

200,000 Welcome King, Queen to Edmonton

Navy Officials Abandon Hope For 98 in 'Sub'

No Chance of Saving
Those in Sunken Craft,
Is Word

NO SIGN FOR HOURS

"Man on Shore" Openly
Questions Efficiency of
Rescue Efforts

LONDON, June 3.—The admiralty officially abandoned hope for the 98 men aboard the submarine Thetis at 4:30 p.m. (8:30 a.m., Edmonton time) Saturday.

The admiralty issued the following statement:

"The admiralty regret that there is now no longer justification for hope that any further lives can be saved from the Thetis. Salvage work proceeds."

An official of Cammell Laird, Limited, builders of the submarine, said: "We consider that the men died from chlorine gas. The ship carried a large quantity of chlorine which we think would have escaped owing to the angle at which she laid."

Hope of averting the world's greatest undersea disaster—slightly raised by reports that tappings had been heard coming from the sunken hull at 2:00 p.m. (5:30 p.m., Edmonton time, Friday)—were crashed earlier Saturday when a seaman who had been on hand when four members of the crew escaped with Davis "lungs" discounted significance of the sounds.

"I don't think that the 2:00 a.m. tappings can have been made by any of the men inside inside the submarine," he said. "It is more likely that the noises were caused by spanners (wrenches) and other tools rattling inside the ship."

"The men probably were all unconscious by that time and if they weren't, they would be too weak to make any intelligent signals."

The wife of F. Shaw, one of the

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King and Queen



Reception Is Stirring, Perfect Weather Marks 6½-Hour Visit to City

Visiting Newspapermen, With Royal Train Through
Dominion Tour, Say Edmonton's Reception Is Best
In Canada—Note Spontaneous Nature of Crowds

THOUSANDS JAMMED ON KINGSWAY FORM
HIGHLIGHT ON LONG DRIVE ON STREETS

By Homer H. Ramage

Edmonton, a city of 200,000 population for a day, Friday gave Canada's slim, youthful-appearing King and his beautiful Queen a welcome that will live as a highlight of their 1939 Canada-United States visit.

It was the most northerly point of Their Majesties' visit and, according to outside newspapermen—many of them distinguished journalists with an international reputation—provided the most spontaneous and stirring reception of the royal tour so far.

The weather was perfect. A bright sun, not too warm, shone from an Alberta summer sky, of deepest blue dotted with a few cotton wool clouds. A more perfect setting could not be imagined for the biggest day in Edmonton's history that has extended from the fur-trading days.

From the time the glistening blue-and-silver royal train arrived at 3:30 p.m. until it pulled out 6½ hours later from the Canadian National railways, the welcome was tumultuous and heart-stirring.

Edmonton, Alberta, 5,500 miles from the Edmonton in Middlesex, suburban to London, that the King and Queen often have seen, had its own chance to cheer and shout: "We want the King; we want the Queen," and took full advantage of it.

68,000 Cheering People on Avenue

There were many points of high interest during the royal visit but chief of them was Kingsway, formerly known as Portage ave. Here a valley was formed by 68,000 cheering, flag-waving men, women and children—especially children whom Their Majesties love. It was a sight the King and Queen had not seen before, and will not see again, on their Canadian tour.

It was Kingsway that especially impressed the King and Queen. Before leaving, the Queen said to Mrs. P. W. Abbott, wife of the royal visit committee chairman: "I never saw anything like Portage ave. before in my life." Turning to Mr. Abbott

Additional Royal visit pictures on pages 2, 3, 6

King and Queen Visit Wainwright

(Special to The Journal)

WAINWRIGHT, June 3.—Twenty thousand persons from many sections of east central Alberta hailed the King and Queen here during a brief stop at 9:00 a.m. Saturday.

Their Majesties received Mayor Middlemass and Mrs. Middlemass, strolled the whole length of the station yard to see the mounted buffalo from the Wainwright national park, and talked with members of the Canadian Legion drawn up as a guard of honor.

Little Joyce Lally, daughter of a veteran of both the army and air force, presented the Queen with a bouquet of Pride-of-England roses and lilies-of-the-valley.

The Wainwright town band played "God Save the King" and "O Canada," and after departure of the royal train en route to Saskatoon led a procession to the fair grounds, for Their Majesties' visit was being celebrated by a festival lasting all day.

It was the biggest day and the biggest crowd in Wainwright's history.

(Continued on Page 25, Col. 6)

Russia's Answer Given to Britain

LONDON, June 3.—The Soviet reply to the latest Anglo-French proposals for a tri-partite mutual assistance pact reached the foreign office Saturday.

Russian circles here said the reply was more satisfactory to the British government than first had been supposed after the speech by Foreign Commissar Molotoff in Moscow late Wednesday.

The reply, unlike Molotoff's speech to the supreme Soviet, does not contain a general criticism of the proposals but makes concrete suggestions in some articles of the formula, these sources said.

