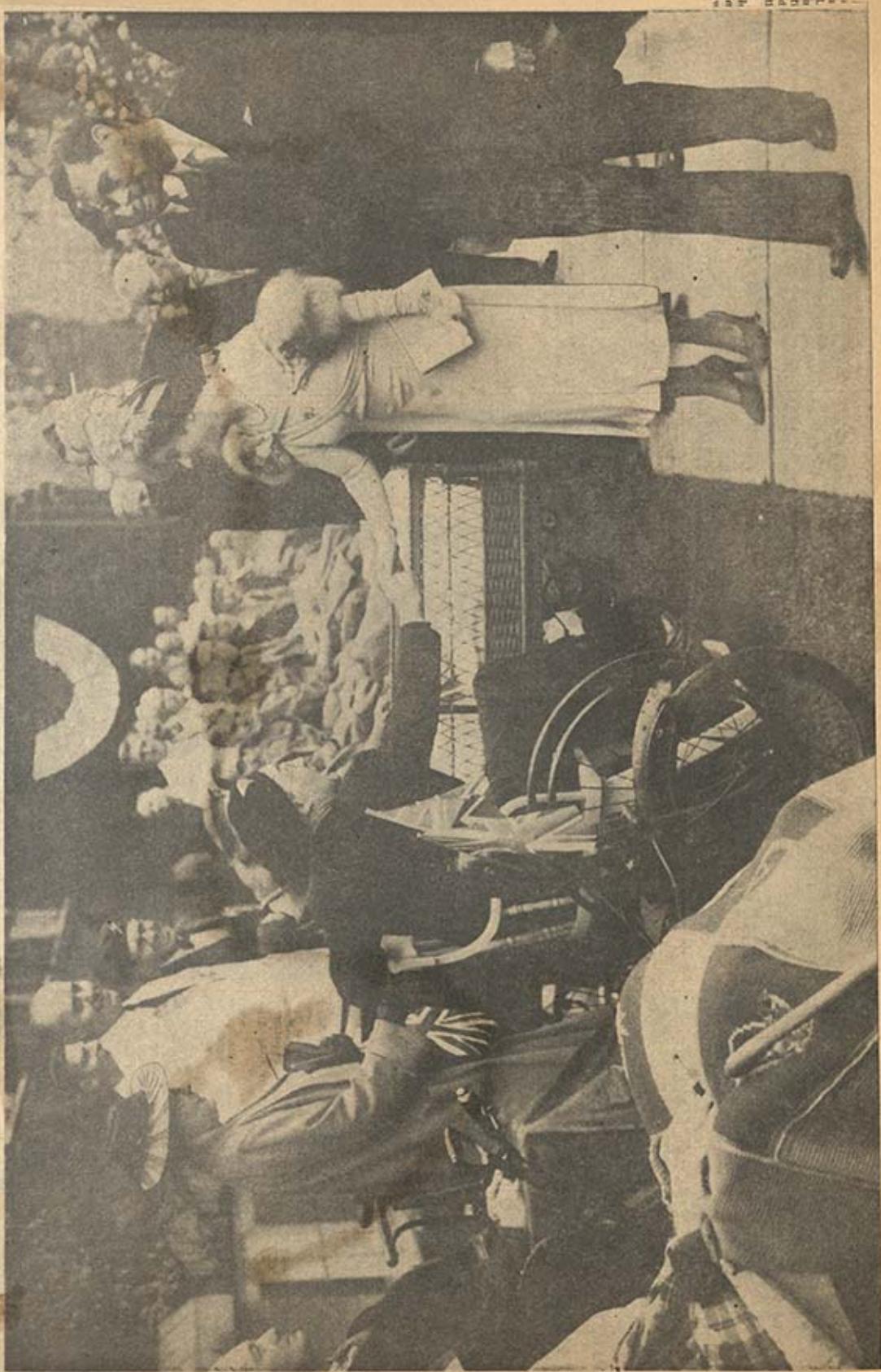
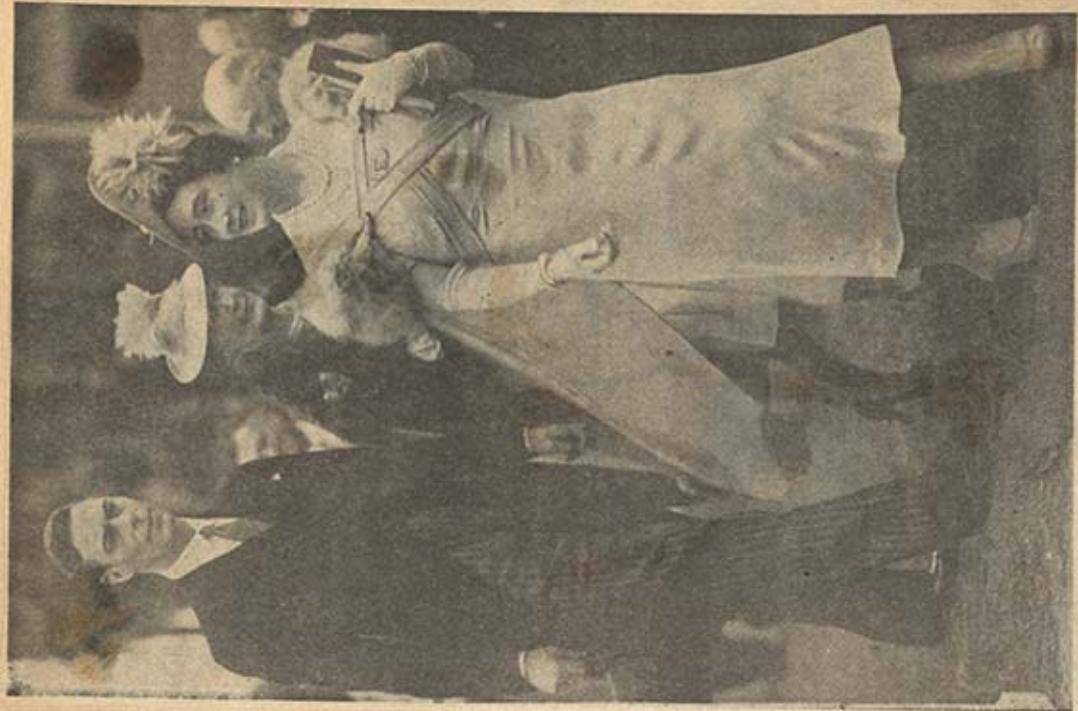


Cercla Scratch Bock

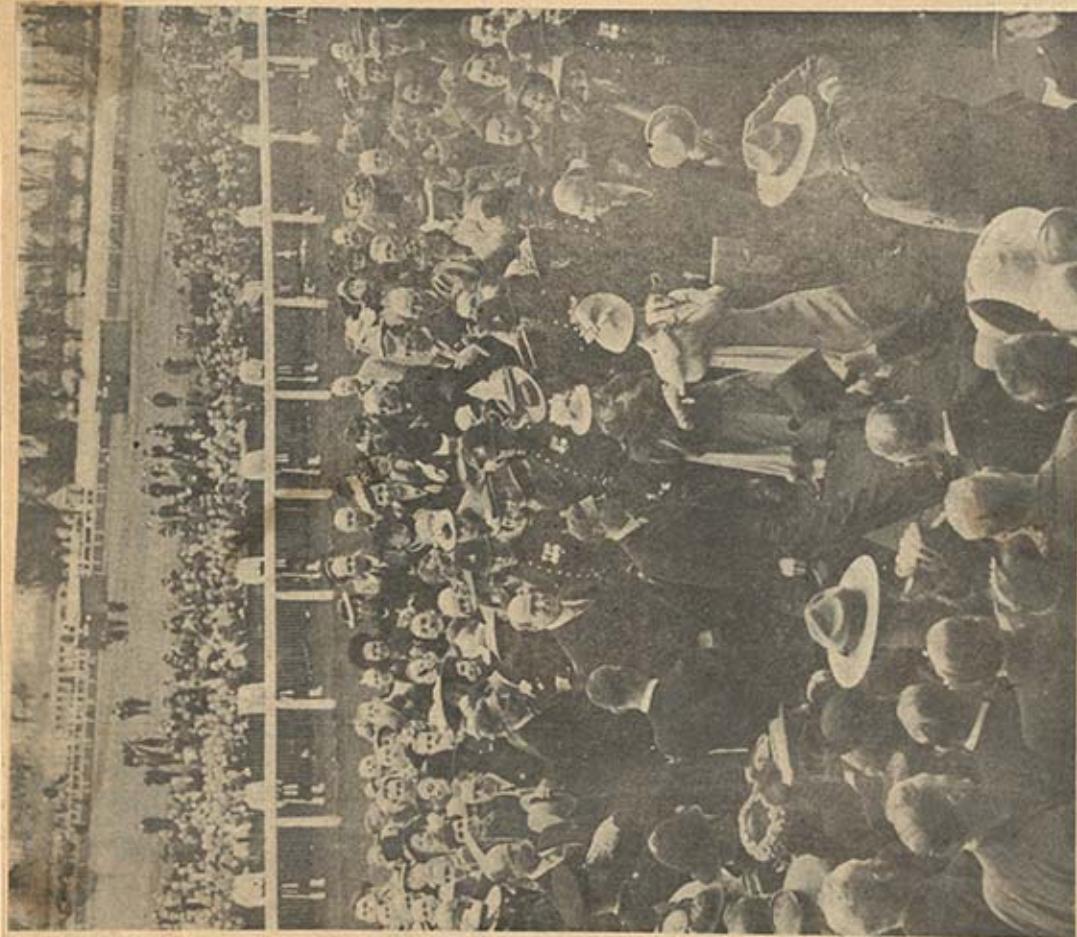


King and Queen Break Schedule To Perform Kindly Deed

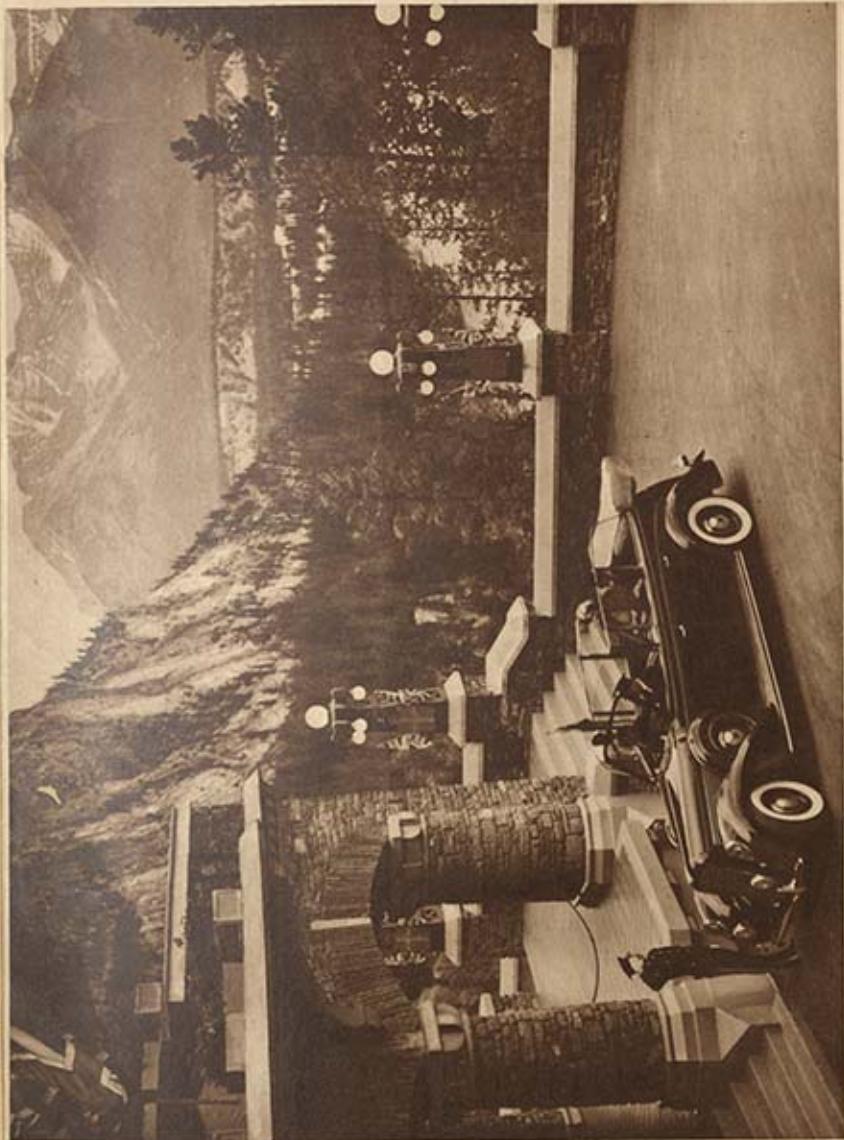




The King's stately presence and the Queen's glowing beauty had a perfect setting on all occasions they arrived for the historic running of the King's Plate race at Woodbine, in Toronto. Fifty thousand people cheered as their majesties walked up the carpeted path to the royal box. When Archworth romped home in the Canadian turf classic, the King presented the 3-year-old's owner with the gold plate trophy and the fifty golden guineas which the empire's ruler presents every year.



