THE HARRY WINSTON
COLLECTION OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST JEWELS

ON TOUR FOR THE FIRST TIME
AND FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS
FOREWORD

The jewels you will see in this presentation through the graciousness of Mr. Harry Winston, represent a fabulous collection of gems that is without peer.

The Hope Diamond, the Star of the East, the Jonker Diamond—to name but a few—occupy a unique place in the history of celebrated precious stones.

At the same time, it is Mr. Winston’s, and my hope, that his generosity in providing us with the opportunity to exhibit these matchless gems, will also help secure for countless children that gift beyond price—the jewel of good health.

Basil O’Connor

President

The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis
WHERE

THERE'S 'HOPE,'

THERE'S LIFE

This is an excellent place to quiet for all time the oft-recurring rumor that the celebrated Hope Diamond is mine.

And at the same time I would like to squelch other old wives' tales: that I am the Hope in "Faith, Hope and Charity;" that I am the Hope who makes the chests; and the latest of all snide gossip, that I am actually Larry Parks.

My family, I am sorry to relate, did not go in for jewels of this nature. We did have heirlooms: in fact one loomed every year until we were seven which I know is a pun but you're stuck with it.

The coincidence of names has caused me to do a little research on the Hope Diamond. I was surprised to find its origin cloaked in mystery. I had assumed that, pleased with a dancing girl, the first Aga Kahn had left it as a tip one night along the Taj Mahal. Or that that inscrutable oriental, Peter Lorre, had torn it from the forehead of an Heathen idol just two jumps ahead of Humphrey Bogart.

But it seems the stone even pre-dates Jolson. And that it has looked down on more human misery than the grand stand at Santa Anita.

It's been a tough luck piece. Behind its glittering facets hides the tragedy of all times.

This tour, however, could easily be the end of the unhappy era for the Hope Diamond.

If I were a philosopher I'd be on a daytime soap program, but I can't help but believe that this, perhaps, was meant to be the Hope Diamond's ultimate destiny.

Not hidden in an ancient Emperor's loot nor under the jealous eyes of the few, but brought out where all could see as part of this collection. And through this tour bringing funds that in turn will fight the body-wracking scourge of polio.

Your admission price to view the Hope Diamond and this truly marvelous display of gems goes into a fund that will bring happiness, new life and new hopes to those youngsters stricken by polio. It is the worthiest of causes!

They say diamonds have souls. If they do, the Hope Diamond must feel that it is home at last.

Sincerely,

Bob Hope
That January 16th the rain coursed down on the small farm and prospect claim of Jacobus Jonker. It was 1934. And for the past 18 years Jacobus had prospected without striking it rich. Maybe he should move from this location at Elandsfontein, South Africa. But where should he go? Seven children to support . . . at least here, a man might find enough for food and clothing.

The downpour eased a trifle, then abated entirely.

Well, Jacobus thought, one would never get rich doing nothing. He put a native helper to work gathering bucket gravel washed up by the rain. The Kaffir sloshed through it automatically. Scrape and rattle and swish. Scrape and rattle and swish. The native noticed a dirt-covered stone about the size of a hen’s egg. He picked it up.

Clang went the bucket, and the splat-splat of the Kaffir’s feet was hard and hurried on the gravelly ground as he ran to his master. He had found one of the largest uncut diamonds in history.

That night Mrs. Jonker went to bed with the stone placed in a rag tied round her neck. The eyes of the Jonker menfolk were alert as they sat guard ’til dawn, fingers ready on rifle triggers.

Next day they took the stone to officials of the Diamond Corporation in Johannesburg. The diamond weighed 726 carats, and the once-poor Jacobus Jonker was now a man of affluence.

Unlike the Hope Diamond, the Jonker is reputedly a stone of good fortune. Jonker, who had long known poverty, also knew how to do something about it, thanks to the Kaffir’s lucky discovery. He bought himself a Ford, two new suits, and green shutters for his windows. Then he announced a plan to share his wealth with poor neighbors by purchasing farms for them.