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The Weather

Edmonton Weather

Friday	Saturday
2:30 p.m. 62	12:30 a.m. 44
3:30 p.m. 60	1:30 a.m. 43
4:30 p.m. 63	2:30 a.m. 41
5:30 p.m. 63	3:30 a.m. 35
6:30 p.m. 62	4:30 a.m. 35
7:30 p.m. 61	5:30 a.m. 37
8:30 p.m. 57	6:30 a.m. 42
9:30 p.m. 51	7:30 a.m. 54
10:30 p.m. 50	8:30 a.m. 59
11:30 p.m. 46	9:30 a.m. 62
	10:30 a.m. 63
	11:30 a.m. 63

Maximum temperature June 2, 63.
Minimum temperature June 2, 31.
Barometer reading at 12:00 noon 27.70 decreasing.

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At the Macdonald: "God Save the King! God Bless the Queen!"

Unforgettable Scene as King And Beautiful Consort Depart

Visit 'Memorable' King Tells Mayor

Royal Visit Committee
Praised by Their
Majesties

By Clyde Gilmour

Mayor Fry was the proud possessor Saturday of a personal souvenir of the royal visit—an autographed photograph of Their Majesties the King and Queen.

They gave it to him after the government dinner Friday evening in the Macdonald.

The picture, in colors, shows the sovereign and his consort together and is signed by both.

"Their Majesties both told me they were much impressed by the organization of the royal reception here, especially with the striking appearance of the two miles of bleachers along Portage ave.," the mayor said. "They were most gracious in their comments, and

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 8)

"FINE" FOR ROYALTY

TORONTO, June 3.—Their Majesties the King and Queen will enjoy fine weather this week-end when they will travel across north-western Ontario en route from Saskatchewan to Sudbury, Dominion meteorological office forecast Saturday.

CALL UP CONSCRIPTS

LONDON, June 3.—The labor ministry Saturday started registering 20-year-old men who are to be called up for military training in the first peacetime conscription in British history.

From The Times—

Today In Europe

News and comments on international events from the London Times of this date, and cabled from EDMONTON JOURNAL'S London Bureau.

(Copyright by The Southam Co.)

LONDON, June 3.—Forecasting the Russian reply to the Anglo-French proposals for a defence pact, the Times' Moscow correspondent says Saturday that Russia declares she cannot assume obligations regarding five states guaranteed against aggression by the western powers unless she receives from the latter, in return, guarantees regarding

(Continued on Page 25, Col. 5)

Accident Record

1939 Totals to Date:
Killed 4
Injured 58
Accidents 443

1938 Totals for Same Period:
Killed 1
Injured 89
Accidents 464

Excerpt from Vehicles and Highway Traffic Act:

"Every motor vehicle using gasoline or other fluid of a like nature shall be equipped with a muffler that will prevent any unreasonable noise in the operation of the engine of such vehicle."

Vast Throng Gives Ovation To King, Queen on Balcony

50,000 In Crush of Humanity Greeted by Monarch

By Joseph C. Dwyer

Twenty-three minutes to ten. Fifty thousand impatient people pressing from the C.N.R. station to end in a crush of humanity in front of the Macdonald.

Tall Royal Canadian Mounted Policemen, little Boy Scouts, hastily summoned militiamen, all struggling to hold back the crowds. Fainting women carried by first aid men.

A hush: Twenty-two and a half minutes to ten.

A roar that swelled to the heavens like thunder in reverse.

Two figures suddenly on the mezzanine balcony of the hotel. Two figures that traveled across the seas, across a broad dominion to a small northern city that grew into a metropolis overnight and gave them as great an ovation in two and half minutes as ever a King and Queen received.

There, splendid in bemedaled evening clothes, stood His Most Excellent Majesty, George VI, King and Emperor; beside him, his Queen, diamond tiara sparkling in the gathering darkness above the bewitching smile, ermine capelet snow-white against the grey hotel.

Each wave of the royal hands drew fresh bursts of cheers from the sorely-tired throats. Seemed to draw them up in a flood like a maestro's baton.

Framed in flags and turrets they (Continued on Page 2, Col. 1)

Royal Program For Week-End

The royal train travels in three provinces during the week-end—Saskatchewan, Manitoba, and Ontario. The only lengthy stop scheduled is at Saskatoon Saturday. Following is the official program for Saturday and Sunday:

SATURDAY

Saskatoon

2:00 p.m. (mountain standard time)—Arrival and reception of civic officials and their wives.

2:20 p.m.—Drive about city.

4:00 p.m.—Departure.

Melville

10:00 p.m.—Ten-minute stop.

SUNDAY

Sioux Lookout

8:55 p.m.—Ten-minute stop.

Queen Becomes Godmother by Proxy

LONDON, June 3.—While in Canada, Her Majesty the Queen became a godmother by proxy Saturday.

The occasion was the christening at the parish church of Gray Haywood, near Stafford, of Hon. Thomas Patrick John, infant son of Viscount and Viscountess Anson. Lady Anson's mother, Mrs. John Bowes-Lyon, stood as proxy for the Queen, who is an aunt of Lady Anson and with the King attended her wedding in London. Lord Anson is heir of the Earl of Lichfield.

