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The ROYAL VISIT

By S. J. DORNAN, C.W.N.A. Representative on the Press Pilot Train

First Release Covering Visit of Their Majesties to Quebec and Montreal

Royal Train, May 18, 1939.

"Having arrived in Quebec, the historic old city of early Canada on Sunday afternoon, the 14th inst. in order to be present at the conference of accredited press representatives, on board the Pilot train to accompany the Royal party on their tour of Canada and portion of the U.S.A., I had every opportunity to witness the great anxiety which prevailed by reason of the enforced delay in the arrival of the Royal Steamer. To me it was a revelation to drive or walk in the city, which is the most ancient on this continent, and hear the expressions of regret at the enforced delay of Their Majesties; there seemed to be a feeling of dismay and many were heard to say "what can it mean" but they spoke French and I had the expression interpreted for me.

Once the steamer docked there was a feeling of great relief and the populace gave vent to great joy; the entire route of procession was thronged by cheering lines of jubilant people. It was a grand spectacle at the landing dock, when Their Majesties set foot for the first time on Canadian soil. I was present in the Red Chamber (Senate) when the address of welcome was read to Their Majesties and a number of presentations made. The ceremony was very dramatic and lacked, in my opinion, the feeling which was pent up in the hearts of all present; this was relieved when a member of the press gang commenced to clap and cheer and it was the signal for a great outburst of applause. The Queen was dressed in a soft pearl grey gown trimmed with fur and wore a large hat; Her Majesty was decidedly lovely, very lovely, in fact beyond description. Her gracious bow and simple wave of her left hand brought joy and gladness to thousands of hearts.

At the official luncheon in the Chateau Frontenac at noon, there was a grand spectacle; democratic, yet it had the touch of British splendour which struck a note of pride in all who were favored by an invitation; His Majesty delivered his first speech at this function and dressed in simple Morning attire, he appeared to be a little nervous but his speech was clear and when he spoke in French, the citizens of Quebec were almost hysterical with delight for his mastery of the language was perfect. At this function Her Majesty carried a bouquet of roses and sat at the left of the Prime Minister, The Right Honorourable W. L. Mackenzie King, while His Majesty sat on the right of the Prime Minister.

At the Battlefields I had a place within a few feet of the stand where the King and Queen reviewed 50,000 school children; it was a soul stirring sight to see that immense crowd cheer and wave small flags; Their Majesties were evidently deeply moved and the King appeard as wishing to speak to the children after they had ssung the National Anthem and O Canada, in both languages, but there was no speech amplifiers arranged.

The provincial Banquet at night was another scene of great splendor; words fail to describe the grandeur, it was a credit to the Provincial authorities; the King wore evening clothes while the Queen was dressed in pale pink satin encrusted with gold sequins and wore magnificent jewels.

On Wednesday night the press party had to occupy the Pilot train which sat along side the Royal train, in order that we might leave ahead of the Royal party, early on Thursday morning.

Enroute from Quebec city to Montreal, it was one long line of cheering citizens, some from the nearby farms and some from farms not so near; in the larger towns and especially Three Rivers, the press train received a tumultuous reception and this bespoke a real acclaim for the train bearing Their Majesties and suite. At Three Rivers I took pictures of crowds of children and people of all ages which I estimated numbered ten thousand, as far as I could see.

Montreal was a scene of grandeur; the press party was driven over the route of the procession which was 24 miles in length and teeming with tens of thousands of cheering masses with the buildings simply grand with decortions. I have been told by an official in this city of Montreal that the police department estimates the crowd of visitors reached 1,250,000 which, together with the million and a quarter of a population, made the reception a great spectacle.

It was impossible for your representative to accept any of the assignments for Montreal functions as this story from the Royal train had to be prepared and written in order to catch the deadline set by our genial Managing Director, Mr. Clarence V. Charters; it is being written in the Mount Royal Hotel press room where a battery of typewriters are going and the sound of fifty bands can be heard in the distance.

FLASH — Their Majesties have just passed the window and the cheering is simply deafening; I had a look out to see the procession and the King is wearing the uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet, while Her Majesty was dressed in pale blue ensemble with white fox epaulets and small pale blue hat with blue colored veil draped around the crown. (This full description has been supplied me by a society writer in the press party.)