This is what part of a crowd of 50,000 looks like. It gathered at Woodbine race track, Toronto, to see the King present the King's Plate trophy. Some persons waited all night for places in the grandstand, and all were robust to leave a scene so brilliant. Their majesties arrived in the state brougham, with a guard of diamonds, and drove around the track to be seen by their people. At Riverdale Park, 250,000 persons gathered, and at Exhibition Park another 100,000 saw the King and Queen. It is estimated that 2,000,000 crowded Toronto parks and streets to cheer as the King passed by.



TO VANCOUVER'S tumultuous welcome after Banff's day of rest went the King and Queen. They are seen above arriving at the Banff hotel under the mighty Rockies, far from crowds. Below, the King returns the salute of Col. T. S. Leslie, commanding the Vancouver guard of honor



IN ONTARIO'S LEGISLATURE

IN ONTARIO'S LEGISLATIVE chamber, high officials of the province were presented to their majesties. Later the royal couple had a delightful meeting with the Dionne "quints."



TWO ELK HEADS and two black beaver skins were presented the King at Winnipeg by the Hudson's Bay Co. as "rent" due his majesty under the terms of a charter given in 1670.



THE QUEEN had an important function all to herself in Toronto—the presentation of colors to "her regiment," the Toronto Scottish. The ceremony on the north campus of the University of Toronto is shown above, and below, her majesty, escorted by officers, inspects the kilted soldiers



AFTER THE UNVEILING of Canada's war memorial in Ottawa, hundreds of war veterans chanted "we want the King" and surged forward. Guards sought to interfere, but were waved away, and the King and Queen walked among their people



HON. ALBERT MATTHEWS, lieutenant-governor of Ontario, bows low as he welcomes the King to Toronto. Mrs. Matthews, Premier Hepburn and Prime Minister King are present





THIS SCENE OF ANIMATION and brilliance was photographed as the toast to the Queen was being drunk at the banquet to their

HTAD 28
majesties in Quebec city. The King looks toward the Queen, who remains seated and merely raises her glass in acknowledgement.



THIS FINE PHOTOGRAPH of the King and Queen standing in their open car to acknowledge the cheers of 250,000 persons,

many of them school children, gathered in Riverdale park, was taken by a Toronto amateur photographer, C. Fusée, Felstead Ave.

RAIN DID NOT DAUNT THEIR MAJESTIES AT WINNIPEG



THE ROYAL PROCESSION at Winnipeg's chief intersection. The King and Queen, riding in an open car despite the rain, and protected by one umbrella, are about to turn in Portage Ave. from Main St. Photographers in preferred positions recorded the scene.

Rain Doesn't Dampen Queen's Enchanting Smile



It rained when the King and Queen reached Winnipeg, but her majesty would not have the top of the automobile raised for their ride through the streets of the prairie city, lined with thousands of the champion cheerers of Canada, who redoubled their vocal welcome as the car passed along, the Queen using her umbrella raised well above her head.

Unique Rental Paid to His Majesty at Fort Garry

Royal Chair For King In Winnipeg

A ROYAL chair is waiting for King George when he visits Winnipeg May 24.

It is part of the furniture in the lieutenant-governor's reception room at the legislative building. A silver plate on it reveals it has been used in the past by three, who afterwards became British monarchs.

The chair was obtained by the province from the Dominion government. It was part of the government's official furniture in New Brunswick.

Another little silver plate, it is hoped, will show in future that George VI sat in the chair in 1939.

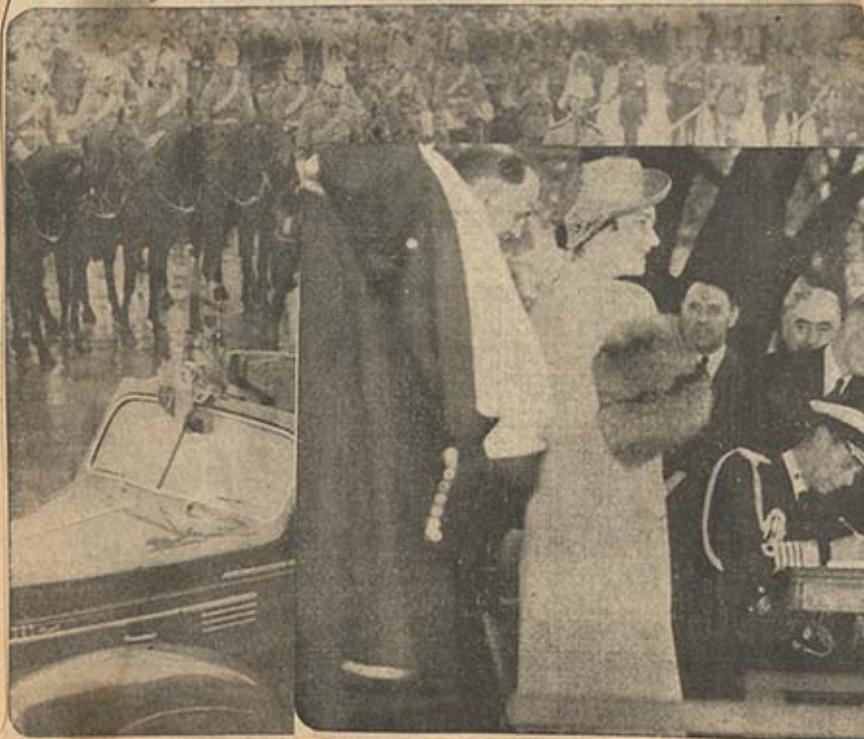


Mrs. Patrick Ashley Cooper, wife of the governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, who was with her husband band when he "paid rent" to the King on Victoria Day.



Tribute of two black beavers and two elk heads was paid to the King, when he visited Winnipeg, by Patrick Ashley Cooper, above, thirtieth governor of the Hudson's Bay Company.

Their Majesties Refuse to Take Shelter from Rain in Winnipeg



Even the drizzling rain could not dull the The first act of the King and Queen on arriving at Winnipeg's city hall platform yesterday was signing of the city hall register.

Grateful Patients Thank Gracious Queen

Royal Thoughtfulness Is Treasured By Disabled War Veterans





AT THE THRESHOLD of the west, outside Fort William, the King and Queen visited an encampment of "first citizens of Canada," their Indian wards. Above, their majesties converse with Indian women before a tepee of birch bark.



THE QUEEN HAD KIND WORDS for a pretty little Indian maid who presented a great bouquet of fragrant wild flowers



"GREAT WHITE FATHER" shook hands with the Indian braves, many of whom had travelled long distances to welcome their King

King and Queen Accept Picture Taken by Calgarian



This picture, taken by Fern Gully of Calgary, was officially accepted by the King and Queen in a letter recently received by Mr. Gully from Balmoral Castle. It was taken on the occasion of the Royal visit to Calgary, at the Indian encampment. The Queen is shown holding the hand of little Christine Crowfoot, and smiling across at her sister Beatrice while the King looks on. Duck Chief, head chief of the Blackfoot (with silver mounted staff) stands to the right of the picture of Queen Victoria. The King asked the reason for the picture, and was told that it was put there by the Indians as a token of esteem that they had for the Great White

Mother (Queen Victoria), with whom they signed Treaty No. 7 at Blackfoot Crossing east of Cluny, Alberta, September 22, 1877.

On the other side of the picture stands Tom Turned-Up-Nose, minor Blackfoot chief in chief's uniform. Next to him is David Bearspaw, senior chief of the Stoney Indians of Morley. At top right is Chief Joe Crowfoot, father of the two little girls, and grandson of the famous Blackfoot chief, Crowfoot, who was the first Indian to sign the treaty. Over Joe's head can be seen the microphone of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, which was used to give a sound picture of the royal visit to the camp.



Their Majesties King George VI and Queen Elizabeth endeared themselves to the hearts of their Calgary and Southern Alberta subjects during their two-hour drive through the streets of Calgary yesterday. In the above picture the photographer caught them saying "Goodbye" to Calgary and graciously acknowledging the cheers of the crowd. Her Majesty wore for her visit here a two-piece ensemble in pink beige with

wide bands of beige fur marking the elbow-length sleeves of her coat. Her matching felt hat had a crown draped with pale blue velvet which was drawn through the turned-up brim of her hat and tied in a flat bow. Her accessories were beige and around her neck she wore three strands of pearls and had a diamond brooch on her left shoulder.

—Photo by Herald Staff Photographer.

Camera Depicts Story of Their Majesties



"George VI" is the signature the King is placing in the
the above picture, while the Queen and Major Andrew Davison



DRESSED IN FRINGED and beaded tribal costumes, Indian women and children await the coming of the King and Queen to Calgary, where an encampment was set up. One tired papoose is resting on a big buffalo robe



AT CALGARY, on one of the few occasions when he wore civilian clothes, the King inspected soldiers of a Scottish regiment





The



"It's rather windy," said the prime minister at Banff yesterday... Their Majesties agreed



A golfer tees off for greens far below. The Queen is interested...



"Thank you, Your Majesties," the photographers chorused as the royal couple went indoors.
Photos by E. A. Bland, Herald Staff Photograph



AT A BRIEF STOP in the Rockies, the King left the train to view the scene of unspoiled grandeur, stream and mountain and forest



RESIDENTS OF BANFF respected the wishes of the King and Queen for a day of rest in their midst, but when their majesties went for a drive, many came out to cheer them



Despite a strong wind from the northwest Their Majesties graciously posed for some photographers in the garden of the Banff Springs Hotel on Saturday afternoon. Accompanied by the Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, prime minister of Canada, they faced the battery of movie and press cameras with ease. The breeze ruffled the King's hair and Her Majesty smilingly commented upon this fact.

Sunday morning Their Majesties attended divine service at St. George's Anglican church at Banff. They are pictured here leaving the church after the ceremony. On the left is Rev. Charles H. Tully Montgomery, who conducted the service. Their Majesties are seen in the foreground, while in the rear are A. F. Lascelles, one of the King's equerries, and Prime Minister King.

-Photos by Eric A. Bland, Herald staff photographer.



STONEY CHIEF JACOB TWO YOUNG MAN and his tribe are so intent on seeing the King on his tour that they wrote the Duke of Windsor — whom they made "Chief Morning Star" in 1919 — asking him to speak to his brother. Chief Jacob lives near Calgary



I Dosa the King's 'Buggy'

(Continued from Page Four) drove them on to the Chateau Lake Louise, where they had

and taken with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Meredith. The weather was perfect till we got to the Great Divide where all the weather starts and we stopped to pat the top up. We stopped at the Kicking Horse tea room although Mrs. Deroche, who runs it, wasn't there. And we saw the view of the Yoho Valley from its lookout. There was a fresh coat of paint on the walk and veranda, and I ripped off the little guard board so we could get in. For all I know, their majesties' footprints are both asked about scenic points around here, and said how much they'd like to come back and spend a holiday at such places as Lake O'Hara, Yoho, and Emerald Lake. Many times they said they couldn't imagine anything more beautiful than these mountains. And before I left them they gave me an autograph.

