, the Canadian-Londoner) did you think of a Canadian link? Quite recently, Sir Abe Bailey, the husband of this heroic air-woman, gave half a million dollars to the Royal Institute of International Affairs, whose headquarters are at Chatham House, St. James's Square. This recalls the fact that Chatham House was presented to the Empire, with an endowment of \$8,000, by Colonel and Mrs. R. W. Leonard of St. Catharines, Ontario. The foundation of the institute in 1919 was one of the indirect results of the Peace Conference and was established "to encourage and facilitate the study of international questions, to promote the exchange of information and thought on international affairs with a view to the creation of better informed opinion and to publish or arrange for the publication of works with those objects."

Sir Abe has made, lost, and made many fortunes in his day and his daring wife, who made the solo flight of 18,000 miles to Capetown and back, is the daughter of the late Lord Rossmore whose Memoirs recount dashing escapades of his family. His son, the Hon. "Dickie" Westerna, invariably taxes to parties by airplane!

A party that progressed merrily the other night was at Mark Hambourg's, Beethoven, the film in which he enacts the rôle of the master whom he uncannily resembles even in r-e-a-l life, will be produced shortly, it is being done in no less than four languages and Mark is doing all of them! The Duke of Westminster (who has been married twice already) is making his third plunge into matrimony and his engage-

ment to Miss Loelia Ponsonby has created great interest. His friends call him Bend Or—a nickname after his grandfather's celebrated Derby winner, one of whose descendants, Reine d'Or, is proudly owned by a Canadian officer.

Just fancy! At the age of 20, the Duke came into an inheritance of 30,000 acres (600 in London) and an annual rent roll of well over one million dollars! Young Lord Long of Wraxall, whose father will be remembered as being one of the most charming equestrians at Rideau Hall, Ottawa, during the Duke of Connaught's régime, inherited from his grandfather several years ago, as Colonel Long was killed in the war. Lord Long who is only 18, was injured recently on the Cresta run in Switzerland. Canadians will sympathize with his mother, who is now Mrs. Ralph Glyn, as many will recollect the attractive youth who accompanied her to Canada three years ago when she went out to visit the Women's Institutes.

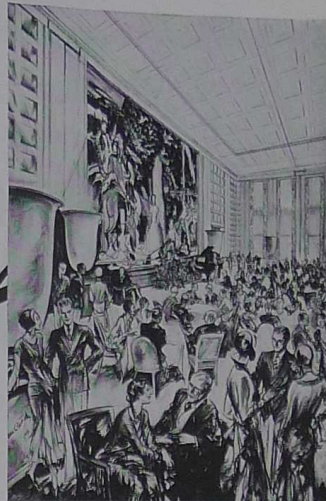
The British Legion, the Ontario Government and the Prince of Wales (last but not least) are to be presented with a gift of imperishable glory. Mr. Noxon, Agent General for Ontario who is in slang parlance A Live Wire, conceived the splendid idea of having all the signatures of the V. C.'s attending H. R. H.'s dinner, written on vellum and bound in book form, to be given to the aforesaid. Mr. Noxon, who is now in Toronto, was mainly responsible for the entertainment arrangements with which London welcomed the Canadian heroes and before he left, he himself was presented by them with a magnificent silver box on which were engraved their signatures. He said that he treasures this above all things.

Treasures—how can one describe those Italian pictures that are being shown at Burlington House in the greatest exhibition of all times. Last year we thought the Dutch collection was unsurpassable, but now! All the romance of the ages—the glory that was Rome's—the luminous quality of ageless life—have been distilled for us through the medium of artists with unearthly inspiration. A step off Piccadilly and one sees Botticelli's masterpiece Venus Rising From the Sea or Tuscan tragedies of the 13th Century appeal as humanly as of today. The interest of the collection is inexhaustible.



Ile de France

... where one's sophistication comes of age



Salon Mixte of the "Ile de France" at tea hour

THE gypsy world of society, art and letters is never bored on land or sea. The "Ile de France" with its glittering modernistic salons, is the gathering place of the wits and the gourmets, the stage on which one sees the smartest frocks in smartest settings ... afternoon tea and evenings in the Salon Mixte are always gay and beautifully chic. Breton sailors, trained in a long and splendid tradition ... stewards who anticipate every wish ... de luxe suites that couldn't be more luxurious ... all outside rooms with private baths. No wonder the sophisticates take it for granted and cross the "longest gangplank in the world" ... from the heart of Manhattan to Havre, the port of Paris.

"Ile de France"
Mar. 28-Apr. 18

"Paris"
Grand National Special
Mar. 21-Apr. 11

"France"
Mediterranean-
Moroccan Cruise
March 15
April 25

Five and a half days to Plymouth, England

By de luxe Weekly Express Service, New York direct to Plymouth, a waiting express for London, a few hours later the covered pier at Havre, three-hour express to Paris. The new "Lafayette," the "De Grasse" and the "Rochambeau" form a cabin fleet that makes economy smart.



French Line

Information from any authorized French Line Agent or write to 19 State St., New York