Additional Royal visit pictures on pages 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 13, 14, 16, 17, 21 and 25 of this edition

she said: "Are you responsible for the decorations on Portage ave.?" After Mr. Abbott had answered, "Possibly, yes," the King said: "It has made us very, very happy. Thank you very much for all you have done. It was a splendid sight."

Outside newspapermen emphatically pronounced Edmonton's decorations generally, "the best yet in Canada."

At one end of the humanity-covered bleacher seats, sloping up from either side of the broad paved thoroughfare of Kingsway, was an Indian encampment; at the other end, three northern transport planes—the old northwest and the new.

There were many heart-touching, emotion-stirring incidents, but the spectacle of Kingsway-greeting-the-King-and-Queen was unique.

Hours before the royal train arrived, tens of thousands had proceeded to bleacher seats or had taken positions of vantage along the royal progress. Fully 10,000 persons were massed in front of the railway station and to the west of where the Edmonton Fusiliers (M.G.) guard of honor was drawn up, smartly clad in khaki with rifle bayonets reflecting the bright sun. The guard was commanded by Capt. H. G. Towerton.

As the royal train glided to a smooth stop, Prime Minister King, followed by frock-coated officials, leaped from a car two or three from the back and sprinted to the rear of the train. In a few seconds the King, attired in the natty powder-blue uniform of marshal of the Royal Air Force, descended to the platform, followed by the Queen in white.

All had read that the Queen was beautiful, lovely, charming; none was prepared for a figure so beautiful, so lovely and so charming as appeared.

Prime Minister King presented Hon. J. C. Bowen, lieutenant-governor, and Mrs. Bowen, Premier and Mrs. Aberhart, Mayor and Mrs. Fry, and Hon. and Mrs. J. A. MacKinnon. Guns of the 61st Field Battery, R.C.A., roaring a 21-pound salute, blended with wave upon wave of cheering.

The King moved off to inspect the guard of honor; the Queen remained to chat with the Edmonton welcoming party.

Cries of "We Want Queen" Heard

As the King reached the end of the front rank, close to the western flank of the station-encircling crowd, the cheering rose sharply in volume, punctuated by cries of: "We want the Queen, too."

Completing his inspection of the guard of honor, the King rejoined the little coterie at the end of the train and the party walked slowly down the platform and through the station to commence the royal progress.

In the pilot car was Commissioner S. T. Wood, Royal Canadian Mounted Police, Chief Constable A. Canning of Scotland Yard, and Chief Constable Shute of the Edmonton police.

In car No. 1, long, gleaming and maroon in color and bearing the royal standard and crest, rode Their Majesties and equerry, Lieut.-Col. Hon. Piers-Legh. Occupants of other cars were: No. 2, Hon. J. C. Bowen and Mrs. Bowen, Prime Minister King, A. D. P. Heeney, secretary to the prime minister, and Capt. C. V. Dacre, secretary to the lieutenant-governor; No. 3, Premier and Mrs. Aberhart, the Earl of Eldon, lord-in-waiting to the King, and Lady Nunburnholme, lady-in-waiting to the Queen; No. 4, Hon. J. A. MacKinnon, M.P. for Edmonton West and minister without portfolio in the federal cabinet, and Mrs. MacKinnon, Lady Katharine Seymour, lady-in-waiting to the Queen, and the Earl of Airlie, lord chamberlain to the Queen; No. 5, Mayor and Mrs. Fry, A. F. Lascelles, acting private secretary to the King, and Surgeon Capt. White, Their Majesties' medical officer; No. 6, G. F. Steward, Their Majesties' press liaison officer, Capt. M. Adeane, assistant private secretary to the King, and Commander Abel-Smith, equerry.

In following cars were members of the Edmonton and international press and various Canadian officials connected with the royal tour.

Down 101 st., lined many deep on

either side, and west along bleacher-banked Kingsway the royal progress continued to the accompaniment of

wave upon wave of cheering. Particularly noticeable were the treble (Continued on Page 2, Col. 2)



Cheering Crowd Hails Royalty

50,000 In Crush of Humanity Greeted by Monarch

GREAT OVATION

(Continued from Page 1)

happily received the homage of their adoring subjects. Waved again and again, turned to acknowledge the greetings of the guests, and chambermaids and bell-boys cheering wildly from the windows. Looked at the crowded roof-tops and towards the dusky northern sky.

Waved a final balcony farewell and disappeared.

Fifteen minutes later they heard the cheers again as their car departed slowly through the anxious throngs . . . anxious lest they miss their last chance to see their rulers. Relayed from throat to throat the shouts grew up packed 100 ft. to burst in final crescendo at the station.

