To Caernarvon Castle, the great stome guardian of the Menai Straits, come Her Majesty the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh. This is the last day of the royal visit to Wales, but it promises to be one of the most memorable occasions of any since the Coronation. The Queen accepts the key of the eastle from Lord Harlech, the Constable, and returns it to his keeping. This is the first occasion in the long history of Caernarvon that a reigning Queen has demanded entrance to the Fortress. Lord Harlech escorts Her Majesty into the castle and Sir David Maxwell Fyffe accompanies the Duke. 4,000 guests from all parts of North Wales are gathered within the castle where 800 years ago the first Prince of Wales was born.

The Caernarvon and District Choral Union sing Welsh airs as people from many walks of life are presented to the Queen and her husband.

Now Her Majesty leaves the dais and moves towards Queen Eleanor's Gate, a position high in the castle from which many thousands will be able to see her and voice their greeting.

From a balcomy, erected on the spot (where, by tradition, the Prince of Wales is presented to the people) the royal visitors acknowledge the loyal acclaim.

Meanwhile at Rhyl preparations go ahead at the site of the Royal National Eisteddfod of Wales. 200 members of the Gorsedd of Bards move in solemn procession towards the vast pavilion. Respleadent in his white robes is Kinnan Archdruid of Wales, the Reverend A.E. Jones. Now, at last come Her Majesty and the Duke, and 15,000 people have gathered to greet them.

Within the magnificent pavilion, the royal guests meet many of the Bards, among them the Archdruid. In 1946 the Queen herself was instituted into this noble body.

## ROTAL TOUR OF WALES.

The last stage of the royal tour is through the levely countryside of North Wales to Elangollen on the River Dee. Here, the welcome signs are up to greet the visitors from many lands who have gathered for the great International Eisteddfod. These are Lithmanians. Austria, two, has sent a team of dancers and singers to add to the International flavour. Musicians from France are others who have helped to double the population of the little village for this festival week. Strange languages and strange costumes fill the streets. Yes, there's no doubt about it - this is the most truly International Eisteddfod of them all. Coming nearer home, here are the Coedpoeth Youth Singers.

Sometimes it's hard to tell who's who amongst all the visitors. Though, if I don't know these, I'm a Dutchman. But while all the competitors are getting to know each other in the town, a children's choir from Germany is hard at practise.

Their voices sound across the valleys and hills - a German felk-tune in the land of song.

Close by, a group of Javanese students dance and play and extract from the Hindu Holy Book.

Now a gay French folk dance from Brittony.

To crown the great festival, come Her Majesty the Queen and the Duke of Ediaburgh.

Within the huge marquee, 8,000 people sing a tribute to their royal visitors - a fitting climax to their tour of this proud and leyal land of song.