

By Aileen Mehle

SUNZ

Lusty Luciano • Bening's Sex Life • The Unpopular Prince Charles

Prince Andrew was in Boston, where he boarded the royal tub, *Britannia*, to a 21-gun salute boomed out by the Royal Navy. The 412-foot yacht was part of various ceremonies whilst anchored in Boston Harbor, and Andrew's wife, Fergie, otherwise known as the Duchess of York, was not invited to any of them. Of course, the world knows the *Britannia*'s up for sale, chaps, so members of the royal family are taking advantage of its luxury before it's just a lovely memory. **Prince Philip** had it in Palm Beach where select, local Anglophiles were welcomed aboard while the band played on, beating the retreat, etc. This was all after **Barbara Wainscott** and **David Berger**'s small luncheon for Prince Philip at their Palm Beach house, "Elephant Walk," where Barbara wore her white silk Carolina Herrera and some South Sea pearls. Among the 17 or so sitting down to hot turbot soufflé, rack of spring lamb and mango sorbet, were such as **Mrs. Nicholas Ruwe**, **Mrs. Edward W. Scripps**, **Mrs. Martin Gruss**, **Mrs. Milton Petrie** and **Mr. and Mrs. F. Warrington Gillet Jr.** Philip took the quails' eggs stuffed with Beluga when they were passed and admired the blooming orchids—never mind the blooming people.

Although Philip was here to raise funds for various charities, his favorite conversation concerned horses, not money. At the Royal Gala at the Breakers Hotel in Palm Beach, Phil engaged **Bob Hardwick**, the orchestra leader, in a spirited discourse on the horse—Bob's from Kentucky and all that. Oh, and in order to avoid any untoward incidents, a set of rules, pure and simple, was laid down regarding one's behavior toward the Queen's husband. No press. (So why was I invited?) No controversial conversations. *Positively*, no touching. And absolutely no questions concerning **THE DIVORCE**, do you understand?