

REGAL, HUMBLE, RUB SHOULDERS AS PRINCESS WED

Servicemen and Servants Had Seats

Royal Route Was Shorter Than Usual But There Was Second Chance To See Royal Couple

By NORMAN CRIBBENS
Canadian Press Staff Writer

LONDON (CP)—Besides members of the Royal Family, foreign royalty, official guests and friends of the Princess and her fiance, about 100 men and women in humble walks of life occupied seats in Westminster Abbey at the Royal Wedding today.

They included men from the Princess's three regiments—Grenadier Guards, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders and the 16th/5th Lancers—girls from the Auxiliary Territorial Service in which the Princess served during the war, and old servants and keepers from the Royal estates at Balmoral, Sandringham and Windsor.

Two special seats with a full view of the ceremony were set aside by the Princess for her former governess, Marion Crawford, and Anthony Buthlay, her husband.

Some of the Princess's fellow members of her old Sea Rangers troop at Windsor were invited to see the procession from the courtyard of Buckingham Palace because there was not room for them at the Abbey.

As the bridal route along the Mall and through Whitehall was slightly shorter, crowds did not have as much chance of seeing the bridal pair as they did at the weddings of the King and Queen and the Duke and Duchess of Kent who travelled back to the Palace by a detour.

But they had a second chance of seeing the couple when they set off from Buckingham Palace for the first part of their honeymoon at Broadlands in the New Forest of Hampshire. They drove from the Palace in the carriage procession to the station and from there went to Hampshire by special train.

About 2,000 troops lined the route. There were four bands—at Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey and two along the royal route.

As Winston Churchill said: "Millions welcomed this joyous event as a flash of color on the hard road we have to travel."

The ministry of food quietly informed food officers recently that should schools hold parties they might be granted limited extra rations. And caterers were told they might apply for supplementary food should they run short during the rush on London.

Buckingham Palace is floodlit on the night of the wedding to-night. By permission of the ministry of fuel, batteries of floodlights used in the victory celebrations are lighting its facade and large colored banners near the Palace are illuminated by fluorescent lighting.

Viscount Alexander, Governor-General of Canada, sent a message of congratulations from Canada to the Royal Couple.

Dr. W. M. McKie, organist of the Westminster Abbey choir school, gathered around Westminster Abbey today, among their selections was one chosen by the Princess: "We Wait for the Loving Kindness of God," composed by Dr. McKie. The famous choir has six centuries of tradition behind it. It now includes 40 boys from nine to 13 years of age. They receive a general education here and an excellent musical upbringing.



CHORISTERS PREPARE FOR THEIR BIGGEST JOB—Boy choristers of the Westminster Abbey choir school gather around Westminster Abbey organist, Dr. W. M. McKie, and practice the hymns they sang at the royal wedding of Princess Elizabeth and Philip. Among their selections was one chosen by the Princess: "We Wait for the Loving Kindness of God," composed by Dr. McKie. The famous choir has six centuries of tradition behind it. It now includes 40 boys from nine to 13 years of age. They receive a general education here and an excellent musical upbringing.

Nurse Blooms For Wedding

Choicest Carnations Being Saved For Elizabeth's Marriage

By NORMAN CRIBBENS
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LONDON—All over Britain carnations growers in great country houses and in cottages nursed their choicest blooms for Princess Elizabeth's wedding.

The idea came from F. W. Alesworth, honorary secretary of the British Carnation Society, who wrote to the Princess offering a gift of carnations from members.

"There is this about the carnation," Mr. Alesworth said: "It is the flower of the poor man equally with the rich. It can be grown at this time of the year in any little greenhouse, or even a home-made cold frame, just as well as in a large greenhouse."

Hundreds of members had since promised blooms and some of them, now in South Africa and the United States, flew their blooms over a day or so before the wedding.

The Princess will receive a list of all who have contributed. The flowers are decorating the state rooms and dining tables at Buckingham Palace during the wedding week, supplemented by blooms from the Palace gardens.

Princess Elizabeth's wedding bouquet was presented to her by the Worshipful Company of Gardeners. It is a tradition that the Company presents a wedding bouquet to a British princess and to a queen on her coronation.

The Princess chose her own flowers and the design for the bouquet before it was made up by members of the Company as was done for the weddings of the Duchess of Gloucester and the Duchess of Kent.

TENSE MOMENT

There was a tense moment as the procession entered the Abbey. One of the trainbearers, Prince Michael, son of the Duchess of Kent, stumbled and tugged at the train. Princess Margaret, principal bridesmaid, resourcefully stepped forward and steadied the lad.

