

Postmarked New York

BY THYRA SAMTER WINSLOW

Dear You:

This has been such a pleasant month in New York. I hope it has been a nice month for you, too. Nothing very important happened, but there were so many nice little events—and maybe that is better than one or two big ones.

Do you love dogs as much as I do? I always look forward to the big dog show of the season in New York—the Westminster Kennel Club Show, which is held in Madison Square Garden—and every dog that is a dog is there or he is just hang his head in humiliation the rest of the year. I went with Pat Brown, who designs women's evening gowns, and Michael Drake, the actor. There were a few Pugs on show—pet of the previous generation. Boston Bulls seemed almost as dated. Remember when Wire-Haired Terriers were the most popular dogs in the show? Well, they've given way to Cockers. For the second year, *My Own Brucie*, a Cocker, was voted the best dog in the show.

The plays I liked best this month were "Claudia," based on Rose Frank- en's delightful stories, about a very young bride and her problems, and "Out of the Frying Pan," which was about the girls and boys who come to New York to go on the stage—and what happens to them after they get here. My favorite movies were "Arizona" and "Kitty Foyle." Did you like them?

At the Rainbow Room, which is always a signpost to smart raiment, I noticed something which might interest you—all the girls who wore evening clothes had nothing on their hair. Last year there were little caps and bows and flowers. This year the hair is sleek—and left alone. Long bobs were prevalent, with a very few of the high-on-the-head coiffures. The Rainbow Room is one of the most attractive places in town, I think, with its panorama of the city, picked out in lights, to be seen out of its windows. If you're in New York you must go there once anyway, and if you feel you can't afford a full evening have dinner in the Rainbow Grill, which is not expensive. Or have tea or a cocktail in the Lounge. Same view, no matter where you sit.

Peggy and J. P. McEvoy were at the Hotel Pierre for a holiday. (They live in Hollywood.) They gave an "Old Acquaintance" party, with stars of the play of that name, lovely Peggy Wood and Jane Cowl, as honor guests. Peggy McEvoy and J. P. Harrigan, who is in the new play, "Charley's Aunt," and is so lovely looking, was there, too. Nedda comes of a well-known theatrical family. Her father was Ned Harrigan and her brother, William Harrigan, played on Broadway last year. The late Walter Connelly was her husband. Carl

Van Doren, actor and lecturer, and his attractive wife were there, too. And a hundred others.

Too many parties! I was beginning to gain weight. Some of my friends had bought Exercycles. I was a bit dubious because in the past I've bought so many contraptions, only to discard them after a few days. But I had to do something. So I got an Exercycle. I love it! It works by electricity, you know. You plug it into a wall socket—and hop on. It's like riding a bicycle or cantering on a horse. And it does the work for you. Being the laziest person alive, I believe I have found my ideal exercise. Just hop on, pull a switch—and relax! I'm actually a little thinner already!

Speaking of fat, I went to the opening of a restaurant where only spaghetti is served—and it isn't fattening spaghetti, they tell me, as it is made mostly of gluten flour. The restaurant is all mirrors and blue and silver wall-paper. And the spaghetti is so good. The name of both the restaurant and the spaghetti is BUITONI. And I got a special Buitoni recipe for you. Very simple. All you need is six medium-sized onions (sliced), one package of spaghetti, $\frac{1}{8}$ pound of butter and some freshly-grated cheese. Fry the onions in half the butter until they are soft. Boil the spaghetti in salted water until tender, rinse in cold water, return it to the pot, add the rest of the butter and the fried onions, and serve with the grated cheese. This is called *Spaghetti à la Suisse* and makes a good supper—early or late—if served with hamburgers and a lettuce and tomato or a green salad.

Bundles for Britain celebrated their first anniversary with a very gay tea party at the Waldorf. As nearly everyone I know has been working for Bundles for Britain, we are all glad of enormous success the society has made during the year. It was started on its second year with appropriate speeches and songs.

