

THE KING INSPECTS THE DOVER PATROL

His Majesty inspects the men who guard our shipping lanes, many a feat of daring is performed by these men, but seldom do we hear of them. Today the King decorated half a dozen naval ratings, each of whom has performed a deed of gallantry in the true tradition of the silent service. A leave boat is coming in, she brings a thousand men from the British Expeditionary Force and the King is here to watch the disembarkation. The boys are glad to have a spot of blighty, some of them have already collected souvenirs. One has a German helmet, it could make a good coal scuttle, with the accent on the scuttle. Their home coming is a warm one, that's a funny thing to say in today's circumstances when you come to think of it. His Majesty smilingly makes a suggestion to the accompanying officer with the result that some of the men have their tickets examined by no less a person than the King himself. This is their first leave from France, good luck to them, that's the King's wish and ours.