

SKETCH DIARY

The beautiful diplomat who hardly ever sleeps

THERE is a new and probably sinister trend in diplomatic affairs.

Lady diplomats are flowering at the Court of St. James's like a host of daffodils.

The latest engaging envoy is **Senorita Mema Risso Platero**, who has just arrived to become a second secretary at the Uruguyan Embassy.

And I felt a twinge of suspicion when the glamorous senorita said almost immediately: "I know I look young, but I'm not as young as I look."

What subterfuge of the feminist conspiracy is this?

PARTIES

As Senorita Platero is about to plunge into the never-ending round of diplomatic parties, I wondered if her delicate feminine constitution would stand the pace.

"Oh, I hardly ever sleep," she said. "It seems such a waste of time. I just try to fit some in when I can."

"Most nights, between two and six a.m., when everything is quiet, I write."

For besides being a diplomat of ten years' standing she is an authoress and lecturer.



In the small hours—she writes. Mema Risso Platero at the Embassy.