

TORONTO ROARS ITS WELCOME



PERHAPS THE BIGGEST CROWD before which the King and Queen had yet appeared on their North American tour was that which

greeted them in front of Toronto city hall. Their majesties are shown at the front of the platform, receiving a mighty ovation



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN: "A HAPPY BLEND OF DELICATE DIGNITY AND RADIANT FRIENDLINESS"

—Portrait by Dorothy Willine

Lady Cynthia Asquith, "Queen Elizabeth, Her Intimate and Authentic Life"

THIS DRAMATIC PANORAMA depicts the scene at the trooping of the color before the parliament buildings in Ottawa. The Queen watched the ceremony from a vantage point in the east block





BEAUTIFUL IN AN AFTERNOON GOWN of satin embroidered with jewels, the Queen is shown arriving at the Senate chamber in Ottawa, to ascend the "throne of Canada" with the King. She is being greeted by Premier King, while a "Mountie" in the background salutes smartly

MONTREAL CITY OF 2,000,000 FOR ROYAL VISIT



NEARLY 2,000,000 CHEERING PEOPLE crowded the streets of Montreal to capacity as the King and Queen visited Canada's largest city. Their majesties are seen above riding through the streets in an open car, the Queen holding a bouquet of orchids

presented to her by Madame Houde, wife of Montreal's mayor. The King is seen below, inspecting the guard of honor of the Fusiliers of Montreal which met the royal train at the Park Avenue station. He is wearing the "undress" uniform of a British admiral





IN A VERY PERSONAL SENSE, the King and Queen became rulers of Canada when they ascended the thrones in the Senate chamber at Ottawa. For the first time in history, the King then gave personal assent to bills passed by his Canadian govern-

ment. Their majesties are shown above in the chamber, surrounded by members of the House of Commons, the Senate, and their ladies. Below is shown part of the great procession to the chamber, led by a military band in scarlet coats and busbies



MONTREAL ROARS GREAT WELCOME TO KING AND QUEEN



MONTREAL'S TUMULTUOUS WELCOME to the King and Queen reached a climax as the royal couple appeared on the steps of the city hall with Mayor Houde. The smiling Queen, dressed in regina

blue — a shade named in her honor, is greeting the multitude with what Gregory Clark, *Star Weekly* writer, describes as a "distinctive gesture, not a wave, but a little queenly benediction"



NEVER BEFORE HAD MONTREAL heard such a cheer as broke spontaneously from hundreds of thousands of throats as the King and Queen drove from Park Ave. station to the city hall for a civic

reception. The Queen is shown signing the city's "golden book" while the King and Mayor Houde look on. The city had a new book for the occasion, and their majesties' signatures were the first in it



PRINCESSES CARRY ON AT HOME



WHILE THEIR MAJESTIES are in Canada, the princesses are entertained at home by Queen Mary and speak to their royal parents by transatlantic telephone. They were off on a bit of a voyage for themselves when they went down the Thames to Woolwich to watch the ships loading and unloading. Above they stand straight and dignified with Queen Mary, who requested that this picture be taken. Princess Elizabeth looks sad while Margaret Rose frankly wipes away a tear in the photograph at right. It was taken just after they had waved the last farewell to their majesties, their father and mother.

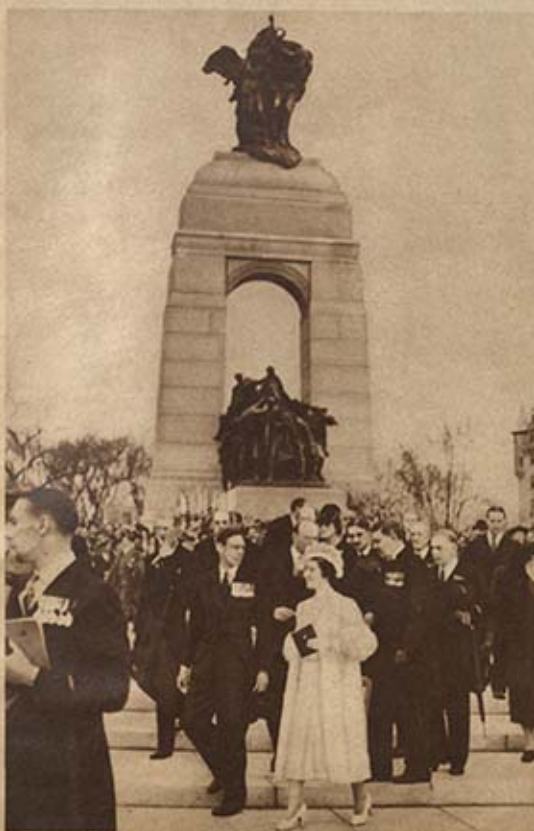


PRIME MINISTER KING is seen bidding good-by to the King and Queen on the steps of the House of Commons at Ottawa after their majesties had been enthroned in the senate chamber and the King given assent to bills.



CANADA'S "RESPONSE"

IT WAS A SOLEMN OCCASION when the King unveiled Canada's national war memorial—"The Response"—at Ottawa. In his address (below) he referred to it as symbolic of "the spontaneous response of the nation's conscience—the very soul of the nation revealed." Above, his majesty is seen laying a wreath during the ceremony, and, lower left, walking with the Queen toward a group of ex-service men, with whom the royal couple conversed





THE QUEEN STEPS OUT OF HER CAR to take part in a historic ceremony, the "enthroning" of their majesties in the Senate

chamber at Ottawa. Meeting the Queen (back to camera) is Premier King. At left, a "mountie" stands stiffly at the salute



THE QUEEN SHOOK HANDS and chatted with scores of Canadian war veterans (above) after the unveiling of the national war memorial at Ottawa. Cardinal Villeneuve, Canada's highest Roman Catholic dignitary, is shown (upper right) being presented to their majesties at Quebec



FROM AN EAST WINDOW in the House of Commons at Ottawa the Queen waves to the crowds while watching the trooping of the color



With British Loyalty —

Everywhere throughout the Dominion of Canada loyal Canadians are welcoming their King and Queen.

The demonstrations of affection and patriotism at every step of their path is further proof of the fidelity of Canadians to the Crown and to the British Empire.

On behalf of every member of our organization in Canada, in England, and throughout the Empire, we salute Their Majesties, The King and Queen!

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THIS CHARMING COLOR PHOTOGRAPH of Queen Elizabeth and her daughters, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret

Rose, in the garden of Windsor Castle, was taken by royal command for use in Canadian and United States newspapers

—Color Photograph by Gerald Richardson, Star Staff Photographer



EARNEST CONVERSATION between courses. At the parliamentary dinner tendered their majesties in Ottawa, the King is seen, at

left, paying close heed to the words of Premier King, while at right the Queen carries on animated talk with Lord Tweedsmuir.



OTTAWA SOCIETY, eager as any other group of Canadians to get a "close-up" of the King and Queen, press forward as their

majesties emerge from Rideau Hall, residence of the governor general, where a garden party was given in their honor



A HAPPY PHOTOGRAPH of the King and Queen, who on Wednesday of this week celebrated their 16th wedding anniversary. It is a particularly good study of his majesty, twinkle in eye and smiling. Incidentally, they are among England's best-dressed "conservatives."



WITH A HAPPY SMILE, Queen Mary stops to admire the tiny attendants at the wedding of Hon. Nicholas Villiers to Miss Mary Forester

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THE QUEEN WAS PROUDLY indicating to Lord Tweedsmuir how tall Princess Margaret Rose now was, as this group picture of the royal entourage and the governor-general's staff was taken at Rideau Hall. Lady Tweedsmuir stands beside the King, and among others are: Mrs. A. S. Redfern, or left, bottom step, wife of Lord Tweedsmuir's secretary; right, Mrs. H. Willis O'Connor, wife of

the senior aide-de-camp. Behind the Queen is Lady Katharine Seymour; behind the King, Lady Nunburnholme. Both are ladies-in-waiting to the Queen. Behind Mrs. Redfern is Capt. Alan Lascelles, the King's secretary, and behind Lady Tweedsmuir is Mr. Redfern. Behind, wearing glasses, is Col. Willis O'Connor. In the doorway is Capt. Adeane, assistant secretary to the King

—Photo by Keith, Ottawa



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF KENT, pictured above at Epsom on Derby Day, are soon to leave for Australia. He has been named governor-general



THE WOMEN OF OTTAWA gasped with admiration when the Queen appeared in the Senate chamber in this beautiful gown. It

is of soft white satin, hooped, and embroidered with diamantes and paillettes. With it she wore a fox cape and jewelled tiara



WHEN THE ROYAL TRAIN paused at Three Rivers, Que., the King and Queen mounted a platform where they were cheered by thou-

