ROTAL CHILDREN OFF TO TOPHER.

Close by Melson's flagskip, "Victory", at Pertsmouth, the reyal yacht "Britannia" lies ready for a voyage to Tobruk. She will take the reyal children to meet their mother and father. An electric train brings them on the first stage of the journey. From London to the great dockyard. Crowle gather around the station, for a glimpse of the reyal visitors; the Queen Mether, Princess Margaret, Prince Charles and Princess Anne. The Lord Mayor of Pertsmouth, and the Commander-in-Chief of the port welcome them to the city. The Prince wears a bright yellow carnation in the buttonhole of his powder-blue coat. His sister is also in blue.

Prince Charles, who quickly commented on the fact that the reyal train appeared to have no driver, soon finds Portsmouth has penlty to intrigue a six year old.

Princess Anne sits on her grandmether's lap. Prince Charles sits in front of Princess Margaret.

Past cheering, the reyal car comes to the gates of the dockyard. All warships in the ports, including Victory, are dressed everall.

Captain Balglish the acting captain of the royal yacht, is among the efficers to greet their guests at the foot of Britannia's gangway.

The Queen Mother's standard is broken from the masthead. This is the first time any of the reyal visitors have seen the splendid new yacht, which was named by the Queen horself. As for the children, it looks like Britannia's crew will have to answer an auful let of questions before the 2,800 mile voyage to Tobruk has ended.

Princess Anne, rather bewildered by all the excitment, steps onto the Captain's too!

Now comes the last farewell. A kiss from their grandmother and aunt, a few words of good advice, and the royal children will soon be on their my to join their nother again. It has been marly five months since the Queen was with her children, though she has kept close contact with them throughout her tour by radio-telephone. The Queen Mother who has helped look after them during that time, says "an reveir" until they meet again on May the fifteenth,

Miss Katherine Peebles, the Prince's governess, stands close behind him, while Miss Helen Lightbody, the nurse, keeps an eye on the Princess. Swiftly the gangway is swing from the ship - the moment of departure is near. Prince Charles takes a head-searf from Miss Poobles to wave farewell as the royal yacht draws slowly away from the jetyy.

From below the bridge, a Scottish piper plays a salute.

Amey past Vanguard, Britain's largest war-ship, Britannia heads towards the open sea. Malta is her first port of call. After a week's stay, the yeast will set course for Rebruk. There, on May the First, Her Majesty the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh will be munited with their children. Then the royal family, together encourse, will sail for Britain and home.