CORONATION SOUVENIR

1937

CITY AND COUNTY
OF KINGSTON UPON HULL

Westminster Abbey, where the Coronation of Their Majesties takes place.

Photo by Fox Photos, Ltd.

PRESENTED BY THE LORD MAYOR ALDERMEN AND CITIZENS OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF KINGSTON UPON HULL TO THE SCHOOL CHILDREN OF THE CITY ON THE OCCASION OF THE CELEBRATION OF THE CORONATION OF THEIR MAJESTIES, KING GEORGE VI AND QUEEN ELIZABETH

Frederick Holmes

LORD MAYOR.

Joseph A. Dew

SHERIFF.

A. Pickard

TOWN CLERK.

MAY, 1937.

The Lord Mayor

(Alderman Frederick Holmes, J.P.)

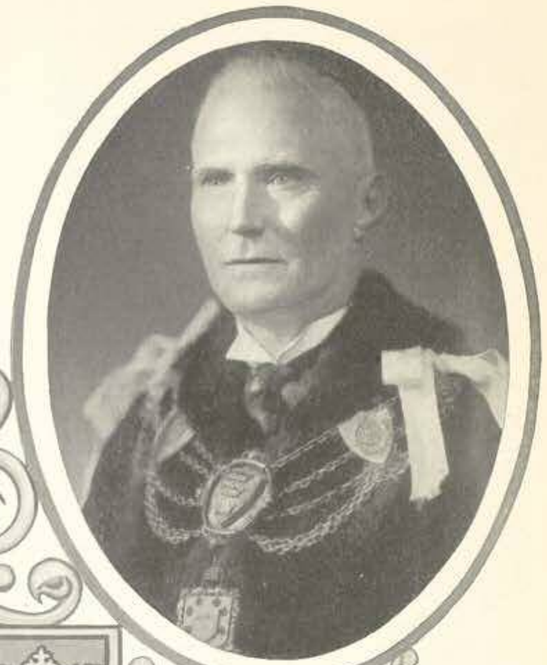
The Lady Mayoress

(Mrs. Frederick Holmes)

Photographs by
Turner & Drinkwater.

The Sheriff

(Joseph A. Dew, Esq.)



The Sheriff's Lady

(Mrs. J. A. Dew)

Photographs by
Turner & Drinkwater.

Councillor David C. Lister, J.P.,
Chairman, Hull Education Committee 1936-37.

Councillor Sydney H. Smith, M.A. (Oxon.),
Deputy Chairman, Hull Education Committee.

Alexander Pickard, Esq.,
Town Clerk.

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Director of Education.

FOREWORD.

This book is issued to mark the Coronation of Their Majesties King George VI and Queen Elizabeth on Wednesday, the 12th May, 1937.

On this occasion it is appropriate and particularly interesting to look back through the past history of our City and note the prominent position it has held in the esteem of our earlier sovereigns for several hundreds of years. The very name of the City is in itself an indication of its royal origin and connections, and the significance of this close connection with the Crown in those early centuries when it was the supreme fount and source of all privilege and power is very difficult to realise in these days.

King Edward I, one of the most famous and powerful of our kings, was especially attracted to our town and must often have visited it and clearly envisaged and valued its possibilities and great future, although at that time it was only the small trading town of "Wyke." It is to him and his clear-sighted appreciation of the possibilities of that little town that we probably owe all the later progress and importance which our City has achieved. The King, to carry out his plans for the future of the town, acquired in 1293 the then small town of Wyke from its ecclesiastical overlords, the Abbot and monks of Meaux Abbey, and immediately changed its name to Kingston upon Hull. A few years later, in 1299, he granted to the town its first Charter, raising it into a free Borough and granting many attendant privileges, thus laying the foundations upon which all the many later franchises, powers, and privileges were built. Moreover, his concern for the improvement and advantage of the town did not end there, for he appointed many commissions at various times to enquire into and carry out improvements in the affairs of the town and its local conditions.

King Edward II, son of Edward I, had the same interest as his famous father in the welfare of the town, and in 1321 granted a Charter to the Burgesses enabling them to protect their town with moats and a crenellated wall, and he confirmed by Charter all the privileges conferred on the town by his father.

King Edward III continued this Royal regard and had the progress of the town greatly at heart. In 1327 he granted a Charter with extended powers as to fortifying the town and the houses of the Burgesses, and four years later, in 1331, he granted to the Burgesses the rare privilege of owning the site of their own town for ever, which site his grandfather had acquired from Meaux Abbey. He also granted to them the privilege of electing from among themselves a Mayor and four Bailiffs to govern the town. This was the first step in local self-government, as the town had previously been governed by a Warden appointed by the King. There is on record that this renowned and valiant King visited Hull and stayed with Sir William De la Pole at his mansion, which then stood where now the General Post Office is.

Edward, the Black Prince, the famous son of Edward III, almost certainly visited Hull frequently, as he spent a great deal of time at Cottingham Castle, from whence he took Joan, daughter of Lord Wake of Cottingham, known as the "Fair Maid of Kent," for his second wife.

King Richard II, the son of the Black Prince and Joan, Lady Wake of Cottingham, granted very many privileges to the town, the most important being that of possessing the port of the town. The Burgesses thus held in their own possession by favour of the Crown both the site of the town and the port attached to it with all the rents and profits accruing therefrom.

The next king to show especial favour to the town was King Henry VI, who granted no less than six Charters to the Burgesses, conferring many and great privileges upon them, the most important of these Charters being that of 1440 which created the Mayor and Burgesses into a Corporation. It is noteworthy that Hull was one of the first towns in the country to be granted this incorporation. Under the foregoing Charter the town for the first time became governed by a Corporation consisting of a Mayor and twelve Aldermen, and the Corporation continued in such form until the passing of the Municipal Corporations Act, 1835. The Charter of 1440 also raised the town into a county, to be for ever distinct and separate from the County of York, and hence the Burgesses elected their own Sheriff. It created the office of "Alderman," and dealt with many other matters affecting the newly-formed Corporation. Others of his Charters granted a large number of further advantages and privileges.

Edward VI, in 1552, granted to the Mayor and Burgesses the Manors of Hull, Myton, and part of Sutton, thus considerably extending the properties owned by the Corporation and increasing the revenues of the town. The value

of this grant will be more appreciated when we remember that this was long before the days of rates and that the Corporation had at that time to support the town and port solely out of the revenues they derived from the rents of their properties and the dues and tolls they gathered as owners of the town and port.

Lastly Queen Victoria raised the Borough to the dignity of a City in 1897, and in 1914 the late King George V marked the visit of himself and Queen Mary to the town by raising the office of "Mayor" into that of "Lord Mayor."

This is only a brief sketch of the many privileges and powers granted by the various sovereigns during the centuries to our town, and, in addition to those described, there were many other important favours granted too numerous to set forth.

The Charters and Letters Patent granted by the Crown to Boroughs are the most tangible evidence of the influence and importance of such Boroughs and of the esteem in which they were held by the Sovereigns of the country, and of these Charters and Letters Patent Hull had as many as thirty-five granted to them between 1299 and 1688.

In adopting this book as the Souvenir to be presented to the school children of the City, the Coronation Committee has endeavoured to provide a memento of the Coronation of an interesting and instructive character, and one worthy of being preserved as a permanent record of a great National and Imperial event.

The Committee hope that the experience of Hull's children will be a very happy one, and trust this Souvenir will be treasured by them, and that it may recall, in after days, pleasant memories of the day on which our King and Queen were crowned.

Frederick Holmes

Lord Mayor.

GUILDHALL, HULL
May, 1937.

The Coronation Coach.

Photo by Fox Photos, Ltd.

An Artist's Impression of Their Majesties King George VI and Queen Elizabeth in Coronation Robes.

KING GEORGE VI.

" The High and Mighty Prince Albert Frederick Arthur George is now become our only lawful and rightful Leige Lord, George Sixth, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland, and the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India."

Thus ran the Accession Proclamation issued in the memorable days of December, 1936.

Addressing the Privy Council at the Court of St. James on December 12, the new King said, " Now that the duties of Sovereignty have fallen to me I declare to you my adherence to the strict principles of Constitutional Government and my resolve to work before all else for the welfare of the British Commonwealth of Nations.

" With my wife as helpmeet by my side I take up the heavy task which lies before me. In it I look for the support of all my peoples."

On 15th December a message from the King was read to the House of Commons. It ran as follows :—" I have received with deep satisfaction the loyal Address of the House of Commons upon my Accession to the Throne. The Queen and I thank you for the expression of your devotion.

" You may be assured that it is my determination to do all that lies within my power to safeguard the liberties of my people and to promote their prosperity and contentment.

" I pray that the blessing of Almighty God may rest upon my reign."

On 12th May, 1937, our King and Queen will be crowned, and in celebration and rejoicing teeming millions of loyal subjects throughout the British Commonwealth of Nations will do them honour. The world has seen that the British throne and the British people are indivisible. At a time when the forces of unrest and discontent are powerful the rocklike solidarity of the British monarchy stands in the world as a bulwark of hope, reassurance, and progress for the nation and for the Empire.

Our King and Queen have the whole-hearted loyalty and affection of a united Empire. His high trust is a sacred office handed down from generation to generation and maintained with growing strength by the willing allegiance of the whole people. One reason why it counts for more to-day than at any time in history is the Constitutional growth of the British Empire which of recent years has placed upon it a far greater burden of responsibilities. Public opinion in the Dominions and Colonies turns instinctively nowadays to the Crown as the symbol of their link with the mother country, the bond that holds the scattered nations of the Empire in a steadfast unity.

Long before their accession to the throne Their Majesties King George and Queen Elizabeth had established themselves firmly in the hearts of their people. Well is it known that the Crown is a great burden for him who wears it, and for that reason and a hundred others King George has the sympathy of all.

ROYAL FAMILY TREE.

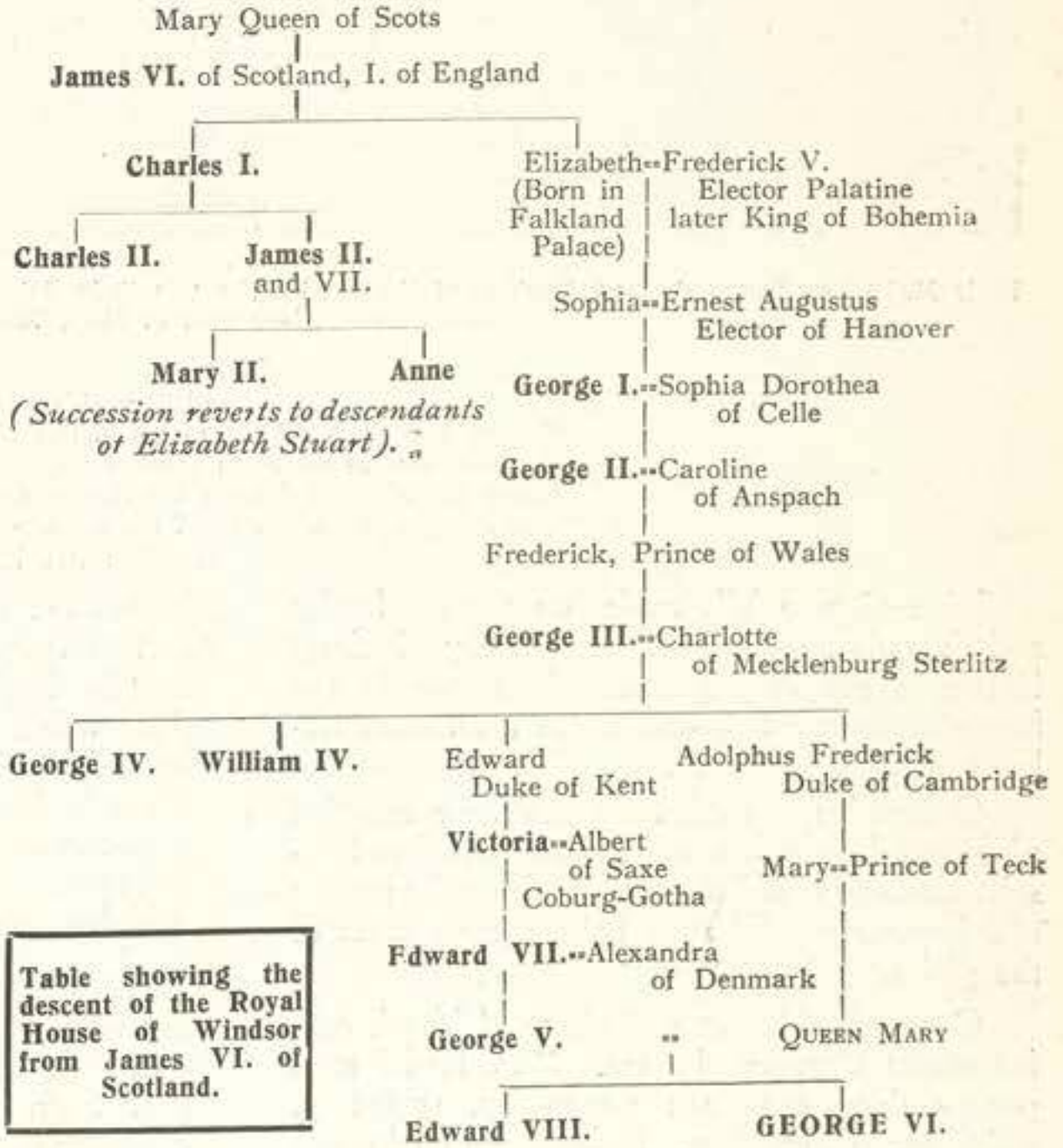


Table showing the descent of the Royal House of Windsor from James VI. of Scotland.

KING GEORGE VI. of GREAT BRITAIN
as The World sees Him To-day.

Their Majesties, then Duke and Duchess of York, with the two little Princesses, in the Silver Jubilee Procession to St. Paul's Cathedral in May, 1935.

Photo by Topical Press.

" . . . . . his will is not his own :
For he himself is subject to his birth :
He may not, as unvalu'd persons do,
Carve for himself; for on his choice depends
The safety and the health of the whole state."
(Hamlet : Act I., Scene III.).

King George VI. carries on a great family and dynastic tradition. The monarchy of Great Britain is not only permanently rooted in the hearts of its subjects—the world itself finds stability in its continuance.

George VI. fits strikingly into the conception of Royal Leadership and he has rallied to himself, his family, and the British Monarchy respect and increasing admiration from every quarter of the globe.

Once, speaking at a Welfare of Youth conference at Croydon, he said, " A leader must possess three qualities : personality, sympathy, and above all, idealism. Nobody can lead unless he has the gift of vision, and the desire in his soul to leave things in the world a little better than he found them. He will strive for something which may appear unattainable, but which he believes in his heart can one day be reached; if not by him, by his successors if he can help to pave the way. . . . . If the youth of the Empire is to grow up healthy and happy, ' Service ' must be our watchword."

It was a great and characteristic speech, although at that time he was all unaware of his own high destiny. Personality, Sympathy, Idealism, Service, these four words epitomise the character of King George VI.

Their Majesties the King and Queen with the two little Princesses at Glamis Castle for the presentation of colours to the 4th and 5th Black Watch Regiment.

Photo by Central Press.

One of his outstanding qualities is the frank pleasure he always shows in anyone's company. He leaves a pleasant memory of an exceptionally likeable English gentleman, and he possesses something which endears him above all else universally, and that is a strong love of home-life, of his wife, and of his family.