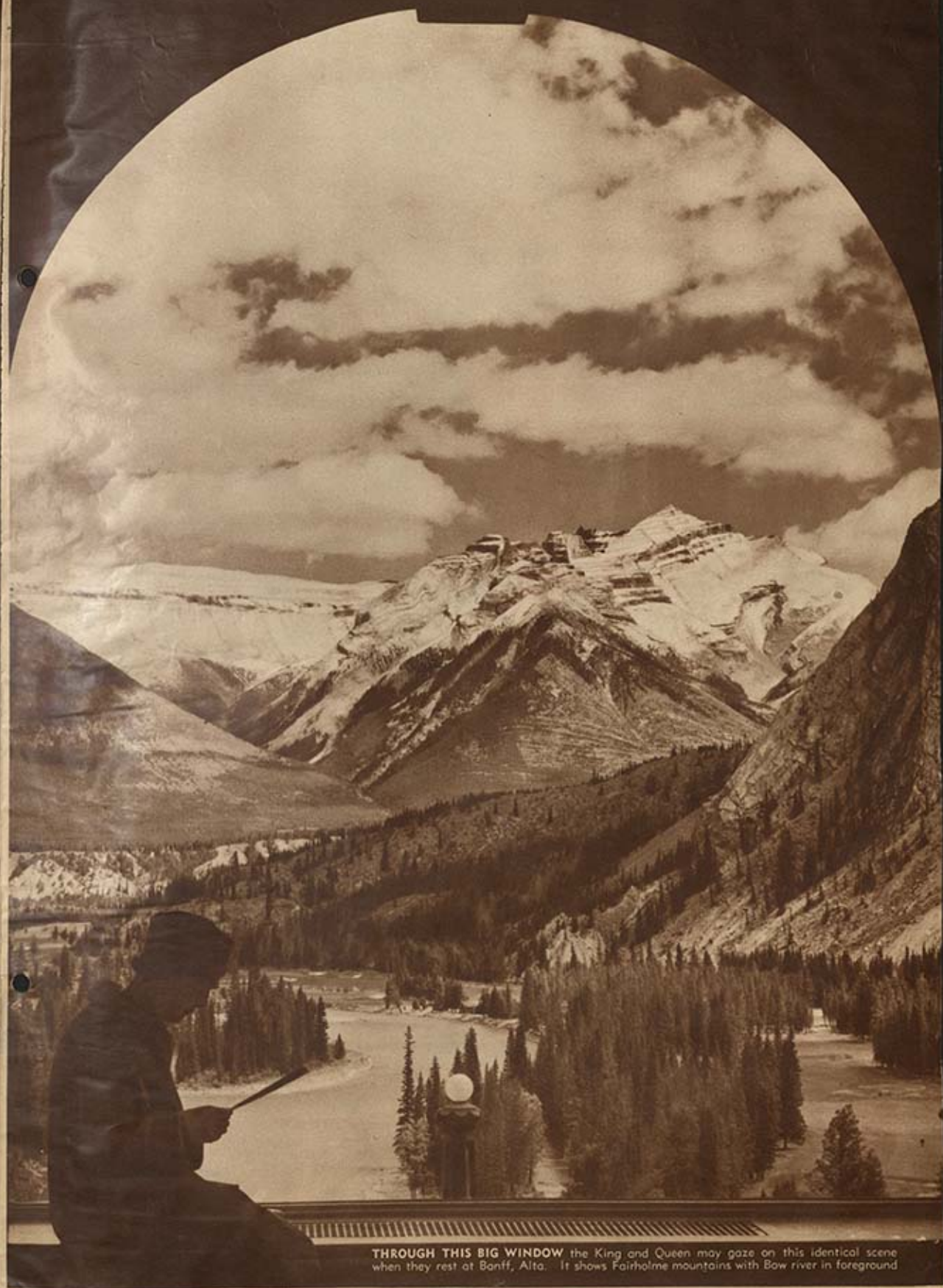
sands of loyal French-Canadians. The Queen's characteristic gesture is familiar to millions who have seen their majesties on tour



THE QUEEN, AFTER LAYING THE CORNERSTONE of the new supreme court building at Ottawa, smilingly congratulates a Scottish stonemason for his part in the work. The King, who attended but took no part in the ceremony, joins in the chat. Premier King is at right



PROUD WERE THE VETERANS of Ottawa when the King and Queen, instead of returning to their car after the unveiling of the national war memorial, strolled through their packed ranks, shaking hands and making conversation



THROUGH THIS BIG WINDOW the King and Queen may gaze on this identical scene when they rest at Banff, Alta. It shows Fairholme mountains with Bow river in foreground

OTTAWA IS EMPIRE'S CAPITAL AS KING ENTHRONED



OTTAWA became capital of the empire for a few hours as the King, in his personal capacity as monarch of Canada, drove in state to the Senate chamber to give royal assent to his Canadian government's bills. The King, wearing the full dress uniform of a field-marshal with scarlet tunic and plumed helmet, is seen above riding with the Queen in the state carriage. The Queen later said of Ottawa "—surely one of the noblest situations in the world." In the lower picture, their majesties are seen driving through a line-up of war veterans on their visit to Quebec.



WEARING MORNING CLOTHES and a row of medals on his breast, the King appeared thus at the dedication of Canada's war memorial.



THEIR MAJESTIES, THE KING AND QUEEN OF CANADA, IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL



Two Queens kiss as one. But Queen Mary (left) is unhurried in her attitude. Patiently she waits for kiss from Queen Elizabeth, her daughter-in-law.

(By Associated Press)



The King approves. Though once reported on unfriendly terms, there is no sign of it as Queen Elizabeth (right) smilingly turns to kiss the Duchess of Kent. Even King George VI looks happy.

(By Associated Press)

BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY BUSSES



Cheek to cheek. With the Crown Princess Ingrid of Denmark, Queen Mary (right) displays a little different technique. This time the kisses land on the cheek.

(By Associated Press)

In plain English it means kissing. Here you see four different samples of the royal osculatory technique as revealed at a recent public function in London.



The motherly touch. Once again, Queen Mary exhibits her versatility. This time she holds the Duchess of Kent (left) by the arm before kissing her.

(By Associated Press)

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TORONTO,
JUNE 30, 1939

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SEVENTY-TWO YEARS AGO Canada was born. Of happy interest this week is this picture of the King and Queen of Canada, taken at the House of Commons and autographed for the Toronto

Black Watch association. On page five their majesties are shown in the room at Charlottetown where Confederation was first discussed. Also reproduced is the historic painting of the "Fathers"



THE KING AND QUEEN would like to come back to Canada—and bring their daughters. In his reply to an address of welcome by Premier Campbell of Prince Edward Island, the King wrote: "We

share your hope that at some future time we may be able, accompanied by our daughters, to visit you again." Above is one of the princesses Canada may some day see, 13-year-old Elizabeth

—Photo Copyrighted by Maxime A. Lussier, London



TO SPENCERWOOD, beautiful estate of Hon. E. L. Patenaude, lieutenant-governor of Quebec, went the King and Queen on the



day of arrival in Canada. Y. Karsh, noted Canadian photographer, was "among those present." Above: Greetings to their majesties



"ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THINGS I have ever seen," said the Queen of the "elm tree table" in Spencerwood's flower-filled



conservatory. The pedestal is the highly polished root of an elm grown in the grounds. Gardening is Mr. Patenaude's chief hobby

at Government House. His majesty wore the uniform of an admiral

island when he was a cadet aboard H.M.S. Cumberland in 1913



THAT UNFORGETTABLE SMILE: The gracious Queen posed especially for this charming picture at Rideau Hall

—Photo by J. J. Higgins, Ottawa.

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bring their daughters. In his reply to an address of welcome by Premier Campbell of Prince Edward Island, the King wrote: "We

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KING, QUEEN VISIT NEWFOUNDLAND ON WAY HOME



HOMEWARD BOUND, the King and Queen stopped at Newfoundland to pay their last visit to the new world. Their majesties are shown greeting well-wishers on the steps of Government House



AT NEWFOUNDLAND'S WAR MEMORIAL their majesties met the colony's war veterans. The King and Queen are seen leaving the memorial with Lady Walwyn, wife of the governor



THE KING AND QUEEN are seen greeting guests at the garden party given in their honor by Vice-Admiral Sir Humphrey Walwyn, at Government House. His majesty wore the uniform of an admiral



THE HARDY FOLK of Britain's oldest colony turned out to greet their King, who had first visited the rockbound island when he was a cadet aboard H.M.S. Cumberland in 1913

BIRD PHOTOS FOR PRINCESSES



PHOTOGRAPHS ON THIS PAGE are part of a set of Canadian bird pictures taken by Hugh M. Halliday, Toronto, which have been sent to a member of the royal entourage for presentation to Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose. Above, a flicker perched on an apple tree near his nest. Below: Almost home!



HUNGRY TRIPLETS of Mrs. Thrasher hint none too gently that they are ready for lunch. Thrashers belong to the mocking-bird family.



BABY CUCKOOS leave home young. This fellow, clothed only in pin feathers, doesn't look self-supporting—but he won't go back home.



CANADIAN CUCKOOS are more industrious than their cousins of England and Europe. They build their own nests, don't 'sponge' on others.



BY THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS, the people of the prairies have gathered in cities of mid-west Canada to welcome the King and Queen. At left, the royal couple is shown descending the steps of Regina's city hall after a civic reception. Above, the Queen with Mrs. Andrew Davison, wife of Calgary's mayor

al family,
rs. Prin-
slumbers



CALGARY'S DAY was given to the people. Formalities of greeting at the station were brief, and then for hours the King

and Queen drove through flag-bedecked streets, lined deep with crowds which greeted their majesties with waves of cheering

Like London
wall of
a real
Windsor

BI

PHOTO
Canadian
entourage
Margaret

AT BANFF IT WAS a day of rest for the King and Queen and their entourage. Here, under the towering Rockies, they rested after 10 strenuous days of royal progress across half the continent. They are shown with Prime Minister King. In the background is the snow-capped, jagged, 9,000-foot peak of Cascade Mountain.

England and Europe. They build their own nests, don't 'sponge' on others.



Copyright, Marvyn Adams, London
PRINCESS ELIZABETH, heir to the British throne, smiles down at "baby sister" Margaret Rose in this charming study made at Buckingham Palace. Princess Elizabeth is 13, her sister not quite nine



THE ROYAL PRINCESSES like outdoor life, and riding is their particular delight. Both own ponies. Both are girl guides, and Princess Elizabeth (above) is troop leader of the Buckingham Palace company of 16 members



WELSH CORGIS ARE FAVORITE PETS of the royal family, and their popularity is increasing among dog owners. Princess Elizabeth cuddles her dog like a baby, and he slumbers



Upper Right and Lower Photos by Studio Liss, London
PRINCESS MARGARET ROSE sitting on the wall of the huge dolls' house, a perfect miniature of a real house, which stands in the royal lodge grounds, Windsor



FIRST GREAT PUBLIC ACT of the King on his North American tour was the unveiling of Canada's "Response"—the national

memorial at Ottawa to all Canadians who served in the great war. Above is a panoramic view of the great crowd gathered about

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the memorial as their majesties arrived for the ceremony. Below, at left, the Queen is presented with a bouquet of large roses at

Newcastle, N.B., during the maritimes tour before embarking for England. At right, the King chats with a war veteran at Truro, N.S.