Dashing Greys Draw Coach At Royal Wedding

LONDON, (CP)—Dressed in all the finery of a state occasion, F. McIlveen, the King's head coachman, drove the three-ton Irish State Coach in which the King and Princess Elizabeth travelled to Westminster Abbey today.

Drawn by four royal greys, the coach swept through Buckingham Palace gates sharp at 11:16 and proceeded at the regular pace of six miles an hour down the crowded, tree-lined Mall.

McIlveen, tall, slim and grey-haired, is an old hand at state processions.

"The horses usually settle down to their work within two minutes of leaving the palace," he said, "and I have little difficulty keeping them to the regular trot. In fact, they seem to have a way of scenting an important occasion. They are more likely to play up in rehearsals than on a big day."

The seven coachmen and four outriders who drove the entire Royal Family to the Abbey held a conference recently at which they were instructed by Major George Hopkins, superintendent of the Royal Mews, who is responsible for the procession.

Veteran coachman Ralph Land drove the Queen to the Abbey in a 30-hundredweight coach. After the ceremony he drove the Princess and her husband back to the Palace in the famous glass coach.

CAME THROUGH WITH CLARITY

"It was a wonderful hook-up. We could hear the ceremony clear as a bell! Perhaps better than being actually there," said a local citizen this morning, speaking of the Royal Wedding. Thus the general opinion of many local radio listeners might have been expressed.

It was at three o'clock that the broadcast was heard in Prince Rupert which made it 11 a.m. in London.

"The voices were so distinct it was like being in the same room. If there was hesitation, or the least nervousness, one did not notice it."

"And I'd like to say this for the commentators. They gave a running description of everything from beginning to end. Nothing could have been overlooked. Such a storm of cheering along the streets! I think the women outnumbered the men. I heard a woman's voice rising over all the rest cry, 'See, there she is. Our princess!'"

And there was also a voice (probably that of a policeman) to a youth who had climbed a lamp standard to get a better view.



A new picture of the Royal Bride and Groom, Elizabeth and Philip.

Philip—Sailor Prince Is Groom

Tall, Blonde Mountbatten Is Real Man's Man

Tall, blonde Lieut. Philip Mountbatten, R.N., came to the British people as a gay and jolly Lance-plot in a distraught, unromantic period of their history.

The times and his background enlisted to make him an anachronism of sorts.

Born a prince of the Hellenes, although having no Greek blood and little or no agility with the classic tongue, he helped defend Britain in war, and in peace charmingly won the hand of her future Queen—and a Commonwealth's affection for a man's man.

But the great-great-grandson of Victoria, could not long remain an anachronism to Britons.

They soon discovered—early in 1946—that of all the eligible young blades in post-war Britain, it was Philip who most intrigued Princess Elizabeth.

From then on, the handsome naval lieutenant, who combined "pusser" King's Rules and Admiralty Instructions bearing with strikingly effective ability to wear crisp-cut barathe uniforms, became the dashing hero of bobby-soxers, spinsters and co-eds the Commonwealth.

Bold-face type and newspaper stories began to tell of Philip. He who had wooed and won tomorrow's Queen became public domain, as far as his previous life was concerned.

Adulators, admirers and critics read:

He was born at Corfu, largest island in the Ionian Sea, June 10, 1921. His father was the late Prince Andrew of Greece, and his mother Princess Alice, eldest daughter of Prince Louis of Battenberg.

Two years after Philip's birth, his uncle, King Constantine, abdicated and fled Greece to Palermo, Italy, where he died in 1923.

Then Philip and his sisters became exiles. With his family, the child prince sailed to England where he spent most of his childhood with relatives—particularly "Uncle Dickie," now Admiral Earl Louis Mountbatten, Governor-General of the Dominion of India.

The shy, pale-faced boy soon began sprouting legs and outgrew knickers. Private tutors could be fine, but Philip was old

and big enough to go to school where he could have intimate association with lads his age. Besides, that shyness hardly became a Mountbatten!

So Theodora, one of his four beautiful sisters, decided she should enter him in Salem School, Baden, Germany.

At Salem the Nazi "kinder" incultation became the order of the day. However, when the Nazi salute was called for, Philip became convulsed—with laughter. No warning of dire discipline could halt his merry guffaws.

Nervous relatives removed him from Salem during a mid-summer term and packed him off to Gordonstoun public school, Elgin, Scotland.

Within its walls, youthful Britons—aristocrats all—painfully memorized the adage: "There ain't no such animal!"—insofar as class distinctions were concerned. Philip soon caught on to the school's central theme of democratized association and how to live like a he-man.

