TEYE
MINERALS™

From Air Wick to wingtips

Rita Zekas
Store Gazing

They are striking the celebrity petting zoo.

The Toronto International Film Festival is a wrap and Store Gazing dipped our toes (but not our full totes) into the madness.

Herewith are some random acts of shopping, swagging (the act of accepting freebie merch because you are an entertainer or media type and not because you're rich) and drive-by schmoozing.

The dress code at The One X One exactly gals at the Carla on Sunday night was elegant jeans, a no-brainer since jeans can now cost $500.

One X One is a non-profit foundation dedicated to supporting children's causes, including the lives of children. Newly brunette **Belinda Stronach** introduced keynote speaker **Dr. Jeffrey Sachs**, while flipping her facebook coquettishly. Gentleman may prefer blondes, but she must be betting that voters like brunettes.

Matt Damon, the auction host, and **Brad Pitt**, celeb guest, were not in attendance. Stronach had lunch with Pitt and Damon at the Fairmont Royal York Hotel on Sunday after Pitt's premier for his film *Babel*. Conveniently, it was the same hotel where her good buddy-hubba **Bill Clinton** had his 60th birthday party the night before.

Damon, in a rather nondescript suit, romped back himself and Pitt in the cause of African relief. A red carpet walk-up with the two actors and *Ocean's Thirteen* co-star **Angelina Jolie** already won that brass ring.

We were seated in Siberia, right back at the exit sign. Siberia, hell, we weren't even in the gulag. If we were back any further, we'd be in the lobby nibbling on the crudités with the guests who didn't have tables.

Ooops. Somebody overbooked. People with headsets and clipboards kept coming over and clucking over us but they couldn't evict us because we were with reps from the charities like War Child and Boys & Girls Clubs of Canada and they had made us their missions.

Pitt, the consummate UNICEF goodwill poster child with the hot pedies. Purely in the interest of journalism, I set out to Table 30 to see exactly how tall Pitt is. I made my way to the Hulk-sized security guard, whom I happened to know from festivals past.

Chit chat chit chat chit chat.

"Okay, so where is Brad Pitt?" I finally asked.

"Right in front of you. Your nose is at the back of his jacket."

Oh. He's a nose taller than me. "He's got a really bad haircut," I opined.

"It's not for me to say," Security Guy said.

Pitt turned around, said hello and sat down to nosh.

He was wearing a black suit, black shirt and the ones they wore in *Ocean's Twelve*.

Swag Gazing

Hello! eTalk Club House at Roots on Bloor went head to head with the ET Canada Studio Lounge on top of Harry Rosen and directly across the street. eTalk appeared to be winning. The hot dog vendors were outside on the sidewalk.

Andrea Kaiser, Kevin Coetzer, Danny Glover, Tim Robbins, Paul Haggis, Dan Aykroyd and **Donna Dixon**, have *really* thought she was getting into sleep with Pitt.

Sorry, honey. **Angelina Jolie** already won that brass ring.

We were seated in Siberia, right back at the exit sign. Siberia, hell, we weren't even in the gulag. If we were back any further, we'd be in the lobby nibbling on the crudités with the guests who didn't have tables.

Ooops. Somebody overbooked. People with headsets and clipboards kept coming over and clucking over us but they couldn't evict us because we were with reps from the charities like War Child and Boys & Girls Clubs of Canada and they had made us their missions.

Pitt, the consummate UNICEF goodwill poster child with the hot pedies. Purely in the interest of journalism, I set out to Table 30 to see exactly how tall Pitt is. I made my way to the Hulk-sized security guard, whom I happened to know from festivals past.

Chit chat chit chat chit chat.

"Okay, so where is Brad Pitt?" I finally asked.

"Right in front of you. Your nose is at the back of his jacket."

Oh. He's a nose taller than me. "He's got a really bad haircut," I opined.

"It's not for me to say," Security Guy said.

Pitt turned around, said hello and sat down to nosh.

He was wearing a black suit, black shirt and the ones they wore in *Ocean's Twelve*.

Swag Gazing

Hello! eTalk Club House at Roots on Bloor went head to head with the ET Canada Studio Lounge on top of Harry Rosen and directly across the street. eTalk appeared to be winning. The hot dog vendors were outside on the sidewalk.

Andrea Kaiser, Kevin Coetzer, Danny Glover, Tim Robbins, Paul Haggis, Dan Aykroyd and **Donna Dixon**,

LEFT PHOTO/JIM SANDS; RIGHT PHOTO/JP HAGES

Natalie Kovacs, left, in vintage Andy Warhol disco Edie Sedgwick printed shirt and more Betty's shoes; Emma Thompson, above, browses through the racks at TNT.

JASON PHOTO: ADAM MACLIS; DESIGNATED TOM GANDLEY

Ron Talpser's cool skull boots, left, from Liberty Boot Company, but not as cool as his specially made pink and brown Bisbish wingtips, less than plaid Christopher Londos, in a creation from his Ghetto Panda line. Annie Thompson's knockout Bombay bondage dress, right, is standout in the Jantzenstairs swag lounge.