Crush Terrific

It was a scene Edmonton will talk about for many a day. The crush in front of the Macdonald was terrific. At 6:00 p.m. almost two hours before Their Majesties were due at the hotel, there were 2,000 people packed around the square. Official advice that there was no chance of the royal party appearing before 7:50 left them cold. They wanted points of vantage and they were going to make a brave attempt to get them. Some of them succeeded and most of them will pay the price today.

Women and children were led crying from the masses to the safe haven of first aid stations in nearby buildings. Soon the fainting toll began. There were screams and sudden collapses. St. John Ambulance brigade men and nurses rushed to rescue the victims. Women toppled so fast the first aiders scurried from point to point like policemen trying to catch small boys.

Red-coated R.C.M.P., too few to cope with the crowd, appealed to them to stop shoving, locked their hands, then stood with elbows locked and feet braced to hold the front line. Some walked through the tight masses, easing people back, joking, working with city police, all good-naturedly trying to make the crowd behave.

Members of the Edmonton Motorcycle club, 30 of whom worked like experienced policemen all day, assisted them. Boy Scouts locked hands and held long poles against the front rows. Lieut.-Col. W. F. W. Hancock, assistant commissioner of R.C.M.P., came out of the hotel in his evening clothes and directed his men.

Police Force Opening

It was one minute to 8:00 when the King and Queen arrived. The excited crowd cheered and strained for a glimpse. R.C.M.P. motorcycle police from Ottawa somehow forced an opening before them.

It was almost miraculous how the police could open a path through the crowd when they had to. To a bystander the task looked impossible.

men, dining in the Masonic temple, to rush assistance. The men, almost finished their dinner, came on the run. The officers, guests of their honorary colonel, J. H. Woods, came with them, their dinners untouched.

By 8:45 p.m. officers of the Edmonton garrison, ushering at the government dinner in the hotel, were ordered to round up men from their garrison. They used R.C.M.P. cars and came back with 200 men from the armories.

"Roamin' In The Gloamin'"

The Social Credit band on the mezzanine balcony of the hotel played popular songs. They cheered the crowd. Ironically, thousands of tight-packed people happily sang "Roamin' in the Gloamin'."

A young woman was crushed against a motorcycle by the mass pressing south. She screamed and toppled.

A pretty girl across the cleared space on 100 st. hung to an embarrassed Mountie's arm.

A dog with a Union Jack on his collar ran disconsolately back and forth in the clearing where police and soldiers stood. He was trapped like a caged coyote.

A blue bereted veteran, precariously holding a two-year-old child in his arms in a front line, was brought into the clearing by a Mounted Policeman. The shoeless baby kicked her feet in glee, glad to be rid of her neighbors.

Hopeless Proposal

A woman laughed hysterically and calmed down at a stern look from a policeman. A mother, near tears, nervously said to her daughter: "Let's go back quick!" The daughter's eyebrows raised and she smiled at the hopelessness of it.

High up on a pole, unmolested by policemen for two hours, two amateur photographers were ordered down when several soldiers and police seemed to spot them at the same time.

King and Consort Leave For East

(Continued from Page 1)

and Queen still stood there, smiling and waving, framed in a soft light at the end of the great train, until it vanished into the darkness. And Edmonton's royal visit was over.

Hours after that historic final moment, men and women who saw it and heard it and felt it, were talking about it in homes and restaurants and on jammed street-corners.

Unforgettable

"It was the most beautiful spectacle I ever saw in my life, and I'll remember it until I die," one man was heard telling another in a crowded downtown cafe. In varying words, the same verdict was heard everywhere. The departure of the King and Queen, the picture they left in the minds of all who saw them as the shining train slid smoothly along the rails and a myriad soft lights gleamed like magic-lanterns, provided the perfect climax and conclusion to their visit here.

Characteristically, the sovereign and his consort did not say farewell to Edmonton without making one final gesture of courtesy and appreciation—they summoned to the train the five members of the civic-provincial royal visit committee, and thanked them.

Royal Alexandra Hospital Nurses Trade Bleacher Seats



Co-operation allowed nearly every nurse in the Royal Alexandra hospital to see Their Majesties the King and Queen. There are 200 nurses at the city-operated institution, and they bought just 100 seats. One hundred of the nurses sat in the bleachers as the King and Queen went by on Kingsway. Then this group hurried back to the hospital to relieve the other 100, still on duty. The second group hurried back to the vacated seats. The nurses efficiently made the transfer in the 17 minutes before the King and Queen passed again.

200,000 in City For Royal Visit

(Continued from Page 1)

shouts from thousands of childish throats.

Down Kingsway at eight miles per hour to the airport and return at 14 miles per hour, the royal progress was nearing 101 st. when the chanting of Cree Indian words to the tune of "God Save the King," caught the ear of Their Majesties. The procession halted and the King and Queen stepped out on a buffalo robe to gain a better view of the encampment of 1,200 Indians who had come into Edmonton from outside reservations.