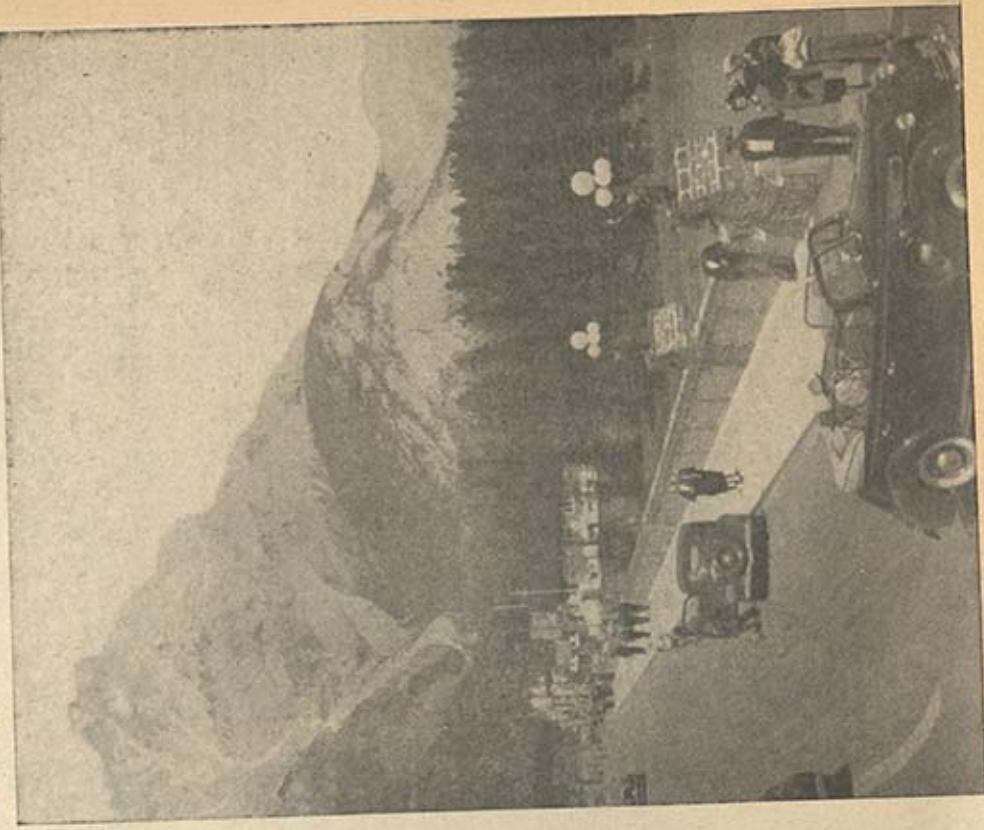
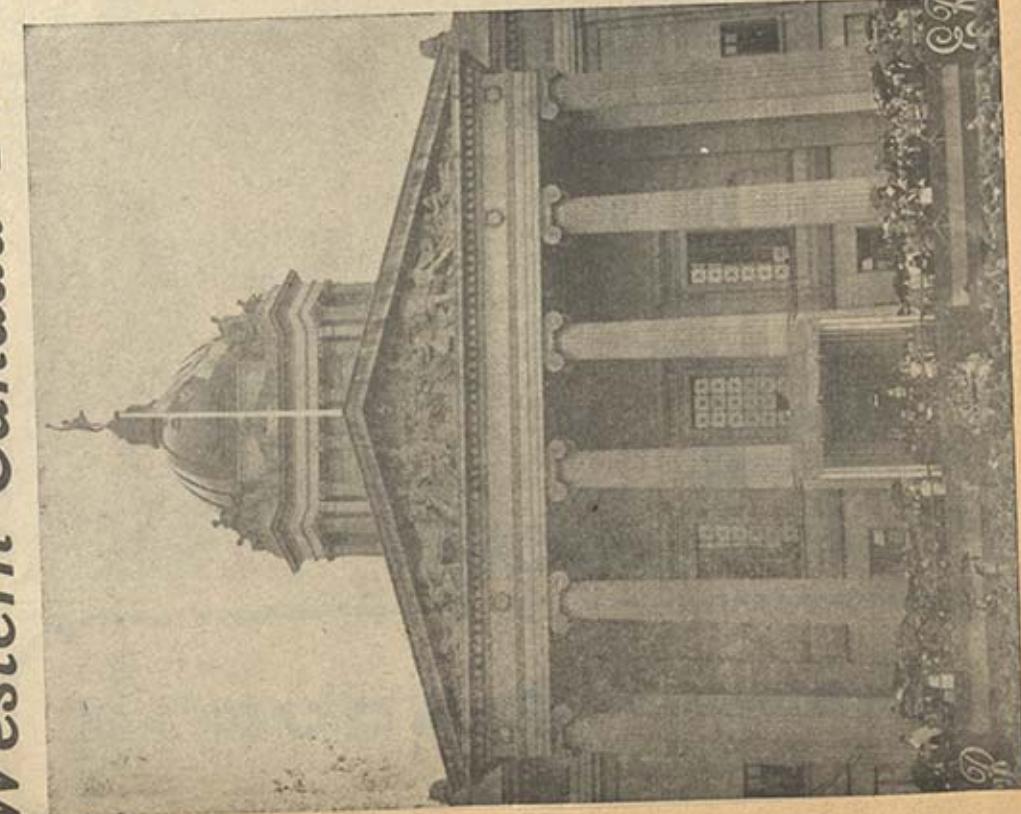
Then we went on into Field
and her majesty walked around
there yet.

intuitus on. Downstairs on the courtyard the whole staff of the hotel was lined up to cheer them on their return. So their majesties went out to my car, the Queen wearing her good blue hat for her church service this morning, and I was at St. George's, and they'd been out with me. A few drove along the Bandit.

In the car, Jim, centre they sat, turned their heads, and began to talk to Ron Deyell, manager of the Bon, and Mrs. Deyell, and their little girl. And the Queen dropped off the seat of old tell, on the seat of the car. I was standing on the running-board at the far side, and I was just going to pick up the Queen, but when she nearly sat down on my hand and I had to pull it away in a hurry. Well, on the road downtown her Majesty said, "I think, Albert, you've forgotten my soft hat." "The royal standard has left it in the wind," I said to him, as we drove home. I thought she was

I made to stop and get out, and the King looked for it. But the King one launched, and said, "Oh we're there's no time as flat."

Western Canada Took Majesties to Its Heart



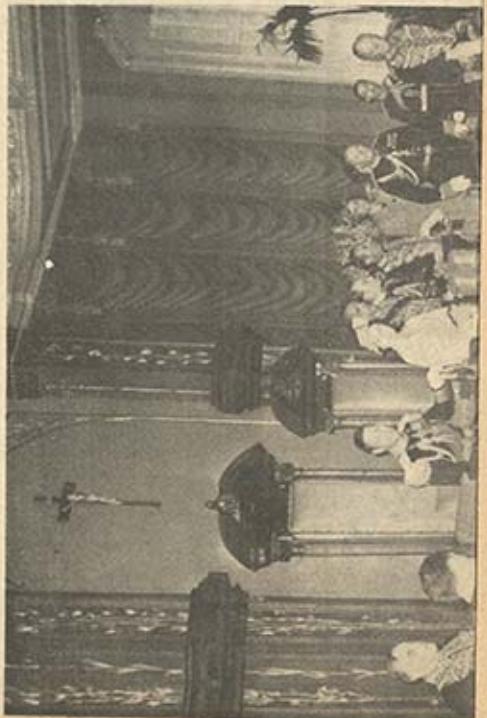
Westward Ho With Royalty

Time-Table of Itinerary

CST—Central Standard Time—Add One Hour For Eastern Standard.
MST—Mountain Standard Time—Add Two Hours for Eastern Standard.
PST—Pacific Standard Time—Add Three Hours for Eastern Standard.

Premier Duplessis Reads Address

An Historic Scene on Already Historic Ground



Locomotive Cab Becomes Royal Vehicle



Their Majesties are shown, above, in the cab of C.P.R. locomotive No. 3819 in which they travelled from Beavermouth to Stoney Creek, British Columbia, on their westward journey. Her Majesty is seated beside Fireman Stan Lee, while the King, behind her and to the right of the picture, is making his way to the engineer's seat at the other side of the cab. Their Majesties donned sports clothes for the ride. W. M. Neal, vice-president of C.P.R. western lines, accompanied them.

King Takes Salute at Coast



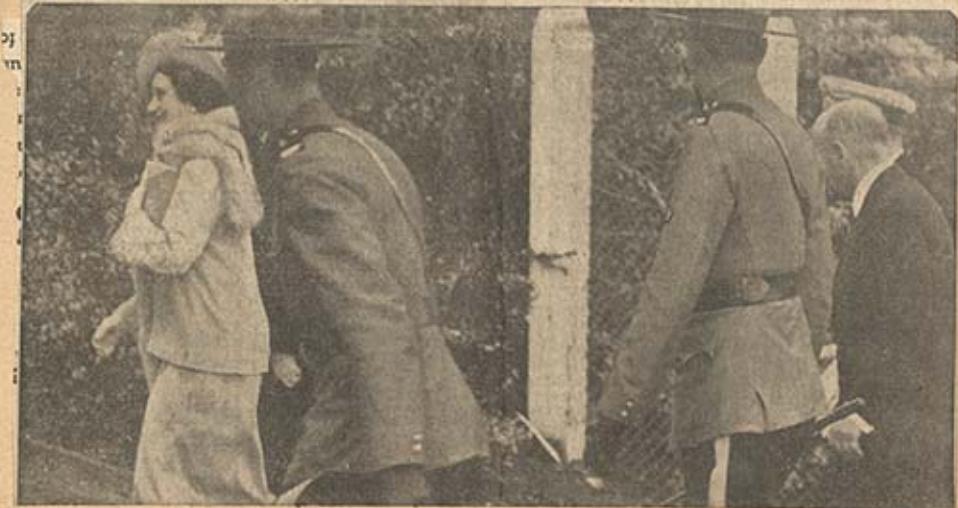
King George is shown here as he took the salute yesterday at the pier a few minutes after the royal couple arrived in Vancouver.

Returns To Mainland



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN photographed on the bridge of the S.S. Princess Marguerite on which Their Majesties are returning to the mainland today after a visit to Victoria.

Royalty Welcomed at Canada's Westward Outpost



East Cities Bid Farewell to Monarchs



Their Majesties were given their second welcome in Vancouver yesterday. In the throng above welcoming the royal visitors in the coast city were many Chinese, Japanese, turbanned Sikhs from India and many visitors from U.S.

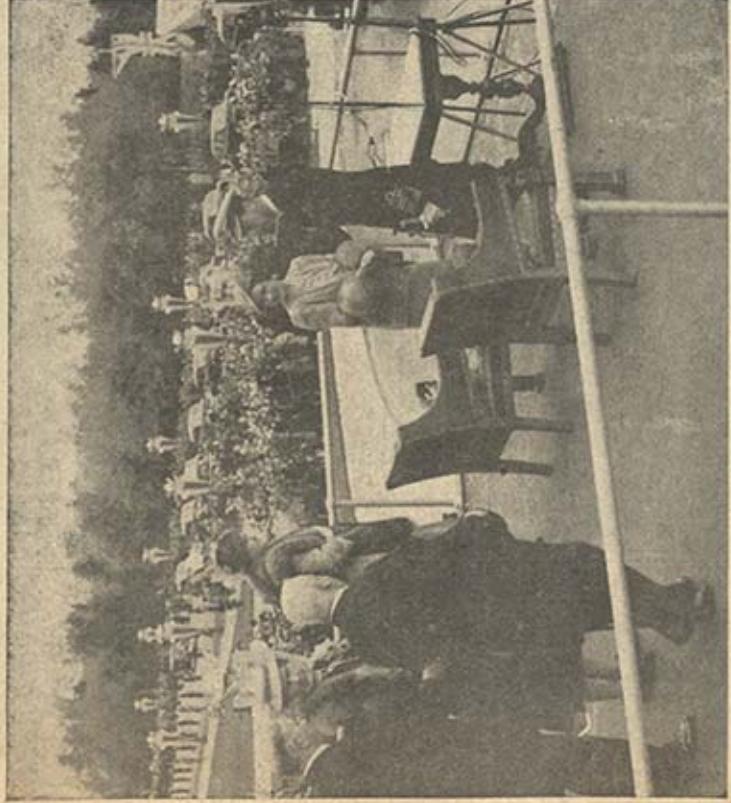
Below, the King and Queen are seen on the reviewing stand at Victoria just prior to their departure to the mainland on the steamship Prince Robert to resume their eastward journey, which brings them to Jasper today.