He is fortunate in having such a charming Consort as Queen Elizabeth and such delightful daughters as the Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose, whose popularity has winged beyond the confines of the Empire. The German Press has given them generous mention. Czechoslovakia has published long biographies of the former Duke and Duchess of York, and especially emphasised their happy family life. The interest in our Royal Family is world-wide.

King George V. assumed kingship after the glamorous reign of Edward VII., by which he was undoubtedly overshadowed. He ended as one of the greatest and best beloved of kings. Our new monarch takes very much after his father, and the world feels he is fitted to carry on as successfully as George V. did. His Empire travels, his democratic outlook, and his sound sense of duty will be of untold value for his future and Great Britain's.

To-day as he accepts in sacred trust the kingship of a great nation rich loyalty centres on him from every corner of his vast Empire, and as the other nations of the world look on there is something of tribute, too, in their attitude. A wise king on a secure throne, with the willing allegiance of vast millions, helps to keep the world's pulse at normal.

So King George VI ascends the throne with universal acclamation of approval. Throughout the great realms to the governance of which he is called there will be more than the National Anthem reverberating as proof; allegiance and affection will be in the hearts of the people; white, brown and black.

" A new King and Queen," each one will say. " What will their reign give us? Let us encourage them, welcome them, and do our best that their reign may give us the best, that it may live in history as a blessed one."

These are the thoughts that will send our King this day more securely and more happily down the road before him.

To-day greetings and messages of loyalty will be sent from every quarter of the globe to our new Sovereign. Wherever the British flag flies it will be a day of celebration, rejoicings and happy memories.

Their Majesties, then Duke and Duchess of York, arriving at Perth to receive the Freedom of the City in August, 1935.

Photo by Topical Press.

The children of the Empire will be in their element, and the grown-ups will sense the richer significance of all that a coronation day means. And beyond the bounds of Empire other peoples will not withhold their good wishes on this great national occasion.

In King George VI. they see not only a noble successor to the throne of Great Britain, but a man of character and high ideals taking over the supreme position in one of the greatest of nations, a man worthy of the great trust put upon him, and with abilities to steer the right course in a difficult age.

THE KING'S HEIR.

As it was exactly one hundred years ago, the heir to the Throne is a little maiden. It is fitting that we remember her too this day, and pray afresh for quiet times of peace and prosperity, and that her way may be easy, and the future very bright before her.

Already the world is taking an interest in the Princess Elizabeth. A great destiny may be hers.

OUR QUEEN ELIZABETH.

Once upon a time there was a lovely wood, flower-spangled, moss-grown and shadowy, and in it there often played a dark-haired little girl. That pixies hid beneath most of the green leaves and lived in the tree trunks she had not the slightest doubt. As the years passed the little girl, grown up, never forgot to visit this enchanted wood beloved in childhood, and sometimes she brought her friends and told them of her early childhood fancies, of the fairy king and the fairy queen who undoubtedly walked within it on moonlight nights.

Then one day the most wonderful thing happened. A real prince walked into the wood by the girl's side and under the trees he asked her to be his wife.

A miniature of the new Queen when she was Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon—a picture taken at the Earl of Strathmore's home at St. Paul's Waldenbury, 1906.

Photo by Topical Press.

The wood was at St. Paul's, Waldenbury, Hertfordshire, the girl was Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, and the Prince was Prince Albert, son of the late King George. They are now our King and Queen. So, after all, a King and a Queen did walk in the enchanted wood and the best-loved fairy story of a dark-eyed little maid came true.

We begin the story of our beloved Queen Elizabeth best with the memory of her as a whimsical spontaneous child, who so quickly, however, was to blossom out into a radiant young woman with that dazzling smile that has charmed the world.

Lady Elizabeth Angela Marguerite Bowes-Lyon was born on the 4th August, 1900, at St. Paul's, Waldenbury, the Hertfordshire home of her father and mother, the Earl and Countess of Strathmore and Kinghorne, one of the oldest and most illustrious of Scottish families. She was the ninth of their ten children.

To be the youngest but one of a large family is in itself a bracing upbringing; that the background was decidedly picturesque has in no small measure influenced our Queen's personality. The heather-clad hills of Angus, the quiet English countryside and a land of make-believe moulded her charm far more than society drawing-rooms. Grim old Glamis Castle, her father's Scottish residence was always her enchanted fortress. There she and her younger brother, inseparable and happy companions, the " two Benjamins," as the Countess of Strathmore called them, passed a large part of every year.

" The wonder of it is that anything so placid and sweet and matter-of-fact as Elizabeth should come out of so eerie and mediaeval a castle as Glamis!" someone has said, forgetting that grim castles do produce queens and princesses.

As a child Lady Elizabeth loved dressing-up. Fortunately many old chests at Glamis were chock-full of mediaeval costumes. Sometimes she and her brother donned them for dancing lessons with old Mr Neal, the white bearded violinist who supervised her earliest steps. Always merry and friendly, and never shy, she loved to visit her father's tenants at Glamis and often had tea with them. They do not forget that to-day.

She loved all animals, especially dogs and her pony Bobs. She played cricket, fished, and was always able to make her own fun. Once she and her brother burst into the dairy at Glamis covered with feathers they had picked up outside and with threats of scalping extorted milk and biscuits. Playful, imaginative she always was, but rarely naughty.

When she was five she was invited to a party at Lady Leicester's house. Eating a piece of iced cake, she looked up and encountered a boy's eyes. He was taller than she, aged about ten, and at the moment he was helping himself to a piece of gingerbread. That was her first meeting with her future husband. The boy was Prince Albert.

Except for two terms at a London Day-School Lady Elizabeth was educated entirely at home. She studied under the tuition of English, French and German governesses, and became a competent scholar with a flair for languages. Her German especially is fluent; winter holidays were often spent on the Riviera with her two grandmothers, and these pleasant

interludes developed her efficiency in French and Italian. The piano was her early love; she is the most musical member of the Royal Family, and is particularly interested in the music of the Highlands and islands. As the Marchioness of Londonderry has said, " Her Royal Highness is one of the warmest supporters of Gaeldom."

Sewing, embroidery and knitting became her intense hobbies, and still are. Nursing and cooking appealed to her. Enthusiasm about the Girl Guide movement urged her to train a troop at Glamis, and she became District Commissioner of Glamis and Eassie; this was a common bond with Prince Albert, well known for his social work among boys.

At sixteen Lady Elizabeth played a prominent part in saving her ancestral home from destruction by fire. Seeing smoke issuing from the central keep of Glamis Castle, she dashed to the telephone, called Forfar and Dundee fire brigades, then gave the alarm and manned a rescue party, unflurried and capable throughout.

By 1919 Lady Elizabeth was seen more in London, chaperoned by her mother and her sister, Lady Elphinstone; she still wore her childhood fringe.

At the end of August, 1920, the Duke of York paid his first visit to Glamis. The following Spring Lady Elizabeth walked into greater prominence as a bridesmaid at Princess Mary's wedding in Westminster Abbey. The same month she made her first visit to Paris, and there at the British Embassy Ball drew forth the comment " The most charming sight there was Lady Elizabeth Lyon, a bewitching little figure in rose colour."

During 1921 owing to her mother's illness she was the untiring and perfect hostess at Glamis Castle. Whatever she has undertaken has always been carried out with cordiality and gaiety, which have effectively coloured her personality. Her nephews and nieces were then perfectly sure she was the most wonderful young aunt, and quite marvellous at thinking out games.

Our new Queen, however, has always been everyone's friend, sympathetic, spontaneous, and blessed with tolerant good-humour.

On Saturday, 13th January, 1923, the Duke of York came to stay at St. Paul's, Waldenbury. The following morning he and Lady Elizabeth decided not to go to church. Instead they went to the enchanted wood of childhood memories; there the " youngest daughter " said she would marry " the king's son." Their marriage was celebrated amid great rejoicings on the 26th April, 1923.

Queen Elizabeth to-day is the ideal happy wife and mother. She brings to this vast empire a model picture of the pure Christian and happy family life, which is the rock upon which British character and British people throughout the world are solidly built. Her capabilities as a homemaker and a hostess none can gainsay. She spends as much time as possible with her husband and her two charming young daughters. For the Duke and Duchess of York a happy evening at home after their children were in bed meant solving crossword puzzles for the Duke and sewing or reading for the Duchess; cocoa made by the Duke if they felt inclined for it completed the family scene.

As Duchess of York our new Queen fulfilled countless public duties. Many necessitous areas have blessed her name, owing to her generous private gifting and her charity schemes. Empire touring added to her popularity. With the Duke she visited Africa in 1924 and Australia in 1926. Everywhere she was called the "Smiling Duchess." Certainly, with her dark hair, deep violet blue eyes, and her marvellous complexion, she is the most fascinating person.

H.M. Queen Elizabeth with the two little Princesses arriving at Olympia for the Royal Tournament on 15th May, 1935.

Photo by London News Agency.

It is over eight centuries since England had a Queen from north of the Tweed; the last one was the daughter of Malcolm Canmore, who married Henry I. of England in 1100. There is a good excuse for Scotland feeling proud this day!

The Empire loyally welcomes such a charming Queen. She is a sweet and gracious lady endowed with that real sincerity which captivates all hearts. Nothing and no one is too insignificant for her interest; therein lies the secret of her personality, that vivacious manner, the sparkle in her eyes. Also in her possession are the great gifts of serenity of mind, dignity and wise sympathy; these qualities allied to her love of public service and her untiring devotion to all good causes fit her ideally for her exalted position.

From an Angus woman who has the privilege of knowing the Strathmore family comes the fact that the Countess of Strathmore always referred to her youngest daughter as " that darling child Elizabeth."

A beautiful affection has always existed between the Queen and her mother. As a very small girl, Queen Elizabeth used to write the most endearing letters to her mother if she happened to be from home. Some of these are still in existence and are most highly treasured.

Queen Elizabeth photographed in the uniform of the Girl Guide movement when she received a gift from the Glamis Girl Guides.

Photo by Central Press.

Another significant recollection of our Queen comes from Angus. Shortly after her eighteenth birthday she deputised for her mother at the opening of a small garden fete near Glamis. A sudden shower of rain sent everyone present inside the house. Lady Elizabeth, as she was then, crowded into the drawing-room with the rest.

" Why, what a lovely room," she exclaimed spontaneously.

No one else had thought of saying so, but then no one else could have said so just as charmingly!

In such a manner has she endeared herself throughout the years, for the grace which she possesses above all others is a " politeness of the heart."

Queen Mary is very fond of this daughter-in-law, perhaps because she fulfils so many of her own ideals, both in public and in private life. There is no getting away from the fact that Queen Elizabeth can admirably carry off any public appearance. Her charm on such occasions has been put down to studied technique, but the spontaneity and ease with which she conducts herself are too natural and inherent qualities to be acted. Herein she resembles the Queen Mother, whose public appearances have always been so successful.

When Queen Elizabeth passes along a crowded street or walks through a hospital ward she does not look vaguely around her, but directs her glance at individuals as she goes along, and that is why so many people proudly tell you that " the Queen smiled to me," and so many more people boast that " the Duchess looked at me and gave me a special smile."

As the Duchess of York a mere hint of her making a public appearance collected a crowd.

Like Queen Mary, she has a genius for seeing beyond pomp and ceremony, seeing only the vital needs of the occasion, the work that is being done and all that is requiring to be done.

The Queen has always been sympathetic and helpful towards the slum question. Her efforts are widely known and appreciated in connection with the Marylebone Housing Association which has done such admirable work in effecting a clearance of some of the worst slums in London.

Perhaps because she has children of her own are her efforts so sincere in trying to make the lives of so many poor youngsters brighter—and especially ailing ones. She never seems sweeter nor kindlier than when she is in a ward full of

invalid babies. Cromwell House which has a large number of cots for little ones suffering from malnutrition has the Queen as a frequent visitor.

The constant pressure of such publicity and such parading would turn some women into mere automatons. With our Queen it seems, however, that every public occasion finds her more charming, more at her ease, and always the vital flame in the glow of the proceedings.

A General once climbed a lamp-post in the midst of an immense crowd to get an uninterrupted view of her smile. A private soldier, lying weak and exhausted in an hospital, once described it as a " refreshment."

To-day among women the cult of loveliness is very obviously pursued in extravagances of fashion and in the over-importance of the perfumed luxury temples of beauty. Our Queen, however, has ignored such excesses. She is one of the notable exceptions in the general trend. Study any of her pictures, see her at any time, and you will always be intrigued with her quiet but exquisite taste in dress and colour—nothing bizarre or barbaric for effect. She has adopted certain styles and kept to them irrespective of outré tendencies with the result that she has launched fashions and colours. For a long time " Betty " blue was " the " shade. Neither has she ever been shingled, bingled or bobbed. With her long dark hair coiled effectively at the nape of her neck, she has contrived to look nothing else but surpassingly lovely and certainly individual.

She is extremely artistic, but not in the least to the extent of being high-brow, or intolerant. As patroness of the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art, she fully realises the value of the drama in the nation's culture and is a most encouraging person among the students. Once after seeing a students' performance she went on the stage herself and gave an impromptu speech, showing how interested she was in their work but how constructive a critic she was. Quite frequently she visits the theatre with the King, and since she is so musical nothing gives her greater delight than an evening at some musical performance; with the King so very fond of good musical revue it is very often a theatre.

Queen Elizabeth photographed at the Heritage Craft Schools at Chailey in June, 1936.
Photo by Central Press.

KING GEORGE VI. FROM HIS EARLY DAYS.

A quiet affectionate boy, a courageous and studious youth, a sincere, unassuming man, with a strong sense of duty and absolute integrity of character—these words epitomise the new King-Emperor of Great Britain, George VI.

To-day he ascends the throne of one of the few remaining and successful monarchies of the world, admirably fitted for such exalted rank and already bound to the hearts of his millions of subjects with strong ties of allegiance. All his life he has been interested in the welfare of the people and persevering in his thirst for knowledge. Known as " the Industrial Prince," he earned that title if for no other reason than that he has always, all his life, been keen to see " how the wheels go round " in everything. And nothing seems to quench his boyish eager spirit and his tolerant good humour. His other attributes are an excellent memory, an intense sympathy for the underdog in any walk of life, and an infinite capacity for concentration and detail. He possesses in full measure the essential qualities required to-day by constitutional monarchy and which fit kingship into the pattern of the modern democratic state, making of sovereign and people a unity of heart and service.

King George at the age of four.
Photo by Topical Press.

King George VI. is the second son of the late King George V. and Queen Mary, and was born at York Cottage, Sandringham, on 14th December, 1895, and christened Albert Frederick Arthur George. At that time Britain was resenting income tax at a shilling in the pound, and a weird and dangerous thing called a flying machine had flown five hundred yards.

Prince Albert was perhaps the quietest and most studious of all the royal children, Edward, Mary, Henry, George and John. He took to mathematics and languages like a duck to water. Grandpapa Edward VII., loving all things French, insisted on a French tutor, M. Hua, who made " Parlez francais " compulsory even at mealtimes.

One day King Edward VII. was lunching with his son and daughter-in-law. Prince Albert, despite the knowledge that " little boys should be seen and not heard," tried to attract his grandfather's attention during the meal.

"Don't talk, my boy, until we have finished luncheon," he was admonished. An obedient boy subsided into silence. " Now, my boy, what is it you wanted to say to me?" asked King Edward after the meal was over.

"It doesn't matter, Grandpapa," was the calm reply. " I was only going to tell you there was a catterpillar on your lettuce, but you've eaten it now."