INDIANS GREET "FATHER"



INDIANS IN BRIGHT REGALIA added a splash of color to the royal reception at Calgary. From far and wide across the prairies

the red men came to greet the "Great White Father" and his Queen, and the royal couple took a keen interest in their words



BANFF PROVIDED the King and Queen with a day of rest from receptions and crowds, but their majesties graciously allowed

news photographers to make a record of their quiet day. With Prime Minister King, their majesties are seen out for a stroll

KING VISITS BIRTHPLACE OF CANADIAN NATION



IN CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I., where 75 years ago the Fathers of Canadian Confederation first met, another historic visit was

recorded this month. The King is shown signing the register at Charlottetown, while the Queen, who signed next, looks on



—Reproduced from a painting in 1892 by Robert Harris, O.M.C.

AT CHARLES TUPPER'S SUGGESTION, prominent men met at Charlottetown in 1864 to discuss confederation of the maritime provinces. But delegates from other parts of the new nation

moved for widening of the scope of the meeting, and this later was to result in the formation of Canada. The "Fathers of Confederation" are identified in the magazine section of this issue



THEIR MAJESTIES with the "mounties" who guarded them across Canada: Beside the King stands Sergt. Williams, in charge of the guard, Constables Portelance, Langlois and Coughlin



HAPPY AND HEALTHY the Queen appeared after a month of train travel and endless rounds of social and public receptions. This picture was taken at Halifax on departure



ON THE LAWN OF UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL, Edmonton, the King and Queen chat with Victor Graham of Fort Vermillion, formerly of the 29th battalion

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JUNE 17, 1939

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HEY WALKED among their people—and to the day of departure, everywhere joy was manifest

—Photo by Ken Liddell, Reuter

VANCOUVER WELCOMED the King and Queen as they reached the Pacific on the trans-Canada tour. Their majesties are shown entering their car for a tour of Vancouver streets. Later they crossed to Vancouver Island to visit the capital, Victoria



The Standard
ROYAL WELCOME NUMBER

MONTREAL APRIL - MAY 1939



THE KING AT HIS DESK

CANADA GREET'S



HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH

HER SOVEREIGNS



HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI



THE QUEEN MOTHER



QUEEN MARY wore her diamond circlet for this photograph taken just before her last birthday when she was seventy-one. Over her shoulder is the blue sash of the Order of the Garter, on her arm the garter itself and on her breast the star of the order. She also wears two decorations called Family Orders, the upper a miniature of the present King, the lower a miniature of George V.

THE TWO LITTLE PRINCESSES



PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCESS MARGARET ROSE make a charming pair seated at the piano in this, their most recent photograph, taken in Buckingham Palace.

THE EMPIRE'S KING

Portrait Of A Great Gentleman

By SIR PHILIP GIBBS

Written specially for The Standard



When I sat in Westminster Abbey on a May day of 1937 I studied the face and figure of the man who had come to this old shrine of history to be crowned King after dedicating himself in knightly service to all the people of the Empire.

What manner of man was he? What qualities had he for this tremendous responsibility which had come to him suddenly by a tragic episode? How would he bear the burden of his crown in days to come when, as most of us knew or guessed, we should have to face many perilous adventures menacing, perhaps, the very life of the nation and the security of the whole Empire?

On that day of his Coronation he looked pale and rather worn. He had been through a time of tribulation which might have shaken the stability of the Throne. He had, no doubt, suffered mental agonies as most of us had at that time, though to him they were more deeply affecting. There was, I thought, a tragic look on his face, but he went through the long ceremony—very beautiful and moving to all who are touched by our old traditions and the ghosts of history—with a fine and simple dignity, and his voice was vibrant and emotional when he took his oath to defend the liberties of his realm and to do justice to all his people, and to stop the growth of iniquity, in knightly service.

He looked very young and noble and mediaeval in his robes stiff with gold thread. It was queer to me to think that once I had sat by his side in a motor car when he was in an ordinary lounge suit and was smoking a cigarette and chatting in an easy light-hearted way. I had spent a day with him in his boys' camp when he bathed with them and allowed them to splash water at him, and then took part in their camp songs and games with obvious enjoyment and great good nature.

There were some people, perhaps, who were a little doubtful at first whether he had the right qualities of kingship at a time when the union and loyalty of the people might be severely tested in a troubled world. Had he any personal magnetism like his brother? Wasn't he rather too shy? Was there any steel in him? He was not so well known as his brother who had been Prince of Wales.

Certainly he was shy. As a young man a slight hesitation of speech had intensified this. On public occasions he had had to fight that down by self control. Even now he has to pause sometimes for a distressful moment or two when making a speech before some great audience, but one proof of his moral courage is that he has conquered this shyness, at least as far as refusing to let it inhibit him in his words and actions.

He has, I know, a combination of qualities which should belong to all men who have a great place in the world and heavy responsibilities. First of them I would put a sense of service. He takes that dedication of his seriously, and wishes to serve his country and people by constant attention to duties, at any cost of time and fatigue, and by interesting himself in all the activities and work of the nation. There is no forty hour week for him! He is harder worked than a trade union official. Few men outside the Court and Government know what long hours he has to sit at his desk reading and signing documents, or receiving ministers, ambassadors, officials, and visitors of all kinds, to whom he has to listen attentively, to whom he is always courteous and charming. This is not a small sacrifice for he is an outdoor man, loving a game of golf and the smell of heather, and the wind in his face. And this job of kingship means a tug at his heart sometimes because he is also a family man, and has to stay away so long from those two little Princesses with whom he would like to be playing and talking instead of having more earnest conversation with officers of State. But he does not spare himself ever. Indeed, he takes too much on himself by constant visits to factories and workshops and play-centres and clinics and flying grounds, and all aspects of national life in which he takes a keen and devoted interest.

I have put that quality of service first; but second I would put sincerity and simplicity. The King is utterly sincere. He has no pose whatever. I don't think he knows what it means. He has that rare gift of talking to men of all classes, from the humblest to the highest in exactly the same manner and without any sense of condescension, though without loss of dignity. Not easy that! But it comes easily to him and I have seen him chatting with young working lads and mechanics and factory hands in the friendliest and simplest way so that he puts them instantly at their ease. He





THE CORONATION IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY. After being crowned the King receives the homage of peers.

is a true democrat because he is a true gentleman. He is as courteous to a dustman as to a duke. He is as charming to a dressmaker as to a duchess. For that reason he is, in old Chaucer's words, "a verrey parfit gentil knyghte." For is not the spirit of chivalry just that fine simplicity and good heartedness?

He has a sense of humour, not commonly attributed to Kings, though his father had it and Queen Mary likes a good joke. That helps him through many a weary day and many a long ceremony. If you watch the King's face you will see how quickly his eyes light up at any jest whispered to him, or any comic episode in the crowd about him. His rather grave, sensitive face, cut on fine lines and full of sensibility, is transfigured when there is an excuse for laughter, which he loves. He has a whimsicality about his lips, and his eyes shine with a new brightness at the touch of comedy.

He has a soft spot in his heart for youth, and I am inclined to believe that among his happiest hours are those which he spends each year, if he can, in that boys' camp which he founded and made his own. Dressed in a sweater and a pair of shorts he goes among those boys—some of them from schools like Eton and Harrow, some from the poorest districts of London—with an unaffected good nature and real happiness. There is plenty of laughter for him there because of all the games and jokes which keep this camp life merry and bright. One of these days he will give a call to the Youth of the Empire if their spirit and courage are needed in some new

adventure to defend their liberties and all that our peoples hold as the things that make life worth while. He will be their leader, and his courage—for he has it like all his family—will not be less than theirs. He will be ready and eager to take the same risks, I am certain.

In training and upbringing the King is an all-round man and can do more things than most of us. He is a good naval officer, and there is not much he doesn't know about a battleship or a cruiser. He has been to many parts of the Empire—to most of them—and has met all those peoples who have allegiance to him, so that his vision of life is not limited by the English Channel. He was keen on hunting and is a good horseman. He plays an excellent game of golf. He used to drive his own car and has a mechanical turn of mind. He is quick and "useful" on a tennis court. I have watched him playing "squash" with one of his brothers and envied his energy and dash. He is a keen amateur photographer, and has taken innumerable snapshots of family life. He is a good shot. Are there many of us who can do as well in all those things? I for one feel abashed at doing so few of them! They are not the important things of life but they count in a man's character.

In one way the King has been blessed by the best fortune which can come to a man. With Queen Elizabeth he has all that a man needs for private happiness and public helpfulness. She is always so smiling and so radiant that it is a real joy to see her by his side. They share that sense of humour and

that spirit of service, and everywhere they go they win the hearts of the crowds. The people of Paris went wild about them and broke through the guards to cheer them, and cheered again when the Queen kissed her hand to them. It is an asset to the Empire that we have a King and Queen who, without any affectation or playacting, capture the affection of all who see them.

The King is a great gentleman. Can one say more than that? Does it not suggest something which we are pleased to think of as the fine flower of our own tradition? For a great gentleman means a man of simplicity and honour; a man who would rather die than do anything mean or cruel; a man of culture, charm, unaffected dignity and moral courage; a man who has no sense of class distinction because all human beings have for him the same need of comradeship and service and sympathy and good nature. The King is a quiet fellow, a little shy still, a little diffident, but as straight and true as a sword-blade, and humble in his sense of duty.