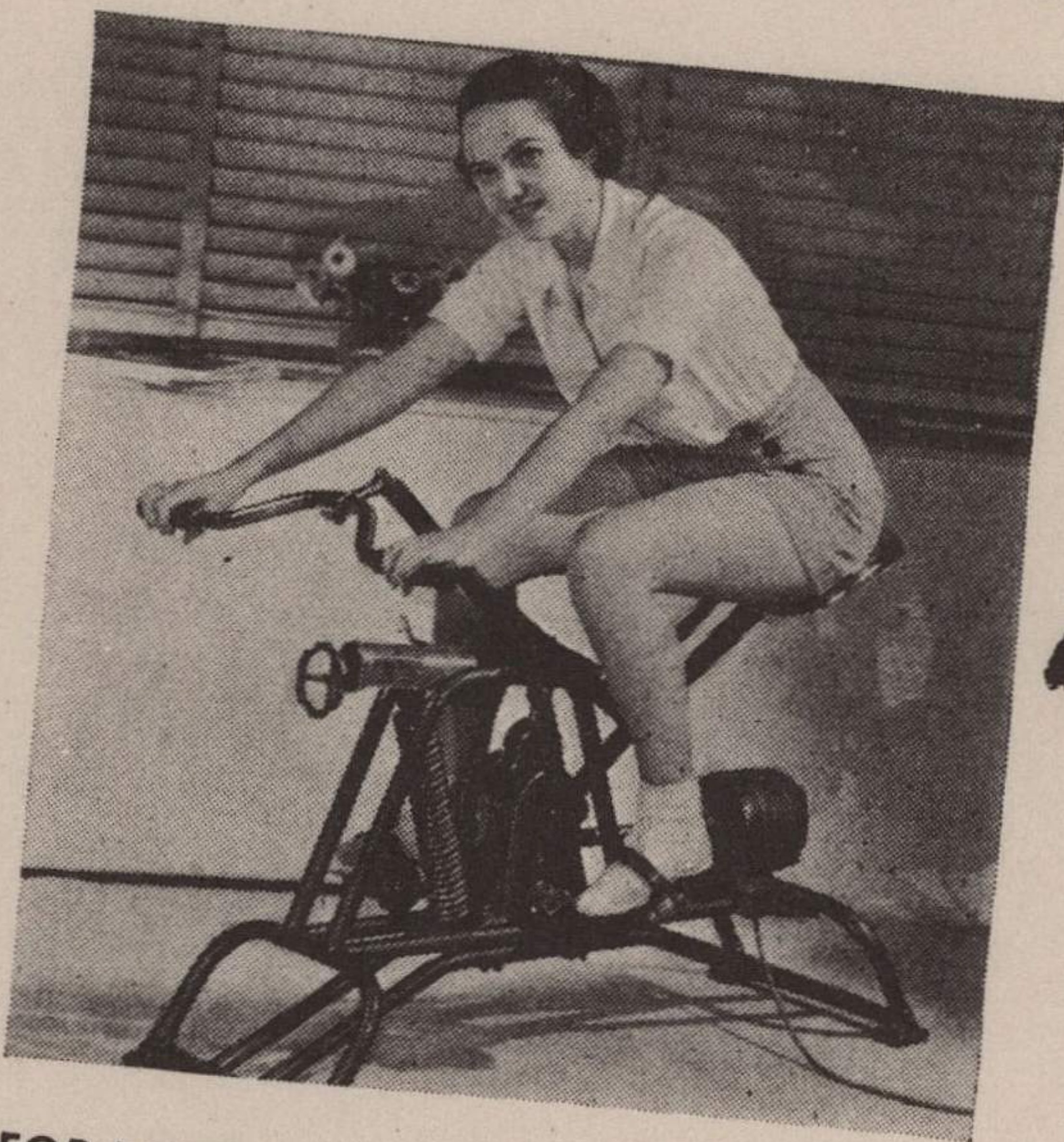
One of New York's prettiest recent visitors was young Veronica Lake, now of Hollywood, formerly of Lake Placid, New York. Miss Lake has just finished "I Wanted Wings" and Paramount believes that she is one of their coming stars. She didn't even want to become an actress. She wanted to be a physician and finished nearly two years of pre-medical work at McGill University. Then she went to Hollywood and a director asked her to go in pictures! She studied acting for a year and a half—and then went to see if he meant his offer. He did. And now, after her fourth picture, Veronica is on the way to success and stardom. When you see her, you'll know why!

Best wishes. Until next month,

Sincerely,
Thyra Samter Winslow



TWO GREAT LADIES! Mrs. Wales Latham, founder of "Bundles for Britain," and the President's mother, Mrs. James Roosevelt, at "Bundles" first anniversary party.



FOR LAZY GIRLS who want to reduce, the author highly recommends this "Exercycle."