

523

ALDERSHOT ROYAL REVIEW.

Picture.- Her Majesty the Queen arrives at Rushmore Arena, Aldershot the reception is hearty, but this day--

--is the King's day. His Majesty, mounted on his favourite brown charger, enters the vast parade ground. Following are the royal standard bearer and the King's four sons, uniformed in the plain well-loved, well-hated khaki.

(EFFECTS).

(EFFECTS). The King will now proceed to the Royal Pavilion, where the Queen is waiting. As His Majesty--

--dismounts, the ban on cheering is removed, a tremendous welcome roars out from nearly one-hundred-thousand throats,--

--and the great Review commences. Ten-thousand--

--statuesque horses and men suddenly become living figures. To military music, regiment after regiment, horse and foot--

--swing past the slight--

--figure on the dais, who stands with hand at salute. If it was wanted, here is yet--

--another Jubilee year--

--event showing the solidarity of the British Monarchy.

The radio cars of the Royal Engineers advance as one perfect line - - well, very nearly perfect. It's a most difficult job.

The Princes watch this huge spectacle of British military might, which--

--includes not only massed troops, but--

--the latest mechanized units, designed for the latest, and possibly, the worst type of warfare.

As each Colour passes the Princes also come to the salute. In lighter vein--

--is the mascot of the Welsh Guards.

I didn't mention, but the whole of the vast audience--

--is now on its feet paying tribute to King and regimental colours, and incidentally everything they stand for. (EFFECTS).

(EFFECTS TO END).