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TORONTO HIGH NOON GOSSIP

Continued from page 112

Mrs. Clifford Sifton, Col. and Mrs. Sandford Smith, Mrs. Beverley Baxter, of London England, who visited Mrs. Clarke Ashworth, en route to Vancouver, Col. Hunter Ogilvie, Mr. Jimmy Forgie and his talented wife, who is taking part in the Hart House production of *Loyalities*, in which Jean Francis also is acting, Col. Reginald Geary, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wood, Dr. and Mrs. Canfield, Mr. and Mrs. Adair Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Matthews and Col. and Mrs. Reginald Pellatt, who had been so successful in making the Queen's Own dance, one of the high-spots of the season.

For the dance, Mrs. Pellatt wore a stunning Patou gown and with the Colonel and Sir Henry Pellatt, welcomed His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Ross. General and Mrs. Bell, who are feeling very sad at leaving Toronto; Col. and Mrs. Arthur Kirkpatrick, whose daughter, Mrs. Howard Burnham, wore a fascinating frock of gold lamé and brown tulle, and Col. and Mrs. Jack Langmuir were among the prominent military set present. Two of the prettiest dresses were of a divine shade of blue, worn by Mrs. Martin Baldwin and Mrs. Edward Cousins. Mrs. F. B. Robins (who brought her guest, Mrs. Church, of New York) lace gown garlanded with satin flowers, and two scarlet frocks, those of Patricia Watson and Norah Malone, were outstanding. *Casa Loma* provides the ideal palatial background for a ball and there were definite Queen's Own traditions in the very atmosphere of this mansion built by Sir Henry, who has ever been the benign godfather of the Q.O.R.

In between dances we went upstairs to the luxurious suite Mr. and Mrs. S. W. McKeown are occupying at *Casa Loma* while their Rosedale house is building. Mrs. McKeown gave a smart Bridge there, the other day, when she was wearing a lovely beige chiffon ensemble. The tea assistants, her pretty granddaughter, Daphne Boone, and Frances Wood, Mary Littlejohn, and Mary Rolph played at one of the six tables and a number of guests came in later for tea.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Tudhope chose *Casa Loma* for Mary's Coming-out party. The petite debutante, as she received, among a garden of bouquets, in a white tulle frock sparkling with crystals, looked exactly like a fairy born of the flowers to be The Sprite of The Dance. It is something to live up to—a fairy sprite of a daughter and Mr. Tudhope rose delightfully and delightedly to the occasion. Had he not earned it, after spending a week in Paris, like a lamb of a father led by Mary to all the most expensive shops? (Remember, *Mayfair* in fair play chooses this month to feature the fathers of the Debs!) Mrs. Tudhope, smartly gowned in a Molyneux model of rose-gold, had arranged the Debutantes' Table of fifty-four with fascinating dolls, bejeweled in silk and ostrich dresses. Billy Seagram created a furor when leading the orchestra for a supper extra and Ormond Barrett and Alan Roberts played a piano duet quite equal to the synopating stars of the Café de Paris in London. Two of the prettiest dresses noticed were of velvet, Bunny Lang in black with roses embossed on it, and the pearl grey one worn by Ella North-

grave, which was embroidered with French flowers. Among the family party were Mr. Lorne Tudhope and his wife, vivacious in white tulle and Eileen Page and Dorothy Grant, both vividly frocked in lip-stick red. The latter also made her debut at *Casa Loma* when Mrs. A. C. Grant gave a jolly *the dansant* for the younger set.

The Eglinton Hunt had been the scene of a similar entertainment the Saturday before, when Ella Northgrave did the honors. Mrs. W. T. Northgrave had previously given a reception at their pretty home for her own friends to mark her daughter's Coming Out. At this, Ella, who is gifted by the Muses as well as having charming manners, wore an Empire gown of silver-embroidered ninon in pink—a triumph of Rome—and like little Bo-Peep, an adoring young sister—her eyes getting larger and larger—watched in the background from frills of pink taffeta. Most of the debutantes were assisting in the dining room that is effectively panelled with pine in natural finish, beautifully carved. I liked especially, Miss Bonsteil's écu-lace frock that had a little coatee above a wide sash of apple-green satin. It was just the artistic Burne-Jones-like robe that the Countess of Annesley favors.

She is noted in London for her picturesque taste, savoring of the Italian, in gowns and house-decoration, so it was rather surprising to meet her daughter, Lady Clare Annesley travelling here as an ardent worker for the Labor party with which one never associates the fine arts. But the Lady Clare has the zeal of a visionary sparkling in her Irish blue eyes. It was interesting when luncheon with her at Miss Chown's to hear her experiences as a parliamentary candidate for Bristol. I drove from the luncheon with Mrs. Laurence Junkin, who recently gave a dinner dance for the bride, formerly Miss Buckingham, of Guelph, following her other jolly one for Brigadier-General and Mrs. Gunn.

The bride of the week was Frances, daughter of the late Charles D. Warren, and Mrs. Warren, whose other daughters are Mrs. Melville Gooderham and Mrs. Carrol K. Warmoth, now of New Orleans, but more popularly known in Toronto as Patti Warren. Frances, who had been fêted by a round of parties, among the hostesses of which were Mrs. A. P. Haywood, made a beautiful bride in white panne velvet with a veil of Brussels net and Chantilly lace, her matron-of-honor, Mrs. Edgar Babcock, wearing eggshell velvet and lace. Mr. Roslyn Vinton Russell had his brother, Keith, as best man and Major Melville Gooderham and Mr. Stuart Allen were ushers. Mr. Gordon Crean, uncle of the bride, gave her away. After the ceremony at St. Thomas' Church, Major and Mrs. Melville Gooderham lent their attractive house in Forest Hill Road for the reception, where the bride and groom received with Mrs. Charles D. Warren, gowned in écu-lace, and Mr. Richard Russell, of Niagara Falls, N.Y., father of the groom. Mrs. Melville Gooderham, whose taste is so delightfully Parisian, wore an exquisite model in two tones of orchid velvet, and Melville, Jr., their handsome son, was attentively at hand.

Another bride, Mrs. Norman Samuel, who is more universally known as the

See also page 110

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