The Indians sang their version of the national anthem in the Cree tongue and when the King and Queen stepped from their car, they were greeted by George Laight, agent of the Winterburn reserve, and Col. A. G. L. Lewis, agent of Hobema reserve. They shook hands with Chief Joe Samson, who had met the King's father and mother at Calgary in 1901, and Chief Ermineskin. Rosie Samson, beaming six-year-old Indian girl, presented to the Queen a gun case, belt and tobacco pouch, richly beaded on white buckskin.

Horses Replace Cycles

At Kingsway and 101 st., the escort of red-coated R.C.M.P. riders on white motorcycles was replaced by an escort of officers and troopers of the 19th Alberta Dragoons, impressive with their scarlet tunics, gleaming brass helmets, red and

on behalf of veterans since the Great War, and Lieut.-Col. Louis Scott, who was an instructor of the Royal Air Force base at Hastings when His Majesty went there for instruction during the Great War.

Inside the legislative chamber, 152 clerical representatives, judges, members of the legislature and others were presented. The King and Queen stood in front of throne chairs on either side of the Speaker's chair on the dais.

After the reception in the legislative chamber, the King and Queen had tea with the lieutenant-governor and Mrs. Bowen in the lieutenant-governor's suite. Leaving the building to resume the royal progress, Their Majesties shook hands with Mrs. J. G. Pattison, of Calgary, widow of a Victoria Cross winner who was killed in action shortly after winning the decoration.

Meet Oldest Citizen

Their Majesties also met Canada's oldest citizen, 103-year-old Joseph Haire, loyally wearing a tri-colored riband in his buttonhole and eager to greet his sovereigns. Deeply religious, the white-haired centenarian said: "You are a great King, Your Majesty, but soon I will go to meet a Greater King than you." He added: "May God bless the Queen and take her back safe home again."

As the royal progress passed under the welcome arch on the west driveway, the escort of motorcycle police was resumed, and the Alberta Dragoons left behind. Over the deserted high level bridge, the procession traveled at good speed. The embankments at both ends of the bridge were dense with spectators.

The progress slowed to eight miles per hour as the south side was

throughout Their Majesties' rest period and the second royal progress was greeted by cheering just as vociferous as that in the afternoon.

After dinner, Their Majesties appeared on the balcony above the main entrance to wave to the great sea of spectators who had gathered. This, possibly, ranked next to Kingsway as the most impressive part of the royal visit.

"Jolly Good Fellows"

Two hundred guests had sung "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows" and cheered inside the banquet hall; this was multiplied by hundreds by the crowd outside. The King and Queen made an impressive sight on the flag-draped balcony. His Majesty wore formal evening dress adorned with the blue ribbon and badge of the Order of the Garter. Her Majesty was exquisite in a white organza gown, trimmed with gold piques. She wore a diamond tiara and a diamond and pearl necklace.

Each wave of the King's or Queen's hand seemed to act as the baton of a musical conductor sweeping out to invoke fortissimo from the brass and drums of some giant orchestra. Time after time the cheering welled into thunderous bursts as Their Majesties smiled and waved.

On the return trip to the station, there was more acclaim. Five hundred emergency troops had to be called out to clear a path for the royal car to get to the hotel and pick up Their Majesties.

At the station, His Majesty inspected the second guard of honor, selected from the Edmonton Regiment (49th Battalion C.E.F.) under the command of Capt. R. J. Pratley.

Made Glowing Picture

The King and Queen made a glowing picture as they stood on the rear platform of the train—the King in black and the Queen in white. As the train pulled out for Saskatoon—the trip being broken by a seven-hour stop at Clover Bar—the guns of 96th Field Battery, R.C.A., commanded by Major T. L. Souness, boomed out a farewell 21-gun salute.

The crowd's cheers echoed and re-echoed. Edmonton was saying a fond farewell to the King and Queen who had completely won its heart in less than seven hours.

It was a great day. There were traffic snarls and traffic jams. Scores of persons fainted but there were plenty of first aid workers on hand to assist them. Waiters and waitresses worked harder than they ever worked in their lives before. Adults and children went home hoarse and dead tired. Hundreds of

country visitors undertook grueling drives home past midnight after a most strenuous day. But everyone voted that it was worth it. Everyone saw and admired the King and Queen of Canada and the greatest empire the world has ever seen.

King Looks Young

Probably the most familiar comments were something along this order: "I never realized the Queen was so beautiful" and "doesn't the King look young?" Indeed, no picture ever published has done the Queen justice. No camera eye has caught adequately her beautiful blue-black hair, her delicate complexion and her charm of manner. The King, everyone thought, didn't look his 43 years despite the periods of ill-health he suffered earlier in his life.

As the last cheer for the King and Queen died away and the crowd milled south again to watch the fireworks display fired from Diamond park, there was no doubt that 200,000 more loyal subjects are 100 per cent admirers of George VI and his gracious consort, Elizabeth.

Edmonton Makes Return to Normal

And now it's all over....

Edmonton went back to work Saturday with a sigh that came partly from the memory of a delightful dream come true and half from the regret that the dream had to end.