My impression thus far is one of great pride in the British tradition and all that it represents; I looked on the manly face of the King, a young man with a great responsibility upon his shoulders; he is most ably supported by one of the most gracious and really lovely young women it is possible to imagine; both enshrined in the hearts of their hundreds of millions of subjects. This Royal tour of Canada will solidify the Canadian people and strengthen, if that be necessary, their love and devotion to the Throne of the Empire. Such demonstrations of loyalty and affection as I have witnessed in less than two days makes me proud to be numbered amongst the 500,000,000 people over which His Majesty reigns, and especially to be a Canadian, for this great new land has already demonstrated to the world since yesterday morning, that Canada does stand four square behind the British Throne.

Holy writ has been fulfilled very definitely, for in the text, I think its 1st Samuel 10: 24, it is written, "And all the people shouted and said God Save the King."

Thousand Voiced Loyalty To British Throne Monday

Ontario and Toronto took King George VI and Queen Elizabeth to their hearts on Monday when they paid a visit to the Ontario capital. Crowds of enthusiastic citizens waited hours at strategic points to see them as they left the train or gathered at the Parliament buildings and then for lunch at Hart House, a short distance away. The twenty-eight miles route taken by the Royal couple during the day, was lined with the excited populace and they passed between cheering thousands as they moved along. It was a wonderful and colorful sight and most of those who attended were not at all sorry that they had braved the hardships encountered to see their King and Queen. As the editor was with the Grey and Simcoe Foresters we were not privileged to travel around through the streets and view the wonderful decorations, but we did have two excellent views as they went past our regiment. Scores of special trains were run into Toronto from a distance of over a hundred miles so that children and others could attend. While we were on Fleet St. in the afternoon five long carloads of children were seen going towards Exhibition Park which was visited by the King and Queen in the afternoon. This was in addition to those who were at Riverdale Park.

Rain fell steadily during the night but the morning dawned dull and forbidding and it was hoped that wet weather would not continue through the day. This hope was realized as the day wore on. The air was warm but not hot, the sun kept behind the clouds, making it an ideal day for such a huge gathering.

Most of the attention of the people was directed at the Queen and many remarks were heard on all sides of the ravishing beauty and queenly appearance of Her Majesty. Her manner of greeting and cheery smile went to the hearts of the people as nothing else could. The trip of the King and Queen through Canada wll no doubt cement those bonds of Empire that in no other way could be possible. To many the King and Queen were but a myth, read about but never seen, but now everyone has a mental picture of their living presence and so they have a feeling of a closer touch to the British throne. George VI is King of Canada as well as of the Empire.

The Grey and Simcoe Foresters joined other regiments in lining the streets and in the morning were stationed on University Avenue, just north of the armouries. They took up their positions at 8 a.m. and it was a long wait until the procession came along after 11 o'clork. An interesting event took place while waiting on the arrival of the Royal party when the quintuplets passed by with the protection of the Provincial Police. They were almost past before they were recognized, many of the soldiers and bystanders not realizing they had gone. Shortly before the procession came into view the roars of the crowd could be heard as the Royal party travelled down Yonge street and almost immediately that crowd rushed for University Avenue to have another view as they went north again. Before that the crowd was very thin, and for a time it looked as if the warning of the police department had its effect and the people did not come down into the city. The crowd was not as large as we eexpected. It was a lovely sight to look down the Avenue and see the straight lines of militiamen come to the present arms as the Royal couple approached, preceded by a troop of the Royal Canadian Dragoons, followed by another troop eight abreast. As the Royal car approached and flashed past as we stood at the present, her ravishing beauty and pleasing smile were noted. The King had his head turned at the time, but the Queen was waving and smiling towards the crowd on the east side of the street. Twenty minutes later the militia formed up again and marched back to the Exhibition Park where they were quartered in the Coliseum. In the afternoon the troops again lined Fleet St. on both sides and this time we had an excellent view of both as they were on the last lap of their appearance in Toronto as they were leaving by the Royal train as soon as they arrived at the Union Station, forty-five minutes late. This was due to their more extended sojourn at the Christie St. military hospital, where they were scheduled to remain for only five minutes. They received generous applause for their thoughtfulness in having a more extended visit.