He is serious and thoughtful, a reader of books, when he has time, with a cool judgment of men and affairs. The Empire can trust him. He knows that he has the Empire's loyalty. That is enough for leadership and service when perils assail us, and when we shall need all that we have in courage and comradeship against those powers who would wish to destroy us. The King is our symbol of unity, but he is more than a symbol. He is our comrade and our captain.



A ROYAL FAMILY ALBUM



JUST ANOTHER HAPPY FAMILY are the King and Queen and their two children when they are strictly and privately "at home" in the Royal Lodge which stands in the park of Windsor Castle. Their Majesties and the Royal Princesses are shown on this and following pages in an unusual series of photographs—just the kind which are so rare of Royal Families, but which would be found in the snapshot album of any Canadian family. The picture above was taken outside the front door of Y Bwthyn Bach,—The Small Cottage—which is surely the biggest doll's house in the world. It was given to Princess Elizabeth, who stands behind her father, as a birthday present from the People of Wales when she was six years old. There is more about Y Bwthyn Bach in this picture album. More, too, about the dogs.



THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND—OF CANADA TOO—and a young lady who may one day be Queen Elizabeth, are shown above in a seat of their garden at the Royal Lodge. With them are two Welsh Corgis, short legged, reddish haired, who are the favorite dogs of the household. Dookie, the real "Chief of Royal Dogs," is at left. Lady Jane, his wife, is between the Princess Elizabeth and the Queen.



SMALL HOUSEKEEPERS IN A SMALL HOUSE naturally need dogs to protect them. Below Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose are shown with Lady-Jane. You can recognize her by her black face.





PLAYING HOUSE

Y Bwthyn Bach, whose little owner is Princess Elizabeth—Lilibet—as she used to call herself when the house was given to her, complete with miniature furnishings, miniature deed and postage stamp sized fire insurance policy. It has four rooms, a hall, boudoir and kitchen downstairs; a bedroom and bathroom upstairs. Over all is a thatched roof. Indeed the full Welsh name of the house means "The Little Cottage with the Thatched Roof." The rooms are only five feet high but everything—though small in scale—from the telephone to the kitchen sink, works just like the things that grown-ups use. It is built in the sunken Rose Garden of the Royal Lodge. Princess Margaret Rose, at right, looks as though she and not her elder sister owned the wee house. Above you see her at one of the windows with "Dookie."





THE KING IS BUT A MAN with his pipe and his dogs on this page. Above, Mimsy, the golden Labrador, and the two Welsh Corgis—their breed has herded cattle in Welsh hills for centuries—are paying strict attention to what he says. At left he's tickling Choo-Choo, a Tibetan Lion Dog, while Mimsy's two sons, Stiffy and Scrummy, look on. Below he's taking a burr from Choo-Choo's long hair while Princess Margaret Rose watches.





IN THE COOL SPRING MORNINGS the Royal Princesses wear sweaters and kilts. Here is pictured an entirely "doggy" morning that the two girls spent. Princess Margaret Rose is shown carrying Choo-Choo. Then came a "biscuit" morning tea party for the dogs, and finally just a snapshot of the children with the dogs against a tulip bed.





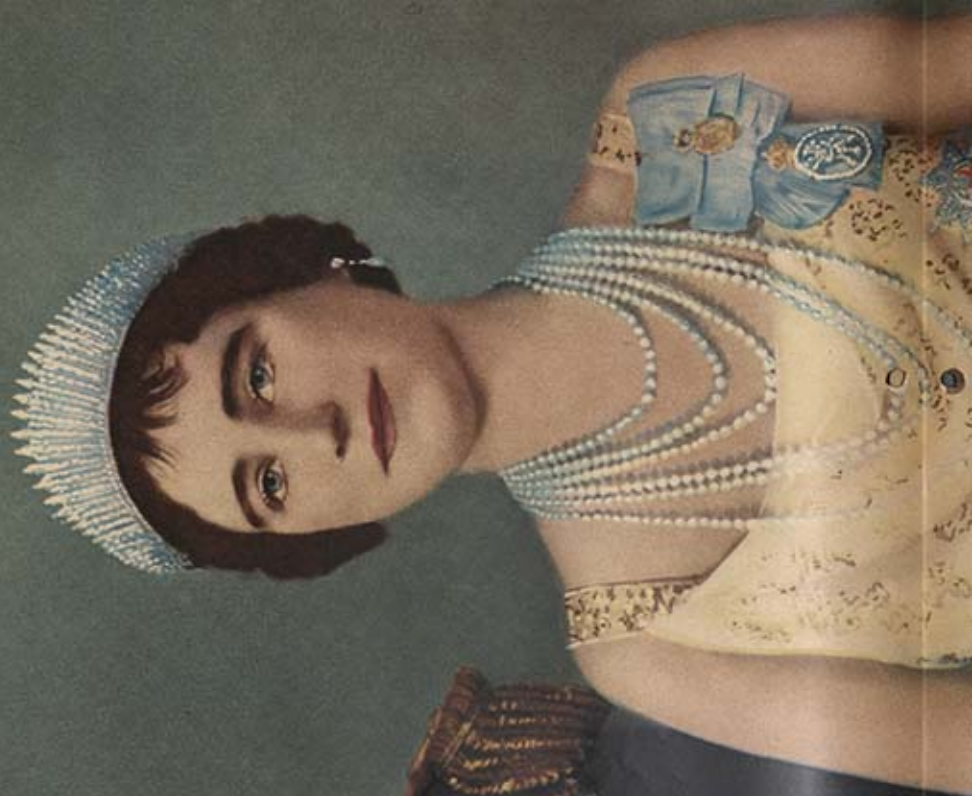
PRINCESS ELIZABETH cannot really be brooding over the affairs of Empire in this picture for knowing Old Dookie is grinning much too wisely. He knows that she isn't really as serious as she seems.



THE KING—THE HEIR APPARENT—at home and at ease with Lady Jane and Dookie;—an ease which many another ruler and heir apparent may envy them.



A REALLY INFORMAL GROUP PICTURE of the Royal Family is this in which the King kneels while the Queen stands. Photographers of less democratic countries have been imprisoned for showing their rulers in a pose other than "commanding."







THE KING WHEN HE WAS A YEAR OLD



THE
ALL
sec
born
San
was
old
Bel
his
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THE KING AS A BOY OF SIXTEEN



THE KING GROWS UP

ALBERT FREDERICK ARTHUR GEORGE, second son of the then Prince of Wales, was born December 14, 1895, at York Cottage, Sandringham. The photo on the opposite page was taken in 1896 when he was nearly a year old. Above you see him at the age of two. Below, as a four-year-old youngster he wears his first sailor suit, first edition of his favorite garb in later life. At fourteen, he went to Osborne to become a midshipman in the Royal Navy. At bottom and at right you see him as a "middy."





THE QUEEN AS A GIRL



IN 1912, who would have guessed that the little girl of twelve with primly folded hands and the big sailor hat above would one day be England's Queen?—It's Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, as she then was, taken when staying with her aunt, Lady Cavendish, and her grandmother, the Duchess of Portland.

SHARING A STORY-BOOK, at right, you see her a little older, with her brother David.



SMART AND TRIM appears the future Queen in the simple dark blue uniform of the Girl Guides.



WHEN IN 1923 the Court Circular announced the betrothal of the Duke of York to Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, "to which the King has gladly given his consent," this charming photograph was taken.



THE QUEEN AS A MOTHER



THE QUEEN in the first picture taken of her with her younger daughter Princess Margaret Rose, who was born at Glamis Castle in 1930.



FAMILY SNAPSHOTS



THE KING WAS SEVEN when he posed for this picture with his grandfather, Edward VII, and his brothers and sister. The little Prince of Wales, at left, holds the two-year-old Duke of Gloucester, Princess Mary and the present King.



A CAMERA FAN was the young King at thirteen. You see him here with his sister, Princess Mary, and his brother, the future Duke of Kent, about to snap the start of the marathon race at the Olympic Games of 1908.



RETURNING FROM CHURCH to Balmoral Castle are the present King and Queen with Princess Elizabeth and the late King George V.



IN 1911 the young Duke of York, accompanied his parents, King George V and Queen Mary to Portsmouth for an inspection of veterans.



AT PORTMAN SQUARE at the wedding of Princess Maud and Lord Carnegie in 1923 the King enjoys a joke with his father and brother, the Duke of Kent.



ON THE SCENIC RAILWAY at the Earl's Court Exhibition is the future King as a lad of eighteen with his sister the Princess Royal.

THE KING IS A GOOD SPORT



A KEEN TENNIS PLAYER is King George. This photo was taken at Wimbledon in 1926, when he took part in the men's doubles with Wing-Commander Sir Louis Greig as his partner.



NOT SURE whether he likes it or not, judging by his expression, is the King on the mat slide at the Wembley Exposition. Golf is a different matter though, and he enjoyed this game on a miner's course at Ton Pentre in the Rhondda Valley, South Wales.



400 BOYS of all classes enjoyed the annual visits of the King when he was Duke of York to the camp which he started at Southwold in Suffolk. You see them here in holiday mood.



A KEEN MOVIE FAN is the King, and you see him here at left taking pictures of camp life. At right he takes part in a potato race. Below fishermen row him out to his yacht after a surprise visit to the boys.





MONTREAL—Sherbrooke of Massfeld

IN CANADA'S "MID-WEST"



W. J. TUPPER, lieutenant-governor of Manitoba, greets their majesties



WESTWARD THE COURSE of royal progress was moving as these pictures were taken. Much of the trip across the prairies was accompanied by rain—but rain in Canada's west is no tragedy, and the King and Queen braved the wet without hesitation. Above, Joyce Evans, 7, daughter of Port Arthur's city clerk, presents a bouquet to the Queen

Mothersills
 BARKING REMEDY
 RELIEVES STOMACH
 DISTRESS WHEN
 TRAVELING



THE FAMILY LIKENESS is very evident in this photo of the King as Duke of York, with his mother, Queen Mary.