Harry Winston, present owner of the largest stone cut from the Jonker, bought the rough gem in London. Now the problem was how to get it safely to the United States. The miracle was accomplished by 64 cents postage, registered mail.
The silky blue Jonker was “unveiled” in the Morgan Gem Room of the American Museum of Natural History, June 1935. Then, Winston’s expert cutters spent six months studying the structure of the rough. During that time, thousands of lead and glass models were cut up in a search for the most practical plan of division.

On the average, from 55% to 65% of a rough diamond is lost in polishing. One plan indicated a much more favorable percentage for the Jonker, but it called for the delicate and dangerous operation known as “cleaving”—splitting the stone with one sharp blow. Winston decided to take the risk. His cleaver took three days off for trout fishing. A man needs steady nerves when it comes to splitting a diamond, just as well as when it comes to splitting an atom.

On an April day, 1936, a small V-shaped groove was made in the surface of the Jonker—a metal wedge was placed in the groove at the exact angle, WHACK went the cleaver’s mallet, and with one sharp blow, the Jonker split clean and sharp along the cleavage grain. A year of skillful sawing, shaping and faceting produced the 12 famous Jonker Gems. The largest, 126 carats, known as the Jonker No. 1, is shown in this collection.

The main ballroom of the Imperial Palace, as usual, was a scene of glittering splendor. Off to the left by the drapes the musicians made lilting melody as the violins, cellos and violas, through the magic alchemy of the waltz, spoke of love, and of dreams and of beauty.

Lights flashed, scintillating from the rock crystals of the chandeliers high overhead. The smartness of dress uniforms vied with the splendor of women’s gowns to form a kaleidoscope of color.

Many an eye followed a certain Austrian duchess as she swirled past in the arms of her partner.

Behind their fans two ladies-in-waiting spoke enviously. Said the one: “Did you see that diadem?”

“Yes.” The other sniffed. “Imagine her with such a jewel!” The first nodded. “It is indeed a crown for a queen.”

That of which they spoke is the Austrian Diadem, formed of sparkling wild roses and sprays of frozen dew drops. This fragile and beautiful piece of artistry dates back some three centuries ago, and formed one of the most superb ornaments ever beheld in the Viennese Court.
THE HOPE
THE MAN INDEED was a scurvy-looking creature. The dim light from the lanthorn added nothing but sinister touches of furtiveness to his dark features.

The Frenchman, Jean Baptiste Tavernier, kept reassuring grasp on the hilt of his poniard, the while considering what the temple thief had told him.

“Very well,” said Tavernier finally. “Let us go and see this bauble.”

Thus, in the year 1642, there was transacted in an atmosphere of suspicion and danger the purchase in southwest India of a diamond which would go down in history as a stone of ill fortune.

Stolen from an East Indian idol in a temple on a branch of the Coleroon River, the 112-carat, sultry blue, Hope Diamond was bought by Tavernier who smuggled it to Paris. Storms beset his travels. The craft on which he had embarked was attacked by pirates. But he, and the diamond arrived safely.

Tavernier later sold the diamond to King Louis XIV, for whom Louisiana was named. Perhaps the mysterious curse of the idol was at work by indirection. Who knows? But what is known is that LaSalle, who claimed the lower Mississippi in the name of France and Louis XIV, was killed by his own men. And Tavernier after enjoying Louis' favor finally came upon evil days and went to Russia where he died in 1689 at the age of 80.

Louis had the diamond cut down to 67½ carats and gave it to Madame de Montespan. Then she, too, went into the royal discard.

Then came a day when a great festival was to be given in honor of the King. Ah, yes. Superintendent of Finance Nicholas Fouquet, had planned well for the occasion. What matter if the nation's financial condition was none too stable? Was not he, Nicholas Fouquet, reputedly a wealthy man?