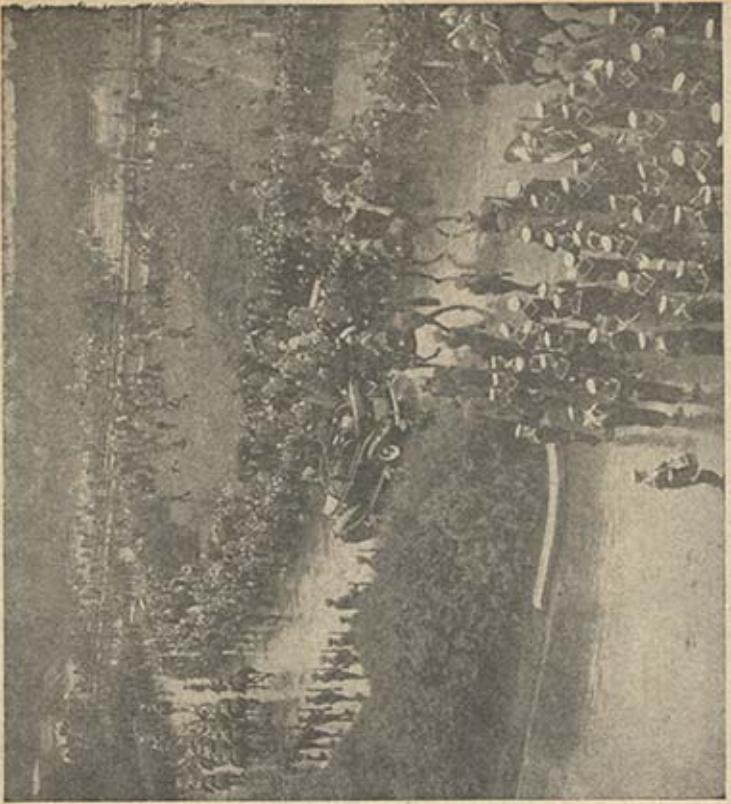
A MOMENT AFTER this picture was taken in Vancouver the wind blew the blanket from the shoulders of H. A. Ross, inmate of a veteran's hospital. The King stepped up and gently replaced it



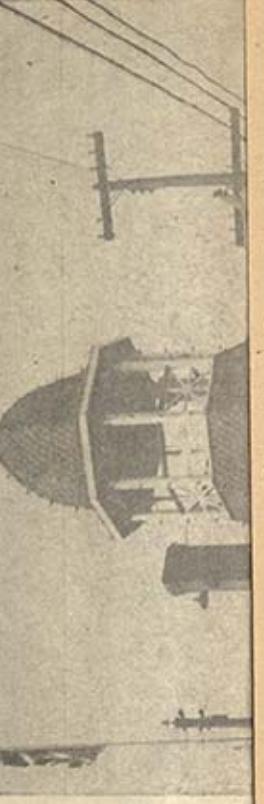
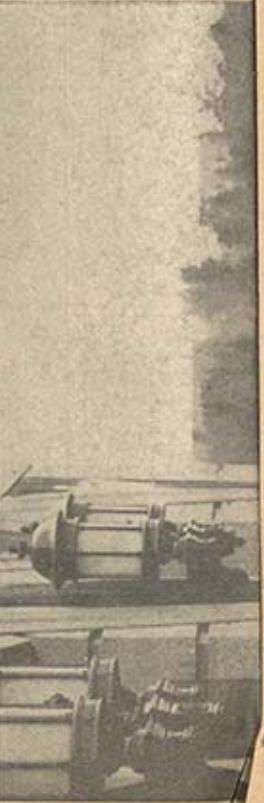
Loyal Hearts Cheered Sovereigns on Prairies



Rexina took their majesties to its heart in a fresh, informal way. All along the royal route was wafted the smell of frying hamburgers and hot-dogs from little stands catering to crowds in the streets. And the King and Queen loved it all and spoke to their westerners from this stand before the legislative buildings.



"George the Rainmaker" was the name given his majesty when he reached Winnipeg, for on that day the west not only cheered the King and Queen but blessed the rain that fell on the thirty prairies. Despite the downpour Queen Elizabeth ordered the top of the royal car let down and waved her sunny greeting from the shelter of an umbrella.



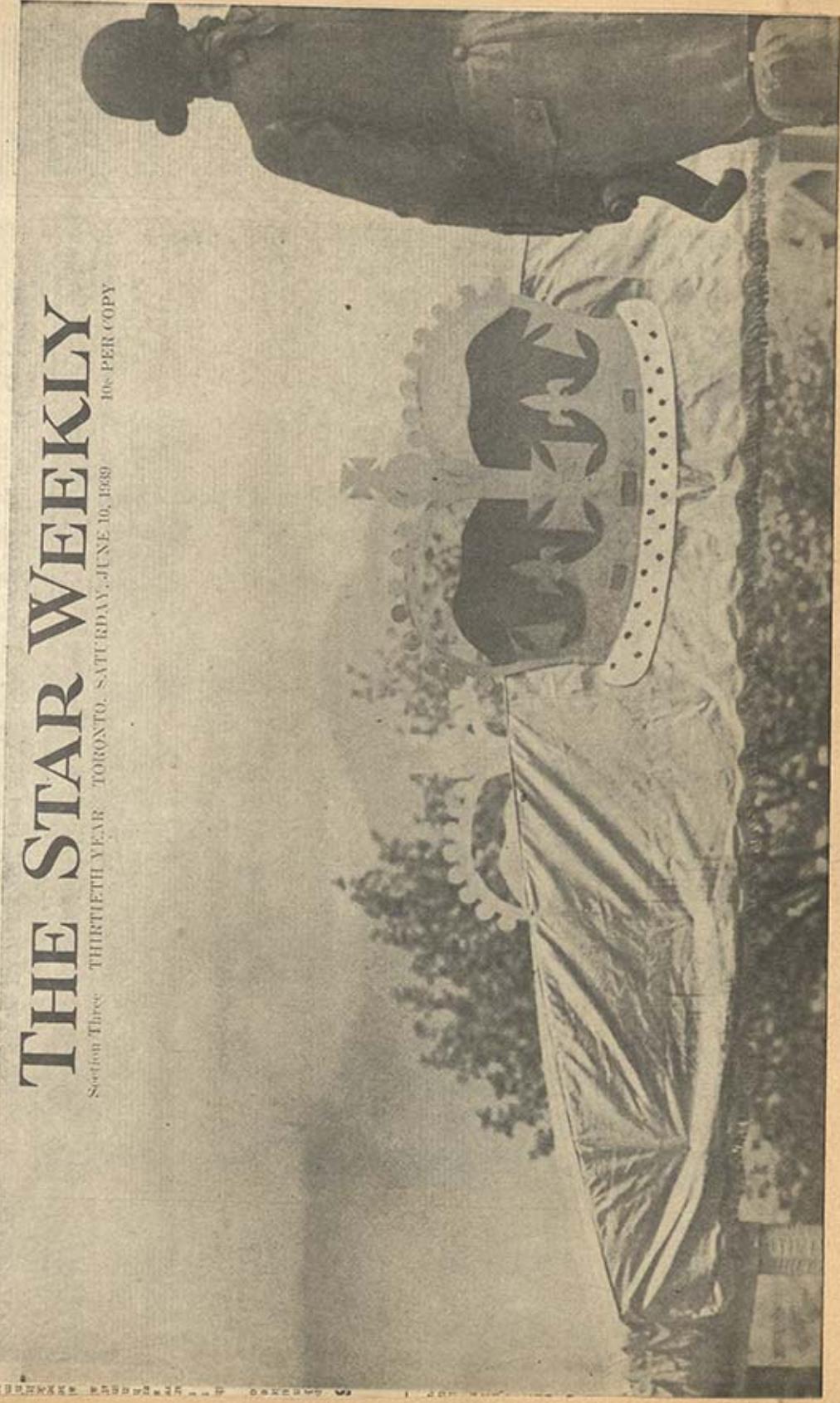
MONARCHS CHEERED BY MILLIONS IN WEST

(P)

THE STAR WEEKLY

Section Three THIRTIETH YEAR TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1939

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Thunderbirds Greet the King



an occasional
noted France. Yes,
tation the cafe was at least half full. The
od together. I re-
patrons were well-dressed tourists. My
the bride. She was
honeymooning friends had evidently spread
that happened to spinach that made it poison.
out? Something called bok-u—the couldn't
Now, and down she went, the carefully



Interesting Spots in Their Majesties' Tour of Vancouver



In the welcome The office, also in

ing a gracious greeting to crow
Royal Air Force, and Mayor ;
from the royal car for luncheon



BRIGHT-SUNSHINE greeted their majesties
at Victoria, and the Queen held a sunshade
as she stood to receive the crowd's ovation

ON THE MOST WESTERLY point of their tour,
the King and Queen are seen landing at Vic-
toria, from the steamer Princess Marguerite

KING AND QUEEN TIRELESS ON WESTWARD JOURNEY



SMART IN THEIR WHITE HELMETS and facings, the 5th Artillery of Coast Brigade form the guard of honor as the King and Queen arrive at parliament buildings, Victoria, and are met by Premier and Mrs. Pattullo.



AT SASKATOON, the "flower girl" made a deep curtsey to the King before presenting her roses to the Queen, and all in the royal party smiled.

A Lucky Lad in Regina



When the King and Queen visited Regina no one in the tens of thousands who welcomed them had a better "close-up" of their majesties than young Fred Dawes, Toronto Star Weekly carrier, seen in this picture serving in the guard of honor.

CHEERING THOUSANDS GREET ROYAL VISITORS IN WEST



PREMIER PATTULLO of British Columbia reads his welcoming address to their majesties at the legislative building, Victoria



VANCOUVER'S CITY HALL was elaborately decorated for the welcoming of the King and Queen to the Pacific coast



REGINA'S GUARD OF HONOR to the King and Queen stood stiffly at attention and a military band played as their majesties

drove through crowd-lined streets in the prairie city, bound for the city hall where they were greeted by Mayor Ellison



IN VANCOUVER the King and Queen took their longest drive—51 miles through the city and suburbs. The royal car is seen passing over crowd-lined Burrard bridge, across False Creek in downtown Vancouver



HIS MAJESTY TAKES the salute, standing smartly at attention, as the royal couple arrive at the legislative buildings of Regina, Saskatchewan.

