

## APPENDIX

## HER MAJESTY'S BROADCAST TO THE NATION

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1957

*(Ordered to be printed in Hansard on motion of Hon. Mr. Pouliot. See p. 329)*

When my husband and I were leaving Canada last time—in the teeth of a gale, as you may remember—we heard the kindly people at Portugal Cove singing “Will Ye No Come Back Again?” We could not tell them then that we had every hope and intention of returning as soon as possible. Now after six years I want you to know how happy I am to be in Canada once again, particularly at Thanksgiving.

Tomorrow afternoon I shall open the 23rd Parliament here in the nation's capital. As you may know, it will be the first time that the Canadian Parliament has been opened by the Sovereign in person and I am very much looking forward to performing this duty. At this ancient ceremony I shall preside at a formal assembly of the men and women chosen to guide the destinies of Canada. Tomorrow I shall address your representatives . . . Tonight I want to talk to you more personally.

Next week I have another important and pleasant duty to perform. When I go to the United States I shall be going as the Head of the Canadian nation to pay a State visit to the Head of our great neighbouring country. I shall be going in other capacities as well, but when you hear or read about the events in Washington, and other places, I want you to reflect that it is the Queen of Canada and her husband who are concerned in them.

I am afraid my visit to Canada this time is going to be very short, but travelling is becoming so quick and easy that I hope to be able to pay more visits in the future. In the meantime I have vivid memories of my journey across the country in 1951. All the varied scenes of that tour have been crowding back into my mind since I arrived and I have been going over the great events of those days with old friends.

I remember particularly the welcome of the children . . . How you all shouted with one voice. I remember thinking that it augured well for Canada that the rising generation, whether English- or French-speaking, whether born here or abroad, could show so clearly that you belonged to one great Canadian family. This is a wonderful and exhilarating country worthy of your very best service when you grow up. We hope that one day we shall be able to bring our children here to see it.

Different language is no bar to unity of outlook, so I want to say a few words to the French-speaking children who may be listening.

*(Translation):*

Whether you be English- or French-speaking, whether you were born in this splendid country or abroad, you all belong to one great family. You live in a wonderful and exhilarating country. So many other children would love to share your happiness! When you grow up, you will be proud to serve your country and better able to realize all it has done for you. I hope that one day I shall be able to bring my own children here to see it.

*(Text):*

Great things have happened here in the last six years. For one thing there are more Canadians, the cities are larger, industry has expanded and the last frontier is being pushed northwards. The strength of the Canadian currency is the admiration of other nations and it reflects the unceasing and sensible development of the natural resources, and your own hard work.

In 1959 I am hoping to be present when the St. Lawrence Seaway is opened and then I hope to take that chance to travel more widely across the country. All these developments and adventurous undertakings are making a contribution to Canada's prosperity, but I am also pleased to see the way Canada's stature has grown in the councils of the world.

*(Translation):*

Industry and commerce may bring wealth to a country, but the character of a nation is formed by other factors. Race, language, religion, culture and tradition all have some contribution to make, and when I think of the diversity of these factors in Canada today and the achievements that have grown from their union I feel proud and happy to be Queen of such a nation.

My stay in Canada will be so short and my duties in the capital so many that I shall be unable to stop elsewhere. But the memories of my visit in the province of Quebec, some years ago, are such that I do feel I have to say along with you: “I remember”.

I remember not only the warmth of your greeting and the beauty of your ancient