As a small boy military drill was almost as important as studies; his instructor was a sergeant-major of the Coldstream Guards, and these early lessons of " jumping to it " immediately the order was given inculcated ready obedience and a devotion to duty which are still the fundamentals of King George VI.'s character. His grandfather, between times, did his best to " spoil " the boy and encouraged in him a spirit of fun and a liking for practical jokes.

In 1909 Prince Albert entered Osborne and followed the usual routine of a naval cadet.

" You will be allowed no privileges," his father King George told him. He was in dead earnest. " Any promotion you obtain will be earned by your own efforts."

So that was good-bye to many boyish delights, cricket at Frogmore and football with the Sandringham village boys. He was a plain hard-working " snotty " now, obeying orders all the time. At first it was all rather an ordeal for this sensitive boy. He, however, became devoted to the Navy. He went to Dartmouth, sailed to the West Indies and Canada in the Cadet Ship Cumberland, after which he was gazetted midshipman and appointed to H.M.S. Collingwood. When King George V. visited this ship in the early days of the Great War his son, among the

other " middies," gave him a smart naval salute, then passed on. They had not met for months, but even a Prince midshipman is shown no favours.

Shortly after this Albert complained of feeling far from well. He was operated on for appendicitis, but this did not seem to improve matters. However, he rejoined his ship in May, 1916, and almost immediately was pitched into action off Jutland. " Mr. Johnston " as he was known to his shipmates, was in charge of a gun turret, where he worked like a youth possessed. When, during a lull, a superior officer suggested cocoa, it was " Mr. Johnston " who made it. Very soon again ill-health interfered with his duties. A second operation, however, was successful. Many would have retired from service after such ordeals, but Prince Albert would have none of that, and decided if the Navy was debarred he would try the Air Force, which he did join, becoming popular as " Bertie;" the mechanics would do anything for him after a while.

Speaking of his navy days a fellow-officer paid him this tribute, " Prince Albert rarely opens his mouth except to eat, or to put in a word for a pal or for someone who is ' in the soup,' and then he can talk as hard as a methodist parson ! "

In 1919 he went to Cambridge with Prince Henry, taking up history, civics and economics. Once he was " progged " for smoking against regulations and was fined the customary 6/8 !

Through his studies he aimed at social service which he has since religiously pursued. It is a well-known fact that for years now the industrial welfare of the country has been his deepest interest. He became President of the Industrial Welfare Society which has been described as existing " to put oil instead of grit into the machinery of industry."

Factories and workshops all over the country have welcomed the Duke of York's presence. Once at Silvertown glue factory it was obvious the officials did not wish him to enter. It was explained it was not scented like a flower garden. " If it's good enough for my father's subjects to be working in, it's good enough for me to go inside," was his prompt reply, and without more ado he walked into the building. All of which shows he was personally, and not merely officially interested in industrial problems, especially

Family Group in 1910. Left to right, Prince George, now Duke of Kent; Prince Albert, now King George VI.; Princess Mary, now Princess Royal; Prince of Wales, now Duke of Windsor; and Prince Henry, now Duke of Gloucester.

Photo by Central Press.

the human side of them. He is an assiduous reader of periodicals and books on labour questions.

It was on his father's birthday in 1920 that he was created Duke of York. Since the days of Edmund de Langley, the first Duke of York and brother of the Black Prince, this Dukedom has been connected with the Royal Family.

Probably our new King's most praiseworthy enterprise, as the Duke of York, is his Annual Boys' Camp started in 1921 at New Romney, and which he has since visited, sometimes staying overnight, every August, when for a jolly week four hundred boys selected from factories, mines and schools, are congregated. He could be in his element among such boys. Wearing shorts and open-necked shirt, he could abandon himself to whatever activity was in progress, and often has helped the newsreel cameramen to get "shots" of the boys in happiest mood. Once he was asked to referee a game of push-ball. "Referee be blowed!" he said, " I'm going to play." During the game someone shouted, "Push like the Devil!" It was the Duke who yelled, " I am pushing like the Devil."

With the Boy Scout movement, British Red Cross Society, Waifs and Strays Society, the Salvation Army, and the Newspaper Press Fund he has also been closely identified. He was appointed Chairman of the Advisory Council formed to assist in administering the King George's Jubilee Trust for benefitting young people in congested areas. He became President of the British Empire Cancer Campaign. In 1921 Brussels welcomed him as he presented the King of the Belgians with the Distinguished Flying Cross and invested Burgomaster Max with the Grand Cross of the British Empire. In 1922 he represented his father, as he was to do on various important occasions, at Belgrade at the marriage of King Alexander of Serbia and Princess Marie of Rumania.

An early picture of His Majesty the King, then Duke of York.

Photo by Topical Press.

The greatest misfortune of his life has been an impediment of speech. Now, however, after some years of indomitable spirit and will power in following out the treatment of a well-known speech specialist, Mr. Lionel Logue, he has sufficiently overcome this serious disadvantage to face public duties without a qualm.

So often he has had to rehearse speeches, afraid he might falter on the actual occasion. Before the microphone once, as President of the Wembley Exhibition, he began an address. Not a sound came from the amplifiers. The Duke turned his head to an official just as an electrician succeeded in turning on the recalcitrant switch most effectively. "The dam' things aren't working," suddenly boomed across the hall, and immediately the audience, convulsed with laughter at an informal royal roar, was at its ease.

The 26th April, 1923, was probably the most auspicious date in the Duke's life. On that day he married Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, the youngest daughter of the Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne. No wedding could have been more romantic and no union so blessed with happiness. Together they have made a success, universally praised, of married life. Who has not heard of their two delightful daughters, the Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose, and who cannot but honour a man who has paid publicly this fine tribute to a loving wife, " I know what real comfort can be given to a man by a wife, and especially one who is interested in domestic affairs."

Our new royal family has led a very happy life, clinging together as good families do.

Their London home, No. 145 Piccadilly, was soon recognised as more than the house of the King's son; it was the home of the Duke and Duchess of York. There the young Princesses have grown up, and there our King and Queen have enjoyed, whenever possible, between duties of state, a quiet domesticity that to-day is the interest and the pride of the British people. To know that our King and Queen are homely folk at heart, with many interests similar to our own, creates a bond of union stronger than any dutiful allegiance.

We like to think, too, that the King is rather an indulgent father to his two little daughters. He enjoys seeing others happy, and in that fact he has derived much of his own happiness. His desire has always been to do the best for everyone. That is what impelled all his public spirited enterprise, and launched him so successfully into his welfare work.

It is not sufficiently realised just how exacting a part the Duke of York had to take after his marriage. The daily post became a decided factor in his life; every sort of appeal poured in, and each had to be seriously considered and answered. There were Court Functions, Welfare Work, hospitals to be visited, foundation stones to be laid; stones seemed to take on an added glory if the Duke and Duchess of York looked upon them. The essential fact, however, was that both were mingling with the people, getting to know then what was not just realised—their future subjects, and shouldering responsibilities, all of which have stood them in good stead for this important day.

Someone inaccurately labelled King George VI. during his father's lifetime as " the King's serious son." Nothing could be more misleading. Certainly he has a quiet, reserved nature, but what about that sense of humour that can pucker his lean intelligent face into smiles, that can make four hundred boy campers shout at the

An unconventional picture of the King chatting to boys during a visit to his Camp at Southwold, Suffolk.
Photo by London News Agency.

pitch of their voices, " For he's a jolly good fellow "?

Once the barriers of his shy reserve are down he is the easiest man in the world to get on with, and inspires liking straight away.

One year when he was in camp a youngster remarked, " Why, he's really a human being!"

Told about this later, the Duke was highly delighted. Indeed that probably sums up our new King better than all the long-winded appreciation of all the orators put together.

His sense of humour is his unfailing grace. When he visited Fairbridge Farm School someone let loose a young pig which created pandemonium and upset the proceedings considerably. It would have been the most natural thing in the world to be annoyed. The Duke, however, saw it all as a great joke, and decided it was an excellent opportunity to take a rise out of the Press, present in the person of a very dignified correspondent.

" I strongly suspect you of letting that pig loose to get a ' story.' I hope you can catch it again," he told the Press.

For the next ten minutes the crowd present was entertained to amateur pig-chasing. The very dignified correspondent lost a lot of his dignity in hot pursuit of the elusive " grunter," which he eventually captured, however, amid rousing applause, royalty loudly represented.

Another time royalty saw the joke was at Gibraltar, when the " Renown " with the Duke and Duchess of York aboard called in on the voyage home from Australia. In celebration of the occasion an official programme was printed. The Duke was given a copy and when someone asked why he was smiling he pointed with his finger to the last two lines which read as follows : As Renown is about to move off—hymn : Now thank we all our God.

Those who had the privilege of being with him on his voyage round the world have many delightful memories of him; of his spirit of fun and youthful outlook.

He was always the first to join a " rag," and the men of the ward-room and the gun-room both adored him. Of all the jolly memories of the day he " crossed the line " the one that supersedes all others is that of the Duke leading the improvised " taxi " race—joyously and vigorously absorbed in propelling an invalid chair across the quarter-deck and honking a klaxon horn taken off one of the launches.

Free from the shackles of officialdom our King has always been a high-spirited fellow, full of fun, and not a little mischief. Often if there is no fun going he makes it. At Christchurch, New Zealand, he certainly did. There one of the Press photographers attracted him first of all because he had a long white beard, and secondly because he was always just too late in getting the picture he wanted.

He was the most persevering old fellow in the world, however, for he persisted in his unsuccessful attempts. The Duke was keeping his eye on him, and after a while he could not resist the temptation of teasing him mercilessly by moving aside every time he got his camera trained in position. It was soon an affair of two people moving positions. At last the Duke relented and posed long enough for the persistent one to get a good picture.

" Then," commented the Duke, " I'm hanged if he did not get his beard all tangled up in the shutter, so that I must have come out surrounded by a thicket of hair!"

No member of the Royal Family to-day has so comprehensive a knowledge of the economic conditions of our times as our new King. From his university days he has assiduously applied himself to the study of history and economics, and made it a practical as well as a theoretical study too. He has never been content with book knowledge alone. His natural instinct is to see for himself the conditions of which he reads. There are few men in Britain indeed who have bothered to interest themselves in so many processes of manufacture as King George VI. has done, and few who have been so keen as to try out so many activities. He insists upon seeing conditions at first hand.

Once when inspecting a housing area in an industrial town in the north of England he was quick to note that specially selected houses only were apparently to be viewed. " Dressed up for the occasion," thought the Duke, so he turned to one of the officials and said, " What about that house there; it seems a nice ordinary-looking house. What about seeing it? Would the owner mind?"

Mind! The working woman who opened the door in answer to his knock was only too thrilled at the honour as she will always maintain it was. Naturally at first she and her children were rather tongue-tied in the royal presence, but all the while the Duke was finding out what he wanted to know—how the ordinary working folk live when they are not prepared for company.

Incidents like that made the Duke of York a beloved figure among his father's subjects.

HAPPY FAMILY LIFE.

Romance that Delighted the Nation.

Their Majesties the King and Queen, as Duke and Duchess of York, and the Royal Princesses being received on arrival at Olympia when the King opened the Royal Tournament in May, 1936.

Photo by Topical Press.

The British public adores domesticity and enshrines the happy family circle, which explains the fervour with which it took the Duke and Duchess of York to its heart and now doubly welcomes them as King and Queen of the Empire.

With their two fascinating young daughters, the Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose, they offer an ideal example of happy family life, and in that the nation is inestimably blessed. The family becomes again the centre of the nation's life.

It was in 1920 that the King, then Duke of York, first came to Glamis Castle, of which he had heard so much from a certain dark-haired young lady whose ancestral home it was. The Duke had been acquainted with the Strathmore family from early years and had first met Lady Elizabeth at a children's party when she was five years old.

At nineteen, Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon was a radiant personality, dark, vivacious, humorous, and with her delicate colouring, large blue eyes and adorable fringe, was not to be overlooked. The Duke of York simply could not look beyond her! At twenty-four he had shaken off his youthful diffidence, and was making a reputation as a level-headed, thoughtful young man who was quietly, in the background, shouldering duties and enlarging his interests. The

Duke liked Scotland. In countless common interests these two were drawn together.

The Duke had seen Lady Elizabeth as a graceful dancer, a witty companion, now at Glamis on this first visit he saw her as a charming hostess of undeniable poise and charm. Her mother happened to be unwell during the royal visit and Lady Elizabeth had to deputise. About the same time Queen Mary paid a visit to Glamis Castle. She was extremely impressed by this gracious Scottish girl, took an immediate liking to her indeed. Then Princess Mary arrived from Cortachy, Angus, where she was staying with Lady Airlie.

No doubt bridesmaids figured largely in the girls' conversation, for in the following spring Lady Elizabeth was one of the silver and white bridesmaids at Princess Mary's wedding in the Abbey. Dame Rumour became very busy after this, coupling Lady Elizabeth's name with royalty, and especially with the Duke of York.

Actually it all happened as rumour suggested; the Duke proposed; three times before he was accepted, however. He first summoned up courage while they were dancing; his next attempt was at a foursome at golf. To both of which proposals the Lady said "No." To accept the King's son would mean a life of royal duties; might mean stepping into history. Any girl would have taken time to balance these considerations.

The third time the Duke proposed, however, Lady Elizabeth found it was not a question of judgment, but of impulse.

"If you are going to keep it up, for ever, I might as well say 'yes' now," she told him.

One of her most intimate friends has said, "I dare say she was very much afraid of the position, but she just found she couldn't do without him."

Exciting days followed.

"I am very happy, but quite dazed," Lady Elizabeth wrote to a friend. "We hoped we were going to have a few days' peace first, but the cat is now completely out of the bag and there is no possibility of stuffing him back."

There certainly wasn't! Telegrams and letters snowed upon her, her name was billed everywhere, and all over the world British folk were delighted.

They were married on Thursday, 26th April, 1923, in Westminster Abbey. The Duke wore the blue and gold uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet. Lady Elizabeth's dress was ivory chiffon mousmé, with pearl embroideries on cloth of silver, and sweeping down from her dark hair over her shoulders was a priceless lace veil lent by the Queen. Eight bridesmaids completed an enchanting scene coloured with all the pomp and pageantry attendant on royalty.

That day revived ancient history. Historic Glamis and the House of York were united.

Out of the dim, dim past, no doubt, walked the figure of King Robert the Bruce of Scotland, the ancestor of both. Not for two hundred and fifty years had a royal prince in direct line of succession to the throne married with the king's consent a lady of the land.

The bride's sweet smile won the heart of the British public. It appeared in every newspaper and periodical, and travelled to the farthest outposts of the British Empire.

Among the presents they received was a unique Scottish clock that observed the Sabbath day by refraining from playing the marches after certain hours as it did on week-days. The Queen gave jewellery and the Emperor of Japan valuable vases.

Polesden Lacy, lent by the Hon. Mrs Ronald Greville, was occupied for the first part of the honeymoon, then the Duke and Duchess went to Glamis, and in June settled at White Lodge. This residence, however, was rather inconvenient for the many calls made upon them, and 145 Piccadilly, a high-storeyed house close to Hyde Park Corner, became their home.

For both No. 145 Piccadilly will ever be a hallowed place in sweet memory. In it their darling children have grown up. The Princess Elizabeth was born on 21st April, 1926, and Princess Margaret Rose on 21st August, 1930.

Innumerable as their public duties were, the Duke and Duchess found time for an ideal home life, enjoying the simplest things; their children's welfare, an evening at home, an informal visit to a theatre, shopping, and occasional holidays—just like any ordinary family.