So he would borrow the diamond—known at that time as the French Blue. The King would be pleased with Nicholas as a man of impressively good taste.

It didn't work out that way. After the party Louis had Nicholas arrested for embezzlement, regained the diamond, and Nicholas Fouquet was made a “guest” of the Crown at Fortress of Pignerol where he died 15 years later.

Perhaps the idol laughed.

If it did, Louis XIV paid no heed. He continued his harsh rule. Yet in 1715 when he was being taken to his final resting place, only lackeys accompanied the body. Unless one were to count the fervid curses of his subjects as his funeral carriage went down the rutted road to St. Denis.

Other wearers of the jewel of the Court of France might well have put credence in the legendary curse. Princess de Lamballe, for example. She, as well as Marie Antoinette and Louis XVI, was guillotined during the French Revolution.

The diamond disappeared. But in 1830 it again came to light, this time weighing 44½ carats. Henry Thomas Hope, an English banker, purchased the stone. In 1851 the diamond was shown at a London exhibition and insured for a million dollars.

Maybe a lot of good came of that. Maybe not. But in any event no particular idols seem to have been involved.

As for the Hope Diamond—it eventually became the property of a descendant of the purchaser—Lord Francis Pelham Clinton Hope. His wife, prominent American actress May Yohe, and a star at the beginning of the 20th Century, ran off with another man. He, in turn, probably left May. For in 1938 she died in Boston, practically penniless and forgotten. She definitely had little regard for the Hope Diamond. She had written to the then owner of the gem, Mrs. Evalyn Walsh McLean, commenting unfavorably on the jewel.

(Continued on page 15)
This magnificent diamond and emerald jewel is named the Inquisition Necklace because it dates back to that period of Spanish history.

It is composed of 336 diamonds and 15 rare barrel-cut emeralds. The unusual quality of the stones and the style of their cutting indicates their antiquity.

The Inquisition Necklace was owned first by Spanish royalty. Later it adorned members of the French Court and then in its travels, it became the possession of an Indian Maharajah from whom it was bought by Harry Winston.

The present setting of the necklace is of platinum baguettes and brilliants of modern cut.

DUDLEY NECKLACE

The galleon bore steadily eastward with a spanking breeze billowing its mainsail. The Conquistadores were mightily pleased, for below decks was a treasure trove purloined from South America.

The Captain eyed the rigging, glanced farther abaft; smiled slightly as he watched the creaming wake rolling atop the green waves.

“Roberto,” said the Captain, “I would that you feast your eyes on a truly grand prize.” He led the way past the guards to his cabin where he showed him what is now known as the Dudley Necklace.

Consisting of the finest group of large, perfectly matched gem emeralds ever assembled—a deep, constant green—the necklace is link festooned and looped together with gleaming, round, white diamonds to form a garland of unique beauty.

After gracing the throat of the wife of a Spanish grandee, the necklace near the end of the last century came into the possession of the Earl of Dudley, bearer of one of the oldest titles in England, dating from the 14th Century.

The gems have been quoted as worth a million dollars.
This massive and historically elusive 100-carat glittering pear-shaped diamond in the Harry Winston collection since 1949, is steeped in an Arabian-Nights atmosphere—romantic, sinister and mysterious.

Literally, a king's ransom, the jewel is believed to have been the prize sought by rival Indian states in exchange for royal hostages. Then, in the early 1900's, the Star of the East was put up for sale in Paris by agents of Abdul Hamid II, the soon to be dethroned Sultan of Turkey. By deceitful cunning, his agents made off with the fortune, and though the jewel remained in France, Abdul received no remuneration.

Mrs. Evalyn Walsh McLean purchased the Star of the East in 1908 and brought it to America. It was soon to become the companion to another unmatchable jewel, the Hope Diamond, which Mrs. McLean purchased three years later. They remained in her possession until her death in 1947.

