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## LOED MATCR'S SHOW

The pagestry of a long and henourable history comes back to London. In the thin November sunshine, the great procession steps out from the Guildhall, heralding the first Lord Mayor's show since 1938. For half an hour, a one and a half mile cavalcade of lowies, cars, decorated fleats, servicemen and women and civilians passed by the new Lord Mayor, Thome of all this brilliant array was "Work and Play." And with the temperature at the usual November level, the "Sports" section had its work cut out keeping warm.

Place in the headlines went to the Football Cup with its holders Derby County, providing the Guard of Henour.

In the Crowds liming the route schoolchildren outnumbered grown-ups. For the young folk, this was their first Lord Mayor's show. The Yessen Warders of the Tower - Beefeaters to most of us - led the way for the State Trumpeters of the Household Cavalry and the City Marshal. And at the end of it all, the 200-year-eld, gilded State Coach, with coachman George Gramger up. Inside was Sir Bracewell Smith, 624th Lord Mayor of Lenden, helder of an office began in the year 1191.

Down Ludgate Hill to the swearing in at the Law Courts. And finally, (the official coremonies ever) Londoners took a last affectionate look at their new chief citisms. Slogen was "Work and Play" - and who can think of a better for Britain in 1946,

And here, by way of a postsoript, a leek-in at High Wycombe. There too it was Mayor's day with just a little seasthing to make it different. In these parts, the new Mayor's first job is to take the chair on a matter of some weight. After election, here's Councillor Chaid as Lance weighing in.

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