The nursery at No. 145 Piccadilly was on the top floor, a delightful suite consisting of a day and night nursery with a bathroom and a self-contained kitchen. Furnished and decorated most charmingly, its chief attraction was colourfulness; pale green-tinted walls in the day-nursery contrasted definitely with a cherry coloured carpet and a few selected pictures added further attraction. From its windows busy London could be seen, and there the little Princesses loved to look out upon the traffic with its endless interest. Because of its position on the top floor the Duke

Their Majesties the King and Queen with the Princess Elizabeth at the Richmond Horse Show in 1935.
Photo by London News Agency.

and Duchess thoughtfully had a lift installed; this proved a great boon to the nurses, and in time a glorious delight to the little Princesses, especially to Elizabeth who fancied herself an efficient lift-attendant.

The nicest time of the day for this happy family was the hour after tea, which the Duke and Duchess spent with their little daughters whenever possible, having a sing-song, music, playing games or romping about in glorious make-believe land. Then very often father was given a toy to doctor, and how exciting it was to help him, and explain just how it should be mended!

On wet days the Duchess of York liked nothing better at No. 145 than to " keep her hand in " at baking the Scottish scones and cakes that she learned to make as a girl at Glamis; or there was always her embroidery to pick up, a book to read, or her little girls' dresses to be planned.

Completing this quiet domesticity the Duke of York would be buried in a book more often than not. Sometimes the book was a thick technical tome; at others a detective story, and there was always the wireless to turn on at any moment.

Needless to say the King and Queen have spent, and still do, every available moment with their children. Holidays for this foursome are great delights, especially those spent in Scotland. Glamis Castle, the picturesque girlhood home of the Queen, is an enchanted place to these two little girls; how they love to hear all about what mother did there when she was a small girl, of her dancing lessons and how she dressed up in old costumes, and once—wasn't it brave of her!—saved the Castle from destruction by fire. She was a girl Guide Commissioner too at Glamis.

No wonder the little Princesses love their autumn holiday in Angus, and there the Duchess renews old memories and the Duke has a day's fishing if he feels inclined.

From Glamis their invariable practice has been to go north to Balmoral and then to their own small Highland home, Birkhall.

Their Majesties the King and Queen with Queen Mary inspecting toys at the British Industries Fair, Olympia, in 1935.
Photo by London News Agency.

THE POPULAR DUKE and DUCHESS OF YORK.

Their Majesties King George VI. and Queen Elizabeth.

Photo by Central Press.

The popularity of the Duke and Duchess of York implanted so universally on their wedding day flowered with the years.

In hundreds of ways they endeared themselves to the people, at home and abroad, and after their two little daughters arrived they won the Empire's heart completely, since when few families have so vividly impressed themselves on the public.

The Scottish people in particular have found this royal household of fascinating interest. The daughter of their own historic Glamis has always been " grand " news, and when her second baby first saw the light of day in the old castle, a wild, windy day it was, the Duchess's homeland felt that a great honour had been conferred upon it. In spite of the weather, the Glamis village folk celebrated the occasion in almost feudal style; bells were pealed and a ruddy chain of beacons glowed along the hillsides.

Once at a dinner the Duke mildly censured the bachelors present, deriding their foolish illusions of single blessedness.

" Go thou, and follow my example," was his advice. That the Duke and Duchess were the most devoted of couples and most ideal parents everyone knew.

Their only reluctance about leaving London on their New Zealand and Australian Empire Travels was the thought of leaving their baby Elizabeth behind. Few women would have given up so courageously something that could never again be indulged in : the joy of watching a first baby gurgle and smile its way to its first birthday. Duty bound, however, the Duchess embarked with her husband on an Empire mission that was to bind them more securely, and for ever, to Great Britain's overseas population, and link afresh the Empire and her colonies.

The Duke and Duchess have always had the welfare of the people at heart; and their continued genuine interest and sympathy, especially in the distressed areas, have been widely appreciated.

The youth of the country had in the Duke of York an enthusiastic champion; his Annual Boys' Camp and his interest in all youth organisations proved that. The Duchess was equally devoted to the welfare of the young. Many a gift she has bestowed in private, many a heart she has touched by a simple act of kindness, by a readiness to be associated with even the humblest.

When they toured the Island of Skye in 1933—it was the first Royal visit to that far-off misty isle for four hundred years—the Duchess insisted on stirring a pot of dye. Arriving at the Gaelic-speaking community of Portnalong, the royal party found everyone outside busy making dye for colouring the tweeds that are produced in the village. The women wore large aprons, some had shawls on, others cardigans. The Duchess was soon among them, stirring too, putting everyone at ease. The Duke, leaning on a shepherd's crook, peered into the steaming pot. It was a scene that might have lived only in the imagination. Before they left these island women were singing old Gaelic songs to them.

In scenes like these the Duke and Duchess of York reached the hearts of the people.

Their Majesties the King and Queen, then Duke and Duchess of York, interested at the Scots Guards Loan Exhibition in December, 1934.

Photo by Topical Press.

THEIR CHARMING YOUNG DAUGHTERS.

April, 1926, brought more than spring and daffodils to the British Isles. It brought a baby Princess, fair and fascinating, and as she lay in her befrilled white cot, above her tiny golden curls there gleamed in airy distance another golden thing—a circle—a crown—the crown of Great Britain.

On the 21st day of the month the line of succession to the British throne was augmented by the birth of this first daughter of the Duke and the Duchess of York at 17 Bruton Street, the London house of the Earl and Countess of Strathmore. The baby was christened Elizabeth Alexandra Mary.

The world knows her to-day as the Princess Elizabeth.

August, 1930, brought more than heather and a good grouse season to Glamis. It brought an extra Royal visitor. She did not take up much room, but she did create a furore. Bells pealed to welcome her, bonfires were lit, the Press made a pet of her. She was only a baby, but she was a Princess—Princess Margaret Rose, and the second daughter of the Duke and Duchess of York.

The Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose.
Photo by Central Press.

Scotland accepted her birth at Glamis Castle as a great honour.

To-day the Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose are the most notable pair of little sisters in the world—and they deserve to be!

It would be difficult to find two more delightful little girls. They have beauty, charm, wit, excellent health, buoyant spirits, and remarkable intelligence.

The Princess Elizabeth was four years old when Margaret Rose was born, and from the first she found a little sister an enchanting possession.

"I'm four now," she announced to a visitor one day in her mother's presence, "and I've got a baby sister, Margaret Rose, and I'm going to call her 'bud.'"

"Oh, but why 'bud'?" protested the Duchess. "I don't think I like that."

"Well, she's not a rose yet. She's only a bud!" was the naive reply.

At four the Princess Elizabeth had emerged from babyhood into a glowing age of self-expression, but even as a baby she had let it be known she had ideas of her own. Open doors to her were always things to be passed, and with a unique style of crawling she never missed an opportunity of proving that. She would sit on one leg—no flat crawl for her—and scull vigorously with the other, slipping out of the room like a gay little ship in full sail, bound for Adventureland.

Life has always been full of novelty and wonder for this Princess.

She is full of vitality, interested in everybody and everything, clamouring always to be helping people and doing things. She loves reading, and learning, and has a remarkable memory for facts and faces. Already she is a fluent French speaker. On her dearly beloved Grandpapa's knees she learned what a fascinating subject geography is, and of all her studies she still prefers it.

She rides beautifully; from babyhood almost she has been accustomed to ponies. "Daisy" was her first, a highland pony, upon whom she lavished love and carrots. Her second, "Peggy" was grandfather's gift, and now she manages a bay horse, father's present, in a most assured manner.

Her greatest outdoor joy, however, has been cycling—and can she ride without touching the handlebars! In the garden of their Piccadilly home it was no unusual sight to see both Princesses having splendid fun on their cycles. Recently they have worked up an enthusiasm for swimming. Elizabeth can cook too. A cake she made was sent to the juvenile unemployment centre at Blaina, Monmouthshire.

Dancing comes naturally to such vital spirits. Both play the piano and sing sweetly. Margaret especially takes after her mother in her love of music.

Owing to the Queen's wise care they have been simply brought up; the restraining leashes of royal rank have not been unduly thrust upon them.

Toys were never too numerous to effect boredom, and their mother has taught them to be generous in giving these away. Books they adore—especially doggy books.

Asked by a Scottish minister what books she liked to read on Sunday, the Princess Elizabeth replied, "Well, I suppose I should say a holy book, but I really like one about dogs!"

Their nursery at 145 Piccadilly was painted pale greeny-blue, and, vivid as their own bright personalites, the cherry carpet on its floor. How tempting it is to picture them racing across that carpet, curls dancing, smiles provocative, their turquoise and scarlet coloured shoes as arresting as holly berries, and their white frilly frocks billowing. The Queen has always liked them in white and pastel shades.

From their earliest days the virtue of tidiness and the principles of self-help have been inculcated; to clear away toys at night, to lay away clothes.

Their day begins at seven-thirty. They breakfast at eight-thirty. At ten lessons begin, followed by exercise or play in the garden. After lunch shopping with the Queen, dancing and music lessons. Then tea of bread, butter, jam and home-made cakes, followed by a happy playhour, generally a sing-song round the piano with the King and Queen. Bedtime comes at eight o'clock after a light supper and a final read.

For a child of her age the Princess Elizabeth has remarkable poise and most graceful manners. Shyness she has scarcely known. As a small girl, indeed, strangers sometimes found her disconcerting, but mother attended to that.

One day at Windsor, a bishop patted her on the head, and he was taken aback when she immediately lisped, "What a pretty child!" He was about to say so himself.

Another time she asked a general who was lunching at "145" where his medals were. He explained he had put them in his pocket after a levee.

"What good are medals in pockets?" she said. The general pinned them on and was rewarded with the most disarming royal smile.

She threw down her gloves one day, returning from a walk and feeling hot, mother's injunctions about tidiness quite forgotten. "Elizabeth, what have you thrown down?" "Socks!" was the laconic reply, eyes twinkling.

At public functions both are a delight to watch—so graceful and sweet. Three times Elizabeth has been a bridesmaid. Like most children they adore circuses, pageants and equestrian displays. The Royal Tournament at Olympia never has more delighted spectators than these two Royal Princesses.

Sir James Barrie has often taken tea with them in London. At one of these "literary" parties Princess Margaret Rose said something which gave Barrie an idea for his new play "The Boy David," written for Elizabeth Bergner, and he announced that he would pay her a royalty of twopence.

Some time afterwards Sir James received a letter from the Princess Elizabeth, asking, on behalf of her little sister, whether the idea had been bought outright, or if the twopence would be paid for every performance!

When the Princess Elizabeth was very small she called herself "Lilybet," and she used to tell the late King George V. when she was learning to walk, "Lilybet walk 'self!"

Photographed, painted, praised, the pets of the Press, they are, even so, absolutely unaffected—two charming little girls concerned only with the interesting business of growing up.

The future, though unknown, is rich with promise for both. What is known is that the Princess Elizabeth is heir to the throne. Not a few have noticed she possesses long forefingers, and they say that those with long index fingers are born to rule!

H.M. Queen Elizabeth with her two daughters, the Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose.
Photo by Central Press.

AS THE KING'S SON.

Quiet, Unassuming, Devotion to Duty, during the Reign of King George V.

In the new King the Empire has a Sovereign who has been intimately connected for many years with State Duties. During his father's reign his public engagements increased with the years. With his practical mind he recognised that the sympathy and interest of royalty cannot be disseminated without personal contact. Indeed, it is well-known that the success of many a function, the publicity of many an enterprise, has been due to the presence of His Royal Highness.

Scotland has been particularly favoured by his patronage; and the frequency of his visits has emphasised his affection for Caledonia. As Duke of York and accompanied by the Duchess he has toured it as far as the "Misty Isle of Skye," where in 1933 he opened a Carnegie Trust Hostel for boys at Portree. Their Majesties' most important public engagement in Scotland happened in 1929 at Edinburgh, when as Duke and Duchess of York they held court at historic Holyrood and the Duke officiated as Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland on the occasion of its union with the United Free Church. The last Royal presence to grace an Assembly had been James VI. of Scotland and I. of England, three hundred years previously. Needless to say Edinburgh gave the Duke and Duchess of York a memorable welcome.

Also in 1929 the Duke unveiled statues of Wallace and Bruce in the Scottish capital then celebrating the six hundredth anniversary of Bruce granting the city charter. Again, on 10th May, 1935, in connection with the Silver Jubilee the Duke and Duchess were in Edinburgh; the Duchess had come to release a carrier pigeon bearing Scotland's loyal greetings to King George V. in London. In 1936 the Duke was installed as Grand Master Mason of Scotland during the bi-centenary celebrations of the Grand Lodge of Scottish Freemasons at Edinburgh. In the same year they received the freedom of that city. They have also had conferred on them the Freedom of Glasgow, Inverness, Stirling, Perth, Forfar and Dunfermline. Glasgow University honoured each in 1932 with honorary degree of Doctor of Law.

H.M. the King (then Duke of York) receiving his father, the late King George V., on the latter's arrival at the Royal Horse Show at Richmond on 16th June, 1928.
Photo by Sport and General.

In 1930 the Duke laid the commemoration stone in connection with the £230,000 extension scheme to the King George V. Wharf at Dundee Harbour, and three years later he and the Duchess graced the opening of the "Highland" Show at Riverside Park, Dundee.

Abroad the Duke cut a notable success as an ambassador of Empire, especially in 1927 at the opening of the new seat of Government at Canberra in Australia. Earlier tours took him to East Africa. He has also visited Belgium, Roumania, Jugoslavia, and Czechoslovakia as a representative of the King. At Brussels in 1921 he decorated King Albert with the Distinguished Flying Cross. On his second visit—he arrived by aeroplane—he represented Great Britain at the International Exhibition; his next appearance in Brussels was behind the funeral cortege of Queen Astrid. Again representing his father King George V. he attended the marriage

of King Alexander of Serbia, the coronation of King Ferdinand, and with his Duchess the christening of the Serbian Crown Prince.

During the ominous days of King George's final illness the Duke was in constant attendance on his mother, and acted as a Counsellor of State.

Then as Heir-Presumptive increasing responsibilities were put upon him. Duty, however, he had followed so consistently all his life, so devotedly, that added burden lay easily upon him. Despite the extra claims on his time he never forgot the welfare work with which he had previously been closely concerned.

H.M. the King playing for the Generals in a Golf Match against the Admirals at Camberley Heath.

Photo by Sport and General.

After the death of his father, accompanied by the Queen, he made extensive tours of the industrial regions of the Midlands, the collieries of Tyneside, and went up to Scotland in the autumn of 1936, visiting Edinburgh on his way to Balmoral. From Deeside he went to Aberdeen and gave royal patronage to the opening of the new Royal Infirmary.

As Duke of York our King never spared himself in giving royal support to any cause, and no part of his public work has been so vital to his high standards of duty as that which championed youth movements. He holds tenaciously to the truth that the future of the nation lies in the hands of its young folk. Since it was in his power, and to his liking to do so, he has forwarded every possible movement for providing playing fields in congested areas; he has formed an Annual Boys' Camp, interested himself in the Boys' Brigade, was delighted to attend their Jubilee in the Albert Hall in May, 1935, and he was appointed chairman of the Advisory Council to the King George's Jubilee Trust.

Our new King is a man who has been accustomed to a "heavy" engagement book.

Before his accession to the Throne he accredited himself nobly and what he has done augurs well for his future.

