

Extract from

THE TATLER, London.

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GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.1.
DEAREST,—To-day brings us rather an incongruous double event—Ash Wednesday and the eve of St. Valentine's day. The observance of one of them, at least, has fallen into disuse. But while the latter tends, or tended, to encourage the romantic passions which lead to matrimony, the former more or less vetoes weddings for the seven weeks between now and Easter. But only more or less, for the postponed wedding between Lady Peggy Hay and Mr. Norman D'Arcy is fixed for Tuesday in the week after next, and Mr. John Barran is marrying one of the famous twins, Miss Alison Hore-Ruthven, on March 5.

As for weddings, the Bowes-Lyon-Spender-Clay wedding last week was not only a private social function, but a public event as well, from the mere fact that the bridegroom is the brother of that amazingly beloved little creature, the Duchess of York. She and the Duke, I see, are to represent the King and Queen at the wedding of Prince Olaf and Princess Martha. But to return to last week's event. You have already heard much and read reams about it, and any attempt at describing the hundreds of guests and hundreds of presents would quite fill this letter. Best of all the presents, I think, were the house in Bryanston Square given by Major the Hon. John and Lady Violet Astor, and a beautiful dinner service made by the disabled soldiers at the Ashtead Pottery. I think this pottery would be glad to be remembered at the time of present choosing.



O'Brien

THE RIGHT HON. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN AND CAPTAIN MURRAY COBBOLD

Both the bridegroom and the bride are well blessed

Who are fishing at Careysville, Fermoy, which is leased by the Duke of Devonshire and another of whose guests is Lord Desborough, a snapshot of whom appears on another page. Captain Murray Cobbold is the Duke's son-in-law

with their relations, and another aunt, Lady Astor, gave a small party for them two nights before the wedding at her house in St. James's Square. It was mostly made up of her own contemporaries, including the bridesmaids, and Mr. Bowes-Lyon arrived proudly carrying de Laszlo's portrait of his sister, the Duchess, which was another of the innumerable wedding presents. Another little celebration party, or rather a farewell one, on a smaller scale, was given on Wednesday by Mrs. Robin D'Erlanger, before she went off South to Grasse, where she means to stay for some weeks. Her husband, Mr. Robin D'Erlanger is, of course, one of the most moving of the moving spirits of the Channel

Tunnel Scheme. Seriously, it has been his and his father's ambition for years to get this through, but some of his more enthusiastic admirers almost give the impression that he has already started digging himself.