HONEYMOONERS. The King and Queen are here seen on their way to the train after their wedding at Westminster Abbey in April, 1923.

THREE GENERATIONS



IN 1927 this unusual photo of the King and Queen was taken with Princess Elizabeth and all four grandparents. King George V and Queen Mary are at left and the Earl and Countess of Strathmore, father and mother of the Queen, at right.



SMILES OF WELCOME from the then Duke of York and Prince Henry at the return of their brother, Edward, Prince of Wales, from his world tour.

COLONEL OF THE CAMERONS

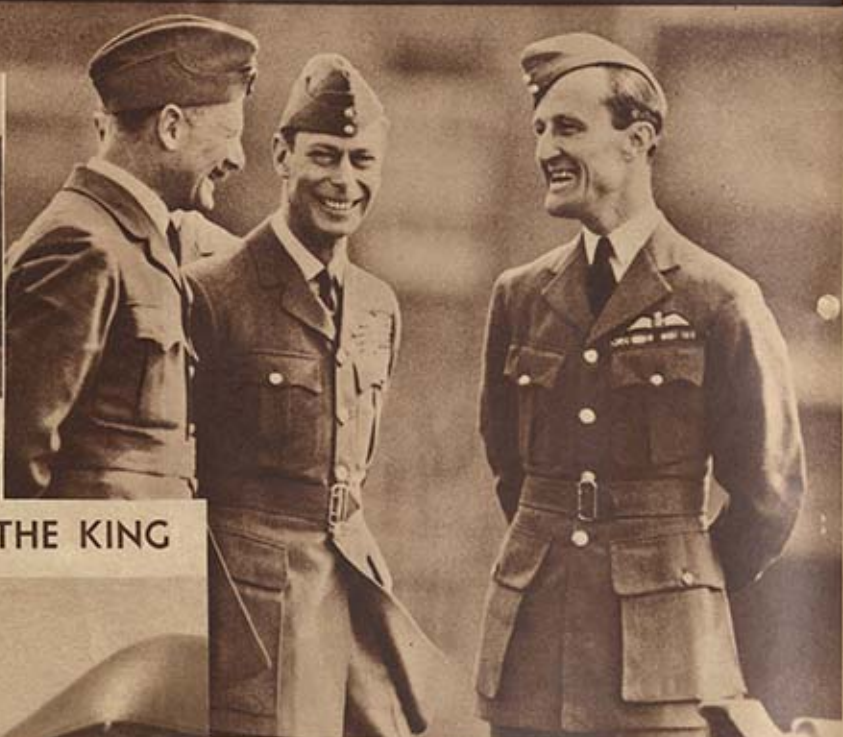


Photo Copyright by Edward Drummond Young, Edinburgh

HIS MAJESTY THE KING as Colonel-in-Chief of the Cameron Highlanders. The tartan, known as "Erracht Cameron," a combination of the predominantly red Cameron plaid and the MacDonald plaid, was designed 140 years ago by the mother of the regiment's first commander



BEHIND A WALL of shimmering water this Union Jack seems to wave, alive. It is painted on the dam of the flour mill operated by Charles G. Ivey at Port Dover, Ont.

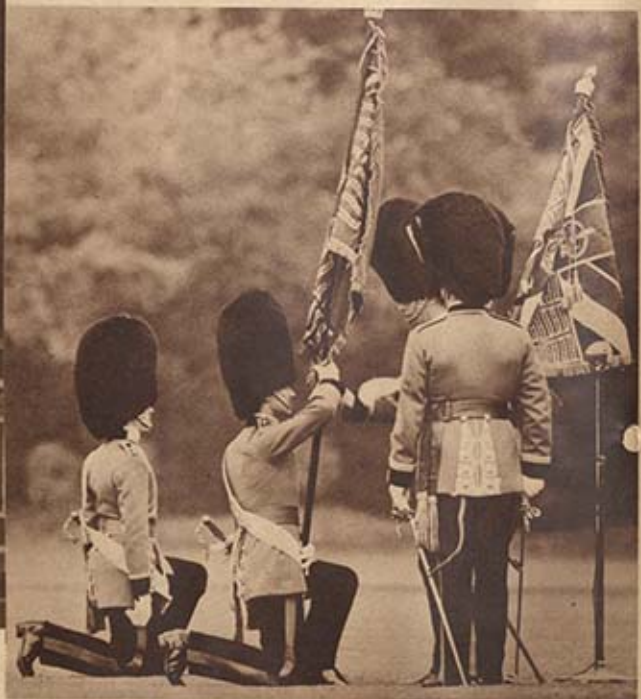


WITH THE AIR FORCE the King is popular, as you can see by this picture. He's chatting with Air Vice-Marshal E. L. Gossage, left, and Captain A. H. Orlebar at Northolt, Middlesex.

"TELL ME," SAID THE KING



CONVERSATION between the King and Lumberman R. Arnold at Peninsula, Ont.: The King: "Why is the train stopping here?" Arnold: "To take on water and an assisting engine." "Why an assisting engine?" "Because of a heavy grade 12 miles ahead." "What are the people here engaged in?" "Pulpwood. We ship to the United States. Have your majesties noticed the beauty of our bay and Lake Superior?" "Yes, it is one of the loveliest sights we have seen since arrival in Canada"



KING GEORGE presents new colors to the Second Battalion of the Grenadier Guards in a colorful ceremony at Buckingham Palace.



AT HOLYROOD PALACE, Edinburgh, the King is greeted by one of the Royal Archers. He received the Reddendo, an offering of three arrows which, according to its ancient charter, the company must give the King whenever he visits Scotland.



THE WELSH NATIONAL EISTEDFODD at Swansea received a visit from the King and Queen. Here you see them clad in picturesque costume.



A VISIT to the homes of the poor at Wandsworth Plain is paid by the King and Queen. It's washday at this house as they stop to chat.



THE KING spoke to the empire on May 24 from Winnipeg



he Queen and Mrs. Patterson exchange smiles. Later the royal couple were treated to a great pageant and carnival, characteristic of the spirited informality of Canada's west.



ON HIS WAY TO BALMORAL

IN SCOTLAND on a visit to Balmoral Castle for a holiday the King inspected a guard of honor at Ballater on the way from Aberdeen to Balmoral. He is here seen shaking hands with Captain S. A. F. Egerton in charge of the guard.



BEHIND A WALL of shimmering water this Union Jack seems to wave, alive. It is painted on the dam of the flour mill operated by Charles G. Ivey at Port Dover, Ont.

"TELL ME," SAID THE KING



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OUR CENTRE PICTURE



This full color picture of the King and Queen was specially colored for The Stand by Maurice Kassel, outstanding artist, from the most recent official photograph taken by Dorothy Wilding of London presented free from all lettering so that it can mount it on white cardboard or in a gilt frame as an attractive picture for your home.



FIRST OF THE MANY acts which endeared their majesties to Canadian veterans was when, after the unveiling of Canada's war memorial, they mingled with ex-service men.



THE KING AND HIS MINISTERS seem far from the cares of State in this photograph. Left to right are Premiers Lyons of Australia, Stanley Baldwin of Britain, the King, Premiers Mackenzie King of Canada and J. M. Hertzog of South Africa.



A GENTLEMANLY KING. His Majesty the King assists Queen Elizabeth to adjust her veil during a high wind at Epsom when they witnessed the running of the Oaks Stakes.



VICTORIA-BOUND, the King and Queen "went to sea" for the first time since they landed at Quebec. They are seen aboard the steamer "Princess Marguerite".

AT REGINA, the King and Queen received a dual welcome. At left is depicted the formal greeting, as the King affably shakes hands with Premier William J. Patterson of Saskatchewan, while

the Queen and Mrs. Patterson exchange smiles. Later the royal couple were treated to a great pageant and carnival, characteristic of the spirited informality of Canada's west.





THE QUEEN WITH HER DAUGHTERS



AT SEVEN, Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon was a pretty, vivacious child whose carefree life at Glamis, home of her father, the Earl of Strathmore, gave no hint that a throne was her destiny.



ELIZABETH AS QUEEN: This famous portrait, made by Dorothy Wilding of London, shows her majesty at the time of the coronation. She wears the Order of George V and the Crown of India.



A MORE SERIOUS GIRL was the Elizabeth who grew up during the war years. Glamis was a convalescent hospital and the young daughter of the house spent her days caring for the wounded.



AS DUCHESS OF YORK, Elizabeth refused to be a mere "patron" in her many public duties. On accepting office in the girl guides, she devoted much time and work to this organization.

(See also front page)



BIRTHDAY GREETINGS to her majesty the Queen on the occasion, August 4, of her 39th anniversary. She was born at the Hertfordshire home of her father, the Earl of Strathmore. This delightful pastel portrait is by the talented Toronto artist, Elsie Miller.



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What Do You Know About the Royal Tour?

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ON PAGE 7

A—KING GEORGE VI

1—*a* (Succession to the British throne depends upon acts of parliament which customarily, but NOT necessarily follow right of birth).

2—*c* (Aug. 4, 1914—Sept. 1916, served in the Royal Navy on board H.M.S. Collingwood. Granted leave of absence to undergo abdominal operation. February, 1917, appointed to the R.N.A.S. Upon reorganization transferred to the R.A.F., with which he served in England and France till the end of the war).

3—*c*

4—*c* (King George and Queen Mary had 6 children. Prince John, born 1905, died 1919).

5—(At none of these; he went

to Cambridge University).

B—QUEEN ELIZABETH

6—*b* (Scottish—English. Queen Elizabeth Angela Marguerite was the daughter of the 14th Earl of Strathmore and Nina Cecilia Cavendish—Bentinck, great granddaughter of the third Duke of Portland).