The life-companion of Elizabeth—

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WEAVERS OF ROYAL CLOTH PREPARE FOR PRINCESS ELIZABETH—The bridal train for Princess Elizabeth's wedding dress was hand-woven at the Warner & Sons Ltd. factory at Braintree, Eng., where the tradition of fine hand weaving has been handed down from the Huguenot immigrants of the 17th century. Although a great percentage of the firm's production is done by power looms, hand looms are still being used for important parts of the work. While it was possible to show these pictures of the persons who have been responsible for the preparation of the material, the color and the design of the cloth remained a great secret and was not made known until near the time of the wedding. The Warner firm have had long experience in the making of royal robes, having been responsible for the making, among others, of the following—the wedding gown for

Pink Bundle Bride Today

Was From First, Seemingly, Destined To Be Queen

The pink bundle yawned, burbled and blew bubbles—and seconds later, as dawn whipped across London's Mayfair on April 21, 1926, elderly Sir William Joynson-Hicks, then Britain's home secretary, greeted His Royal Highness, the Duke of York, and said: "It's a girl!"

Then Sir William hustled off to the Lord Mayor to herald the news that former Lady Elizabeth Angela Marguerite Bowes-Lyon had borne "a babe, female, of true royal blood" who in a few short years would have all Britain at her chubby knees, and in two decades would be the central figure in a romance of world interest.

Observers of 21 years ago were quick to sense that Princess Elizabeth Alexandra Mary would never be far from the shadow of a crown. But few who stood around the font in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace five weeks later could guess how close that shadow lay.

HISTORIC

Her kicking legs warmed by an antique robe which had covered the infant limbs of a queen and three kings, Elizabeth's christening came when, among other events of the times, the British Commonwealth of Nations arrived at maturity.

Her arrival coincided with the joint decision of Britain and the Dominions to define themselves as "autonomous communities within the Empire, equal in status, in no way subordinate to one another in any aspect of their domestic or external affairs though united by a common allegiance to the Crown."

She graduated from the nursery and entered the schoolroom when the Statute of Westminster in 1932 set solemn seal to that concept. While a gangling teen-ager self-consciously opening the door to public life, she watched the Commonwealth link arms in defence of that concept. At 21, a young woman in love and marriage a few months away, she called on her generation to walk with her in perpetuating "our union."

Flipping back to the newspapers of that time when a proud, sparkling-eyed mother softly told her first child to "shush" as the ancient ceremony of the Church of England came to a climax, today's reader would discover that:

Gentle King George V of the neatly trimmed iron-grey beard,

who was to dote on this baby, was enjoying vigorous health.

DESTINY CALLS

Debonair Edward VIII, then Prince of Wales and Elizabeth's "Uncle David," was still unmarried. Even if he clung to bachelorhood, her own parents—the quiet, shy Duke and Duchess of York—might have a son who would sit on the throne.

But the news columns of the period would also tell how the shadow of the regal headdress became each hour more substance than fancy after Elizabeth's 11th birthday in 1937.

"Grandpa England," as Elizabeth fondly called her grandfather, was dead, the new king had abdicated to retire with "the woman I love" and her father was gravely weighing the responsibilities of the crown he wore.

A slim, nervous and retiring child, Elizabeth could not comprehend fully the implications of these muddled weeks.

Perhaps that's why she could grin and wave on Coronation Day as she joined her tired parents, her stiff-backed Granny and their retinue on a Buckingham Palace balcony.

"HELLO, LILLIBET"

Far from that balcony, far from the cheering throngs who cried "Hello, Lilibet!" loomed the future—the great, inescapable responsibility of being the sixth British queen since the Norman Conquest.

There on the balcony was fathoming to guide and inspire a young king who defeated by sheer will—

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Princess Make-Simple, Not Se

LONDON—Princess Elizabeth wore her usual little extra emphasis coloring and eyes to artificial lighting in. Because her make-up main intact for long over-heated atmosphere Princess applies the powder that she uses of a non-drying is allowed to settle on the surplus is with fore powdering. The Princess uses the cream rouge in a shade. Her lipstick is new English rose tint with her going-away smoky blue adventuring a lipstick with a fat sub-tint. She neither eyebrows nor uses eye but for the wedding lashes were lightly brushed.

