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DUKE AMONG THE WHALERS.

A ship from the Grytviiken whaling base steams alongside the royal yacht Britannia while the Duke of Edinburgh prepares to visit the whaling men. It costs him a pair of gloves, as he crosses the gap between the two ships in a precarious-looking basket seat. But to an old sailor like the Duke, such adventure are all in the day's work.

And the royal visitor is safely aboard. Accompanying the Duke on his tour is a man whose name has suddenly come into the news - Lieutenant Commander Michael Parker, his Private Secretary, whose resignation has been announced.

No luck with the whales today - but there's plenty to see on the South Georgia coast, so the Duke isn't disappointed. Dazzling white ice-floes drift past the whaler, and quite a number of them are inhabited.

Obviously shy of visitors. So the Duke decides he would like to go ashore and introduce himself to the local population, as soon as a suitable landing-place can be found.

They're still not too anxious to make friends. When they can't avoid a social meeting, they put on their party manners - but not for too long.

Huskies, of course are blasé about humans - probably because they know humans couldn't get far without them in these parts. But whatever the occasion, the penguins are always hospitable, and perfectly dressed - dinner jackets, of course. After all, you never know whom you're likely to meet in the Antarctic!