

2-811541

OUR DEAD KING

BORNE TO LONDON

FIRST FUNERAL PROCESSIONS.

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Picture. :-

For the last time His Late Majesty leaves Sandringham, his house which he loved well, the village and its people who knew and loved him well. January sunshine tempers the keen cold wind, as the sad, simple, procession moves almost briskly behind the gun-carriage which bears the coffin shrouded in the Royal Standard. (STOP - PAUSE). Immediately after the coffin walks the King and his brothers. (PAUSE).

Behind them comes the coach carrying the Queen, the Princess Royal and the Duchess of York (PAUSE).

Masterless Joek, His Majesty's favourite pony. (PAUSE).

The cortege is on its way

to Wolferton Station, whence it will be borne by special train to London.

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(CONTINUED)

King's Cross Station.

(3 SHOTS SILENT)

Throughout the route of

His Majesty's journey multitudes of citizens of empire stand silently testifying their affection to his memory. Many heads are bowed in grief. As he passes, tears start to many eyes.

At the Cenotaph the King and his brothers turn their heads with reverent thought for those other dead.

Approaching Westminster the Queen precedes the dead King to wait for him in the Hall, where His Majesty is to lie in state.