7—*c*

8—*d* (St. Paul's, Waldenbury).

9—*a* (Former royal consorts from the time of George I were all of German birth with the exception of Queen Alexandra, wife of Edward VII, who came from Denmark).

10—*b*

C—MAIL AND FAREWELL

11—*b* 12—*a*

13—*b* (The usual royal salute is 21 guns. On extraordinary oc-

casions it is more. Births, accessions or coronations in London are given 62 guns, less important occasions 42 guns. Should the King go to India, as emperor, he would receive 101 guns. Canada's governor-general is awarded 19 guns).

14—*c* 15—*c*

D—ROYAL TOUR HIGHLIGHTS

16—*d* (The two Canadian guards regiments were only brigaded two years ago).

17—*c* 18—*a* 19—*c* 20—*c*

E—SOME GIFTS

21—*b* 22—*a* 23—*c* 24—*d* 25—*c*

F—REST AND RECREATION

26—*b* 27—*b* 28—*a* 29—*c* 30—*b*

G—CANADIAN SIGHTS SEEN

31—*c* (Exceeded by London, Calcutta, Sydney and Bombay).

32—*a*

33—*d* (Exceeded only by the Caspian Sea).

34—*c* (There are at least 9 higher. Highest is Kaieteur Falls, British Guiana, which is 822 feet. Niagara is the widest).

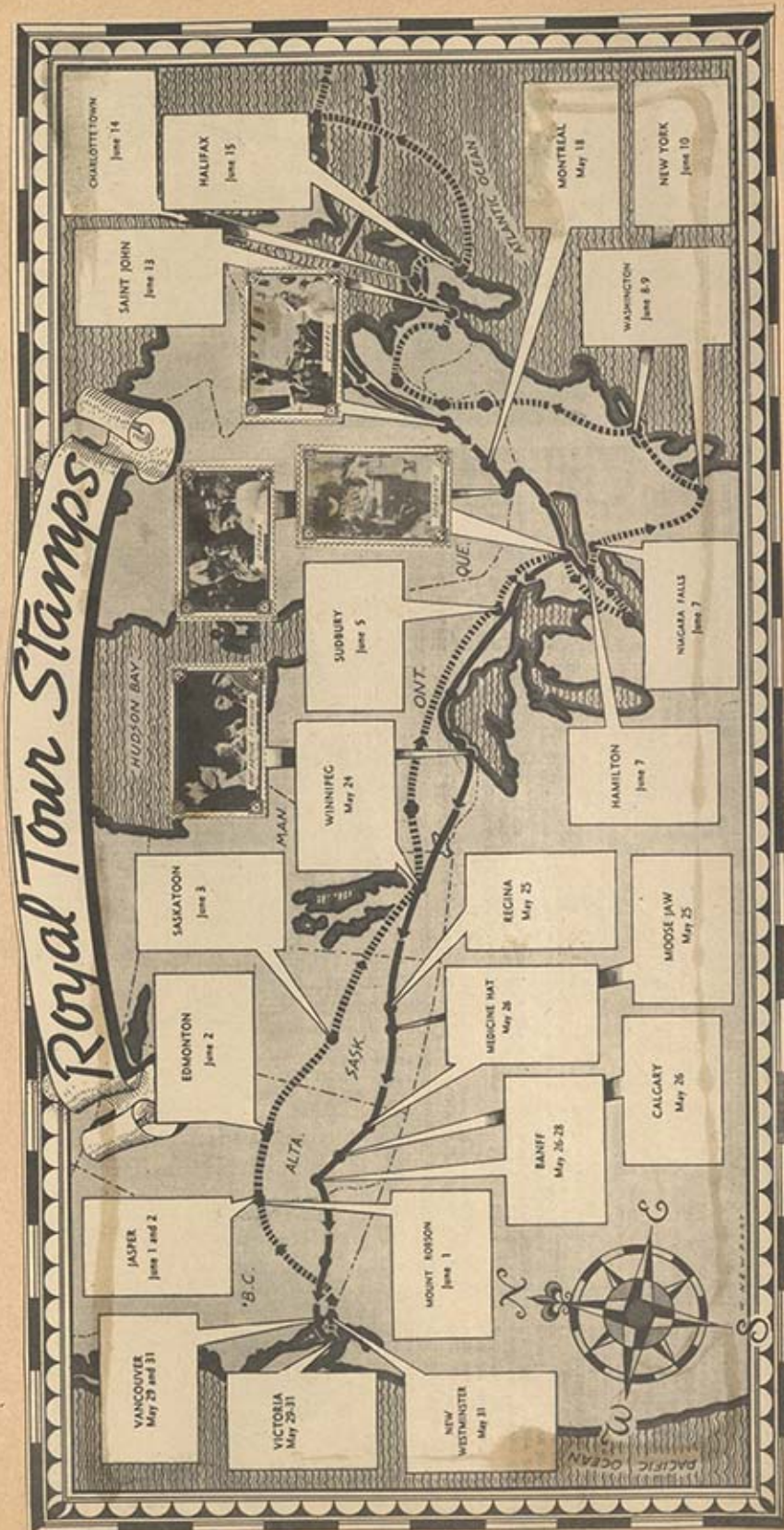
35—*e* (Exceeded only by London and Bombay).

H—PERSONAL

36—*d* (It carries the arms of the countries over which the sovereign rules. Before Queen Victoria, it had the arms of Hanover and before George III the arms of France to which British kings still laid claim).

37—*e* 38—*b* 39—*c*

40—*c* (The King wore the uniforms of admiral of the fleet, field marshal of the army, marshal of the air force, and colonel-in-chief of the Grenadier Guards).



Picture of Royal Arrival in London Yesterday Rushed to Calgary



The King and Queen are pictured as they drove through the streets of London yesterday with their two children, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose upon their return to the heart of the Empire following their tour of Canada, the United States and Newfoundland. Hundreds of thousands lined the royal route from Waterloo station to Buckingham Palace to cheer the return of their King and Queen. —Phonephoto.

London Cheers Return of Their Majesties



Their majesties back in London after their triumphal tour on this continent were acclaimed by great crowds as they drove to Buckingham palace accompanied by the princesses, following a wonderful demonstration when they arrived at Southampton.

The Queen Tells the Princesses—



WHEN THE KING AND QUEEN ARRIVED HOME, probably one of the first questions Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret asked would be about the boys and girls their parents met in Canada. And the Queen might recall these incidents: Top left, when Princess Margaret was presented at Kitchener, Ont., on the engagement they had when Margaret McEwen (second from left), daughter of Ald. and Mrs. McEwen of Toronto, married a son of the Queen after a courtship of three years. In the center, the Queen and Princess Margaret with a girl (fourth from left) saved them a welcome with flags, and of their greeting in a sea of flowers. Bottom left, the Queen and Princess Margaret with a girl (fourth from left) saved them a welcome with flags, and of their greeting in a sea of flowers. Bottom right, the Queen and Princess Margaret with a girl (fourth from left) saved them a welcome with flags, and of their greeting in a sea of flowers. The Queen could also tell them about the girl who was held up to see the royal parade in Vancouver. The Queen could also tell them about the girl who was held up to see the royal parade in Vancouver. The Queen could also tell them about the girl who was held up to see the royal parade in Vancouver.



Cheering Crowds Massed At Portsmouth See Ships, Planes In Royal Pageant

Canadian Writer Thrilled by Birdseye View
Of Reception to Homecoming Royal
Couple.

GIVE JUBILANT GREETING

By PAUL MACONE
(Copyright by Southam Newspapers)

London, June 22 (CP)—Soaring through the sky in a fleet Royal Air Force plane, I had a birdseye view today of the homecoming of Their Majesties. As the lone Canadian in a party of newspapermen from all parts of the Empire I flew in a group of eighteen aircraft that winged out to sea to greet the Empress of Britain and escorted to its harbor at Southampton.

It was raining. Visibility was poor. Flying was dangerous. But none of us felt anything but thrills of pride and delight as we saw the gleaming white liner, against the deep green background of the ocean. We flew low and saw the royal liner's passengers wave to us.

As the majestic ship bearing its precious cargo steamed steadily toward Southampton, its escort, the two cruisers that had crossed the ocean with it, dropped behind and headed for Portsmouth. They were replaced by a flotilla of naval speedboats and soon great numbers of commercial and pleasure watercraft had joined in the procession. Finally somebody counted 163 flag-decorated boats large and small in the cavalcade.

As we alternately dipped low over the liner and circled over the countryside to form again a three-abreast line, we looked down on the cheering crowds that lined the banks on the final stretch of Their Majesties' voyage. We saw cars, cyclists and pedestrians in thousands speeding towards vantage points on the banks of the Southampton water. We noted the greenness of the countryside, intensified by the persistent rain, and we felt sure that Their Majesties would notice it, too.

Again and again as we swooped low over the mighty white liner we strained our eyes to see the two people who were the objects of all this excitement, and we rejoiced

that we had been among the first loyal subjects to welcome them home. The special pride that my Canadian citizenship gave me was shared by five of the men who were flying with me. They were pilots of the graceful aircraft who had come from Canada to join the Royal Air Force.

In a final burst of speed we said farewell to the Empress of Britain and raced to Southampton to salute the mighty crowd that had assembled on the water-side there, then we flew through rain to our air-drome. All of us, Air Force men and civilians, felt that we had done something that we will remember until the end of our days.

Well Done! London Greeting To Monarchs Home Again

London, June 22 (CP)

London newspapers of all political shades joined in a unanimous "welcome home" for the King and Queen.

"King George and Queen Elizabeth already had won our affection," the News Chronicle (Liberal) said, "but their American tour has greatly heightened the respect in which they are held."