ALL JOIN IN WELCOME



JAPANESE OF VANCOUVER joined with Chinese and Canadians in welcoming the King and Queen to the Pacific coast. Above, E. W. Bourne, veteran of the Seaforth Highlanders, holds up a little Japanese girl to see the procession

Timbo

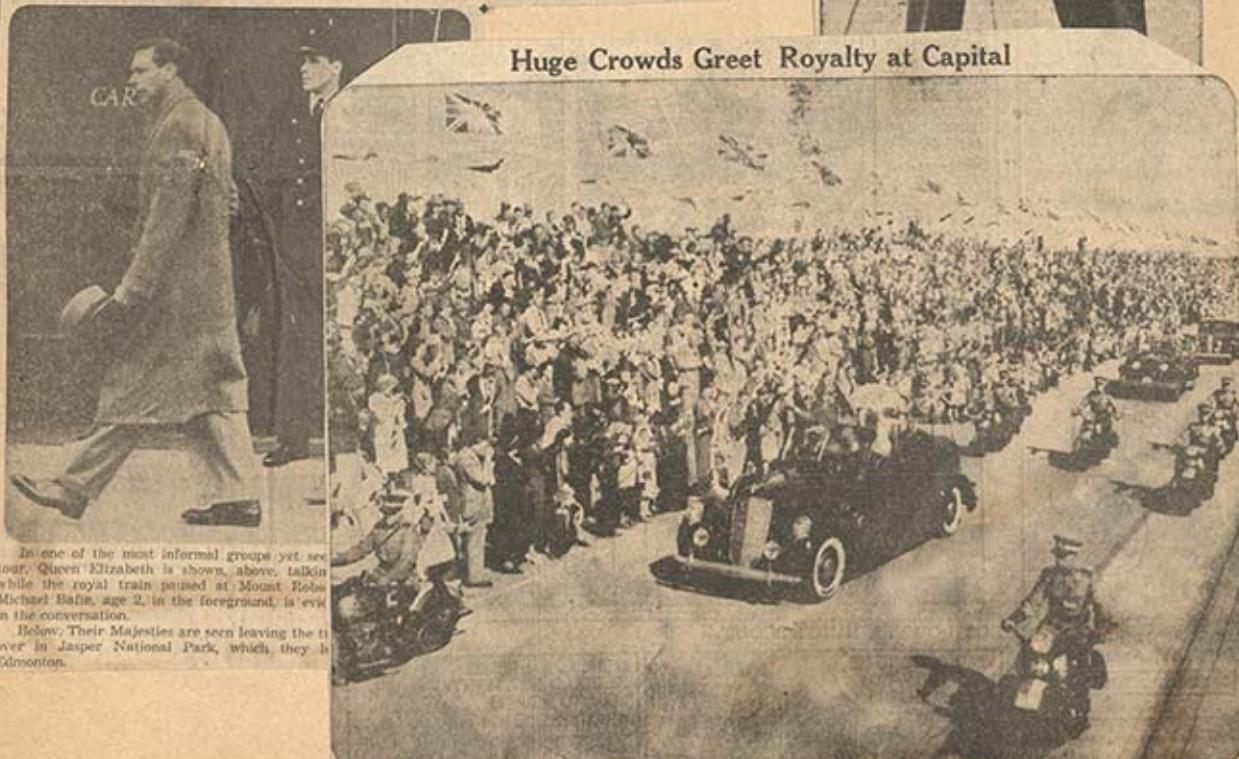
"I AM VERY PROUD to be Honorary Commissioner of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, a force that for many years has been famous throughout the world," the King wrote to Commissioner S. T. Wood, "so it was a genuine pleasure to be able to visit your barracks." Their majesties are shown leaving the R.C.M.P. chapel in Regina. A "Mountie" proudly holds the Queen's cape and umbrella.



Royal Couple Enjoy Stops in Northern Rockies



Huge Crowds Greet Royalty at Capital



In one of the most informal groups yet seen on tour, Queen Elizabeth is shown, above, talking while the royal train paused at Mount Royal. Below, Michael Babin, age 2, in the foreground, is evidently in the conversation.

Below, Their Majesties are seen leaving the train in Jasper National Park, which they have just reached from Edmonton.

A scene on Portage avenue, Edmonton, re-named Kingsway, as the King and Queen passed along four miles of packed bleachers. The paved stretch of road is two miles long, and bleachers line each side from end to end. There were 94,000 persons in the seats as the King and Queen drove by.



The honor of welcoming Their Majesties to Alberta's range lands received a bouquet of roses from Mrs. Charles A. Anderson, Royal will always remain a treasured memory for Medicine Hat citizens. The Red Cross, shown directly back of Mayor Hector Lang of Medicine entire district, including many from Montana, turned out to give His Majesty a royal welcome. In the above picture the King and Queen (whose hair is ruffled by the breeze and whose bandaged hand is are leaving the platform at Medicine Hat this morning. The Queen (visible) as the royal couple returned to their train

Photo by E. A. Bland.



At the head table at the government dinner given in honor of Their Majesties in the Macdonald hotel at Edmonton were, left to right; show from July 1 Minister MacKenzie King, Mrs. William Aberhart, the King, Premier Aberhart, the Queen, Hon. J. C. Bowen, Lieutenant-governor.

These are pictu
the narrow lane which

ects are bright for
= indications that

REST IN THE HIGH ROCKIES



A LITTLE BUNGALOW amid the forest and towering peaks of the Rockies in Jasper National Park provided quiet and rest for

the King and Queen during their busy tour across Canada. The King has discarded formal uniform for a soft hat and "civvies"



CHEERS FROM a great throng at Edmonton three times interrupted Premier Aberhart as he read his address of welcome to the King and Queen. He finished, then handed the scroll to the King



A HAPPY PICTURE of their majesties at Edmonton. The bouquet carried by the Queen was presented by the little girl in the photo at left. She is from an orphan home

Queen Dons Mining Garb For Thr



This is the sunny smile with which the Queen greeted the citizens of Hamilton. Her chic afternoon dress is in marked contrast to the oilskins and helmet donned, right, when she and the King descended half a mile into the earth at the Frood mine near Sudbury. "This is not a bit stylish," laughed the Queen as the royal party waited at the shafthead. In the galleries of the mine her majesty gathered fragments of nickel ore to take home to her children, the Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose. Top centre, are their majesties in front of Outlook cottage, the log cabin lodge which was their home in Jasper National park.

Thrilling Trip

Majestic Cataract is Viewed By Majestie.





With the highest naval honors, the U.S. navy received aboard the President's yacht "Potomac," King George, supreme commander of the world's mightiest fleet. Above the King and Queen are shown boarding the "Potomac" at the Navy Yard in Washington yesterday for a cruise to Mount Vernon.

To the domed Capitol in Washington. Their Majesties travelled for the official reception tendered to them by the congressmen and senators of

the United States. As do of the legislators present enjoyed the experience. Left to right: Lady Lincski, the Queen shaking hands with Representative Leonard Allen; in the background is Prime Minister C. H. T. Hull, the striped tie is Rep. New York.

As Their Majesties Stepped on American Soil Last Night



Their Majesties are seen here on their arrival last night at the suspension bridge where they entered the United States at Niagara Falls, New York. Left to right are Sir Ronald Lindsay, Mrs. Hull, C. H. T. Hull, U.S. secretary of state, and the King and Queen. (Photo, Feltex)



Most dramatic incident in relationship
a century, King George and President
once burned by British marines. This
as the United States marine band played.
The meeting was informal. "Well, a
a pleasure for Her Majesty and myself
to receive Washington's acclaim, chat

The first reigning British monarch to ever visit the United States, King George is pictured here with President Roosevelt as they drove from Washington's union station to the White House yesterday. The route through which the royal party traveled was lined with troops and tanks as thousands cheered themselves hoarse in welcoming Canada's King to the capital of the United States. Queen Elizabeth is seen below, sharing a parasol with Mrs. Roosevelt as they drove in the following car to the presidential residence.

Queen Becomes Toast of the United States



At Baltimore, where the royal train paused en route to Washington, the "Queen received a foretaste of the spectacular reception she was to receive from her "American cousins". They presented her with a bouquet of American Beauty roses and cheered as she smiled. *



Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip wave to the crowd as they step off the royal train at Sherbrooke, Quebec, after their arrival from London. The royal couple is en route to Washington, D.C., where they will spend two weeks. The Queen and Prince Philip were welcomed by a delegation of Canadian officials from the Canadian government, and the prince was presented with a gift of wildcat pelts. The royal train stopped at Sherbrooke, Quebec, on its way to Montreal, where it will be welcomed by Prime Minister Lester B. Pearson and other Canadian officials. The Queen and Prince Philip will be staying at the Hotel Le Château Frontenac in Quebec City, and will be attending a number of events during their stay.

Tea for Two



King George and Queen Elizabeth at the British Embassy in Washington, D.C., during their visit to the United States. The Queen said she had been very much impressed by the hospitality shown her during her stay.



This informal picture shows King George enjoying a cup of tea with the American Ambassador, Joseph P. Kennedy, at the British Embassy garden party given in honor of the King and Queen's first visit to the capital of the United States.



Arriving in New York on Saturday. Their Majesties were welcomed to the largest city in the United States by cheering thousands. The royal party is pictured walking toward their car at the Battery. Sir Ronald Lindsay may be seen to the rear and left of the King. Governor Lehman of New York is walking beside the Queen, while Mayor La Guardia of New York is pictured extreme right.



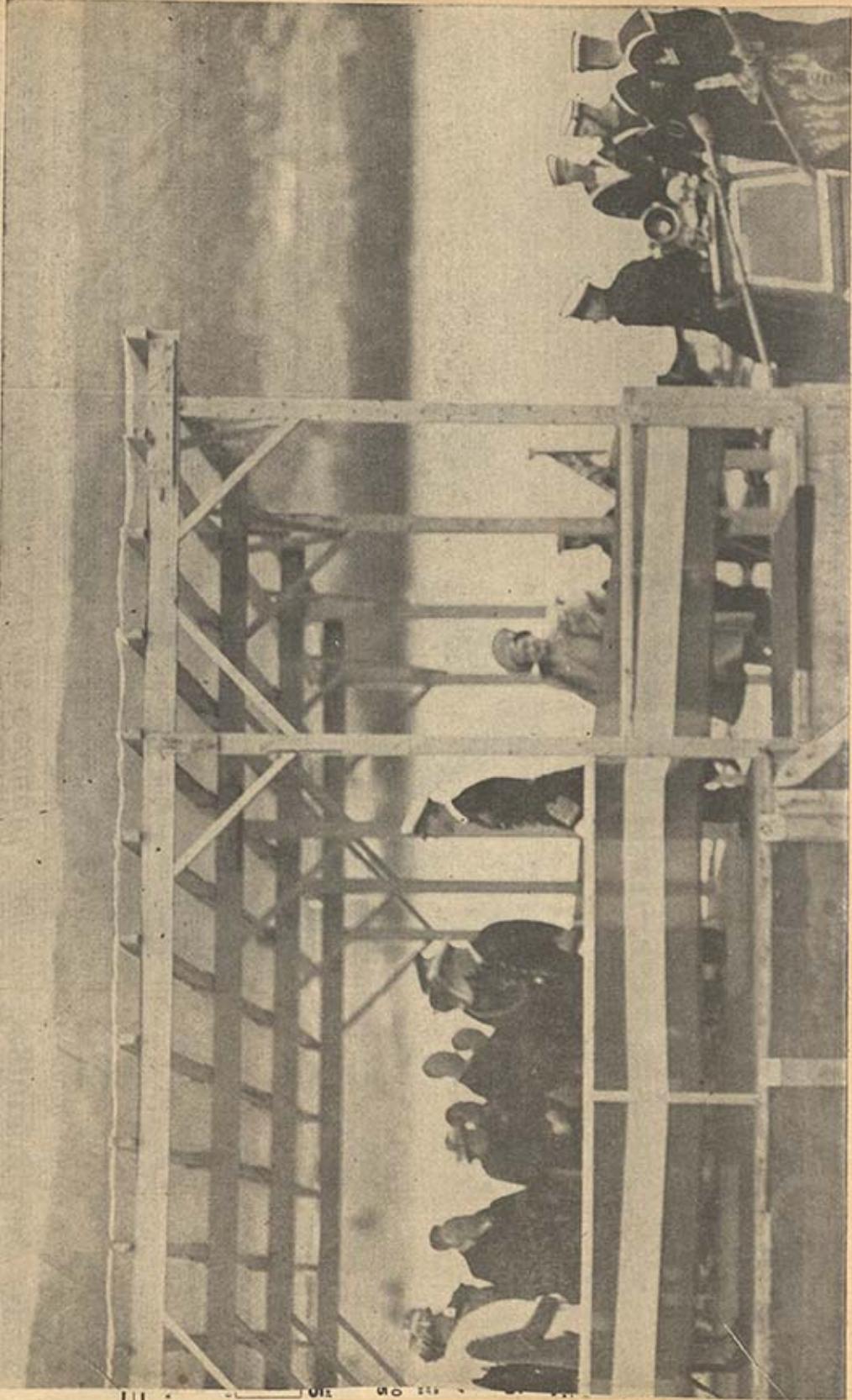
King George and Queen Elizabeth spent an enjoyable Sunday yesterday as guests of the Roosevelts at their Hyde Park, New York, estate. Seen above, left to right, are Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, the King, the president's mother, Mrs. Sarah Delano Roosevelt; Queen Elizabeth and the President, seated in the porch of the Roosevelt's ancestral home.