Worth well over one million dollars, the Star of the East has emerged from its aura of romance to a dignified place in one of the finest contemporary diamond collections in the world.

THE STAR OF THE EAST IS SHOWN ON THE FRONT OF THE PROGRAM, HANGING BENEATH THE "HOPE."

**Emerald-Cut Ring**

This exquisite blue white emerald-cut ring, weighing thirty-two carats, has adorned several royal ladies of India and Turkey, and is now in the famous Harry Winston collection.

**Marquise-Cut Ring**

A prominent American family once enjoyed this breath-taking marquise-cut diamond ring. Weighing over forty carats, the jewel is the most magnificent stone of its type.
THE CUTTING OF DIAMONDS

BRILLIANT CUT DIAMONDS have been fashioned with 58 facets since the close of the 17th century. Since that date, diamonds—excepting fancy shapes—have rarely been fashioned with fewer than this number of facets (small triangular surfaces cut upon a diamond).

Diamonds, over 90% of which are mined in Africa, are fashioned into gems in various world centers, principally Amsterdam, Antwerp, and New York.

The rough diamond was formerly marked along the grain, notched and cleaved by expert artisans. Within recent years, the cleaving operation has been largely replaced by sawing with special diamond saws made of phosphor-bronze upon the edges of which has been placed diamond dust. The saw is paper thin and shaped like a disc which rotates at the high speed of 3600 revolutions per minute.

The next fashioning operation consists of "rounding-up" the diamond upon a lathe into approximately the rough round form of the finished brilliant.

Then, the individual facets are placed upon the diamond by the use of a horizontal polishing iron wheel whose surface is charged with diamond dust.

The beauty of diamonds is often more affected by inferior proportions and poor polishing than by small, unimportant surface blemishes or minor internal imperfections.

Each gem stamps the cutter's art.

An exhibition of diamond-cutting travels with the "Court of Jewels."

Why is a Diamond valuable? The answer to this question is found in the mind of Man himself. He decided that any inanimate object, in order to be valuable... (1) Must be BEAUTIFUL—so that the eyes will not tire of it. (2) Must be DURABLE—so that it shall not crumble away or lose its beauty. (3) Must be RARE—so his neighbor shall admire his possession.
THAT MAN WINSTON

New York's Fifth Avenue traffic roar is muted in the grey stone mansion standing in the shade of St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Formerly the town house of the Countess de Brabant, the meticulously appointed mansion is now the scene of a world-wide enterprise. Behind its iron gateway and steel doors are fashioned an incredible variety and volume of precious jewels and rare gems. Let us enter.

The guards are keen and courteous. The receptionists pleasant and polite. We are conducted up the graceful circular staircase of fine Italian marble and are admitted to a room on the second floor.

In this high-paneled drawing-room office a soft-spoken, quiet-mannered man hangs up the phone. A priceless gem from his establishment will soon be on the way to its purchaser.

The soft-spoken man is Harry Winston—an outstanding jewel merchant who is in the forefront of some of history's most impressive jewel buying and selling transactions, but who caters to many types of jewel buyers. When boy meets girl and third finger, left hand, meets engagement ring—the chances well may be the diamond has been cut and set by Winston. The rare jewel pieces which Mr. Winston's stylists and craftsmen create, adorn the great of royalty, statecraft and industry.

For example, Mr. Winston last year purchased the renowned Hope Diamond. Back in 1935 he bought the 726 carat Jonker Diamond for some $700,000. This rough stone was polished by Winston's expert craftsmen and from it came twelve gems, including the famous Jonker Emerald Cut, of 126 carats.

Important jewel estates secured by Mr. Winston include: The $2,000,000 collection of Mrs. C. P. Huntington which contained one of the finest large pearl necklaces ever assembled, representing 29 years of search in the pearl marts of the world; the estate of Mrs. Emma T. Gary, consisting of an incredible collection of matched round diamonds in earrings, bracelets, necklaces and rings. One necklace—over six feet long—contained 166 large brilliants.

