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(8) TITLE.:- OUR FLYING PRINCE.

Picture. :- Of course the Prince wanted to see the flying giant while she lay at Southampton Water prior to her attempt to fly the Atlantic.

His Royal Highness is keen on everything connected with flying, so his interest in the --

giant flying-boat is understandable. Here he is, arriving in the --

--Saro Cloud, a powerful amphibian air-yacht, owned by Captain Robert Holt, a Canadian business man.

Little time is lost in going aboard the big Do-X,--

--the Prince being just as curious as those who accompany him on his visit.

He is welcomed aboard the "Flying Hotel" by Doctor and Mrs. Dornier, and Captain Christiansen, the commander, who proudly shows His Royal Highness over the great vessel.

The Prince, at once, climbs up to the control room, and a few seconds later --

--the giant races across the waters at nearly 100 miles an hour, to rise from the surface as gracefully as could be wished. As soon as she was in the air, the Prince took the controls, --

--and for some ten or more minutes, piloted the great aerial Leviathan single handed.

After half an hour she comes to earth, or rather, water, with amazing gentleness for such a huge craft. The Prince, as he --

--departs tells Dr. Dornier how impressed he is with the comfort and size of the flying-boat and wishes him the best of luck in his adventure.

So back to the Saro Cloud once more, after one of the most thrilling experiences --

--of his life, the Prince sets out once more for London.

He's very, very fond of flying, is the Prince of Wales. Here he comes, -- er, there he goes !