New Brunswick Gave a Canadian Welcome

Quarter of a Million Joyful People Cheered King and Queen



Queen Captivates in Oldest Crown Colony





Newfoundland Sees Its King

By SIR ALFRED MORINE

(Former leader of Newfoundland legislative council, minister of justice and attorney-general; "Sir Alfred understands Newfoundland," says Mr. Edward Parmentier, past president of the Newfoundland association, Toronto.)

As Told to

PAUL MORTON

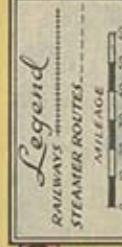
THE KING and Queen of Newfoundland this week visit their Empire's oldest colony. Once again, the dark frowning cliffs of this rock-bound isle loom up before the eyes of illustrious British voyagers. Massive, awe-inspiring, these great rock walls will stare out upon their majestic ship—the Empress of Britain—offering no promise of the verdant loveliness beyond.

For Newfoundland's grim face hides a warm heart—and their noblesse know only too well that while England may be forever the Motherland, this is the cradle of a modern empire, a rambunctious, a merciful haven, for almost half a thousand years of those who have gone down to the sea in ships.

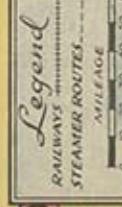
It is generally conceded that Cabot saw it first. In 1497, when Henry VII ruled a country smaller than many a Canadian province, this daring seaman sailed west from Bristol. His goal, the north-west passage to India; his ship, the 50-ton Matthew; his crew, a mere 17 adventure-loving mariners. After 53 days on the surging Atlantic, he reached the landfall which was to lay the foundation of an Empire on which the sun never sets. It is believed Cabot landed at Cape Bonavista, there to set up the flag of England and to claim for his royal master the first of "those territories in whatsoever parts of the world which before this time have been unknown to all Christians," according to the charter granted Cabot by Henry VII.

Their noblesse landed at Holyrood at the head of Conception Bay. Approaching the harbor they pass Bell Island, home of the greatest iron mine in the Empire. From Holyrood they drive the 30 miles into St. John's, where the King meets city and colonial officials and visitors from throughout the colony. Many of the ceremonies centre around the city's beautiful soldiers' monument, at the very spot where Sir Humphrey Gilbert raised the flag in 1583, five years before England destroyed the Armada of once invincible Spain.

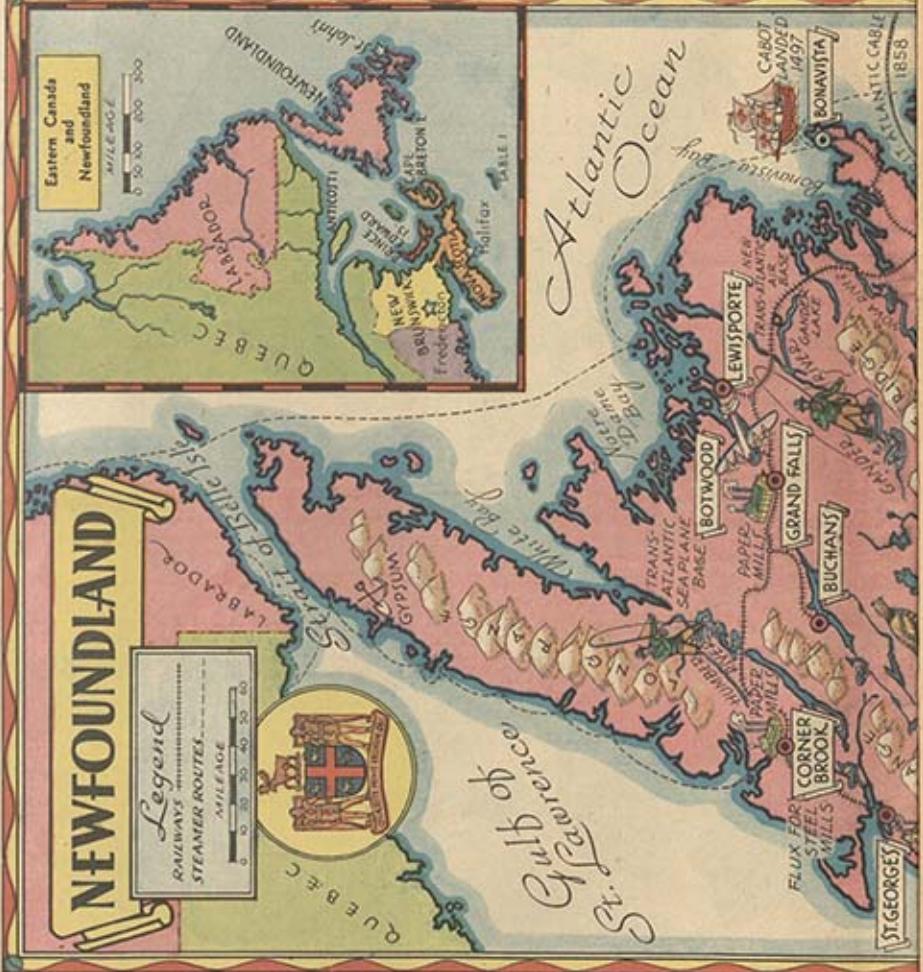
NEWFOUNDLAND



Legend
RAILWAYS
STEAMER ROUTES
MILEAGE
0 20 40 60 80 100



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STEAMER ROUTES
MILEAGE
0 20 40 60 80 100



French—but of English only 50 sail." So, although the actual annexation of Newfoundland to the empire has been credited to Sir Humphrey Gilbert, St. John's was actually a bustling community when he landed there in 1583.

Sir Humphrey, a half brother of Raleigh, received a patent to "colonize, fortify, own and rule territories not in possession of friendly powers." Although his epic voyage was doomed in a sense to failure, his name will be forever linked with the old colony, and his famous ship, the Golden Hind.

From 1600 onwards as many as 200 English vessels, employing 10,000 men, fished in Newfoundland waters. Sir Francis Bacon was an influential investor in Newfoundland fisheries. As a member of "The Company of Adventurers and Planters of the City of London and Bristol for the Colony or Plantations of Newfoundland," he was in part responsible for the laws prohibiting the enclosure or cultivation of the smallest piece of ground.

However, in spite of these laws, certain hardy fisherman—mostly Devonshire or Somerset stock—managed to set up houses for themselves along the island's shores. But it was not until 1739 these laws were finally repealed, and five years later the population was only 20,000.

Finally, in 1821, representative government was granted to Newfoundland; responsible government following in 1855. The charter was suspended in 1854, and the colony is now ruled by a commissioners, consisting of a governor and six heads of departments. Three commissioners are Newfoundlanders and three British. The governor is Sir Humphrey Walwyn.

Many people persist in thinking of Newfoundland as eternally fog-bound. The fact is that fog is not common over the island, it being only prevalent over the Banks. The general climate in the southern half of the country is perhaps milder than in Canada. This is due, of course, to the proximity of the Gulf Stream, moving forever eastward 400 miles to the south.

Now that the island has been opened up, great forests and huge tracts of fertile land with tree-covered hills and valleys, with calm lakes and swiftly-running streams, present a picture of unspoiled loveliness. The island abounds in game and fish, and

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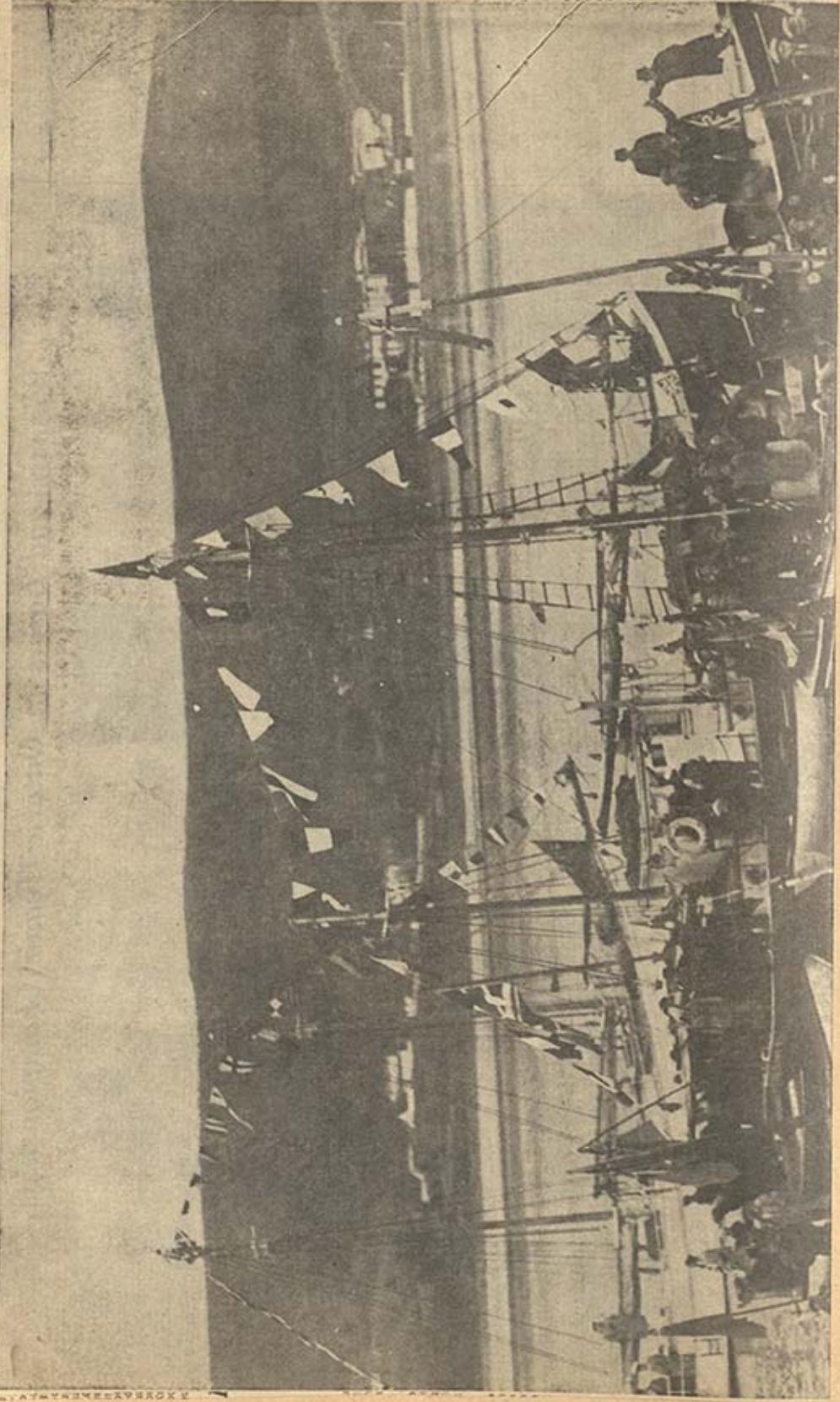
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Sovereigns Warmly Welcomed By Fisherfolk