King George VI. is the first King of a new age—an age where wireless, television, cinema and competitive air-racing predominate, an age where personalities, leaders and kings are brought convincingly before the public gaze. And in this new era people want no figure-head on the throne, but a human-being, tolerant and broad-minded; this very day the British people acquire such a monarch.

His early naval career, on which his father insisted, he himself being a navy man, may have been rigorous training, but it helped to make him the kindly, tolerant, duty-first gentleman he is to-day. Probably he found his sense of humour in the navy too. One episode which happened in Montreal when he was a cadet aboard the H.M.S. Cumberland in 1913 throws a flashlight on the King's sense of fun.

It was an official function, reception and dance ashore, so Commander Spencer-Cooper of the cruiser, anxious that the dignitaries of the city, both British and French, should feel honoured, rushed about among their daughters for partners

for the King. However, the King felt very much then that he was a naval cadet first and the King's son afterwards, and quite capable of finding his own partners, and finding them as charming as those selected from official rank.

Soon it seemed as if the Commander's well-intentioned efforts were to come to naught, and a bevy of maidens to be disappointed, when a slight accident occurred, involving the Commander but no one else, that turned the function into a decided success. Commander Spencer-Cooper was in full naval uniform, frock-coat, belt and all. In the midst of his activity both brace buttons at the back parted company with his trousers. A contretemps if ever there was one! By a series of convulsive hitchings through the thick coat the Commander tried to carry on, but convinced that his royal charge would think he had developed some peculiar mania, he hurried and hitched in his direction, then told him what had happened before being forced to disappear. Thereafter the King related the Commander's dilemma to everyone he danced with, spoke to, or met, and he did his best to meet as many people as possible. The dance finished up by being a great success.

In two outstanding aspects our King, as the Duke of York, was very much his father's son; in his sincere unassuming character, and in his devotion to home life.

King George V. was the beloved husband and father, so is King George VI. We can never be told enough of his home interests, of his romps with his daughters and his interest in all they do and say.

The Princess Elizabeth would tell you that her Grandpapa spoiled her and her little sister, that her father would like to spoil them! As it is they are very lucky little girls having a father just as indulgent and so proud of them.

In the supreme moment of his life King George VI., like the humblest father in his realm, took his two daughters to see himself proclaimed King of Great Britain from St. James' Palace.

Becoming King of Great Britain he has assumed a number of high ranks in the services.

On the occasion of his forty-first birthday he conferred the order of the Garter on the Queen.

The usually accepted story of the origin of the Order is that it was Edward III.'s Queen who dropped her garter and uttered the famous words "Honi soit qui mal y pense" when the King picked it up.

Edward III. then placed the garter round his own knee by way of rebuke to the crowd. The garter was adopted as the battle sign of Crecy.

A unique photograph! King George VI. with his father, the late King George V., and his three brothers, when riding in Windsor Park.

Photo by Central Press.

TOURS OF THE EMPIRE—TRAVELS ABROAD.

Opening of the Federal Parliament at Canberra, Australia, in May, 1927, during the Australian Tour. Photograph shows Their Majesties at the historic ceremony in the Senate Chamber.

Photo by Central Press.

After their honeymoon the Duke and Duchess of York at once stepped on the round-about of public duty. Everywhere they were in demand. Distance but seemed to stimulate the desire for their presence and their patronage; the farthest shores of the Empire called them.

Their first official tour was to Northern Ireland in 1924. Later that year they went to East Africa, sailing from Marseilles on the Mulbera on 5th December, and arriving at Mombasa on the 22nd of the same month. Christmas was spent at Nairobi, then the Royal couple went " on safari " hunting big game with gun and camera and camping out under the stars, both enthralled with their experiences.

As a companion the Duchess had taken with her Lady Annay, one of her greatest friends from childhood, while the Duke was accompanied by Captain B. V. Brooke and Lieut.-Commander Buist.

One of the most spectacular sights of the whole tour was a march-past of twelve thousand Nubians, followed by a display of wrestling, spear-throwing and dancing. At Kodok the local King personally welcomed the Royal visitors and gave them numerous gifts, while his tribe danced their famous " lion dance," in which two of the performers wear masks and carry lions' tails and a third is a hyena. A mock battle was also waged in their honour; dusky warriors hurled a shower of assegais and more dusky warriors caught them dexterously on their shields.

They saw snow-capped Kilimanjaro, passed through the famous Athi plains. Fascinated, they sat on a seat on the front of the engine of the train at one point of their journey and watched countless animals of the wilds bounding across the track. Then changing over to cars they had to ford swollen rivers. Soon one was waterlogged and seven of the party had to squeeze into one small Buick.

Their first camp was set on a vast plain facing eighty-miles distant Mount Kenya. Bamboo huts were the sleeping accommodation and a " banda," or open-sided shed, their dining-room. All night long roaring lions and galloping zebras threatened sleep, and when day came new excitements rushed up with the sun. The Duchess discovered she had a " good eye," and in next to no time that she was a " good shot." Myriads of brilliant butterflies and birds intrigued her, ostriches roamed near the camp; wouldn't baby Elizabeth love to hear all about it some day!

One pitch black night of torrential rain the Duchess' tent collapsed twice on top of her and all her possessions were soaked, but she was the least perturbed of the company notwithstanding.

She was hailed as a notable sportswoman when she killed a rhinoceros with a single shot.

Then they went to Uganda and explored the region of the great lakes which feed the River Nile, down which they proceeded by steamer to Cairo, and then eventually home.

Everywhere the native population had turned out in all their glory to greet the Royal couple, and the motherland became a reality to these far-off people.

1927 again saw the Duke and Duchess of York southward bound, this time to Australia and New Zealand aboard the " Renown," famous for its Royal " cargoes." This tour bore some resemblance to King George V.'s a quarter of a century before. King George V. then had the duty of opening the first Federal Parliament of the Commonwealth of Australia, actually doing so on 9th May, 1901. Now his son set out to inaugurate the Parliament Buildings at Canberra, the new Federal Capital of that country.

For the Duchess this trip appeared at first somewhat of a trial, for it meant leaving her baby, the Princess Elizabeth, then but six months old and growing more attractive every day. No one sympathised with her more deeply than Queen Mary, who also, years before, bound for Australia, had had to leave a baby at home, eleven months old Prince Henry, as well as her three older children, the Princes Edward and Albert and Princess Mary.

The Duchess of York, however, knew there was no sense in repining over the inevitable and soon she was the gayest member of the company sailing southwards.

They were absent for six months, crossing the Atlantic and Pacific on a voyage full of interest, on a mission destined a success. Four Pressmen cherish the memory of tea with the Duke and Duchess on the way out. When they entered the room they found the Duke with an armchair poised above his head and the Duchess putting the final touches to the tea-table.

Very soon the Renown took on the appearance of a menagerie. The Duke and Duchess had not reckoned on so many embarrassing presentations; parrots in cages hung all over the place—the language of one sometimes appalled even the sailors—there were two kangaroos, a wallaby and a lovely green parakeet which died, however, on the return voyage; and only the tactful efforts of a wise staff prevented the presentation of a large tortoise at Mauritius. They knew that the Duke would not have refused it!

New Zealand was the Royal party's first objective, reached after touching at Jamaica, Panama, the Marquesas Islands, and the Fiji Isles, where the Duke received a whale's tooth from the native chief as a symbol of fealty; afterwards he drained a bowl of " kava " at the ceremony of drinking in the paramount chief.

In New Zealand the Duke was made a Maori chief and he delighted the people by becoming engine driver on one occasion, appearing on the footplate of the royal train in greasy overalls. Wedged among official programmes and a round of sight-seeing the Royal party enjoyed some capital angling in New Zealand. The Duke there met some old acquaintances too: a Mr Watt who had taught him how to fish as a boy, holidaying in Scotland, and a farmer who had once been employed at Sandringham, and most happy reunions these were.

At Dunedin the Duke played a barrel organ, preserved among relics in a First Settlers' Museum, till someone dropped a penny as a hint that the audience would like the musician to move on!

When the Renown arrived in Sydney Harbour syrens shrieked, guns thundered, bells pealed and thousands shouted themselves hoarse; so from the outset Australia proved her loyalty and intense enthusiasm for the motherland.

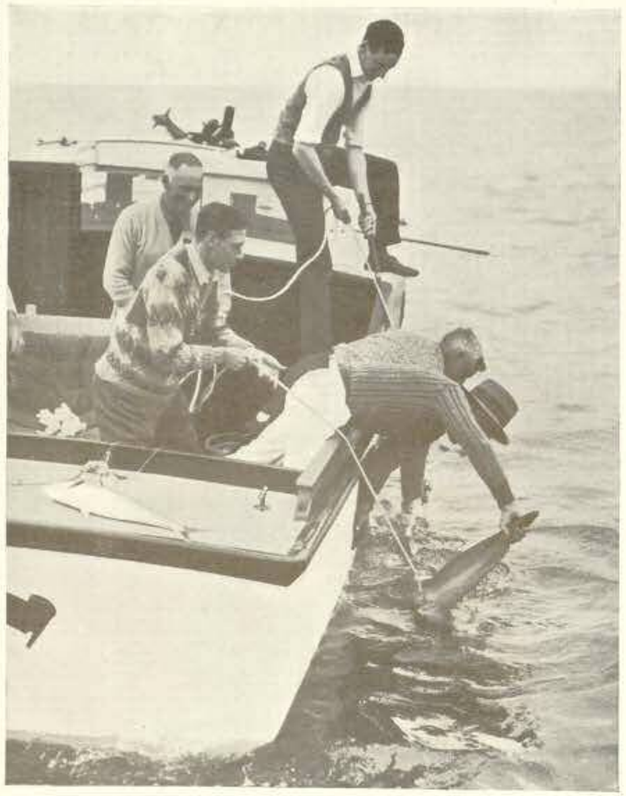
Our King and Queen still have a kaleidoscopic remembrance of Australia—of receptions, balls, addresses and crowded streets of cheering people. On the way to the Jenolan Caves, well known to Sydney tourists, they had the rare experience of seeing a wild kangaroo bound over

the road in front of their car. Every day revealed something of interest in that distant dominion, and everywhere they went they were honoured and feted.

Queensland, the land of great plains and forests, dotted with small towns and isolated homesteads was their first objective.

Australian travel is long-distance travel, and owing to the different gauge of the Australian railway lines the Royal Party had to occupy quite a number of different trains, all of which, however, they found luxuriously appointed and adding so much pleasure to their prolonged tour.

Every little township became crazily excited as the Royal Train steamed in, and if it was not stopping the station made a brave show of welcome in every case, often in unique form. For instance Singleton Station had its platform decorated with locally grown fruits, vegetables, and flowers, and what the Royal couple missed in contact with the personae of this community they gained in a practical object lesson about the fertility of the countryside.



His Majesty the King, then Duke of York, landing a ground shark when deep sea fishing in the Bay of Islands, New Zealand, during his 1927 tour.
Photo by Central Press.

Settlers would come miles to see them. One morning both were deeply touched to learn that very early, at four o'clock indeed, while they had been asleep a stationary car had been seen by the railway-line side; leaning over the boundary fence beside it were a man and woman and two children, and silhouetted in the glare of the train lights for a few moments they were seen vigorously waving Union Jacks—at four o'clock in the morning!

Welcome in every conceivable form was blazoned along that line.

At the busy town of Warwick, which was one of the first squatter settlements, they halted; the Queen will not easily forget Warwick. A mounted policeman's horse, frightened by cheering school-children, began to rear and its flying hoofs narrowly escaped her. She just managed to dart aside with a second to spare. It was a narrow shave from what might easily have been a dangerous accident.

On various occasions old people brought home to the Duke and Duchess the real signficance of this great continent. At Clifton one old gentleman of seventy-five was proud to tell them he was the first white child born in the district, which made them quickly realise the youth of this great British possession.

Particularly to the Duke did it revive many pleasant memories when he learned from an old pioneer farmer, Danish by birth, and in his eighty-ninth year, that he had been a member of the military guard of honour that accompanied Queen Alexandra, the Duke's grandmother, when she left Copenhagen for England to marry King Edward VII.

What delighted the Duchess so much was the number of children who made it so very obvious royal visitors happened once in a lifetime, and were well worth a rousing welcome.

Crowds of them would canter up on horseback or ponyback and whoop and gallop along by the rail track waving flags and shouting vociferously.

Few in the homeland know that the Duke while in Australia gave many addresses by wireless. So vast is the continent that it was the only way possible to come into contact with his father's subjects, and certainly those who did not have the opportunity of seeing him were very nearly just as charmed to hear his voice; behind each family group, as they sat listening, in the quietness, was woven stronger the bond of union between them and this voice and all that it represented—the glory of the island beyond the seas, of king and country.

Brisbane gave them this unique experience that will ever be a happy memory: a dance in a wool-shed with a floor space of two acres. Fifteen hundred people were present, but no one could complain of lack of floor space! The Duchess was definitely intrigued.

After Hobart the next port of call was Melbourne, again on the mainland. There the Duke received the Degree of Doctor of Laws at Melbourne University. The students' "rag" on the occasion was a memorable one. The most outstanding event at Melbourne, however, was a march-past of ex-soldiers, affectionately nicknamed "Diggers," on Anzac Day. At Adelaide it was officially recorded that the National Anthem was played in the streets seventeen times in one day! That day, in Boy Scout and Girl Guide uniforms respectively, the Duke and Duchess presented cups and medals at a Scout and Guide demonstration.

Eventually they arrived at Canberra, where the Duke fulfilled the chief mission of the voyage and the duty entrusted to him: the inauguration of the new Parliament Buildings. A most impressive scene it was. There the Duke stood, bareheaded in a vast assembly and read King George V.'s message to his Australian subjects; for half an hour he spoke, fluently, easily: so for himself as well as Australia it was a triumphant occasion.

The Duke and Duchess left Australia with sincere regret. In a last message to its people the Duke said, "The purpose of our mission has been fulfilled, and it will always be among the proudest memories of my life that I was called upon as a representative of His Majesty the King to perform the ceremony of the inauguration of the new capital city of Canberra."

On the voyage home the Renown was severely buffeted by a hurricane in the Australian Bight; then midway between Perth, Australia, and Mauritius, and eleven hundred miles from land fire broke out in the boiler room of the cruiser and raged for nearly twelve hours before it was checked, which was all considerably exciting just at the time when a lull of peace and quiet was so essential to the Royal Tourists; they however, were the least alarmed throughout.

Spithead was reached on the morning of 27th June, after six months' circular tour of the world. The Royal Mission had been faithfully accomplished. It was good to be home again . . . . the Duke and Duchess could not see the baby Princess Elizabeth soon enough now.

Effects of Empire Tours.

The success of the Duke and Duchess of York's Empire Tours surpassed even the highest anticipations. They had set out essentially as ambassadors of state carrying good-will from the homeland; actually they carried into the job their charming personalities and "conquered" the colonies afresh.

They left the memory of a gracious and sympathetic Royal Family in the minds of African tribesmen, the Maoris of New Zealand, the tough mining squads in Australia, in the minds of the cheering street crowds of Sydney, and of far-off south-sea island folk, and so they wove a subtle bond of union; and memory living again this coronation day that bond will be strengthened anew.

In his public speeches, of which he had to make many, the Duke laid stress chiefly on the need for co-operation—a better understanding between the different parts of the Empire, and between the different interests in the various countries themselves.

A vast amount of first-hand knowledge was gained on these tours, and considering that the Dominion Ministers now deal directly with the King this knowledge is now a valuable asset to our new Sovereign.