While the world-wide buying and selling of important and historic jewels is the exciting drama of Mr. Winston's profession, his organization's activities are highly diversified. Winston, Inc., employs more than 250 men and women in New York and in the jewel buying and selling centers of the world.

Purchaser of such fabulous gems as the Star of the East, the Indian Pear-Shapes, the Sapphire—largest in the world and a distinguished item of the Russian Crown jewels—Mr. Winston has achieved not only phenomenal success but also that satisfaction which comes from being pre-eminent in the field of one's choice.

LIST OF JEWELS EXHIBITED

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>JEWEL</th>
<th>WEIGHT</th>
<th>DIMENSIONS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Hope Diamond</td>
<td>44½ carats</td>
<td>26 by 22 millimeters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Star of the East</td>
<td>100 carats</td>
<td>38½ by 27 millimeters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jonker Diamond Number One</td>
<td>126 carats</td>
<td>33 by 38 millimeters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Dudley Necklace</td>
<td>100 carats</td>
<td>total</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Inquisition Necklace</td>
<td></td>
<td>1¾ by 5/8 inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Indian Pear-Shapes</td>
<td>60 carats</td>
<td>26/32 by 26/32 inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emerald-Cut Ring (Formerly Owned By Mabel Boll)</td>
<td>32 carats</td>
<td>1 17/32 by ¾ inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emerald-Cut Ring (From McLean Estate)</td>
<td>40 carats</td>
<td>1 13/16 by 1¾ inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marquise-Cut Diamond Ring</td>
<td>337 carats</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>World's Largest Gem-Faceted Sapphire</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Austrian Diadem</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
They didn’t say exactly what happened. And Alexis Orlov wasn’t talking. But the fact remained that Peter III of Russia was dead after the scuffle.

His widow, Catherine the Great, apparently wasn’t too concerned about the fate her already deposed husband had sustained. There was much to do, and as ruler of that vast land Catherine kept on with her busy programs.

Yet there were stately functions at which Catherine the business woman became Catherine the regal.

The Sapphire—largest in the world—(337.10 carats) stood high in her favor among the Russian Crown Jewels.

On Catherine’s death, in 1796, this magnificent gem remained the property of the Russian Crown. Then, more than a century later, a wheezing puffing Russian army hospital train pulled out on the Eastern Front. The Sapphire’s proceeds had purchased that train.

The blue, fiery Sapphire was bought later by Mrs. Kim Moran who in 1948 sold the jewel and gave the money to charity.
These two exquisite, pear-shaped diamonds total approximately 100 carats. Their flawless symmetry, the flashing fire of these brilliants, are the connoisseur's dream of perfection in jewels.

Originally they came from Indore. The ancient Indian legend purports that the pear-shapes were the tears respectively of two Indian maidens, one of whom had lost her boy friend and the other who had the misfortune to marry him.

However, the pear-shapes might equally well have a legendary basis as tears of joy which coursed down the cheeks of the first Indian lass to whom these beautiful gems were given.

**MABEL BOLL'S RING**

The jewelry craft annals can boast very few equals of this gigantic sixty-carat emerald-cut diamond ring. It was formerly owned by the late Mabel Boll. Reputed to bedeck herself with jewels worth more than one million dollars, Mabel Boll became known throughout the world as the "Queen of Diamonds."

---

"Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky."

---

"As the rough diamond from the mine,
In breaking only shews the light
Till polishing has made it shine
Thus learning makes the genius bright."

---

Ann Taylor—"The Star"—Rhymes for the Nursery

Allan Ramsay—"The Gentle Shepherd"
"THESE DIAMONDS HAVE PLENTY ON THE BALL"

by Branch Rickey

President of The Brooklyn Dodgers

I have been associated with diamonds (BASEBALL DIAMONDS) most of my life, but this is my initial experience with the most fabulous gems in the world—the famous Star of the East and the equally INfamous Hope Diamond.