They Will Go Down to the Sea



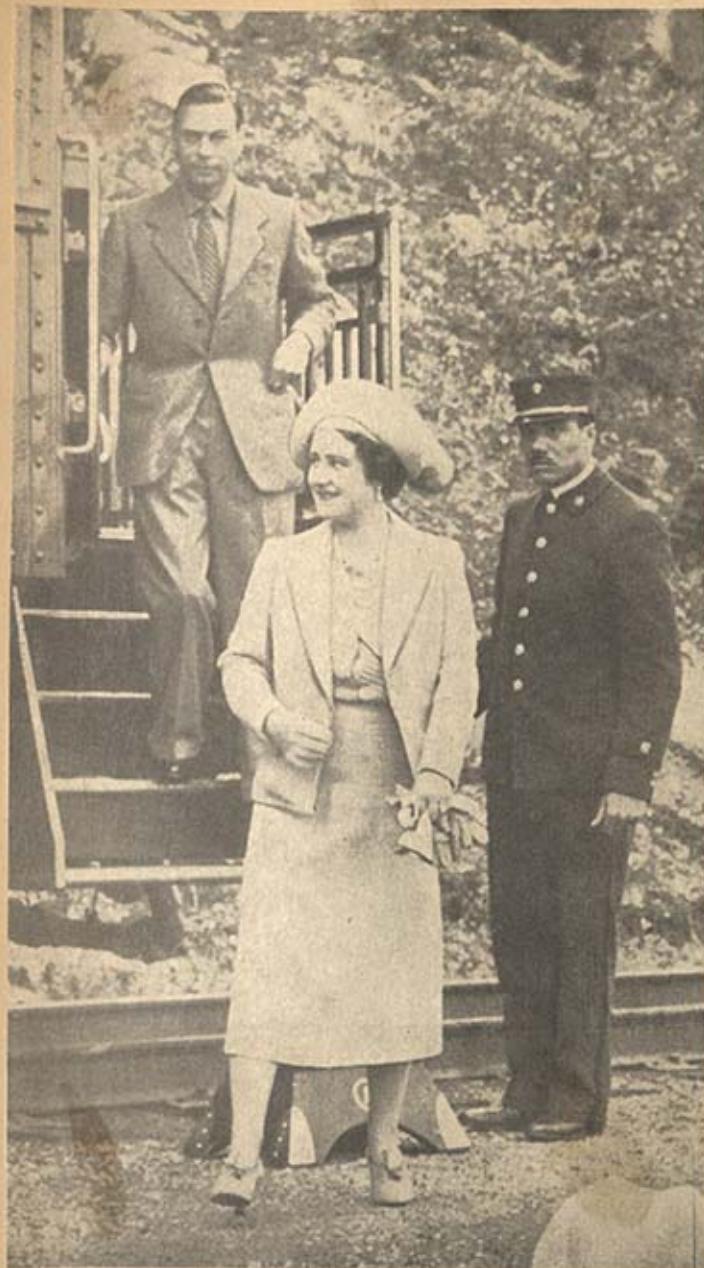


Nearing the close of their four-week tour of Canada and the United States, Their Majesties are shown as they acknowledged the cheers of an admiring throng of subjects during their drive yesterday through Fredericton, N.B.

-Photophone



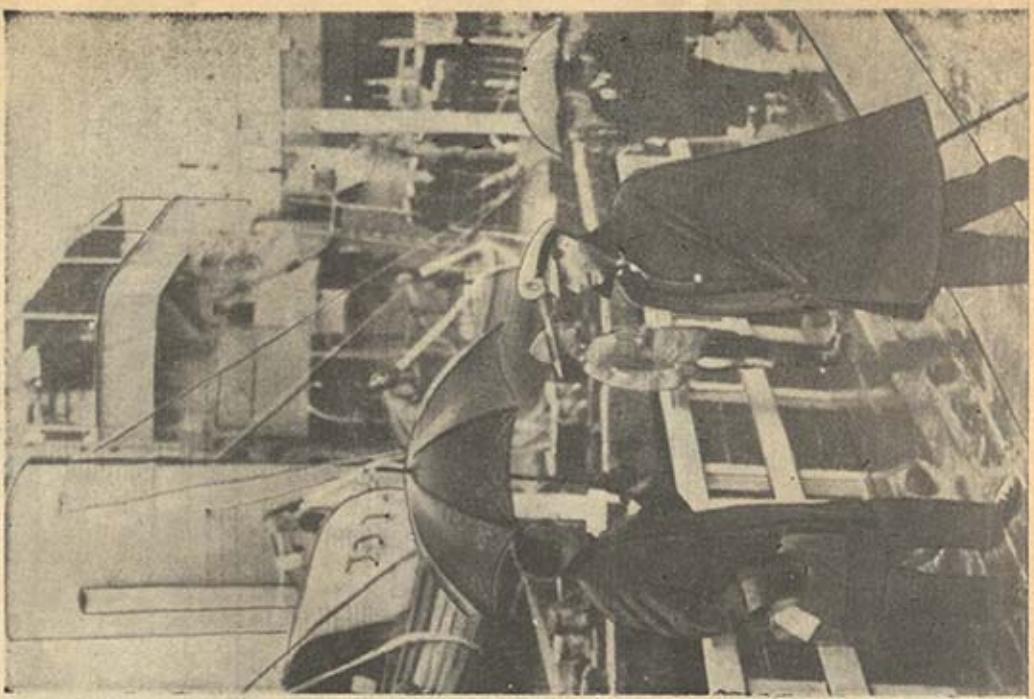
When the King and Queen arrived yesterday in Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick, they were met by Hon. Murray MacLaren, Lieutenant-governor of the maritime provinces, who is shown here pointing out some of the points of interest to Queen Elizabeth.



Premier Dysart was also on hand to greet Their Majesties, and is shown here (below) chatting with Queen Elizabeth.—Phonephoto.



"Bluenoses" Were Sorry to Say "Good-By,"



DEPARTURE
HAD TINGE
OF SADNESS

(Continued from Page One)
see the royal train pause on its way

AS the royal train passed on its way from Saint John to Moncton, John entered his pull to probe the disappearance from view of a small group of people who had been standing by the roadside. In a second-story window overlooking the railway track, was perched by a sash-pane, while holding a book open, a man who had just come from work after the day's toil. "I am going to see the King and Queen," he said, "and I am going to tell them all about Canada." And he did—although he had to sacrifice himself in the process. Along with the rest of the small group he had fallen through a suddenly-sprung trap-door into a flour

As the glistening white royal yacht—Empress of Britain—decorated with fresh flowers by

WEIGHT of the many thousands who attended to Halite's funeral believed his soul was due to arrive, was a young boy of watchers, headed along the road leading to the pier.

King and Queen Greeted Down by the Sea



**QUEBECKERS
ARE
DELIGHTED**

(Continued from Page One)

"The royal couple, while veterans,"
I shouted. "We want Groote."

Cheering and singing which started
with the first glimpse of the
beautiful blue and silver train
did not stop until the rear platform
was reached, its two royal figures faded into
the distance.

ENTERTAINERS and children, again played a large part in the literary ceremonies. Miss Raymundo, granddaughter of Mayor L. C. Williams, presented a bouquet of lilies and a red rose to the author as a token of the warm sympathy and interest shown by the people of the valley and mountain orchids.

Colonel George W. Dyer had been a boyhood friend of Mr. Pouliot's. He was a gallant officer, a strict disciplinarian, and in command of the Canadian contingent in South Africa and soon after became a Major General. He is also a Northwest Territories veteran and wearer of the decoration of Honor.

... a word.



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This phonograph shows Their Majesties waving farewell from the Royal train.



Pictured on the bridge of the Empress of Britain as it pulled out of Halifax harbor, Queen Elizabeth is seen, above, waving farewell to Canada as the King stands by her side. Thousands of wildly cheering Canadians and visiting Americans joined in wishing a fond farewell to the royal couple who won the hearts of both Canada and the United States during their four-week visit to this continent.

Below, Their Majesties are seen walking up the gangplank of the Empress. (Phonephotos.)

We Will Remember Her Smile

By THELMA LE COQ

MILLIONS of people in Canada have seen their King and Queen. Some saw them only this week. With some, the royal couple are already a memory of last month. Millions of people in Canada have memories to treasure of their King and Queen. Some are very special, personal ones. Others are like grand opera scenes, basking with color, surging with crowds, ringing triumphant with the imperial notes of "God Save the King."

Millions of eyes are bright, shining still with their first glimpse of royal pomp. A child remembers a tall, bronzed man in a soldier's uniform, and a lovely lady in heavenly blue and soft furs... An old soldier lying in his hospital cot rests content because of kind words from his sovereign... All across Canada, their majesties have left a brilliant ribbon of memories behind them.

Some will remember one thing. Some another. But in every one of those millions of hearts remains the majesty and dignity of the King and the beauty and the benevolence of Queen Elizabeth's gracious smile. In time the beat of drums will vanish into the distance. The brilliance of flags and the color will grow dim with years. But no one ever forgets a smile.

Centuries ago a man named Leonardo da Vinci tried to make wings for himself, worked to transmute base metal into gold, painted some of the greatest pictures of all time. Today he is known because he painted a smile—the smile of the Mona Lisa.

And if a painted smile lives on that way throughout the centuries, how much more the warm, radiant, spiced smile of a woman who is a queen.

When King George and Queen Elizabeth first stepped on Canadian soil, a hush greeted them. It was an historic, awe-inspiring moment. Confronted by the wonder of majesty, the people of Quebec were deferentially silent. Then the Queen smiled, and thousands of children, their wonder vanishing before the warmth of her human kindness, burst into shouts of joy.

That was the signal. The King and Queen were royal. The gracious dignity of their



Costumes in Harmony With Settings

(Continued from Page Six)
part in distinguishing her. This was widely remarked on in New York, where she wore the same heavenly blue costume in which she charmed thousands on her visit to Toronto. The arresting quality of the all-one-color ensemble was noted, its light color standing out against the masculine officials in their dark clothes.

The brightening effect of the slightly longer than average skirt, the simplicity of the costume, the beltless waist, the straight panel back, and the upswung hat with its dramatic profile gave added importance to a woman playing a regal role.

The matching on which the Queen insists is undoubtedly part of the secret of the charm of her clothes, and a feature likely to develop among fashion-conscious women on this continent. A number of smart women have been noticed carrying bags made from the same materials as their costumes since the Queen's visit.

In regard to the effect of her elegant taste, Hollywood, where many of this country's fashions are set, is reported to be regaled these days. Garden teas are replacing cocktail parties and film stars are emerging at every excuse in bouffant picture frocks and forms of sequined net, lace and satin.

It was when the King and Queen went to Paris last year, that the French, who know about clothes, went wildly enthusiastic about her majesty's "chic."

French papers printed columns about her dresses and her charming appearance. The style centre of the world went off the deep end over this woman who subbed styles. She got in the spot-

light and has been there ever since as an exponent of a new kind of elegance. Her trip to this continent has done a lot to enhance her reputation, so that in spite of herself, her clothes have become the most talked of in the world.

The King's Clothes

"THE King showed a remarkable sense of perception in wearing the correct garments for the respective occasions." This is the opinion of R. T. Stanley, owner of a distinguished tailoring establishment in Toronto. In fact, to Mr. Stanley, this is the outstanding view shared by all "clothes-conscious" spectators who saw their majesties.

"Some people," Mr. Stanley continued, "wondered when the King appeared at Woodbine race-track for the running of the King's Plate, wearing a silk hat. In fact, so certain were those who wanted to be 'dressed for the occasion' that he would be sporting a gray topper, that we, and several other Toronto stores, were completely sold out."

However, once again he was just showing his sense of the correct thing to wear. People don't stop to think of the many other appearances he made in Toronto that day, the Hart House luncheon, his appearance at the Ontario legislature, the tea later in the afternoon, etc. To be absolutely correct it would have necessitated his changing clothes every few minutes, more or less. He did the only thing he could do. He wore the clothes that seemed suitable for most occasions.

"We can tell, from pictures taken all across Canada, that he dressed everywhere as he did in Toronto, with that marvellous

ability to choose the right thing. For instance, at Banff and Jasper he wore sport clothes—the tweed suit he so obviously favored throughout, as he wore it more than anything else. That was the one he wore when the royal train came back through the smaller towns and villages of Ontario.

"What effect will his majesty's choice of clothes have on Canadian styles? Well, frankly, I doubt if it will have any at all. But I know one change I wish it would cause. And that's to make men start buying clothes more in keeping with their individual builds and personalities.

"Both the King and Queen dressed like this. For example, short skirts were supposed to be the popular thing this season. But did the Queen let that influence her? No, she wore clothes which suited her. The King did likewise."

