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One Saturday afternoon, but a few weeks ago, a dense fog and a frost bound ground suc-cessfully conspired to rob your humble reporter of his favourite sport. On the way home to fire-side, armchair and slippers, thoughts of vastly different Saturday afternoons, less than a decade ago, could not be repulsed. Then no 'pea souper' would make its unwelcome appearance and Jack Frost lend but an added attraction. Then, in the land where a free Switzerland was first conceived, such orders as "zum Stoos," "zum Haggenegg," "zur Fronalp," "zu Morschach," would send hun-dreds of vouthful hearts beating a thousand times "zur Fronalp," "zu Morschach," would send hun-dreds of youthful hearts beating a thonsand times faster. Swift, garrulous columns would then advance up the mountain side, over sled tracks, the tugging of "bobs," toboggans, affording no hindrance. A short respite at the summit to look hmdrance. A short respite at the summit to look on an inspiring, description defying panorama: Nature clad in a soft, supple mantle of snow — in the valleys below the "Nebelmeer" — over all an awesome stillness. Then the exhilarating descent at break-neck speed with here and there an unrehearsed somersault. Indeed, one must be brave to face London winters after Switzerland !

Despite "Swissair's " commendable effort, our Homeland still remains farther from the our Homeland still remains farther from the Empire's Capital than we would want it to be. However, until even faster means of transport are invented, why not attempt to bring Switzer-land across the Channel? An incredible proposi-tion, and no one, however foolhardy, would for a moment explore the possibility of removing say idyllic Lake Leman to Hyde Park, or the imper-turbable Jungfrau to Piccadilly Circus; no, not even Locarno to St. James's (with apologies to the political Press). But if it be granted that a country lives in its people the task lies well within our grasp, that is, to us Swiss. The 62nd Annual Bannet and Ball of the

The 62nd Annual Banquet and Ball of the Unione Ticinese at Pagani's Tuesday, March 24th, we may describe as such an attempt; especially it succeeded in creating the illusion by its atmosphere of cordial informating the informatic and infectious galety, characteristic traits of the Canton Ticino and its Ticinesi.

Over two hundred members and guests attended the successful function. Absent, through Court mourning, our Minister, Monsieur through Court mourning, our Minister, Monsieur C. R. Paravicini and other members of the Lega-tion. To dine at Pagani's is an experience one fondly remembers : a succulent hors-d'oeuvre, a salmon ever so exquisite, roast lamb followed with a delicate " sorbet au kirsch," an incompar-able spring chicken, to end with a delectable " timbale d'ananas Caruso."

After proposing the loyal toasts to the King, and the Swiss Confederation, the President of the Unione Ticinese, Mr. Oscar Gambazzi, who was in the chair, extended a warm welcome to the Mayor of the Borough of St. Marylebone,

the Mayor of the Borough of St. Marylebone, Alderman Styles Allen, and presented a bouquet of pink carnations to the Mayoress, Mrs. Styles Allen, and also one to Mrs. Arturo Meschini. On rising again, this time to propose the teast of " the Unione Ticinese and the guests," Mr. Gambazzi remarked that a sad event still fresh in our memory, the lamented death of his late Majesty, King George V., and the ensuing Court mourning, had prevented our Minister, Monsieur C. R. Paravicini, as well as every other member of the Legation, from attending, and he, the speaker, had therefore to shoulder the respon-sibilities attendant on the chairmanship, along the speaker, nat therefore to should be the respon-sibilities attendant on the chairmanship, along with those of the presidentiship. He then read to the gathering a telegram of greeting, in Italian, received from Monsieur Paravicini:

"Sono spiacentissimo di non potere partecipare alla riunione annuale della simpatica colonia Ticinese di Londra auguro simparica colonia Tienese ul Londra auguro il massimo successo questa festa e la prego di accettare per lei caro Presidente e tutti presenti i miei sinceri saluti