Too many promising athletic careers have been put out at first base by The Crippler, infantile paralysis. Despite the never-ending battle to find a cure for this dread disease, despite the treatment measures, in far too many instances The Crippler has slammed the ball over the fence and made a homerun that brought real tragedy to a HOME.

But every ball game has at least nine innings, and the end is not yet. The team which we know by the name of The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis is getting stronger every season. And its top man, Basil O'Connor, right now has a stout-hearted fellow on the mound by the name of Harry Winston who is the kind of diamond king to make Diamond Jim Brady look like a piker. This man Winston not only owns the greatest collection of famous gems in the world; he doesn’t believe in keeping them on the bench. He’s got the Hope Diamond, the Jonker Number One, the Star of the East and many another “fast ball in the gem league” in there working against The Crippler.

Maybe one day before long some talented youngster who otherwise might be spending his life in a wheelchair, will step out on my diamond and show me what he has because these “rocks” I’m holding in my hands were sent into the game to raise money to fight polio.

"And the second row shall be an emerald, a sapphire, and a diamond." Description of the breast plate worn by Aaron as high priest of the people of Israel.

Holy Bible—Book of Exodus 28:18

* * *

"Diamonds are a girl’s best friend."

Anita Loos—'Gentlemen Prefer Blondes'

"I see how thine eyes would emulate the diamond: thou hast the right arched beauty of the brow.‘—Shakespeare—'Merry Wives of Windsor' Act III Sc. 3

* * *

"Better a diamond with a flaw than a pebble without."

Confucius—'Analects'
THE HOPE DIAMOND

(Continued from page 7)

Lord F. P. C. Hope eventually went bankrupt and again the diamond vanished, only to be recovered by the estate trustees from a very drab existence for such a noted gem. It had been sold as costume jewelry once or twice for a few shillings!

Now there came on a jaunt to England, one Abdul Hamid II, Sultan of Turkey, Caliph of Islam, Prince of the Faithful, Master of the World (plus a few more lowly titles). He was a tough lad, Hamid II. His subjects respected him as Abdul the Damned, and didn’t take too kindly to his despotic rule. That didn’t bother the boy in the good year 1900. He managed to secure 400 or 450 thousand dollars and bought the Hope Diamond from a syndicate of diamond dealers.

Hamid II was by way of being a ladies’ man. Four wives, 233 concubines. And the girl, Subaya, was tops for Pops as far as the harem selection was concerned. She wore the diamond well . . . but not quite well enough. Hamid II had her executed.

One day an American, the late Mrs. Evalyn Walsh McLean attended a Turkish Court function, saw the Hope Diamond and longed to possess it.

Years marched.

Eventually, Abdul Hamid II realized sorrowfully that subjects have some rights—and also lefts. Facing revolution he had the diamond smuggled to Paris to be sold. Meantime he was dethroned . . . received not a penny for the jewel.

Mrs. McLean bought the stone January 1911 and wore it at all her famous Washington parties. In 1949, two years after Mrs. McLean’s death, Harry Winston, noted jewel merchant, purchased the McLean collection, which included, besides the Hope Diamond, the famed Star of the East, also shown in this presentation.

The world contains many gems of great repute. Many of them are in the Harry Winston collection. But by all standards of comparison—for fame and for infamy, no other jewel so captures the imagination as does the Hope Diamond. Truly, it is the queen of The Court of Jewels.

Color photographs in this book by John Blecha
Blanche Theborn of The Metropolitan Opera Company, wearing the "Star of the East."

Jane Pickens of stage and radio, modeling both the "Hope" and "Star of the East."

Gladys Swarthout of The Metropolitan Opera Company, wearing the Spanish Inquisition Emeralds.

Jack M. Werst, Dayton Jeweler . . . is proud to present "The Court of Jewels" for the benefit of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis.