

49/41

A YANK AT THE COURT OF THE BARD

Stratford-on-Avon, which serves up Shakespeare with every meal to the tourist trade, welcomes Governor and Mrs. Tom Dewey - two distinguished pilgrims from the old Elizabethan colony across the Atlantic. Occupying the "Hamlet" suite at the 500-years-old Shakespeare Hotel, the Deweys soon discover that the Bard is big business in the Warwickshire town. If you believe the guidebooks - he slept under every roof in Stratford.

His birthplace is first on the Deweys' list of sights. The poet must have foreseen the tourist invasion when he wrote: "What's mine is yours, and" (probably with American dollars in mind) "what's yours is mine."

New York's Governor adds his name to the visitors book, and then joins Mrs. Dewey in the Great Garden of New Place.

With true American tenacity, the Deweys refuse to miss a thing. Taking in all there is to see makes them six hours overdue on their stay in Stratford, as they drive on to Warwick.

The lightning tour of Britain by the man who might have been America's President takes him next to the 14th-century Warwick Castle.

Making an unofficial survey of British methods of agriculture, Governor Dewey, who farms a thousand acres in America, was full of praise for one of the nation's stateliest gardens.

The Deweys head an influx of visiting Americans expected to top a quarter-of-a-million this summer. On "Seeing Britain" they're expected to spend a hundred million dollars. To the Deweys and the John Dees of America, hard-up Britain says: "You're welcome."