Interests and Hobbies of our New Sovereign.

King George VI. enjoying a laugh at the " Tilting the Bucket " event when visiting the Boys' Camp at Jesson, New Romney, in August, 1928.

Photo by Sport and General.

Most noteworthy of the many interests of our King and most conspicuous to the nation stands the Youth Movement. Firmly believing that the future of the Empire is in the hands of its young folk, as Duke of York our King forged ahead with many enterprises on their behalf. His Boys' Camp, started in 1921 at New Romney, has become an annual institution; and his interest did not stop at inauguration, for every year he visits that Camp and joins the boys in their sports and fun, swimming with them, playing push-ball, swelling their sing-songs and snapping them in happiest moods.

So much of the future depends on our team spirit. In his own quiet way our King for many years now has been doing his best to develop that spirit of co-operation, and it can truly be said no other country in the world has anything exactly like " The Duke of York's Boys' Camp." The Boys' Brigade and King George's Jubilee Trust have also been given great impetus by his continued recognition, and wherever the welfare of the people has come under observation he has championed any scheme launching improvements. He has always had the happy knack of turning his sense of duty into practical channels.

On the other side of the picture we have a man of happy normality. Duty-free, our King is a quiet, sociable person, devoted to numerous pastimes, at some of which he cuts no mean figure. You could not call him a spectacular sportsman; his reserved nature debars that, but he is an excellent all-round one, and by a long way the best games player in the Royal Family. As a boy he was a keen cricketer, and once performed the " hat-trick " in a family match at Windsor, taking the wickets of King George, Prince Arthur of Connaught and the Prince of Wales.

At tennis and golf his game is to be envied. His tennis is so good, indeed, that in 1926 he appeared in the All-England championships at Wimbledon, partnering Wing-Commander Greig in a doubles match against the former champions, A. W. Gore and H. Roper Barrett. The Duke and his partner did not go very far in the tournament, however, losing 6—1, 6—3, 6—2, but quite justified their entry nevertheless. Previously they had won the Air Force doubles in the Services championships. Our King is more than an average golfer, too, and would be even better if he could devote more time to the game. In 1930 he played himself in as captain of the Royal and Ancient with a fine straight drive of 180 yards.

Up till a few years ago he played a lot of squash and could give even a professional a good game. Perhaps the secret of his success at sport lies in his power of concentration, in his spirit of perseverance.

As a swimmer and sculler he takes a lot of beating. Even as a boy he could manage a boat in an expert and efficient manner, and far excelled any of his brothers.

Since a boyhood holiday at Altnaguibsaigh on Loch Muir, near Balmoral, incidentally he was recovering from whooping cough, he has been a keen angler. There, accompanied by Mr Watt, a second master at Osborne, and an expert with rod and line, he learned a few fishing tips he has never forgotten. It is interesting to know that in this hobby he has an equal enthusiast in his wife, who, being a true daughter of Scotland, has been used to fishing from her earliest days. While touring New Zealand and Australia they both managed to fit in some excellent sport, and every holiday spent in Scotland they renew acquaintance with well-known fishing waters.

His Majesty the King during a visit to his Camp at Southwold, Suffolk.

Photo by London News Agency.

It was in 1911 near Balmoral that our King killed his first stag; the Scottish ghillies and stalkers were all keen that the young princes should be as good a shot as their father and never lost an opportunity of instilling the rules of hunting craft. Alone of King George V.'s sons the Duke of York became an excellent shot, vying with his father. He loves the Scottish moors and has a way with the ghillies, as well as the gun, which earns that not very easily gained Highland approval. A year or so ago, when staying with Lord Stair at Loch Inch, he got up at five o'clock on dark winter mornings to shoot wild geese.

The Duke of Atholl once said of him: " He is a jolly good shot at a stag; and he can dance a reel with the best of us," the highest praise that can come from north of the Border.

With his erect carriage our King looks well on horseback, and enjoys a day's hunting occasionally.

One of his favourite hobbies is film photography. He first became interested in it before he went to Africa.

A good film appeals immensely to him, and, like many of us, he thoroughly enjoys Walt Disney's art; in fact he and the Queen have often found the cinema or theatre preferable to dancing in the evening.

Any leisure time the King has he reads; countless technical books and detective stories went to " No. 145," and their assimilation explained many of the Duke and Duchess of York's quiet evenings at home.

Nothing is so conducive to a happy marriage as common interests. In the case of our King and Queen that has been well illustrated. Very early it was shown that the Duke's interests were the Duchess's, all along she has loved to share his pursuits—not even shirking visits to factories and mines. Indeed it was very apparent that she accompanied her husband on his industrial tours throughout the country with the keenest interest, and not only because they were his personal concerns.

As Duke of York our King was a most enthusiastic President for the Industrial Welfare Society the headquarters of which are situated just behind Buckingham Palace. Many a surprise visit he paid there, going indeed whenever there was a free moment.

One day some unemployed Welsh miners arrived at Headquarters to vent their grievances. One of the staff had the happy thought that the Duke of York, then arriving unexpectedly, would be just the man to see them.

Imagine the surprise of these unfortunate fellows when the door of the room in which they had been interviewed was suddenly opened and there stood the Duke of York. Eagerly he came forward, shook hands with all of them, then sat down among them and had a long talk, hearing about their troubles and doing his best to suggest ways and means for them. The admirable thing was he did not rush it through or plead another engagement—he sat there and listened and talked, leisurely, seriously, until hope seemed to be set alight again.

This interest our King has in industrial affairs has brought him in contact with all sorts and conditions. Once he went as a visitor to a meeting of the Amalgamated Engineers' Union and very much impressed its personnel with the remarkable amount of trade-unionism knowledge he possessed. He examined their books, made queries about their back reports, asked relevant questions, then like an ordinary visitor went on his way. It was the most natural thing in the world for those left to say that in other circumstances the Duke would have made a great trade union man, and was a most likeable chap and so sincere about it all.

Our King is fortunate in possessing a good memory for faces, and there is nothing in the world that compliments a man or woman more than to be remembered. Many a quick glow of feeling has the Duke of York lit in that respect.

He would walk into a factory, or perhaps it was a mine he was descending; no matter, he would not pass without some casual word to a worker here and a worker there on his entrance. Some time later, after a further inspection he would return and go over to the fellows he had addressed saying, " Well, have you got that job finished yet?" or " How long did you take to that job you were at?" But never for one instant would he hinder the operatives in carrying on, realising that even ten minutes would deplete a pay envelope at the end of the week with piecework in force.

The majority of his visits to industrial centres were private affairs, the reason why so few people know how much weight he pulled for industrial reform. In this way he has missed many public triumphs, but then it is his nature to do things modestly without the blaring of trumpets and the banality of headlines.

Behind the scenes he has tried his hand at casting iron plates and pounding away at a coal seam with a miner's pick.

Everyone knows that he is an expert planter of trees! That, however, is as far as his gardening enthusiasm goes.

Our King's interest in others has led him to do a few very kindly acts. For instance, years ago a South Wales football team came to London to play a match, and with them as their mascot was a little one-armed boy carrying a flag. The Duke watched the game and afterwards met the boy and autographed his little flag. Time passed; the little boy became a man, acquired a business and was doing quite well till the slump came. Then he had to sell his home. One thing he saved—the little autographed flag.

He carried it to London when he came there, as a last resort, to find work. The Duke came to know about him, got in touch with him, and found him a job, and now he is doing very well indeed. Incidentally this man has established a boys' club in the place where he works, in memory of the Duke's kindness.

Another case was when an officer's wife wrote and told him her husband had become mentally deranged. She was about to sell off their home. She could not afford a retreat for her husband. Everything was very hopeless for her. Through the Duke's kindness the man was sent to a home and the woman made financially able to carry on the household.

A Peep at Their Country Homes.

About four years ago the King and Queen acquired an English country home situated in the rural solitude of Windsor Great Park. At Royal Lodge, as it is called, they can enjoy real privacy; it is a charming place, especially for their children. The Royal Princesses have spent some of their jolliest hours at Royal Lodge, revelling in gardening, riding and running free in the fresh air. Countless pets are there for their amusement; dogs, ponies, fawns, and at one time twenty blue budgerigars.

It was at Royal Lodge, in her ninth year that the Princess Elizabeth heard, one bleak January day, a mournful bell tolling, tolling, tolling--it was at Royal Lodge that she learned that her dear Grandpapa had died, her darling "Uncle England" as she called him.

H.M. King George VI. playing Tennis at Wimbledon in 1926.
Photo by Central Press.

Several other houses have been practically homes to the York family, who have made a habit of repeating lengthy visits at the same time each year. Every August they have gone " home " to Glamis, " home," for to Queen Elizabeth that old Castle with its grey turrets and its gay gardens will always be crowded with girlhood memories.

The Glamis holiday was invariably followed by a spell on " Royal Deeside," first at Balmoral with King George V. and Queen Mary, and then at Birkhall, their own small Highland home set so picturesquely, and so near the heather-clad hills and tumbling frothing burns that it is an enchanted spot for the whole family. There the young Princesses wear kilts and pullovers and often picnic on the moors.

Each year our King and Queen have spent Christmas at Sandringham, joining the Royal Family gathering there. Two Christmases ago they went as Duke and Duchess of York, last Christmas as King George VI. and Queen Elizabeth.

There the festive season has always been kept with the traditional rites; of family presents at the breakfast table, a rich Christmas dinner and a gaily decorated Xmas tree with gifts for everyone. It has been Queen Mary's delight and privilege to attend personally to the Christmas tree, she herself decorating it and fixing the gifts for her very large family of children, grandchildren and servants.

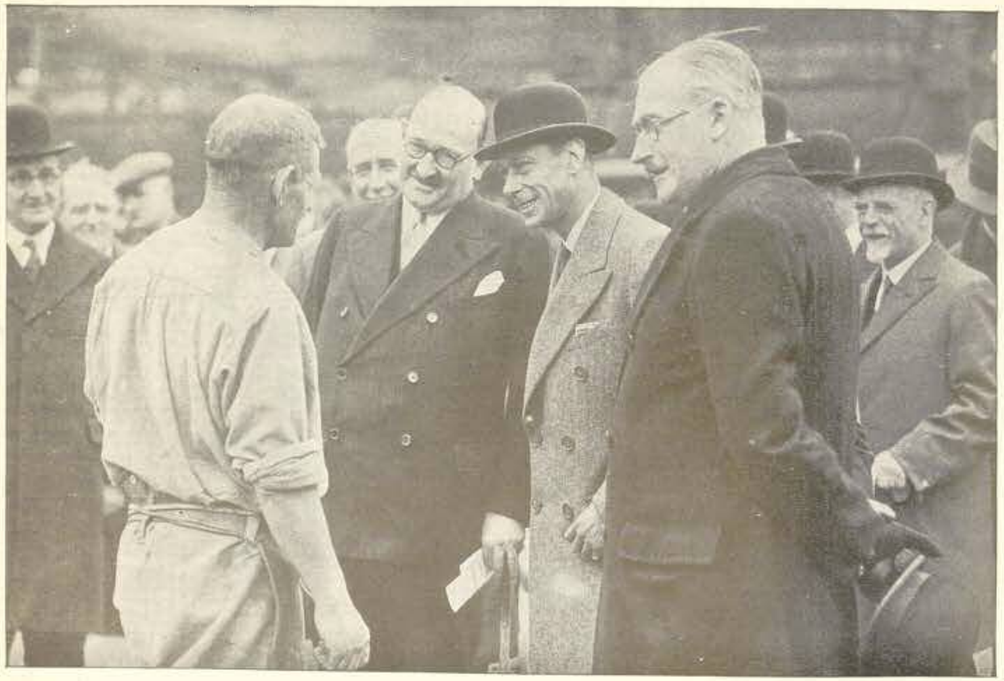
Needless to say the Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose annually work up great excitement over the Christmas tree at Sandringham and love any secrets about it that grandmother cares to impart.

Last Christmas Queen Mary was, unfortunately, kept indoors at Sandringham owing to a cold, but nevertheless she was able to perform the time-honoured ceremony of lighting the tree.

It is interesting to know that a week after our King and Queen became engaged the Duke of York, as King George VI. then was, took Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon to visit his parents at Sandringham. For the bride-to-be the way was beset with press-photographers.

A DEMOCRAT.

Seeing the Working Men and Women for Himself.



King George VI., then Duke of York, chatting to Mr Sam Page during his tour of the Stanton (Derbyshire) Ironworks, May, 1933.

Photo by Topical Press.

On one of many factory inspections the King, then Duke of York, and a friend were watching a girl occupied with an intricate manufacturing process.

"What happens if anything goes wrong?" the Duke's companion asked.

The girl hesitated and blushed, but before she could even think of an answer the Duke replied, "Nothing ever does go wrong."

Such a comment was typical of the Duke of York in the midst of his welfare work. How aptly it expressed his ready sympathy, his easy unaffected appreciation of and respect for the working people, and underlying it was the essence of comradeship that so deeply appealed to him as a vital factor in industry.

Frequently he has declared that he wanted "to bring about a revival of the spirit of industrial comradeship between employer and employed."

He fully earned the title of "Industrial Prince," and became President of the Industrial Welfare Society because of his genuine interest in labour conditions; all over the country he visited factories and workshops, and talked with men and managers, owners too, and in the capacity of spectator accumulated a first-hand knowledge of modern industrial affairs sufficiently illuminating to direct improvements.

Few men to-day are better informed on the subject of industrial conditions. He has given a genuine lead to co-operation in industry, and in turning a boyish passion for mechanics into a deep concern for the actual mechanics themselves, the artisans and workers of the country, he wears the crown more nobly in the eyes of the people.

NOW OUR KING.

The Mayor of Windsor, Lt.-Col. A. E. Churcher, proclaiming King George VI. at the Queen Victoria Statue at the foot of Castle Hill, Windsor.

Photo by London News Agency.

"If you want to lead you must be able to understand and share the joys and troubles of those whom you are trying to help. You must look at things from their point of view as well as your own."

The man who said that is now our King. The man who lived up to that is now our King. Not so very long ago he was the Duke of York.

To-day he emerges from the relatively quiet background he ocupied in that capacity to become King George VI. and to face the glaring publicity and the strain of the throne; but he is well prepared for the task, and he follows so nearly in the footsteps of his father, has the same quiet endearing nature, that the nation feels certain security in the continuance, as it seems, of a gracious monarch's leadership.