## PARAVICINI.

and said he felt deeply grateful for our Country's representative mark of esteem, but at the same time he could not but feel a little disappointed that " force majeure" had thus robbed him also on his second year as President of the honour of having our Minister at his side to convey to him personally the loyal sentiments of the "Ticinesi" of London. A record attendance, and the many familiar faces spoke eloquently of the ever in-

# TICINESE UNIONE ANNUAL BANQUET & BALL "Pagani's" on Tuesday, March 24th. at

#### Oscar GAMBAZZI, President.

creasing popularity of the Society and its chief function. All he heartily welcomed and thanked for the continued support. To his Committee colleagues, responsible in no small part for the organization, he owed a debt of gratitude for their valuable collaboration and steady encour-agement. His task, he went on, had been made easier for him by Messrs. Monico, his employers, who had also honoured him by their presence, in granting him every facility so that he could carry on his arduous duties. On behalf of the Society he then paid a generous tribute to Mr. Arturo Meschini: Mr. Meschini was not only the Honor-ary Vice-President, but also the mainstay of the Unione Ticinese; thanks to him an ever increas-ing measure of success had attended its activities. He could not, Mr. Gambazzi added, leave Mr. Willie Notari in the background, as he had been avished to do, for his predecessor in office had avished on him advice and, what was more, practical assistance. As the saying goes, the re-ations with the other Swiss Societies continued most cordial; he had great pleasure in welcoming the representatives of:

Société de Secours Mutuels; Swiss Benevolent Society; City Swiss Club; Schweizerbund; Swiss Mercantile Society; Nouvelle Société Helvétique ; Swiss Gymnastic Society,

and last, but not least, Mr. A. Stauffer, of the "Swiss Observer," the Colony's "autre Puis-sance." While he excused himself for having had since. While he excused minser for having had to impose on the indulgence of his audience, the President concluded, or as he said, cut his speech short (thunderous approval), because he feared that owing to the wealth and variety of likeable topics it would be impossible for him to keep within the allotted time.

And, taking the cue, all the subsequent speakers were models of conciseness, a fact which of itself fills a reporter's heart with jubilation.

The principal toast was responded to by Mr. A. F. Suter, the President of the Nouvelle Société Helvétique (London Group); he claimed one merit — namely that as a bad cold impaired his voice he presented the dancers with a clear relin of twarty minutes. his voice he presented the dancers with a clear gain of twenty minutes, — and paid one, albeit flattering, compliment to his hosts. Mr. Meschini followed with a few well-chosen words of thanks to the chairman, and of appreciation to the Mayor and Mayoress for their friendship. Alder-man Styles Allen's sparkling wit kept his com-placent hearers roaring with laughter. It was for his Worship an even greater occasion, not only because he had been privileged to be once again amongst the "Ticinesi" he admired and of whom he almost felt he was one by absorption again amongst the "Tremest" ne admired and of whom he almost felt he was one by absorption, but also because he was celebrating that very day the thirty-second anniversary of his wedding, and, much to his surprise, the occasion left his consort speechless for the first time in their married life.

Eloquence here retreated and left the field Eloquence here retreated and tert the hera clear to rhythm; waltzes, tangos, fox- trots, played by a lively band, moved restless feet into action. A " Paul Jones " duly offered the longed for opportunity to bashful young maidens and venturesome old fellows.

In a first break in the dance, Mr. Norman In a first break in the dance, Mr. Norman Major greatly improved upon our notions of how to make an evening profitable, in the strictest sense of the word, for he could produce with astomnding dexterity the contents of the pockets finite length whether her while different astomating dexterity the contents of the pockets of eight stalwart, doubtless law abiding, citizens he had conveniently busied with a pack of cards, without their having the slightest inkling. The sympathy of his fellow men present, however, went out wholeheartedly to the gentleman whose braces were similarly removed, this despite the huge applause that greeted Mr. Major's "chef d'convre" d'oeuvre.

During another pause, Miss Sonia evoked admiration with a contortionist fan dance. Her litheness of body led one young logic mind to theorise over the supposed affinity between the gentle sex and our feline domestic friends; we are happy to report he was not overheard, that is not by any member of the sex concerned.