The Daily Herald (Labor) said: "Two things stand out from the visit—strengthening of the ties binding Canada and the Mother Country, and the building of even closer friendship between the British Empire and the United States. Now Their Majesties deserve a rest."

"A historic journey ends today," said the Times (Independent). "Yet it is well to remember that when this event is described as a home-coming the word is used in a rather loose and colloquial sense. Properly speaking, apart from the few days they spent in the United States, Their Majesties have been at home all the time."

"Wherever they went in Canada, the King and Queen showed unmistakably they felt themselves at home and the people's spontaneous greeting left no doubt they were received, not as distinguished visitors from a remote world, but as the much respected and much loved heads of a family."

Journey Without Precedent
"Since the journey from which Their Majesties are returning is itself without precedent," the Daily Telegraph (Conservative), "parliament was well advised in creating another precedent in honor of so memorable an occasion. All who are fortunate enough to join in today's greetings should not forget that, no less than they are members of the two Houses of Parliament, they are representatives of a nation of all those millions in these islands, who absent in body, will be present in thought and spirit to offer their heartfelt greetings to their King."

"In part we will be giving them

a curtain call after their performance in America," said the Daily Express (Independent). "We applaud a difficult job well done. But there is a far simpler reason behind the welcome we will give them. We are all very glad to see them again."

"If you would believe God still looks with favor upon this island race, that He forgives all our stupidity, cruelty, bigotry, prejudice and pettiness, then you might do worse this morning than say a prayer that God has blessed us once again with sovereignty of such character and firm purpose."

Between the station and Buckingham Palace the royal route was decorated with flags and signs which read: "Welcome Home" and the time-honored "God Save the King" and "God Save Their Majesties."

Other signs read "Well Done". All along the royal route in London, from Waterloo station to the palace there were signs of pagantry attending the arrival of Their Majesties from their long and arduous voyage.

The words of the Archbishop of Canterbury were much quoted here today. "Our hearts are all making speeches," the archbishop said.

Beflagged Empire Capital Acclaims Their Majesties

From the Herald's London Bureau
By A. C. CUMMINGS
(Copyright by The Southam Newspapers)
London, June 22

Pageantry of sea and sky and of a cheering beflagged Empire capital greeted in united acclaim today King George and Queen Elizabeth coming from their home in the New World, Canada, to their home in Shakespeare's ancient "Sceptred Isle".

From the moment when the royal steamship appeared out of the sea mist in the English Channel and squadrons of Royal Air Force planes dipped in daring salute from the clouds overhead, until they stood, five hours later, on the balcony of Buckingham Palace acknowledging the eager Londoners' greetings, Their Majesties

were made to feel how warm was Britain's recognition of a duty well done and a great imperial task worthily discharged.

Princesses Exalted

Early in the morning the little princesses in dove grey coats and tam o' shanters, all excitement at the prospect of seeing their father and mother again, went by special train to Portsmouth and embarked on the flotilla leader Kempenfelt which at once left to intercept the Empress of Britain in channel and unite children and parents after nearly seven weeks' separation.

THEIR MAJESTIES RESUME BUSY ROUND AT HOME



THE KING AND QUEEN took a keen interest in the pit ponies which were given a holiday on the surface to appear at the Royal Agricultural society's show at Windsor



THE QUEEN is a picture of grace and charm at the county council association's reception to their majesties at Westminster

"ROYALTY'S PART TO PLAY"



IT'S ONE ROUND of inspection after another these days for King George VI, who this time visits a training centre of W.A.T.S. (Women's Auxiliary Territorial Service), a revival of the WAACS who went to France in the last war. Duties are cooking, signalling, clerking. They must be between 18 and 43

MEN WHO GUARD KING AND QUEEN



MOST OF THE TIME, the guarding of royalty in England is little more than a colorful ceremonial. But recent acts of terrorism attributed to members of the outlawed Irish Republican Army has placed a heavy responsibility on the personal bodyguard of the King and Queen when they leave their palace, such as the occasion depicted in the two pictures (above), the dedication of a new church wing at Aldershot. The Royal Horse Guards attend the King and Queen on such trips. (Below), the guards, affectionately nicknamed "The Blues", are seen on inspection parade. (Lower right), an officer sheathing his sword





THEIR MAJESTIES' interest in England's war defences has spurred efforts of Air Raid Precautions workers. Here the smiling King and Queen inspect a sandbagged arch at South Africa House, London



CANADIANS WHO SAW THEIR QUEEN know how lovely she really is. This most recent portrait, by Cecil Beaton, Britain's premier photographer of beautiful women, shows Queen Elizabeth seated amid the richly brocaded furnishings in the white drawing-

room of Buckingham Palace. She wears a shimmering dinner dress with a three-tiered skirt, the whole gown sparkling with gold sequins. The wistfulness of her smile may be attributed to motherly concern for the well-being of her two little girls, separated from her by war.



Stark simplicity at Buckingham. Having sent out word that knee breeches were to be the accepted costume at the State Ball, rather than the usual uniforms with tons of gold braid, King George VI set the example. Following Queen Elizabeth, he displays a liking for clocks in his hosiery.

(By Anon.)



FIVE MEMBERS of the royal family seldom are photographed all together, outside of specially posed pictures. Above, left to right,

are the Duke and Duchess of Kent, Princess Mary, Countess of Harewood, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester at Epsom.

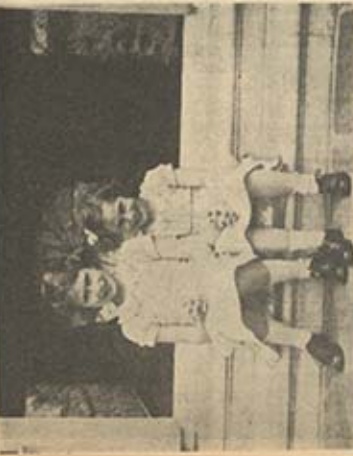


A STRONG FAMILY RESEMBLANCE is to be noticed in this portrait. Left to right: Princess Olga of Yugoslavia, Countess von



WHILE HER HUSBAND, Major-General the Duke of Gloucester, is behind the lines with the British forces in France, the duchess "carries on" at home. She is here seen inspecting air cadets. Her brother-in-law, the Duke of Kent, who but for the war would be Australia's governor-general, has a naval post

Canada Is Making Movies by ANN SMITH



LIKE ANY PROUD FATHER, King George VI likes to take pictures of his children. This is one of his majesty's snapshots of Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose.

IT'S fun to see a movie—but did you ever stop to think what fun it would be to make a movie? Not just a picture of a baby in the bath, that will bore the neighbors now and embarrass baby later on—but a real movie, with scenario, setting, lights, and a very good cast. In short, a very fine thing. In come to see and stay to applaud. You're not Cecil B. deMille, are you? Well, you don't have to be. Plenty of people are making movies. His Majesty King George VI is an ardent movie taker even though, as he told *The Star Weekly's* M. H. Halton before his departure for Canada, he no longer has much time to indulge his hobby. You'll find camera fans nearer home, too—for there's an amateur movie club in almost every Canadian city of any size—and the Toronto Amateur Movie club already has a large membership. From together five years ago, with a few vague aspirations and boundless enthusiasm—this club includes some who have achieved

Had to Have Wings
To understand the romance of amateur movie making, one has only to meet Harry Strange of Toronto. Mr. Strange has, we should guess, ample time and resources to devote to his hobby—but he has more than that. He's quite apt to write the script himself—in heroic couplets if the poetic mood is on him, and very spirited couplets they are too. Indians are his great passion—and when he gets on the Indian trail, nobody says, from Fred McWhirter, the Toronto editor of *The Indian*, that he's not a real Indian. For his film, "The Sky Maiden," Mr. Strange did enough research to fill a book, collected enough proper-

ties to satisfy a Hollywood producer to make a picture. Mr. Strange has only to make a picture of a baby in the bath, that will bore the neighbors now and embarrass baby later on—but a real movie, with scenario, setting, lights, and a very good cast. In short, a very fine thing. In come to see and stay to applaud. You're not Cecil B. deMille, are you? Well, you don't have to be. Plenty of people are making movies. His Majesty King George VI is an ardent movie taker even though, as he told *The Star Weekly's* M. H. Halton before his departure for Canada, he no longer has much time to indulge his hobby. You'll find camera fans nearer home, too—for there's an amateur movie club in almost every Canadian city of any size—and the Toronto Amateur Movie club already has a large membership. From together five years ago, with a few vague aspirations and boundless enthusiasm—this club includes some who have achieved

"The butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker," people with jobs and a spot of leisure time have achieved world-wide distinction with their amateur films

Stranger ruthlessly plucked its tail feathers to get himself a chieftain's crown.

As for the actual filming, that is done at Mr. Strange's place at Muskoka, where the natural beauties and rugged wildness make a splendid setting for pictures such as *The Sky Maiden*. Aside from the price of the film, Mr. Strange collected the price of the least at random. Members of the club go for a week-end and stay to shoot a scene. Unsuspecting friends go up for a rest, find themselves indelibly smeared with walnut juice, and asked to engage in mortal combat on the edge of a precipice. Many there must be who were relieved when "finis" was written to "The Sky Maiden," but their peace was short-lived, for last summer Mr. Strange began a sequel to it, which he hopes to finish this year.

A different type of movie enthusiast is Leslie P. Thatcher, a keen, downright young man, to whom the present is infinitely more exciting than the past—and facts more amazing than fiction. Given the slightest encouragement, Mr. Thatcher will tell you about his operations—but you won't walk away, for there's something very exceptional about them. He is neither the patient nor the surgeon, but the camera man who gets up at the crack of dawn, has himself robbed like a doctor, takes up his position not more than three feet from the patient on, and watches the operation on, and so successful was it that he's been present at a score of operations since then. He has pleasant little anecdotes about the sawing of knee bones, the tabling of internal workings, and so on.

