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THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.

LONDON PAGEANT.

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A Good old Londoner's hardy annual. The Lord Mayors Show. But this year its a -different -----

---affair. Somebody has had an original idea. Of course-----

---they've Old Bill, which, like the-----

--- old soldiers who travel in it, never dies and doesn't even seem to fade away. Various-----

--- detachments of Army, Navy and Air Forces, then the country comes--

---to town for the pageant of Agriculture-----

--- and country life. Wheatstacks are seen in the City streets and farms-----

---wagons drawn by shire horses. A load of potatoes produced one grumble from a chronic-----

---dyspeptic, but <sup>he</sup> kixwas about the only one who didn't find---

---pleasure in this unique show. Oh, he also said---

---that watercress gave him hiccoughs, but malt grain in liquid---

---form agreed with him. A lorry of live-----

---poultry gained much applause and a car of live turkeys was a -----

---change from the naked ones we see with such prominent-----

---parsons noses. The-----

---English canning industry produced a real orchard and-----

--- some peaches which were canned, but nobody seemed to object. A very-----

---attractive exhibit in more ways than one-----

---and then came the sight not seen-----

---in London since Lincoln's Inn Fields were fields. A pack of hounds--

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hounds - the Old Berkeley foxhounds----

---to be precise, looking as self conscious as debutantes going o  
to their first court, while the----

-----thousands on the pavements simply meet with joy. Sir Percy  
Vincent, the new Lord-----

---Mayor, was a country bred lad, a real Dick---

----Whittington, from Norfolk, and his ideas have given the Lord  
Mayors show this year-----

---new life. Here's hoping that his term of office will prove a  
happy climax to his years of public service.