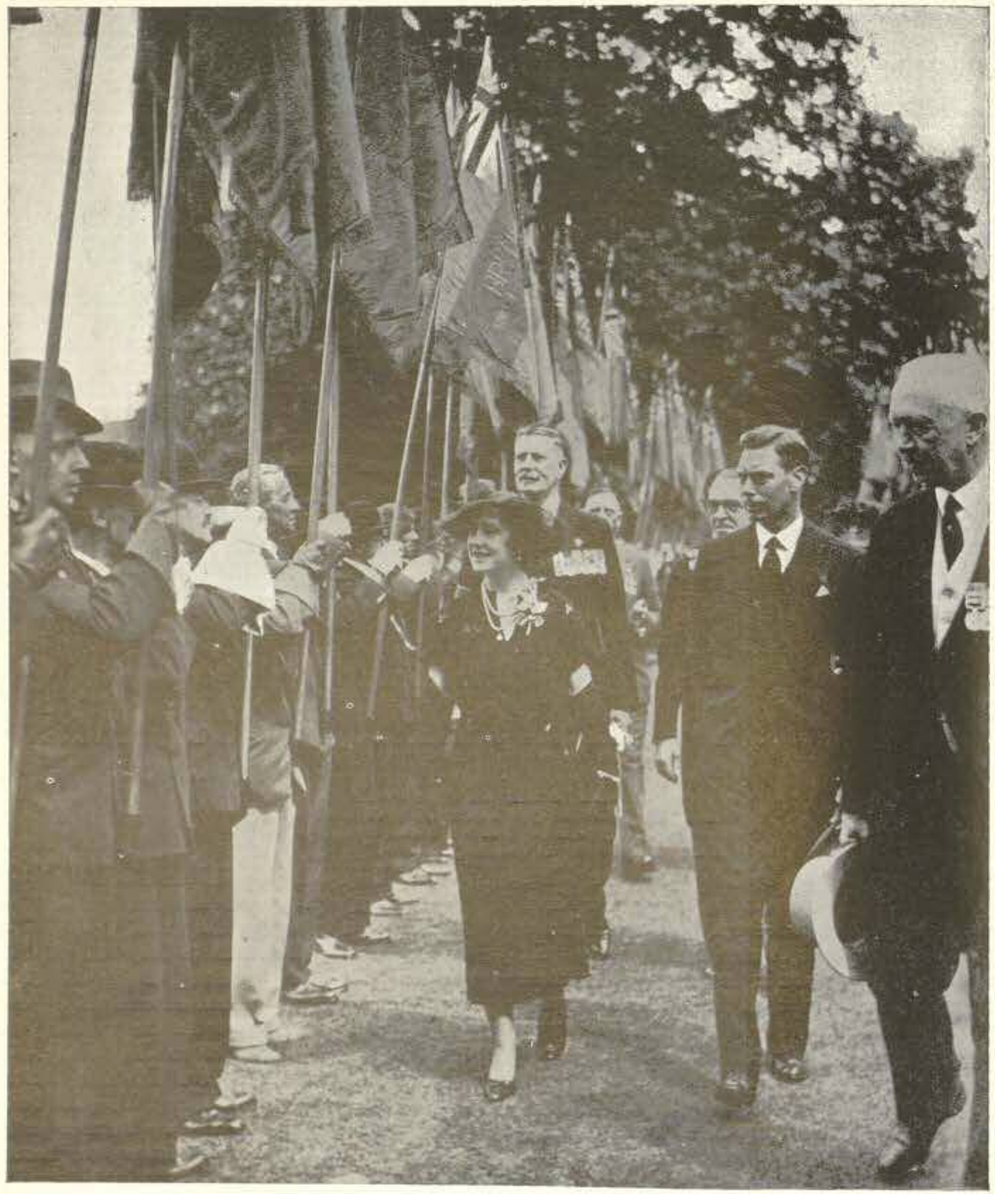
For many years, however, our new King has been a leader in social service, a leader in idealism, and a quiet force behind the sanctity of many things; work, security and home-life—and now it is his turn to lead an Empire. Surely these words of his were prophetic; truly he was born to leadership.

All his life he has dedicated himself to duty, and to-day, wherever the British flag flies British subjects will know that the coronation ceremony is a glorious rededication to duty—in the heart of the King to his country and people, in the hearts of the people themselves to that King. And in dedicating itself anew to the monarchy the nation adds to its devotion to King George VI. a wealth of love for Queen Elizabeth and the Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose.

Above all we like our king because he has a most likeable wife and children and because he has always shown he likes to have them!

Then, too, on this day of days, the colonies see afresh and evergreen all the glory of the motherland, all the security of a monarchy and the admirable integrity of the crowned head itself—the pivot around which they are progressing.

LONG LIVE THE KING!



Their Majesties the King and Queen, with Major-General Sir Frederick Maurice, inspecting the Guard of Honour of the British Legion when opening the new quarters of the Imperial War Museum at the Bethlehem Hospital.

Photo by Central Press.

THE CEREMONIES IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY

(By The Rev. Canon E. Arthur Berry, Rural Dean).

The King will drive in full state to the West door of the Abbey, where he will be met by the Archbishop and those assisting, and the Abbey choir. This procession will then move into the Abbey, Bishops carrying the Bible, the Paten, and Chalice, and the high Officers of State and Peers bearing the Regalia. During its progress Psalm cxxii, 1-3, 6. 7 is sung. On the appearance of the King from under the organ screen, boys of Westminster School greet him with " Vivat Rex Georgius." In the square area, beneath the Lantern, and near the Altar, a platform of wood has been erected, called " the Theatre," and on it a Chair of State. Before the Altar stands the very ancient chair commonly called " S. Edward's Chair," or, more accurately, " King Edward's."

1. The King goes at once to " the Theatre," at each of the four corners of which he is presented, facing the people, by the Archbishop, to those assembled. Four times his question rings out, " Are you willing to do your homage? " Four times this answer is given, " God save King George." Then the trumpets sound.

2. The Bible, Paten, Chalice, and the Regalia having been placed upon the Altar, the Litany is sung by two Bishops.

3. That concluded, the Communion Service is begun. A special Collect, Epistle (1 S. Peter ii, 13-17), and Gospel (S. Matthew xxii, 15-22) are used.

4. After the sermon, the King, preceded by the State sword, goes, with head uncovered, to the steps of the Altar, and, laying his hand upon the Bible brought from it, " makes his solemn Oath in the presence of all the people."

Three questions are put to him by the Archbishop, which having been answered, the King says, " The things which I have here before promised, I will perform and keep. So help me God." He then kisses the book, and signs the Oath.

5. Then follows the Anointing, introduced by the hymn, " Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire " After a Prayer, and a " chorus," the King, disrobed of his crimson robe, and having removed his Cap of State, sitting in King Edward's Chair, placed in the area over against the Altar, is anointed by the Archbishop, with oil, in the form of a Cross, on his head, breast, and palms, and kneeling, is blessed.

6. Various pieces of the Regalia are now presented to him : (*a*) golden Spurs, emblems of knightly chivalry, with which the Lord Great Chamberlain touches his heels ; (*b*) a Sword in a scabbard, laid for a moment on the Altar, removed from it by the Archbishop, and given into the King's hand. Girded with this by the same lay official, he is exhorted by the Archbishop to " do justice." He is then ungirded, and offers it at the Altar in the scabbard. Then it is " redeemed," by an offering of one hundred shillings, taken from off the Altar to be " borne naked before his Majesty during the rest of the solemnity."

7. The Dean now vests the King with the Armill (a stole), and Royal Robe. The Royal Robe resembles a cope. It is ornamented with golden eagles symbolical of the Sovereign's Imperial authority, and is sometimes called " The Imperial Robe," as by the Archbishop when addressing the King. At the same time the golden Orb, surmounted by a Cross, is placed in his right hand, and he is bidden to " remember that the whole world is subject to the Power and Empire of Christ our Redeemer."

8. He is then offered the Ring, which is placed on the fourth finger of his right hand.

9. Then is presented to him what is called the Royal Sceptre, surmounted by a Cross, " the ensign of kingly power and justice," and another Sceptre, surmounted by a Dove, described as " the Rod of equity and mercy."

10. Then follows the Crowning. The Archbishop, standing at the Altar, takes the Crown into his hands, and, laying it again upon the Altar, says a Collect. A procession of the Archbishop, with the other Bishops, the Dean bearing the Crown, moves to King Edward's Chair, in which, and over the Stone of Scone, the King is seated. The Dean delivers the Crown to the Archbishop, who " reverently puts it upon the King's head." At once the cry rings out, loudly and repeatedly, " God save the King," the Peers put on their coronets, the trumpets sound, and the great guns at the Tower of London are shot off in salute. Another prayer is said, and a little anthem is sung, " Be strong, and play the man, keep the commandments of the Lord and Walk in His ways."

11. To the King, thus anointed and crowned, a copy of the Holy Bible, containing " the Apocrypha," is presented, " the most valuable thing that this world affords." This

is then replaced on the Altar, and a threefold Benediction is pronounced by the Archbishop.

12. " Then shall the King go to his Throne" (on " the Theatre ") " and be lifted up into it by the Archbishops, Bishops, and other Peers of the Kingdom." Seated on His Throne, and surrounded by a great company, the King is once more exhorted.

13. Then follows the " Homage publicly and solemnly unto the King," in this order: the Archbishops and Bishops, Princes of the Blood Royal, and the other Peers of the Realm. It consists in kneeling before him, speaking the words, touching his Crown, and kissing his cheek. All the Princes and Peers remove their coronets. That being completed, Psalm xxxiii, 1, 12-16, 18-22, is sung. After this the drums beat, the trumpets sound, and " all the people shout:

God save King George,
Long live King George,
May the King live for ever."

The Queen is now anointed and crowned, and is invested with Ring, Sceptre, and Ivory Rod.

The Communion Service is then resumed. The King and Queen descend from their thrones, go to the steps of the Altar, remove their Crowns, and kneel down. There the King offers Bread and Wine for the Communion, which are placed upon the Altar by the Archbishop. Then, still kneeling, the King " makes his oblation, offering a Pall, or Altar-cloth . . . and an Ingot or Wedge of Gold of a pound weight." " The Queen also at the same time maketh her oblation of a Pall or Altar-cloth, and a Mark weight of Gold." The Communion Service proceeds in the usual form from the Prayer " For the whole state of Christ's Church militant here in earth." In due course, after the Archbishop, the Dean of Westminster, and the Bishops-Assistants have communicated, the King and Queen, uncrowned, and kneeling, receive the consecrated Bread from the Archbishop, and the hallowed Wine from the Dean. After the Blessing the Te Deum is sung.

THE RECESS

The Rite being ended, the King puts on his Crown, receives back his Sceptre and Rod, and " attended and accompanied as before, the four Swords being carried before him," he passes into S. Edward's Chapel. Thither the rest of the Regalia is borne, and there he is disrobed of his Royal Robe of State and arrayed in his Robe of velvet. From thence he proceeds, wearing his Imperial Crown, and carrying, in his right hand, the Sceptre with the Cross, and in his left hand the Orb, out through the West door, accompanied by the Queen in her robes and Crown, and carrying her Sceptre and Rod, all Peers wearing their coronets.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

His Majesty, as the Duke of York, laying the foundation stone of the Hull University College, 28th April, 1928.
Photo by Hull " Daily Mail."

VISIT TO HULL OF THE KING AND QUEEN
as Duke and Duchess of York.

The City and County of Kingston upon Hull has been second to none in its loyalty and appreciation of the House of Windsor, and an opportunity to welcome the Duke and Duchess of York (now Their Majesties the King and Queen) had been eagerly awaited by its citizens. As an industrial city it had profound admiration in particular for the sincere interest which Their Majesties as the Duke and Duchess of York had taken in industrial life and welfare work, and the captivating charm and simplicity of " the smiling Duchess " had long endeared her to the hearts of the people. On Saturday, the 28th April, 1928, scenes which perhaps had scarcely been surpassed were witnessed in Hull when the Duke and Duchess of York visited the City for the first time. The visit, primarily, was for the purpose of laying the foundation stone of the new University College, but the " programme " also included a visit to the Royal Infirmary and a call at the Headquarters of the British Legion.

From the moment of their arrival at the Paragon Station Their Royal Highnesses were greeted by cheering crowds, and it was early evident that the people of Hull had taken them to their hearts. Several incidents, during their stay in the City, are recorded which show the thoughtfulness and charming simplicity of the Royal couple. At the Infirmary, what embarrassment may have been felt by the patients to whom the Duchess spoke immediately disappeared under her radiant smile and human friendliness.

Having been received at the Station by the Lord Lieutenant, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress (Alderman and Mrs. H. Dean), and others, Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the Guildhall for lunch. One who no doubt still remembers that day with pride is Stanley Baxter, at that time a Patrol Leader of the St. Jude's Troop of Boy Scouts, to whom the Duke presented a Silver Cross awarded for gallantry in stopping a runaway horse. Several members of the St. John Ambulance Brigade were also decorated by the Duke.

After lunch the Royal Party proceeded to the Infirmary where some of the Wards were inspected, the Duchess chatting with several of the patients. With no semblance of hurry, and evincing keen and sympathetic interest in the patients, the Duke and Duchess passed through the Wards, and left amidst hearty cheering from the nurses and staff.

Outside the Infirmary a huge assembly had gathered to cheer, and the procession of cars proceeded along roads thronged with people to the University College site. Here Their Royal Highnesses were received by the late Mr. T. R. Ferens, P.C., High Steward of Hull, and the munificent founder and first President of the College, the Principal, the Archbishop of York, the Vice-Chancellors of the Universities of Leeds and Sheffield, and the Principal of the University of London. A procession of the principal figures in this great event was then formed and proceeded to the platform adjacent to the foundation stone. Many distinguished visitors were present, and a colourful and interesting feature was the academic robes worn by many of those present. Something like 3,000 people witnessed the ceremony at the University College.

The first incident, of pleasing simplicity, was the presentation to the Duchess of a bouquet by little Barbara Morgan, daughter of the then Principal. Mr. Ferens, welcoming the Royal guests, spoke of the many visits which the City of Kingston upon Hull had received from members of the Royal Family, and referred in particular to the enthusiasm and loyalty with which Their Royal Highnesses had been greeted on all their journeys in different parts of the Empire. The late Archdeacon Lambert, Chairman of the Council of the College, who described the foundation of the University College as " a great and responsible task," then invited His Royal Highness to lay the foundation stone.

The Architect (Mr. W. A. Forsyth, F.R.I.B.A.), the Contractor (Mr. E. Quibell), and the foreman (Mr. J. W. Dunn) were presented to the Duke, who proceeded to lay the foundation stone, which was dedicated by the Archbishop of York.

In his reply the Duke showed the deep interest which he has in the work which is being carried on in our City to spread learning and culture among the people. " We are very glad," he said, " to identify ourselves with the magnificent educational work which you are undertaking.

The Queen (then Duchess of York) receiving a bouquet at the foundation stone-laying ceremony.
Photo by Hull "Daily Mail."

"I should like to congratulate the College Council on its wisdom in attempting to foresee the future and to ensure that developments as they come shall follow a pre-conceived plan. We are here to inaugurate the first instalment of what I hope will one day be a noble and beautiful group of buildings, quadrangles, gardens, and playing fields. On the day when that vision is realised Hull will have made a real contribution to the evolution of English Universities.

"You have set your hand to a great venture, and if the record of the past is a symbol of the future, you need have no fears as to its success. For centuries men of steadfast faith and noble achievement have come from these parts. Once again you are showing yourselves adventurers in setting out on a search for knowledge and a striving to make your land richer and happier for the generations to come."

The Duchess was then presented with the College Flag on behalf of the Women's Co-operative Guilds of Hull, and, in a smiling and gracious manner, hoisted the flag to the mast-head whilst the National Anthem was sung, a striking climax to an impressive ceremony.

Leaving the University College, the Royal visitors proceeded through dense crowds to the Headquarters of the British Legion on Beverley Road, where it was proposed they should make a halt and without alighting from their car, officials of the Legion were to be presented. They arrived at the Legion Headquarters amidst loud cheering, which became intensified and deafening when it was seen that the Duke and Duchess intended to leave their car and depart from the official programme.

Welcomed by the President of the Legion (Colonel James Walker), who was presented by Councillor (now Alderman) Arthur Shepherd, Chairman of the Branch, Their Royal Highnesses conversed with many of the officials of the Branch who were presented to them. The Duchess displayed her interest in the Women's Section, and at her own request the members of the Executive Committee were presented to her.

