



fashion news

BY NANCY
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THE GANGSTER is a legal look for spring. Wide lapels and bath-robe sash are clever strategy on the trench coat -- darkly pin-striped on dazzling white. Formidable teamsters are felt fedora, man-tailored shirt and dotted tie. In a more feminine role, the trench-coat plays cover-up at the beach. Organdy dotted Swiss and voile cagily cover a bikini beneath. Pristine white in doubled organdy makes a frosty compliment to a golden tan. Seam up two coats omitting facings and with right sides together, join at neck, front and hem. Turn inside-out and slip-stitch sleeve edges together. Use French seams for a neat finish.

TOO PLUMP? soft colours in dull textures are for you. Love Red? Then choose the more subtle berry tones. Leave shiny, stiff and clinging fabrics to your thinner sisters. Sew simple styles that skim the figure and fit clothes with plenty of ease.

COLOUR CUT-UPS are the exciting way to scissor up remnants. Pick a simple "slip-of-a-dress" pattern. With brown paper, trace complete front and back pattern pieces. Pencil in

your own geometric shapes (straight lines are easiest). Cut along the pencil lines and add seam allowance as you cut each shape from shock-hued remnants being sure to retain the grain direction. Seam shapes together and sew up dress as usual. Try brilliant pink, peacock and sun-gold.

SHAPE A SLEEVE tiny and barely there. Add to a slither of crepe -- paled and pretty. Smother the sleeves with masses of soft crepe bows. Result? A dreamy dress to sweeten up any evening.

MIX IS IN; Match is out. The all-one-colour look is out of tune with Spring's symphony of hues. Try shoes, orange and gold striped dress, beige bag, helmet in red and beige. Or clashy brights . . . navy skimmer under neon-pink coat lined in lime. Everything matchy is out this year in favor of coordination.

THE DANDY shirt makes a lady out of any pantsuit. Sew sheer in pastel-pretty gingham, front lavishly ruffled and iced with lace. OR go cute in calico, cuffs and frills outstanding with rick-rack.

Notice: CHALET HUSKY

Restaurant at Jackfish

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Mrs. Aino Sulonen

Home cooked meals

SPORTS BEAT

By Glen May

A true champion

The record book will show that on June 3, 1967, Canada's Cool Reception finished second to Damascus at the Belmont Stakes, New York. This entry will be made in cold, unfeeling type, set by men who hardly read what they put onto paper.

Years from now racing buffs will ask: Who was Cool Reception? In all probability the answer will be: Cool Reception was a Canadian horse which finished second to Damascus in 1967 during the running of the Belmont.

And there the conversation will end.

But now that this gallant thoroughbred has left the paddock on earth, to enter the starting gate in the sky, he'll be admitted to the stall area reserved for the great ones — Nashua, Man 'O War, Tim Tam, Black Gold, Chase Me, Whirlaway and Count Fleet.

Cool earned more than a garland of carnations that Saturday afternoon, although it was Damascus which wore the floral bouquet. Damascus defeated the Canadian blueblood by almost three lengths, but not before the tall chestnut engaged him in a pulsating stretch duel before 52,000 ringsiders and millions of viewers on television.

And before Damascus made his charge, Cool disposed of Kentucky Derby winner Proud Clarion with surprising ease. Cool Reception had come to run in what is the most exacting horse race on the North American continent.

As the two colts pounded whisker for whisker down the last 100 yards of the one and a half mile test tragedy struck, totally unnoticed by all but a handful, including jockey Johnny Sellers.

What actually happened to Cool Reception no one will ever know. Horses don't talk. But, about 70 yards from the wire, the right foreleg lost its fluid co-ordination with the other three legs. The heaving

chest expanded . . . pain, the perspiration flowed unusually fast . . . the race was lost.

Cool Reception couldn't physically overcome the challenge put forth by his three-year-old rival, Damascus. But this courageous steed didn't quit, although the pain over those last memorable yards had to be excruciating. The Canadian juvenile champion of 1966 proved to all of turfdom he deserved the title of thoroughbred.

Those last torturous yards run by Cool Reception were covered on three legs, spurred on by his great heart. As he crossed under the wire Sellers leaped from his back. Cool was driven in a van back to his stable. There the truth was known, a broken cannon bone in the right leg. This is comparable to a broken shin bone in a human being.

How many human beings would have run almost 70 yards with such an injury? How many could?

Sellers admitted after the race that Cool "pulled up lame" before crossing the finish line. But this remarkable athlete would not quit.

Now his racing days have ended. After three short years as a competitor his career was finished. Cool never enjoyed the winner's circle in a prime stakes race. He would have made it in the Queen's Plate.

However, this animal won the biggest race of them all without being asked. He achieved what few before him have done, by answering the challenge above and beyond the call of duty. But this proud invader from north of the border didn't come seeking sympathy from his American rivals and friends. He came to run and to win.

In the future, if anyone asks you about a horse named Cool Reception, stick out your chest with pride and reply: "There was a thoroughbred."