

TOWARDS THE END OF

Sark - a day that made Royal history.

The first Reigning Monarch ever to visit the Island was welcomed by
la Dame de Sercq - whose family has governed for over one hundred years.

Sark, of course, is the holiday island that is a real holiday in itself an escape from this modern age of speed. Motor traffic is not allowed so the Royal Visitors toured the island in leisurely style...

But the crowded Royal programme mostly demands speedy travel, and the
Duke (After leaving the Queen at Portsmouth) flew by Naval helicopter to
Lasham Aerodrome - to open the National Gliding championships

The Duke, (as Patron of the British Gliding Association) was welcomed by
leading officials -

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wished good luck to Mrs Rika Harwood - one of the only two women entrants.

For an air-minded Royal enthusist, the opportunity of a glider flight was eagerly accepted. And soon the Duke was experiencing the thrill of his first glider launch by aircraft - though this was his second actual flight.

Accompanied by an experienced instructor, the Duke took over the controls and was soon soaring over the Hampshire hills - into the silent world of powerless flight.

In future years, sailplane enthusists will carry on the memory of the Glider Pilot Regiment - which has been grounded by the Army cuts...

It was in 1944 that the Regiment * (fourteen hundred men in plywood acroplanes) flew into Holland - to share with the Red Devils - the battle

honours at Arnhem ...

Wallop, the Regimental Depot, light aircraft and helicopters salute the passing of this brave force - at a farewell parade.

Farewell (Continued)



And the Colonel Commandant of the Regiment, Lieut. General Sir John Eldridge inspected serving members and Old Comrades - men who had shared most of the Regiment's battle honours.

Farewell to the Regiment that took that as its motto "Nothing is impossible" - and then proved it against overwhelming odds.