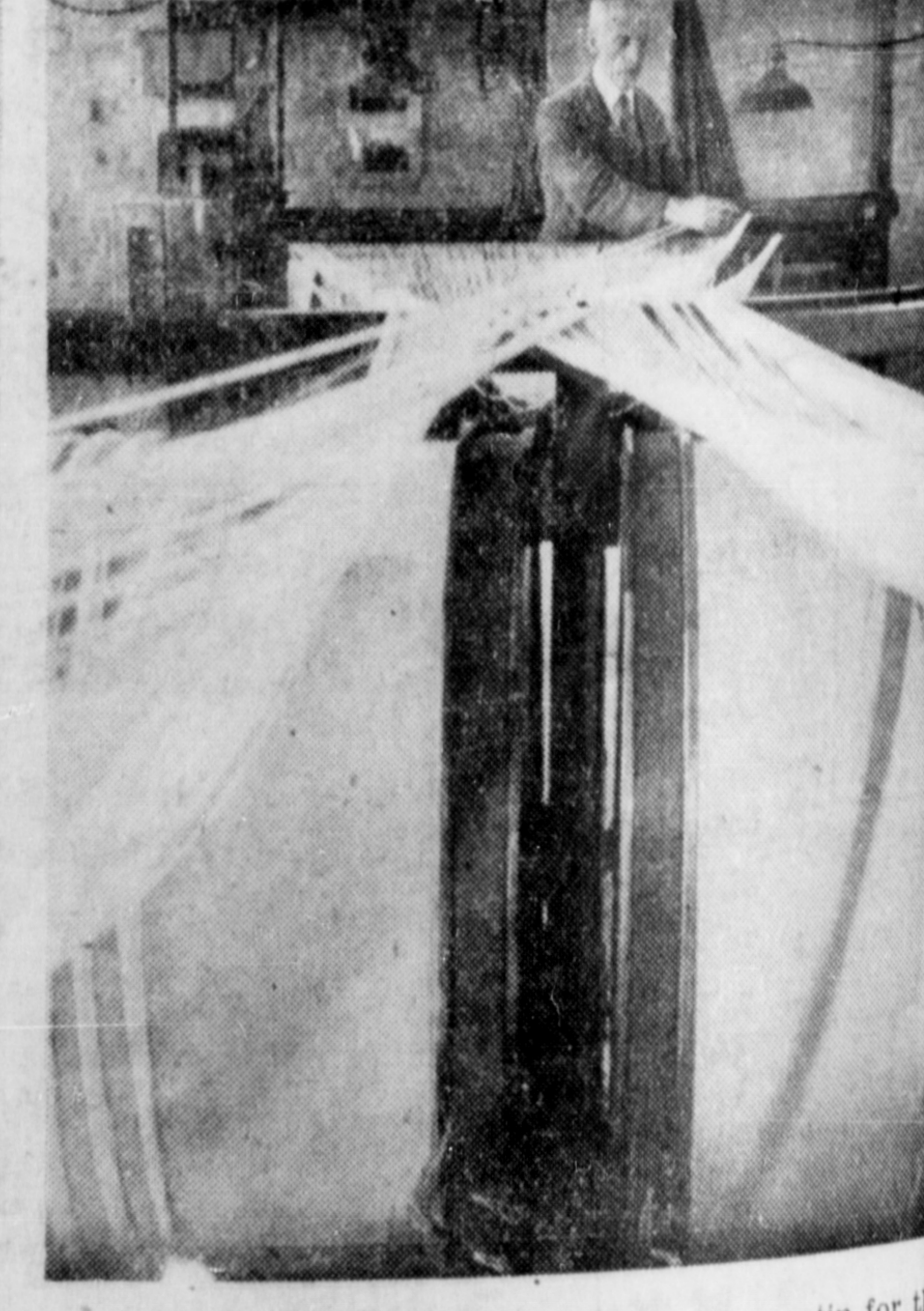
U.S. TRIBUTE TO ELIZABETH

MONTREAL—An musical tribute to Elizabeth immediately the British Broadcasting Company's broadcast wedding. On conclusion of the which was heard through British Empire, three of a United States, were played as American of congratulations to Elizabeth immediately the selection, included an Army Band's cverture to "Lover special arrangement and Lovely."

The following title night officially designated royal newlyweds—Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh.



PRINCESS ELIZABETH LAYS CORNER STONE—Princess Elizabeth is photographed as she lays the corner stone at the new St. Mary's College during her visit to Hampshire, England.



QUEEN MARY WHEN SHE WAS PRINCESS MARY; satin for the wedding dress of H.R.H. Princess Mary; coronation King George VII.; King George V. and King George VI. were responsible for the material of the Queen's dress. Pictured above (left) is Peggy Lynn, 25-year old skilled. This operation calls for great skill and dexterity. With hand she turns the wheel of the hand spinner while her guides the thread on to the spinn, or quill, which fits shuttle and provides the weft yarn. One of the great art of hand spinning is that the thread is not subject to strain and straining. Miss Lynn spun the thread for Princess Elizabeth's bridal train. On the right is John William Beard, been with the firm for 51 years and is an expert at hand "on" and also the firm's "twister" a most delicate and operation. The warp thread is seen being prepared on to the er's beam, which is later placed on to the loom. He is an important part in the creation of Princess Elizabeth's train.