At eTalk, Tastemakers lounge, **Christine Coetzer** picked up a Nautica watch for hubby Kevin, from Cuoco and Psyche at Tastemakers was a hit for with **Parker Posey** but **Joan Collins** pre-

Diamond necklace No. 1

➤ **Zekas** From L3

turquoise flowers and brown glass.

Vera Vaughn got a goody bag from the Runway Lounge at Kultura, which had **Tiffany Hsu**'s fashions on display or from Mendocino for putative fiancée **Jennifer Aniston** and some word on his play-dog biscuits from Bones & Bakery. Want to snack on

Mary Kay Wilmers? She was the diamond bullet necklace from The Right Hand Gal at the International Toy Centre, which was a bit too rich even for bodies by yourself, stop being crap fighting, stop killing, stop judging, stop prejudice, stop poverty, stop AIDS.

The bullet was snapped up by hottie **John Abraham**, **Sook-Yin Lee** and **Chantal Kreviazuk**. Joan Collins flipped out over the silk makeup brushes from TEYE at the IT, which they ordered for her in bulk. **Catherine O'Hara** is another TEYE convert, ditto **Julie Christie**, who couldn't get enough Fiji water.

Went away bag the goody bag from **Andrew Sutherland**'s Fashion Cares fete. Wish holes know it still existed? Zero country wash and non-brains leaf stuff. What? No mosquito coils?

"It's like random shoplifting," she said in a wag. "A smash and grab at Sharpers."

And the bag looks like *plaid* fingers.

Star waves

Spotted Penelope Cruz on the elevator at the Four Seasons Hotel in Chanel suit and matching alligator high heels and purse. Yes, that is a lot of gator skin. Now that she's not dating **Tom Cruise**, she, too, can wear hemi. Between her and **Nicole Kidman**, that's a boost in stiletto sales worldwide.

Ron Talpser is opening his store in the new Mendocino location at 131 Bloor St. W. which included Earnest Sewn cigarette jeans and Hyde hell.

Emma Thompson shopped TNT Bis for Betty's shoes and Bisbish for wingtips, everything from a Nigel Preston loafer jacket to Fresh & Republic jeans. **Lotsee Bass** and his beau **Reichen Lehmkuhl** shopped Club Monaco.

Show stoppers

Among the standouts at the opening exhibition of the Showcase Space Club was videographer **Natalie Krewen** in a vintage shirt with a graphic of Edie Sedgwick as interpreted by **Andy Warhol**.

"My neighbour gave me the shirt," Krewen said. "He was a fashionista and put on weight."

Also in the heavy vintage: **Betty Kovacs**, Natalie's mom.

Artist **Christopher Estridge** was wearing plaid, not as homage to **Alexander McQueen**, but something he found in his closet.

At the opening night party at Liberty Grand, director **Jerry Ciccoritti** was in a vintage Hawaiian shirt and his pop-star muse-boss from **John Phelan**.

The hottest chick at the CHUM-Schnitzer was Fashion Crimes and Misdemeanours diva, **Pam Chorley**, in a Dolce & Gabbana bustier and jeans.

Her bud **Helen Lawicky** was floored in a black sweater repro (we don't make this stuff up) slip dress from Fashion Crimes.

In her lipstain is **Mary Powers'** martini lounge, we admire the backed T-shirt worn by actor/director **Shawn Thompson**. Couldn't read the label but it had a skull on it and he was drinking a Corona.

Most animated of the bar was a quiet if vivacious fox for the keeps set.

Andrew Sutherland, production designer for *The Designer Guys*, myself and **Jason Priestley** were in the VIP flat chats over our ordinary footwear and Pronto! Changed and a lil to Shiny and Chic here talking boots.

Best rumour: Rod & **Lu** cancelled her appearance at the Film Festival party because they didn't want her "bump" to show.

Not me in the front, kiddies, not the back.

Foot notes

Ron Talpser, chairman and chief bloke at Liberty Boot Company, has one of the best boots to be known, as to Hart House, at the *Hello!* mag party! They featured shots on the tee and beer and were from Liberty Boot Company.

"I have a pair of Bisbish boots," he says. "I have the only pair of Bisbishe made for a man," he said proudly. "They are pink and brown wingtips."

They were a gift for his 50th birthday.

Ron's partner in the Bisbish line is Massimo Masala himself. My general of Talpser's feet. **Ron White** has been selling shoes to **John Travolta** and **Michelle Pfeiffer**, here shooting *Hairspray*.

The bullet was snapped up by hottie **John Abraham**, **Sook-Yin Lee** and **Chantal Kreviazuk**. Joan Collins flipped out over the silk makeup brushes from TEYE at the IT, which they ordered for her in bulk. **Catherine O'Hara** is another TEYE convert, ditto **Julie Christie**, who couldn't get enough Fiji water.