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THE

OURRE HARY

GOES DOWN TO THE SEA.

Picture .:-

Clydebuilt! A phrase which has been the mark of shipe building skill since sailing ships left the Firth of Clyde to be famous tea-elippers, and masted merchant men.

Now the phrase takes unto itself a greater glory than ever before. The "Queen Mary" - - Clydebuilt, leaves her

fitting out basis. On the bridge pilots of nerve and knowledge ordering her every movement, her pushing and pulling

this way and that through the narrow channel which gives enly inches to spare, until she lies on the bosom of the great

river which gave her birth. Three-hundred

thousand workmen have given their best to this floating fairy-tale city, product of our modern science and art.

Towards the first oldest natural fortress - Dumbarton Rock - moves majestically this

newest miracle of Clyde achievement. Gradually through the rainy mist

her form emerges. I am reminded

of another early morning, when I saw a shadow of similar shape creep out of this Firth - "Bahram", them a great new warship,

who just evaded a 'U' boat lying in wait off Ailsa Graig.

This day gives a different thrill. Is there one of the thousands watching who does not feel an almost overpowering emotion of personal pride. Seetland does stand where she did.

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In fact, most of its people are on the fourteen miles of river bank, watching this palace afloat which has grown out of their three year's dim of riveters and welders. The task of the pilots and tags is one of tremendous responsibility.

At present the ship is in their hands. Later
Sir Edger Britten will assume command, but at present
the weight of worry is not his. By the way,
these more intimate 'shots' are by UNIVERSAL'S cameramen
actually on the ship itself. The 'QUEEN MARY' is just
approaching
Greenock. The more trying part of her journey is

Well, you have seen Britain's gigantic city of the seas. Its building is an achievement which really should make one thrill with Bride.

It is the up-to-the-minute sulmination of the centuries old tradition of our sea-

girt islands. It' is the ages reward to the redoutable spirit of our seafarers.