Pennants, bunting, balloons, bright paper caps, that on Friday had looked so gay and proud, wore a forlorn air on the morning after. Enthusiasm which had been given so unsparingly to the deep-throated western greeting of Their Majesties the King and Queen left little reserve to meet the hang-over of deflation.

As the final tableau at the fireworks show Friday night faded into the still night darkness, Edmonton began to let itself steadily down to

earth again. The King and Queen had come—and gone.

An all-too-brief night's rest helped the letting-down process. The daily round seemed dull Saturday for those who had seen history made on Friday. Only the schoolchildren—who had given more freely of their enthusiasm than anyone—were able to spend the day sleeping and perhaps dreaming that they were seeing their beloved King and Queen again.

Yet, in everyone's heart, there was still the flutter of a thrill at the memory of the King's sun-tanned handsomeness and the loveliness of his Queen.

And with every citizen of every age who saw the procession was the thought that, if only for a few brief moments, they had seen history, glorious history, in the making.

For most of them, this was enough to carry over the week-end.

Visit "Memorable" King Tells Mayor

(Continued from Page 1)

appeared genuinely delighted by their welcome here."

And the mayor reported smilingly that the King said to him, in their brief conversation after the dinner: "You must come over and see England."

"That is one of the ambitions of my life, sir," Mayor Fry said he replied.

He told THE JOURNAL both Their Majesties commented emphatically on the pleasure they had experienced in their short stay at Jasper park before coming to Edmonton.

"They said it was a memorable highlight of their trip and a lovely beauty spot, and they were regretful their itinerary could not have permitted them to stay there longer," the mayor said.

London claims to have the world's largest clock factory.

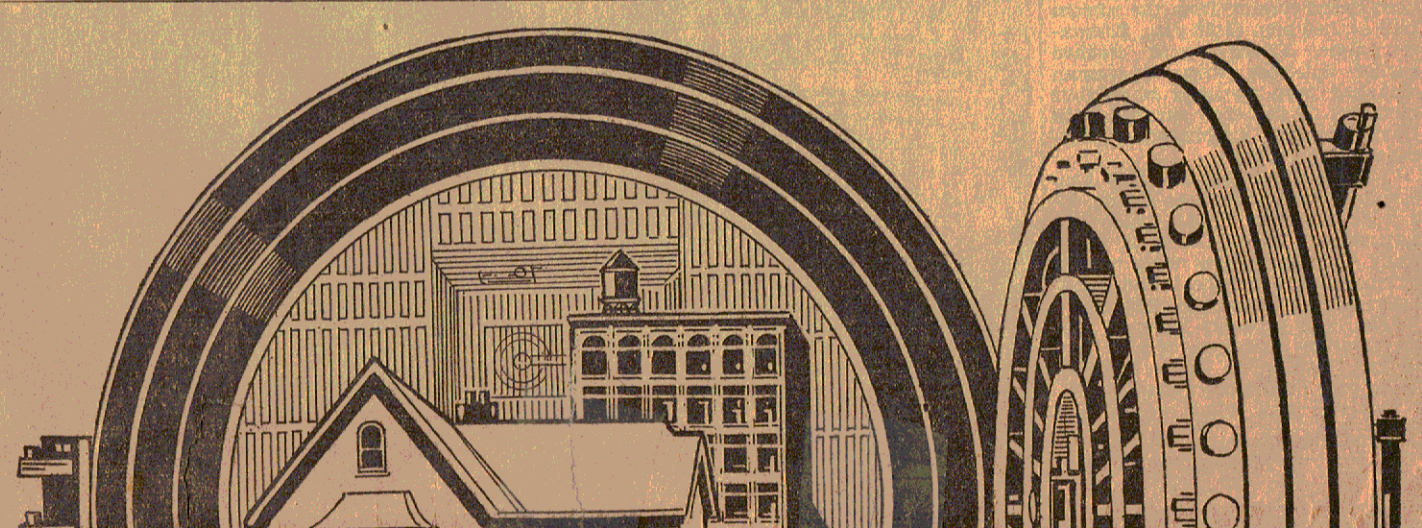
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Two long ropes were found some-where and stretched along the hotel crescent. Brigadier Pearkes, officer commanding Military District 13, also in his evening clothes in the hotel, sent an order to the 200 Calgary Highlanders, officers and

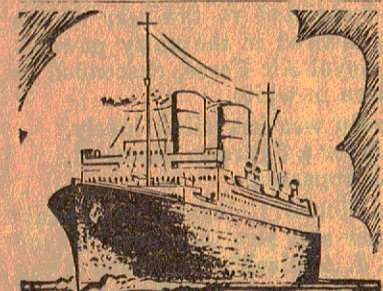
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Steamships

civic-provincial royal visit committee, with their wives, and thanked them face to face for the historic welcome they had planned.

Percy W. Abbott, K.C., was chairman of that unpaid committee. He rejected an offer of \$1,000 a month last January to plan Winnipeg's royal reception, because he already had accepted an invitation to do the same job free in Edmonton.