Such words as gorgeous, stunning, dazzling, generally herald the appearance on the screen of the most ravishing creatures of two hemispheres; they are nevertheless quite inadequate for even a pale description of the ladies present, in the most "chic" toilettes, who contributed largely to the success of the evening, and not only by their garrulous loquacity. "Me gusto mucho la fiesta de los Ticineses de Londres," remarked the Señora her dark, classic features smiling approval, her glossy hair and twinkling eyes as black as the ebony from her distant Honduras. This far-reaching appreciation we, of course, pass on ,duly endorsed, to the energetic Enter-tainment Committee to whom praise is due for the smoothness of the arrangements. Two surprise items greatly pleased the revel-

Two surprise items greatly pleased the revel-lers. They enthusiastically cheered Miss Eva Cattaneo, the "Ticinese" soprano, who sung "One night of Love," and "Come sei bella stassera, Mariù" in her impecable style; whilst Mr. Gino Berni's robust voice did full justice to the Verdian "La donna è mobile," rendered with passionate grato passionate gusto.

Dancing in the dark, through intermittent, coloured shafts of light, combined with the sub-dued performing of the band, the quiet crooning of popular tunes by Mr. Berni had us soaring to unprecedented heights of illusion ... and when the fated hour arrived, we said good-bye and went out into the streets and saw a sky sparkling with stars going around and around ... oho-oo-o!

#### WITH THE SWISS "SHARP SHOOTERS."

During my Editorship I have been told on various occasions by some "kind" friends of mine, that "I ought to be shot," but I really never could quite make out why I should deserve such a cruel fate. My readers therefore will appreciate with what feelings I accepted an in-vitation by my old and valued friend Alfred Schmid, to be present at a little informal dinner which he offered to the Swire Bide team at the which he offered to the Swiss Rifle team at the "Glendower Hotel," South Kensington, on Saturday last.

Saturday last. Was this to be the occasion, I turned over in my mind, at which the "execution" could con-veniently take place; and when on arriving, I noticed that all the crack shots were present, my heart was filled with evil forebodings.

neart was niled with evil forebodings. As it happened, encouraged by the Daily Press, I only the day before, had, in a fit of de-pression picked up Dicken's immortal "Pick-wick Papers" in order to get solace from its priceless humour; and quite by accident, or was it presentiment, struck the page where Pick-wick's companions, Winkle and Tupman, together with the illustrious President of the Club, accompanied Mr. Wardle on a shooting ex-pedition.

Those of my readers who are well versed in the escapades of the members of this famous Club Mr. Pickwick watched the careless way in which these Gentlemen carried their guns. —

these Gentlemen carried their guns. — Would it be possible, I turned over in my mind, that one of the Gentlemen present, would bring along a gun and by sheer "carelessness" would put an end to a "budding" life. But my fears were soon allayed when I saw what a cheer-ful and happy company had gathered at these hospitable quarters, and long before. I finished my "appetizer," I was convinced that nobody harboured any evil designs on my precious life. I was thus allowed to enjoy in full measure a really excellent dinner, accompanied by some delicious "vintages" and served by a number of charming voung ladies. charming young ladies.

charming young ladies. M. de Bourg, the very popular President of the Swiss Rifle Team expressed his thanks, on behalf of the company to the generous host, Mr. A. Schmid, voicing the wish that the fine spirit, with which the Team has and is still imbued with, would continue and would add new lustre to an already honourable career. Owing to the social character which this meeting bore, speech making was not encouraged, and after dinner the party split up to friendly

themselves.

yours

7 p.m.

8 p.m.

8 p.m.

APRIL 4TH. 1936.



8.55 p.m. Marce Svizzere. 9.10 p.m. Emissione Nazionale per gli Svizzeri all'Estero.

Strauss

Jésus-Christ.

Grand 'Messe

8 p.m.

10 p.m.

8 p.m.

7 p.m.

Saturday, May 23rd — Swiss Sports — at Herne Hill.

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