One thousand boys and girls from South Grey travelled to Toronto on a special train of ten cars, arrived at Riverdale Park an hour before the King and Queen came along. All the children had an excellent View of Their Majesties when they passed within fifteen feet of the assembly from South Grey, and who were standing in the car so that the children would have a better chance to see them as they passed along. About 40,000 children were in the Park and with adults it was estimated that the crowd would reach the 200,000 mark. It was an excited band of children who greeted the King and Queen with the youthful voices rising in a cresendo of sound as the car moved along. Many exclamations were heard from the youngsters on the beauty of the Queen. The special train was arranged by Inspector Pentland to whom must go considerable credit that no children were lost and no accidents marred the day.

Among the most foolish of the optimist is the man who expects to do this year's business on last year's advertising.

Queen Had Weary Feet

A large number of human interest stories appeared in the Toronto papers in regard to the King and Queen and many of their gracious acts and mannerisms were duly recorded. But one that we failed to see mentioned in any dispatch was seen by several Flesherton people who were watching from a window in a down-town building as the Royal couple were preparing to leave the city in the evening. The arduous day was felt by the Queen and in the last ride she kicked off her shoes and rode in the car to the station shoeless. Many on the streets and sidelines would have been delighted to have done the same thing, but convention forbad. It all goes to show that the Queen was not above the aches and pains experienced by thousands of her cheering subjects.

Jos. Wright Won Last Week's Draw

Mr. Jos. Wright of Maxwell won the first prize and $5.00 in the second draw on Wednesday night last in connection with the Flesherton business men's profit sharing plan. Miss Laura Pedlar of R. R. 3, Flesherton, took the second prize of $2.00, while Russell Johnson of Springhill, Ken Stewart of the west backline and Howard McGee of Vandeleur were awarded prizes of $1.00 each. Each of the winners received the new silver dollar in their winnings.

This draw is made each Wednesday night from coupons given away free by the Flesherton business men to their patrons. When you purchase any twenty-five cent article or any amount above that, be sure and ask for your coupon so trat you may take advantage of these prizes given away each week. Somebody is sure to be lucky and you have as much chance as the next fellow. Be in town Wednesdays and if your name is called be there to receive your reward. Shop in Flesherton Wednesday nights.

Mr. Ken Stewart received an extra award when he brought a can of cream to the creamery Wednesday night and received $2.44 cents more than the same amount of his cream cheque. In the previous draw two of the lucky winners had brought cream in that day.

HALF HOLIDAYS

Alliston	Thursday
Arthur	Wednesday
Creemore	Thursday
Drayton	Thursday
Durham	Thursday
Dundalk	Thursday
Erin	Wednesday
Flesherton	Thursday
Grand Valley	Wednesday
Hanover	Wednesday
Meaford	Wednesday
Markdale	Thursday
Mt. Forest	Thursday
Orangeville	Wednesday
Owen Sound	Wednesday
Shelburne	Thursday
Thornbury	Wednesday

Ancient Fireplace Erect And True

Miss Dorothea Deans, editor of the women's page in the Owen Sound Sun-Times, writes on a land mark on the Swanton farm, a mile and a half north of Flesherton, as follows:

The landmarks of Grey County are perishing. One of the few remaining and noblest of bearing is the great stone fireplace on the Calbek homestead, standing on a crest alongside highway 10, between the village of Markdale and Flesherton. Tnough erected long ago if native stone, put together with rugged architecture, it breasts the wind of today without a tremor. It reminds us of Carlyle's father, who was a stone mason and his walls stood true and needed no rebuilding. Carlyle's prayer was: "Let me write my book as he built his houses."

Mr. and Mrs. George Calbek were a young Irish couple who came to Artemesia Township about 95 years ago. This was likely long before the Township received its picturesque name, after Artemis, the Greek Diana. The survey of Artemesia was not completed until 1849 and 1850. The Toronto and Sydenham road extended from the north-west to the south-east corners of the townships and there were three concessions laid out on each side of it. The lots were numbered from north to south and were principally 50-acre lots. Every alternate lot was a "free grant" to settlers with an option to purchase the adjoining lot from the crown. The grant lots were first laid out and apportioned to actual settlers. Mr. and Mrs. Calbek, whose farm, still in the hands of their descendants after nearly a century, grew to 150 acres, likely drew the first 50 from the crown and purchased the additional land. They were among the very first settlers to penetrate this part of Grey, which originally grew one of the finest forests of elm and maple.