King Voices Pleasure

To him, His Majesty the King said smilingly on the C.N.R. station platform a few minutes before his train left at about 10:10 p.m. Friday:

"Are you responsible for that Portage ave. decoration?"

Mr. Abbott smiled, dipped his head a little, and said quietly: "Well, possibly, yes." And he gestured inclusively toward his four hard-working colleagues on the committee—A. W. Haddow, H. Milton Martin, G. H. N. Monkman and Frank Pepper—as if to make sure the King realized it was no one-man job.

"Well, it has made us very, very happy," His Majesty said warmly. "Thank you very much for all you have done. It was a splendid sight."

Mr. Abbott gratefully acknowledged the royal tribute. Then His Majesty greeted Mrs. Abbott, and passed on to the other committee members and their wives.

Queen's Opinion

At the same time, the Queen was greeting others in the little group standing a few feet from the train—charming them instantly with her smile and loveliness and cordial courtesy just as she had charmed 200,000 others in all parts of the city during the day's crowded 6½-hour schedule.

"I never saw anything like it before," Her Majesty told Mrs. Abbott, referring specifically to the two-mile double-span of packed bleachers on Portage, said to be the longest grandstand in the world.

Before boarding their train, Their Majesties said farewell to Hon. J. C. Bowen, lieutenant-governor, and Mrs. Bowen; Premier Aberhart and Mrs. Aberhart; Mayor Fry and Mrs. Fry, and Hon. James A. MacKinnon and Mrs. MacKinnon.

"Thank you, thank you all very much for all your hospitality," the Queen said to the gathering as the King reviewed the departure guard of honor.

The guard consisted of 100 selected men from the ranks of the Edmonton Regiment, 9th Battalion, C.E.F., commanded by Capt. R. J. Pratley, with Lieut. B. B. Taylor second-in-command and Lieut. L. F. Daves carrying the King's colors. Major W. G. Stillman was there as commanding officer of the regiment from which the guard was chosen.

After His Majesty had completed his inspection of the smart-looking militiamen, he extended cordial congratulations to Capt. Pratley and Major Stillman, just as he congratulated Capt. H. G. Towerton and Lieut.-Col. H. S. Davies, E.D., after inspecting the guard of honor from the Edmonton Fusiliers (M.G.) on his arrival in the city.

Cheered to Last

Outside the station, thronging it on the south, east and west, a crowd estimated at 20,000 persons kept up an almost unceasing round of cheering and singing in homage to Their Majesties as the time of their leave-taking drew nearer.

An electric excitement and deep emotional fervor stirred the crowd in the moment when the 49th battalion band struck up the first sur-

gleaming brass helmets, red and white pennants fluttering from lances, and prancing thoroughbreds.

The progress continued to the legislative building along 101 st., Jasper ave and 109 st. On the line of march, to keep back the great crowds, were militiamen, veterans, cadets and scouts. The Edmonton militiamen were augmented for the occasion by the smartly-attired Calgary Highlanders.

Along the main driveway of the legislative building were posted members of the Edmonton half-company of the Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reserve, standing with bayonets fixed on their rifles. Thousands were gathered here to see another important feature of the royal visit program.

There was the whirr-r-r of movie cameras and the clicking of ever-present cameras as the King and Queen mounted the main steps of the building for ceremonies both outside and inside.

Reads Address

On behalf of the 780,000 citizens of Alberta, Premier Aberhart read and presented to Their Majesties an address of welcome, handsomely mounted and bound. Without reading it, Mayor Fry presented the city's address of welcome. The King accepted each in his own hands before handing them to an equerry.

As the premier read the address, the King stood attentively, hands clasped behind his back, holding brown kid gloves. An equerry handed the Queen a white silk parasol but she did not put it up until a few minutes later.

Nine-year-old Marie Kathleen Stacey, of the Kiwanis children's home, a daughter of Clifford Stacey of Edmonton, presented a beautiful bouquet of Jonanna Hill roses, in a delicate apricot shade, to the Queen. Not a bit nervous, Marie won wide smiles from the King and Queen as she curtsied daintly and handed the bouquet to the Queen while the crowd clapped and cheered.

Seven Alberta Victoria Cross winners were presented to Their Majesties. More than 20 years have passed since these veterans performed their deeds of supreme valor that won them the highest military decoration in the empire, and the years have not passed without leaving their mark, but the step of each was jaunty and carriage erect as he stepped forward to greet the King and Queen.

Their Majesties chatted briefly with the V.C. heroes, who included Brigadier G. R. Pearkes, Calgary; Lieut.-Col. F. M. W. Harvey, Calgary; Major Marcus Strachan, Calgary; Sergeant A. Brereton, Elnora; Sergeant R. L. Zengel, Rocky Mountain House; Private J. C. Kerr, Spirit River, and Private C. J. Kinross, Lousheed.

Also presented, by royal command, were Col. T. C. Sims, for his work

ing notes of the national anthem. Quickly the voices of the multitude caught it up and sent the words and melody of the powerful song rolling into the night. It was one of the most impressive demonstrations of the entire day.

