

ROYAL FILM PERFORMANCE.

The greatest occasion of the West End entertainment year, the Royal Film Performance; a chance for thousands to see the Queen and the stars - the great Yul Brynner, for example; and representing the young ones, Cliff Richard, escorting his mother. Here the crowd had a close view of the stars they normally see only on the screen. Now (this is Pat Boone) they were so near you could almost touch them. What an evening was beginning at the Odean, Leicester Square.

Horst Bucholtz - a he-man if ever there was one - and the delightfully feminine Leslie Caron. Then the one and only Peter Sellers, escorting Dany Robin.

Richard Todd.

Russ Tamblin and his wife....and close by, Richard Beymer.

The Queen's arrival was now imminent. All was set for the Royal Film Performance.

Her Majesty was received by the theatre manager. She was accompanied by Princess Margaret and Lord Snowdon.

To receive the Queen in the entrance hall was the President of the Cinematograph Trade Benevolent Fund, Sir Philip Warter.

A nervous moment for a young man. Cliff was among those to be presented to the Queen.

A greeting for Lady Warter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wise. He is the producer of the film chosen for the royal performance. Lord Archibald.

This was the 16th Royal Film Performance; 16 stars were being presented.

An old friend of the film industry, Earl Mountbatten, with Monty Morton and Colonel Lewis.

Needing, we feel sure, no introduction.

Melina Mercouri, who has nothing against Monday.

Her Majesty's bouquet was presented by 8-year-old Glare Maxwell grand daughter of the founder of A.B.C. Cinemas. Then 7-year-old Brent Maxwell came forward with a bouquet for the Princess.