Dr. Willinsky had looked ahead and, while in Guatemala, procured gramophone records of native music to accompany the picture he was making.

Most of their work is done individually, but occasionally the members get together and make a club picture. Sometimes they start from scratch. Someone has an idea, and Mr. Thatcher, the president of the club, throws him-

begun. With a series of flashes the picture passes from office to factory, from desk to bench. Then the whistle blows, the clock swings gaily into the pleasures of an afternoon off—and finally the tired feet of the cameraman are more and "Another Day" is over.

But that was by no means the end of Mr. Thatcher's film. It has been shown to film societies and large groups in many Canadian cities. It won a prize in Hollywood. Went to the Home Movies Contest in London, and from there to the World's International Cinema Competition in Barcelona, where, along with "Mighty Niagara," it received honorable mention.

Since then Mr. Thatcher has made other films, even other ones of his own. He is pleased but never content.

Fine Travel Films
NOT everyone, of course, has the time and energy to devote to this hobby, but amateur movie making is a pastime that serves those who serve it well. Dr. A. I. Willinsky, for example, is both a busy man and an ardent photographer, and knows how to make the most of his camera. On holidays, it is always at his side, and three years ago a trip to Guatemala established the doctor as one of the foremost camera men in the Toronto club. He not only procured a good selection of color, but he took it at the club, and it is now a valuable addition to the club's collection of native music.

Dr. Willinsky had looked ahead and, while in Guatemala, procured gramophone records of native music to accompany the picture he was making.

Most of their work is done individually, but occasionally the members get together and make a club picture. Sometimes they start from scratch. Someone has an idea, and Mr. Thatcher, the president of the club, throws him-

self into it with vigor. He made the picture, and he made the photographs that went into it. He did not appear and, when it was done, cut and edited the film to put it in shape for showing. Karlin Moorhouse, his wife, who had appeared before the camera professionally at Elstree, played the part of the landlady's red-lipped daughter, who fired the market into her own fair breast in order to save her lover.

With Toronto Settings
JUST where to set the scene for this old romance might have baffled a good many people, but the club members of the Old Mill, that quaint old building on the corner of Humber river, just outside Toronto, have solved the problem.

(Continued on Next Page)



THE KING is too busy with state affairs now to give much time to one of his hobbies—movie taking. Here he is seen "shooting" pictures at his Stushield Boys' camp.

monthly meetings, with talks and the showing of the club's films. And they're off in a sound strange to the uninitiated.

The first of these club pictures was made two years ago—not from an original script, but from Alfred Noyes' poem, "The Highwayman"—the same who came riding, riding, riding, with ideas on light and composition, with helpful suggestions for cutting and titles. When fellow-members' pictures are shown they're quick to criticize, but just as quick to praise.

Most of their work is done individually, but occasionally the members get together and make a club picture. Sometimes they start from scratch. Someone has an idea, and Mr. Thatcher, the president of the club, throws him-

self into it with vigor. He made the picture, and he made the photographs that went into it. He did not appear and, when it was done, cut and edited the film to put it in shape for showing. Karlin Moorhouse, his wife, who had appeared before the camera professionally at Elstree, played the part of the landlady's red-lipped daughter, who fired the market into her own fair breast in order to save her lover.

(Continued on Next Page)

COOKING GOSSIP



May Magic...

Every woman knows it's an irresistible combination—a girl, a dog, a picnic-basket and Maytime.

[illegible]

FRUIT LOAF

Temperature: 260° F. Time: 1 1/2 hours

1/2 lb. dried apricots
1 cup water
2 cups bread flour
1/2 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon baking soda
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup chopped nuts (optional)

Temperature: 250° F. Time: 45 min.
 with stirring

WHAT COOKIES

Genre: Play Time: 40 min

add milk, and Cream Brand Corn syrup stir into these mixtures. Lastly, add Maida, and chopped apricots, size as little as possible. Pour into loaf pan lined with two thicknesses of oiled paper; let stand 20 minutes. Bake to moderate oven.



YOUR BEST HOUSEHOLD FRIENDS

THE CANADA STARCH PRODUCTS ARE

TORONTO AMATEUR MOVIE club has produced several films, among them "The Tired Traveler," which was shown at the Regent theatre last night, and "The Tired Traveler," which was shown at the Regent theatre last night, and "The Tired Traveler," which was shown at the Regent theatre last night.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

heard about the club, evinced an interest, and was invited to a meeting. The members were delighted. But it wasn't till they found Rudy not only owned a camera but operated it like a professional that the crowd started cheering. Rudy's friends and acquaintances, with an eye and a half, presented him with an engraving and a silver membership card.

No doubting here, but earnest, thoughtful work. Films that make up a collection of Cana-

For three years, it is known for splendid travel pictures. Several of the members made pictures for the Canadian Corps returned to the club.

The club varies its sessions

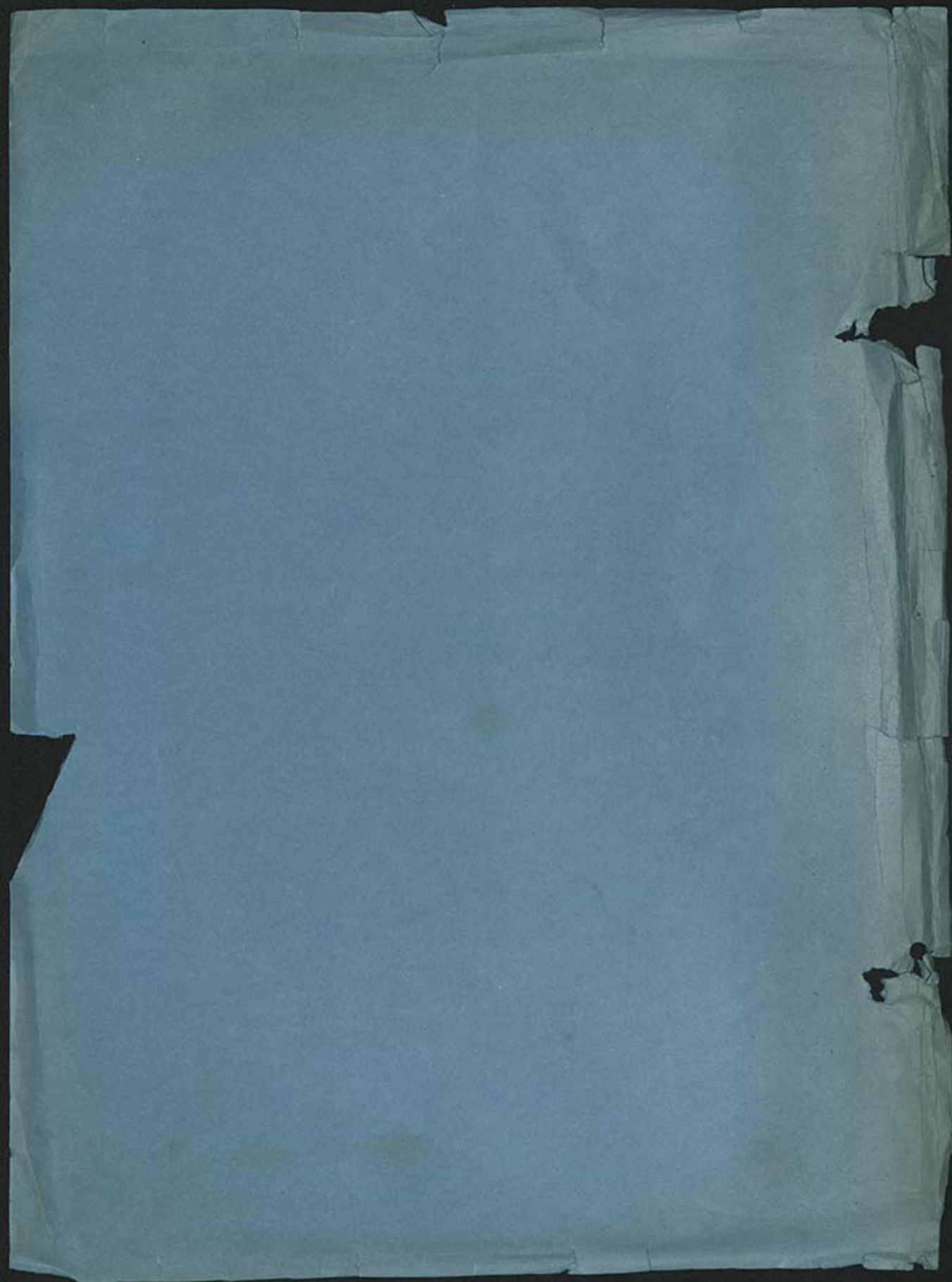
the ordinary working day in a big city. He found drama in simple happenings. He infused them with color. It is a story about you and me and the man on the street, beginning with the ringing of an alarm at 7 o'clock.

Somehow, he has a sense of fate, of foreboding, of the menace of a disaster. Drivingly, his characters stand solidly. Mr. Strang, a flash of the city hall clock, with his hands pointing to nine, indicates that the working day

But eagle feathers do not grow on sparrows, and Mr. Strang has disappeared. He went out west, with rubbers and a railroad, and some vague notion of sealing a badge to rob an eye. Fortunately, he was spared the danger. Drivingly, his characters stand solidly. Mr. Strang, a flash of the city hall clock, with his hands pointing to nine, indicates that the working day

The club varies its sessions

This image shows a blank, aged, light brown page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a textured, slightly mottled appearance with some creases and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page shows the binding of the book, with some stitching or glue visible. The overall color is a warm, light brown or tan.



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DESIGN FOR EMPIRE: THEIR MAJESTIES AND PREMIER KING FRAMED IN THE TALL ARCHWAY OF CANADA'S HOUSE OF COMMONS

—Photo by Donald Richardson, Star Weekly Staff Photographer