Prior to that, the arrival of the brilliant R.C.M.P. motorcycle-and-auto escort and the royal car itself with its beloved occupants gave the crowd a memorable thrill. The trip to the station from the Macdonald down 100 st. took about 10 minutes.

The progress slowed to eight miles per hour as the south side was reached and a west turn was made on 88 ave. A stop was made at the University hospital and a touching scene took place when the King and Queen greeted war veterans and paralytic children patients in beds and chairs or supported by crutches on the lawn.

Speak to Cripples

It was here that the King and Queen performed one of their kindly, human acts that so endear them to the millions of subjects who know them. They had visited the soldier patients in their beds on the lawn and returned to get into their car. A little crippled girl, Joan Galbraith, was carried up to present a bouquet to the Queen. Their Majesties spied the paralytic children in their cots and chairs. Expecting that the King and Queen would get into their car immediately, the motorcycle escort had mounted. Instead, the rulers strolled down the sidewalk, almost rubbing shoulders with the crowd that pushed in, and they had a word or two of cheer and a warm smile for every child.

Many eyes in the crowd were misted with tears of emotion before the King and Queen had finished greeting the disabled veterans and sick children. For more than a block, the King and Queen, police guards left behind, strolled down the sidewalk before getting into their car and resuming their progress.

On Whyte ave., Their Majesties saw a duplication, on a smaller scale, of the Kingsway scene with bleachers on either side filled with cheering and flag-waving spectators.

The progress swung north on 100 st. and circled around King Edward school before returning to Whyte ave., the high level bridge and the north side.

Slow Down at Cenotaph

Again there was a change of escort, the motorcycle riders leaving and the Alberta Dragoons rejoining the procession which continued north to 100 ave. and east to the cenotaph. At this memorial to Edmonton heroic war dead were gathered in special bleachers disabled veterans, war widows and families of militiamen and veterans who were on duty during the day.

The progress slowed down at the cenotaph, but did not stop. It proceeded along 101 st., Jasper ave. and 100 st. to the station. Here crowds who saw the royal progress depart and had waited three hours for it to return, resumed their cheering on the sight of the royal car.

Alone but for their staff, the King and Queen entered the station for a rest in the royal train before the government banquet.

The crowds remained around the station throughout this time and others took up places along the curbstones of 100 st. to await the second royal progress to the Mac-

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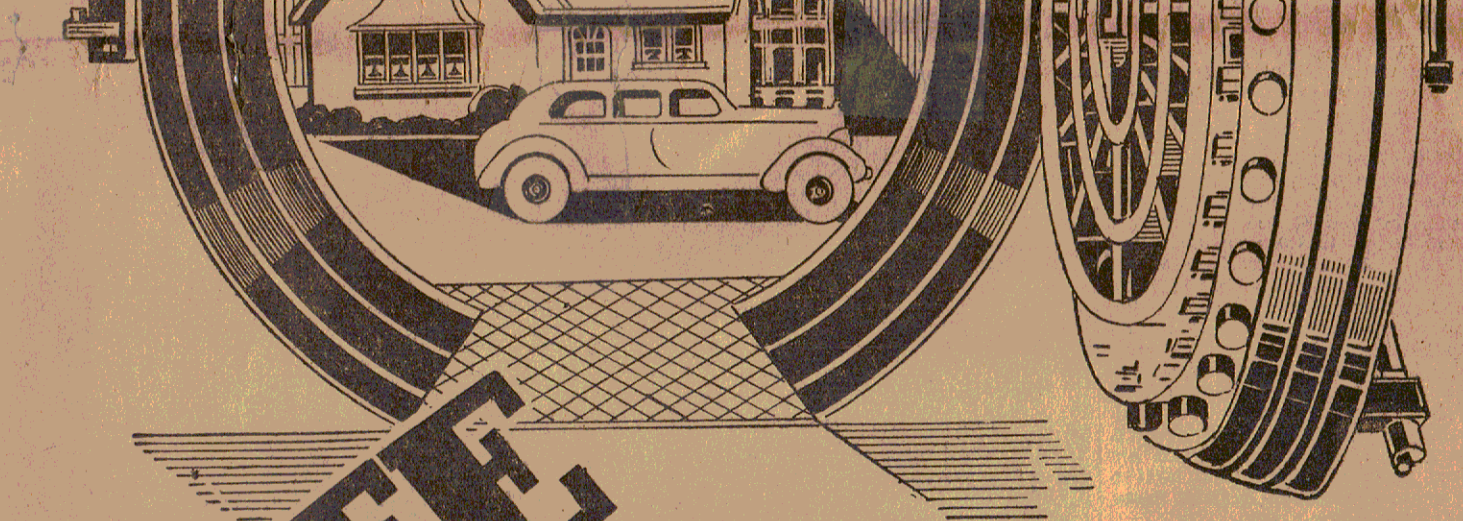
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