This didn't mean, Mr. Stanley hastened to add, that either of their majesties dressed unconventionally. Indeed, the King was particularly conventional and conservative in his tastes. He stayed away from the more radical departures in clothing such as padded shoulders or narrow waists.

But he wore his clothes well, Mr. Stanley says.

His majesty seemed to prefer double-breasted suits was another observation made by Mr. Stanley, in either plain shades or with a very fine pin stripe. His sporting clothes, however, were single-breasted, as it should be, our authority explains, unless the material is light, such as worsteds or flannels.

"And did you notice," asked Mr. Stanley, "that he didn't seem to have a brown suit in his wardrobe?"

robe. His tastes ran to blue and gray. Even his lounge suits were darker than is usual. And he always wore a bowler with them, then changed to a soft hat for sport wear."

His taste in overcoats ran to the square shoulder type, not the popular raglan style.

"What about accessories?" Mr. Stanley was asked. "Well, now, that brings up an interesting point."

"A friend of mine in London is also a friend of the haberdasher who serves King George. This friend told me that the King is very particular and selects his cravats, shirts and hose personally, having his haberdasher bring to Buckingham Palace a large group to choose from. He is very careful to see that they are in harmony with whatever clothes he plans to wear with them."

Whenever possible, both the King and Queen wore clothes made from empire goods, Mr. Stanley's eye for materials noticed. He also ventured to suggest that the tweed the King seemed to favor so much might also have been worn with an eye to stimulating interest in Scottish tweed.

"The same principle applies to the ostrich feathers worn by the Queen," chuckled Mr. Stanley. "You know what women are like, they'll all be sporting ostrich feathers again now, which will be a good thing for the industry in South Africa. Recently it had fallen off greatly."

So you see, the King and Queen had considerably more to think about when choosing their Canadian wardrobes than you and I would. There was much more to it than merely a question of their own individual likes and dislikes.

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"HOW LOVELY SHE LOOKED"

(Continued from Page One)

An ensemble in this American wool specially dyed and woven to the Queen's choice of color and weave. The dress is beautifully embroidered in broderie anglaise design, straight, slim-fitting and neatly belted. The skirt hemline is further embroidered with fine openwork. It has an entirely new capletto costly trimmed (the phrasing is Hartnell's) with natural blue fox. There is a blue felt hat with aquamarine jewel pins, and with it the Queen wore aquamarine jewelry.

A beautiful day dress of dull cyclamen crepe with scarf draped

eries caught at the waist with a cluster of shaded carnations and falling to ground length both back and front, with a large pastel felt hat of cyclamen or, alternatively, a small flowered toque of carnation petals and veil. The Queen wore this in Vancouver.

A crepe dress in pastel-shaded peach pink, with a short cape bordered with encrusted bands of fine embroidered ribbon, and with a scarf of pink crepe bordered with fur stole of soft peach-colored fox, and with a pink straw hat with an open-work ribbon crown.

A beautiful ensemble of orchid-colored crepe romaine, the little crepe jacket encrusted with motifs of orchid Guipure lace and the long, slim skirt further encrusted with a side panel of the same appliquéd Guipure lace, and a Breton hat in fine orchid straw.

A diaphanous ensemble of cornflower blue, tulle and ice-blue lace. The long lace dress was bordered with deep blue tulle and mounted on a pale blue underskirt. The voluminous ice-blue cape was mounted on cascades of deeper blue tulle. The large hat of cornflower blue tulle

had shaded feather trimmings. The gloves were pale blue. With it all the Queen wore sapphires. (At least, she was supposed to. Norman Hartnell suggested that she wear sapphires. But the only jewels the Queen really likes are pearls and she may have disobeyed the mentor who came into her life when she was Duchess of York and has turned out the best-dressed woman in the world.)

A lovely Eugenie garden party dress of crisp white tulle with needle-run design of palest rose pink. The soft fuchsias of pink was embroidered with white tulle. The dress and the large capeline hat of white crinoline were trimmed with clusters of rambouillet roses and banded with moss-green velvet streamers, and there were white gloves, and a pink lace parasol with white tulles.

A garden party dress of deep cream tulle applied with horizontal bands of cream Nottingham lace. The full flowing skirt was held by tight-fitting bands of lace, the tulle bolero had bofiant sleeves, the picture hat was of lace and tulle, the jewels were sapphires, the beautiful parasol was of cream lace and tulle with an exquisite handle of gold, sapphires and diamonds. . . . Such clothes with which to cross Canadian expanses! I gasped. "Such lovely clothes have never been seen before," said their designer proudly.

A superb garden party crinoline gown of white organza. The

Costumes in Harmony With Settings

By ELEANOR WILLIAMS

"SHE looked lovely!" That was the common-place remark about the Queen of correspondents on the pilot train. Her majesty's clothes harmonized perfectly with each individual setting in Canada. It was true down to the last one of the 37 of her ensembles.

Not that the 30-odd costumes were so many, considering the number of appearances her majesty was to make on that now historic tour. Some of these she wore not once, but twice and three times while on this continent. She has been appearing in them again since her return to London, as you probably have noticed.

What happens to the Queen's costumes when she has worn them a few times? Being a sen-

sible as well as a very charming woman, she probably has them sent to the cleaner's like everyone else, and wears them some more. Remember when the royal train was in Winnipeg, eight pairs of her gloves were forwarded there from a cleaning firm in the East. Like those of some of the other members of the royal family, some of her clothes may find their way eventually to those homes in London where gently born but no longer wealthy ladies are spending the twilight of their years, homes in which Queen Mary has taken a deep and kindly interest. Others associated with great events will become museum pieces as Queen Mary's coronation gowns, two of which are now in the Royal Ontario Museum.

While the Queen must of necessity have an extensive wardrobe, the elimination of every unnecessary detail was obvious to all who saw her in Canada and in the United States. Her suede and kid gloves and opera pumps lacked any trace of elaboration. Her handbags always were the neatest of little under-arm affairs, sometimes of kid or suede, sometimes of the same fabric as her coat or dress, their only ornament a detachable clip or pin to match her other jewelry. Even the trimming on her hats was delightfully restrained.

The pale feminine colors which the Queen has always favored and which best serve to bring out her natural beauty, together with the matching of every part of her ensemble, plays an important

(Continued on Page Ten)

—By M. H. Halton

dress was hand-tucked from shoulder to hem in graduating widths and was encrusted with narrow panels of fine lace, and had three graduating flounces of white Guipure lace bordering the crinoline skirt. There were two lines of smallest lingerie buttons from neck to hemline. There was a large white hat of tulle with clusters of boule de neige flowers, and what boule de neige merely means "snowball". There was a parasol of white organza and Guipure lace.

A beautiful Victorian picture frock of deep rose tulle.

And others.

Never before in history has a woman taken such a wardrobe on a conquering triumph as this that the Queen took to Canada and the United States. "You don't want all these details," said pink-cheeked Norman Hartnell shyly. "Yes, I do," I insisted. For this was history in clothes.

And the Queen herself told me: "I like simple clothes in pleasant colors." But millions of women watched what she wore, and dressmakers all over the world are copying and repeating them today.

"What will the Queen do with all those things?" I asked. Mr. Hartnell didn't know. "What are you making for her now?" I went on. "A few simple tweeds that she will need at Balmoral in August," he said.

So that is the end of the most fabulous clothes story in fashion's history.

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AS THOUSANDS IN CANADA HAVE SEEN THEIR MAJESTIES

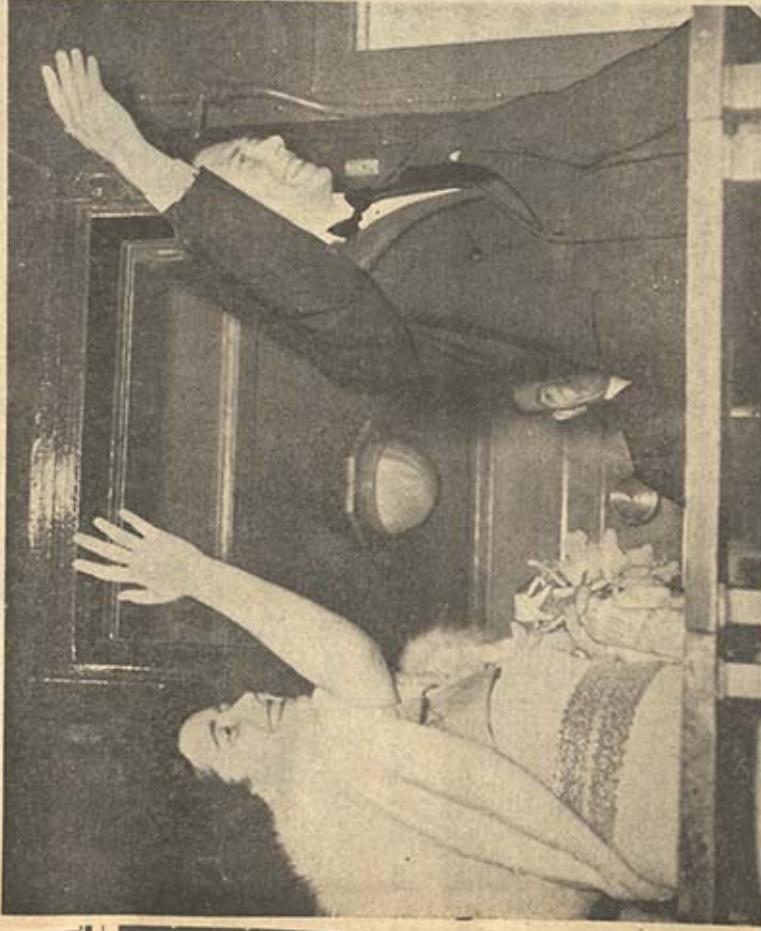


ALL UNEXPECTED and unplanned, the gracious King and Queen have appeared thus to thousands of Canadians in remote parts of

the country, who gathered at little stations and water stops on the route, hoping for nothing more than a glimpse of the train

Monarchs Bid Canada Gracious Farewell

"We Leave You After Some of the Most Inspiring Weeks of Our Lives"



Pausing in the final moments of their history-making visit to Canada and the United States, the King and Queen spoke in farewell to the millions who have seen and cheered them during their trip across a continent. Their words were addressed both to the people of the United States, to whom they are seen waving good-by in this picture, and to their loyal Canadian subjects. Said the King: "The time has come for the Queen and myself to say good-by to the people of Canada. You have given us a welcome of which the memory will always be dear to us. Our minds and hearts are full. We leave your shores after some of the most inspiring and illuminating weeks in our lives." Said the Queen: "I want particularly to tell the women and children of Canada how glad I am to have seen so many of them."

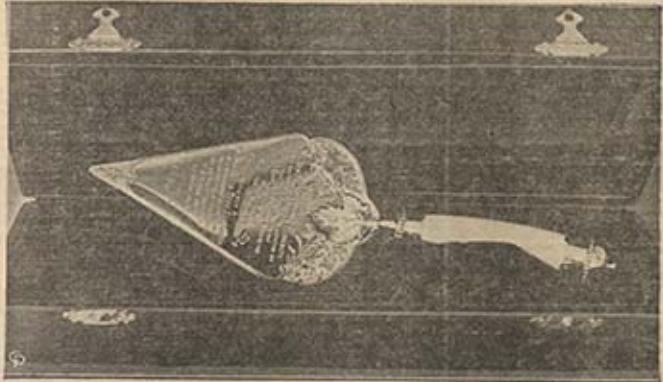


A·MARI·VSQUE·AD·MARE

Au
Revoir!



Canadian People's Gift To The Queen



Two beautiful gifts from the people of Canada that the King and Queen of England received as mementos with them as mementos of their historic visit are a bowl of

solid gold that was presented to His Majesty by Prime Minister Mackenzie King at the state dinner at Chateau Laurier, during Their Majesties' stay in Ottawa.

This trowel, also of solid gold, is the people's gift to the Queen, who received it when she laid the cornerstone of the new supreme court building in the capital.

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