The huge crowds which welcomed the Royal visitors to the City seemed to have increased as the procession of cars proceeded to the Station, from which they departed shortly before 5 o'clock, amidst rousing cheers.

So Hull again paid an eloquent tribute to the Royal House, and their endearment to the Royal Couple, now the King and Queen, still remains and is, if possible, even more loyal. The 28th April, 1928, will stand out also as a memorable day in the educational life of this great City.

THE PROCLAMATION AT HULL.

WHEREAS by an Instrument of Abdication dated the Tenth day of December instant His former Majesty King ***Edward*** the Eighth did declare His irrevocable Determination to renounce the Throne for Himself and His Descendants, and the said Instrument of Abdication has now taken effect, whereby the Imperial Crown of ***Great Britain, Ireland*** and all other His former Majesty's dominions is now solely and rightfully come to the High and Mighty Prince ***Albert Frederick Arthur George:*** We, therefore, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal of this Realm, being here assisted with these of His former Majesty's Privy Council, with Numbers of other Principal Gentlemen of Quality, with the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens of ***London,*** do now hereby with one Voice and Consent of Tongue and Heart, publish and proclaim, That the High and Mighty Prince ***Albert Frederick Arthur George*** is now become our only lawful and rightful Liege Lord ***George*** the Sixth by the Grace of God, of ***Great Britain, Ireland*** and the British Dominions beyond the Seas King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of ***India:*** To whom we do acknowledge all Faith and constant Obedience, with all hearty and humble Affection: beseeching God, by whom Kings and Queens do reign, to bless the Royal Prince ***George*** the Sixth with long and happy Years to reign over us.

Given at ***St. James's Palace,*** this Twelfth day of ***December*** in the year of our Lord One thousand nine hundred and thirty-six.

HENRY
ARTHUR
Cosmo Cantuar
William Ebor
Athlone
Stanley Baldwin
J. Ramsay MacDonald
E. A. FitzRoy, Speaker
Halifax
John Simon
Norfolk, E.M.
Devonshire
Cromer
N. Chamberlain
Zetland
Huntly
Walter Runciman
Duff Cooper
W. Ormsby-Gore
Malcolm MacDonald
John C. C. Davidson
Vincent Massey
Wigram
Beaufort
S. M. Bruce
Austen Chamberlain
W. Nash
Anthony Eden
C. T. te Water
Swinton
Walter E. Elliot
Firozkhan Noon
Oliver Stanley
Kingsley Wood
Salisbury
S. M. L. O'Keeffe
William Shepherd Morrison
Ernest Brown
Crewe
Craigie M. Aitchison
Hewart
C. R. Attlee
Lancelot Sanderson
J. R. Clynes
L. S. Amery
Arthur Greenwood
Mottistone
Rhayader
FitzAlan of Derwent
David Margesson
Rockley
Lloyd
A. V. Alexander
Henry Slesser
Fred. O. Roberts
T. M. Cooper
George Lambert
Wright
Euan Wallace
W. G. Normand
Philip Sassoon
Stanley
Dennis Herbert
H. J. Mackinder
Moyne
Bayford
Lytton
Alness
Goschen
Charles A. McCurdy
Douglas H. Hacking
Onslow
George Stanley
Archibald Sinclair
Charles Trevelyan
Southborough
T. W. H. Inskip
F. Boyd Merriman
Crawford and Balcarres
John Gilmour
Inverforth
Gerald W. Wollaston, Garter
Henry Norman
Liverpool
Thomas Wiles
Leslie Scott.
Robert Horne
Ronald Graham
Wilfrid Greene
Stanmore
Guy Fleetwood Wilson
Darlington
Geo. T. Broadbridge
G. Wyatt Truscott
T. Vansittart Bowater
Wakefield of Hythe
Louis A. Newton
Alfred Bower
Ebbisham
C. A. Batho
J. E. R. Studd
W. Phené Neal
Percy W. Greenaway
Chas. H. Collett
Stephen H. M. Killick
Holman Gregory
W. J. M. Burton
Frank H. Bowater
W. G. Coxen
John D. Laurie
D. George Collins
Geo. H. Wilkinson
R. W. Eaton
G. Godfrey Warr
Frank J. C. Pollitzer
Chas. J. H. McRea
Adrian Pollock
Alfred T. Roach
Cecil Whiteley
Gerald Dodson
Hugh S. Turnbull
V. Crowther-Smith
Leslie C. Bowker
Anthony Pickford
Walter N. Earle
Londonderry
Samuel Hoare
Mildmay of Flete
Strathcarron
Atkin
Edwin Cornwall
Robert C. Bourne
Macmillan
Stanhope
H. Spender-Clay
Margaret G. Bondfield
Dawson of Penn
Herbert Samuel
H. B. Lees-Smith
G. C. Tryon
Bessborough
John Colville
Dunedin
P. Ogden Lawrence
Charles B. H. Hobhouse
Craigmyle
Rennell
Montagu Norman
Frederick Guest
De La Warr
Dickinson
Illingworth
Wolmer
John Gretton
Russell of Killowen
Bankeilour
Greenwood
Frederick H. Sykes
Willingdon
Richard Cavendish
Thankerton
Shadi Lal
Bingley
William A. Jowitt
Stonehaven
G. C. Bankin
Ernle
Blanesburgh
Winterton
Weir
T. Shaw
Howard of Penrith
Eustace Percy
Roche
John Wallis
Wimborne
E. C. E. Leadbitter
Winston S. Churchill
Terence Nugent
M. P. A. Hankey
R. R. Scott
John Jeffrey
Rupert B. Howorth
Ellis Hume-Williams
J. H. Penson
H. R. Boyd
F. J. Fernau
H. F. Batterbee
H. A. Strutt
Colin Smith
George Penny
F. D. Acland
Amulree
Mark L. Bower
Malcolm A. Robertson
Denman
Midleton
W. G. Nicholson
Merrivale
J. Locker-Lampson
Arthur Griffith-Boscawen
Sankey
Hugh Cecil
A. F. London
C. A. Montague Barlow
J. H. Thomas
John Tilley
John W. Hills
Maugham
R. McKenna
Donoughmore
Cecil
Atholl
William Erskine
Alexander Hardinge
Noel Buxton
St. Davids
Herbert Morrison
Maurice Gwyer
H. A. L. Fisher
Granville
Lugard

GOD SAVE THE KING

LONDON: Printed by HIS MAJESTY'S STATIONERY OFFICE PRESS, Fleet Street, E.C.1. 1936

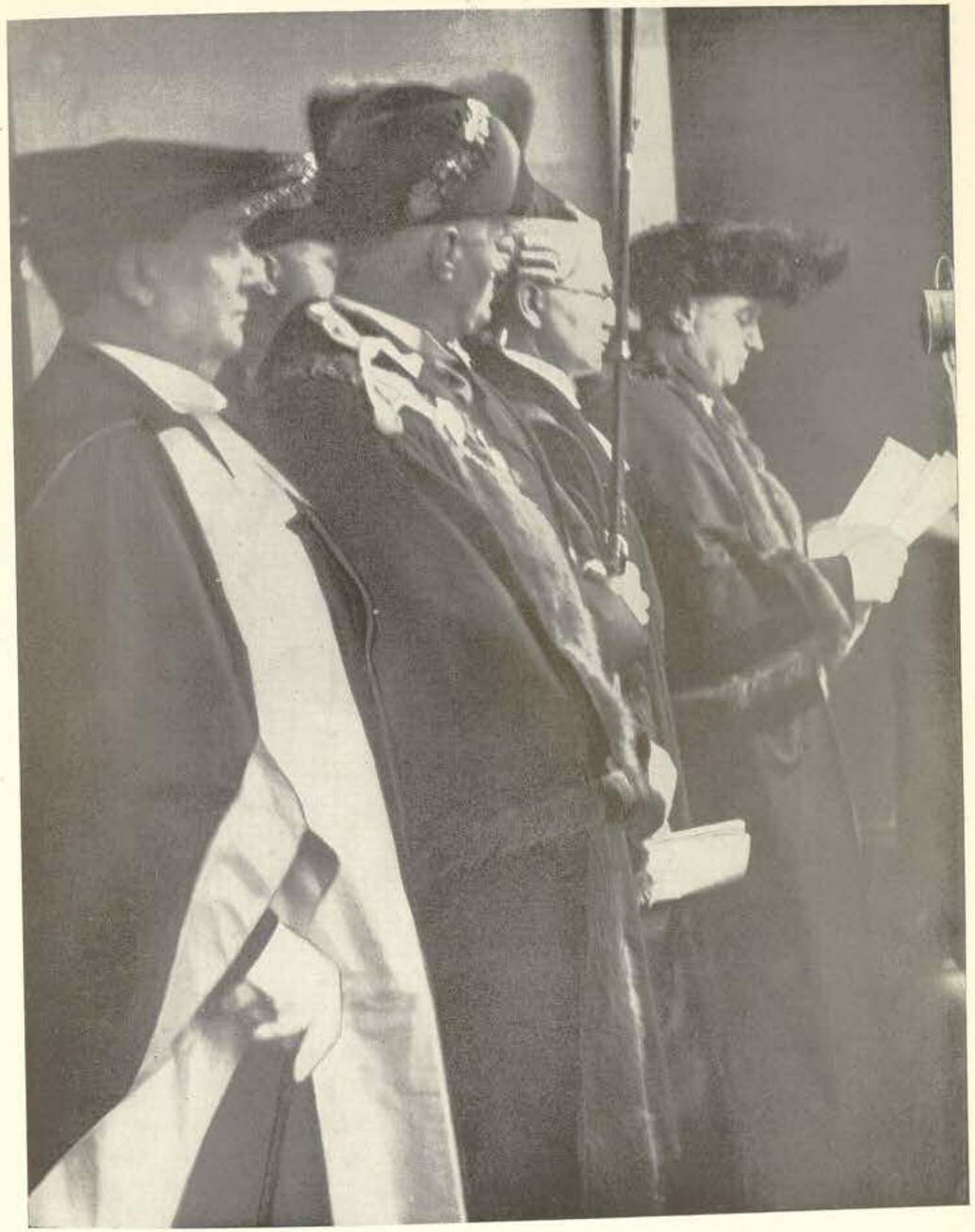
A reproduction of the actual Proclamation of His Majesty King George VI, read at Hull on Monday, 14th December, 1936.

The Lord Mayor and the Sheriff, with the Under Sheriff (Dr. T. C. Jackson) and the Town Clerk, receiving the Proclamation from the Postmaster of Hull.

Photo by Hull "Daily Mail."

The Proclamation being read by the Sheriff from the balcony of the City Hall.

Photo by Hull "Daily Mail."



The Proclamation being read by the Lord Mayor from the balcony of the Guildhall.

Photo by Hull "Daily Mail."

CORONATION (SPECIAL) COMMITTEE AND OFFICIALS, 1937.

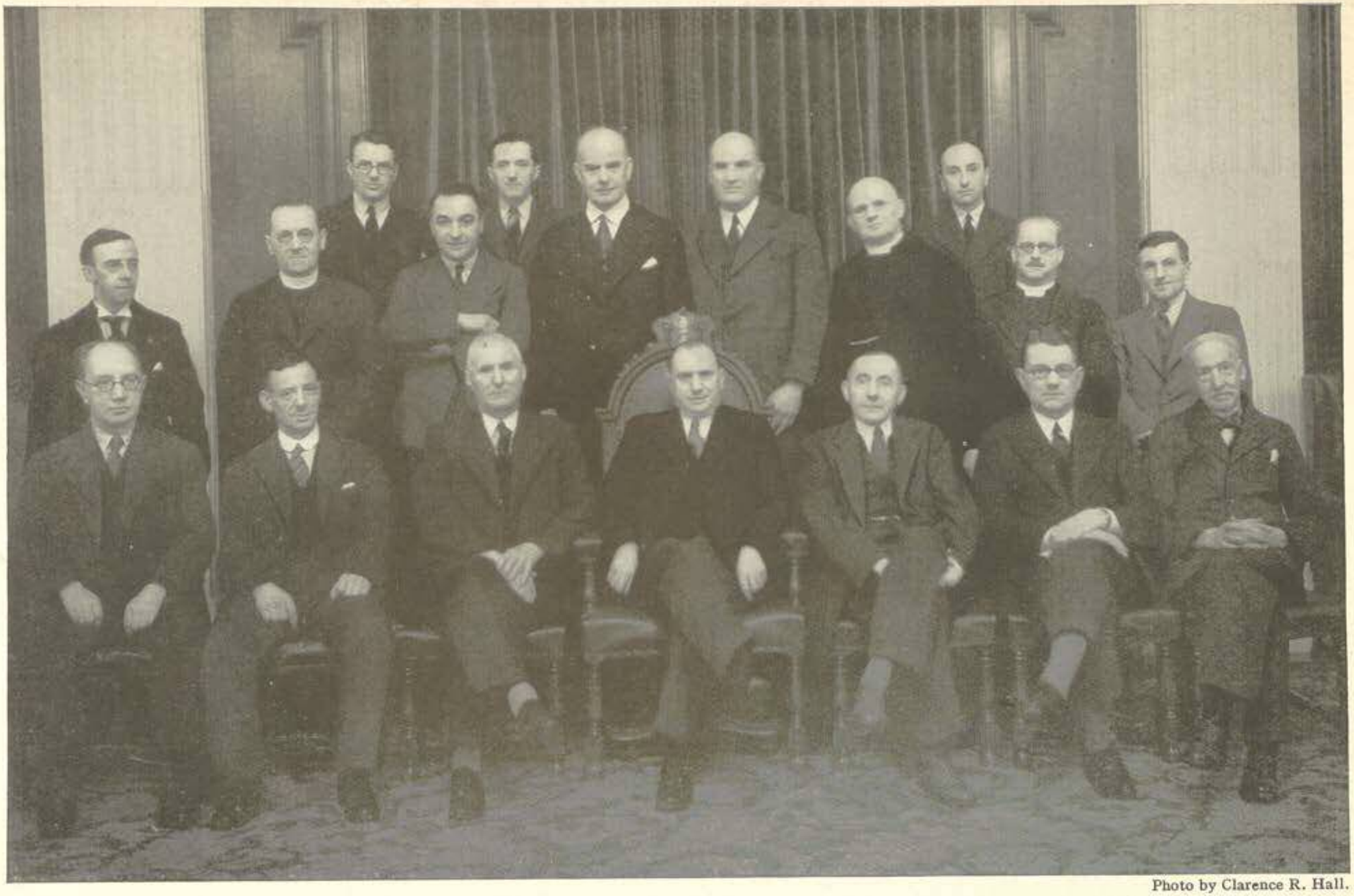


Photo by Clarence R. Hall.

Standing, left to right : Mr. A. W. WILKINSON, Rev. T. HOUGHTON, THE CITY ENGINEER (Mr. H. Hamer), Alderman J. L. SCHULTZ, Mr. A. S. WELLS (Town Clerk's Dept.), Councillor H. LEGGOTT, Councillor F. R. FRYER, Rev. Canon E. A. BERRY (Rural Dean), THE PRINCIPAL, COLLEGE OF ART AND CRAFTS (Mr. S. I. Heiman), Rev. D. HIRSCH, Councillor H. KNEESHAW.

Sitting, left to right : THE DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION (Mr. R. C. Moore), Councillor D. C. LISTER, J.P., THE SHERIFF, THE LORD MAYOR (Chairman), THE DEPUTY LORD MAYOR (Alderman F. Till, J.P.), THE TOWN CLERK (Mr. A. Pickard), Alderman Sir ALFRED GELDER, J.P.