Warmth and Light

The ancient fireplace stands beneath the spruces which once whispered above the cosy log home. The foundation still remains with the heavy logs in good condition. Stoves were unknown in the sylvan world of Artemesia in the days when the great open fireplace was built in an end wall of the log shanty. Weekly or oftener, no doubt, the fireplace received the big back-log and regularly smaller contributions from the immense woodyard all about as the pioneer felled the trees, creating a little oasis of sunshine, and made way for furrows to succeed the forest. The fireplace warmed the home, provided facility for cooking the simple meals and gave forth "light at eventide."

Though the hands and personalities of the young Irish couple, who came out to claim a heritage in the new world and to build the fireplace and gather around its blaze with their children, are less than shadows now, the symbol remains. Today it towers against the sky, twenty feet or more, stone upon stone. The base is approximately seven feet wide and the open hearth between four and five. The stone forms a fine curve above where the flames once curled and straight as an arrow above rears the chimney.

Fourth Generation

The old Calbek farm, which was founded before the day when the pioneer Brownlee stumbled upon the great cataract, later named Eugenia Falls, and before the days when men gathered at the foot to pan for "gold," is owned today by a grandson, Robert Swanton, of Washington, U.S.A., and a great grandson, George Swanton, tills its fields and lives in a comfortable home nearby. Another grandson, William Swanton, lives on neighboring concession. Mrs. J. W. Davis, mother of the Warden of Grey County, who passed away last August, was a granddaughter.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during the illnesss of our wife and mother and for sympathy extended to us in our bereavement.

—Leonard Latimer and Family.

A farmer south Mildmay complains that the gas tank of his car has been drained twice within the past month. The thieving took place in his own garage.

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Essland of Singhampton wish to announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Mary Alma Isobel, to Mr. James Arthur McMullen, youngest son of Mrs. David McMullen and the late Mr. McMullen of Feversham. The marriage will take place early in June.

BORN

McDERMID—At Mrs. Nuhn's Private Nursing Home, Flesherton, on Friday, May 19th, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McDermid, the gift of a son.

House cleaning and gardening are the orders of the day at present.

CONSIDERATION FOR HOME TOWN

Turning from the city newspaper to the small town press exchanges that come to the editor's desk is like stepping from the slums, full of vice, into an old-fashioned garden, sweet with lavender and thyme and the scent of perennial flowers. The pages of the big dailies are so full of murder, thievery, immorality and selfishness that the better news is obscured by these glaring shatterings of the decalogue. One puts the papers aside with a feeling of depression and heartache that the world is so full of terrible and unhappy things.

Then picking up the papers that record the happenings of the little towns around us, one gains renewed faith in life. Here are set forth only that which uplifts the community—the activities of the business men, the church items, the happy social gatherings of the people, the marriages, births and deaths, farmers' items and all the thousand and one daily occurrences that make up the simple annals of the great common people.

Junior Band Has Increased Repertoire

This young band of musicians already are capable of playing ten or twelve numbers very nicely, including a snappy march. They are very interested in their band and are eager to greet new members into their midst. Espcially are the girls encouraged to ...r. Girls make good players, contrary to the general belief that force and plenty of wind are essential to play band instruments. The best and latest methods are taught, which call for an easy and effective method of playing. A ticket selling campaign is about to be launched for the first band concert the end of June, which if successful will enable the band to buy uniforms, etc. Here is your opportunity, so don't let it pass. Remember practices at the Fraternal Hall each Monday, Wednesday and Friday after school. Take a stroll past and hear the band or, better still, go in and watch.

Little has been heard recently of efforts to bring peace in Palestine, but the situation is that the Arabs oppose any extension of privileges for the Jews, and the Jews feel exactly the same about anything being done on behalf of the Arabs.

IN MEMORIAM

HANLEY — In loving memory of Wm. C. Hanley, who departed this life May 20th, 1926.

—Ever remembered by Wife and Family.

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