## The Prince of Wales' Homecoming.

## Wonderful Welcome in Spite of Persistent Rain.

the Prince in the following messages colour beside the crimson-covered issued last night:-

Buckingham Palace,

welcome given to our dear Son in one by one, he named a string of per-London to-day has greatly added to sonal friends he recognized. the joy and thankfulness which the Just before the Repulse glided

the United States and South America. I know that the millions who have been associated with him in these thanking God for the protection volume and vigour the three farewell

(Signed) GEORGE R.I.

St. James's Palace, S.W.

October 16, 1925. The Prince of Wales wishes to thank the thousands of people who, despite the rain, gave him such a kind welcome, which he deeply appreciates, on his return to England to-day.

There was a family dinner-party at Buckingham Palace last night, consisting of the King and Queen, the Prince of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of York, Prince Henry, Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles.

REPULSE'S ARRIVAL.

THE PRINCE ON "COMRADES IN A GREAT UNDERTAKING."

(By G. WARD PRICE). Grey sea, grey sky, two grey destroyers lying alongside, and, just visible through the grey mist, a long grey blur that stood for Southseathat was the view from the bridge the line the Prince's train from of the Repulse as she lay at anchor yesterday morning for two hours at while the station lay strangely hushed Spithead.

dear to her returning sons.

the Prince spoke to them, with unmis- ing bearskin—for he wore the uniform takable sincerity in his tone, of the of colonel of the Welsh Guards. happy voyage this had been and of Smiling proudly was the King, who

THE LAST FEW MILES.

separated her from the railway jetty flash of figuring scarlet Standard in Portsmouth harbour.

leading her in line, she steamed slowly towards the gap ahead that is Engand's most historic naval gateway. Dudley North, of his staff, and Cap- both cheeks. tain Hope, commanding the Repulse,

With her two escorting destroyers

spectacle, more imposing than any- plexity and excitement; then he saw thing we had seen since we left it Princess Mary Viscountess Lascelles seven months ago Ahead the embrasures of the old peeply shyly out of a little blue hat, stone forts were spitting flame and a very rosy, smile-dimpled face, and to smoke in a 21-guns salute. Beyond it he quickly strode and kissed the towered the great grey mass of H.M.S. dainty Duchess of York. Benbow, ablaze with many-coloured | Now the bandsmen of the Guards, flags. Over the roofs of the houses concealed from view, struck up "God

spoke to the many-sidedness of British again. sea-power.

ON BRITISH SOIL AGAIN. Now came into sight the shining wet jetty, and the Prince, who had been waving his gold-lace cap to the

Gargle Aspirin for Tonsilitis or Sore Throat

The wonderful reception given to people on the balconies and terraces the Prince of Wales on his return to of the houses which, Venice-like, rise London yesterday after an absence of from the waters of Portsmouth Harmore than six months was acknow- bour, turned his glass on to the group ledged by the King and Queen and of uniforms that made a patch of "brow" waiting ready to be run on board as a gangway. His two broth-October 1, 1925, ers, the Duke of York and Prince The warm-hearted affection of the Henry, he picked out at once; then,

Queen and I feel in his safe home- alongside the pier the rain began to fall in torrents. The Duke of York His return marks the completion of and Prince Henry hurried up the those missions to the different Do- gangway and went into the Prince's minions of the Empire undertaken quarters. It was not for three-quarsix years ago, and including visits to ters of an hour that the Prince again appeared, but the well-drenched crowd of onlookers had still another cheer for him as hearty as before.

Nothing however, could equal in granted to him and his companions cheers of the whole ship's company in their eventful and world-wide trav- of the Repulse, massed on the quarter-deck, as the Prince's special train

From Portsmouth up to London the journey continued under conditions that made it hard to realise the tour was over. Every station through which we passed at full speed showed the familiar flash of waving handkerchiefs, and the quick gasp of a flying cheer came from bridges overhead or level-crossings beneath us. Victoria Station was as silent as

cathedral as we glided in. After the shouting and cheering that the Prince has had on his long tour, this quiet and dignified arrival in London must have been very welcome to him.

There could be no room for doubt that, whatever we had seen on our travels, both in outward show and inward essence Britain, after all, is

ROYAL FAMILY GREETINGS AT

Out of the drizzle-laden mists down Portsmouth steamed into Victoria and all within it thrilled expectantly.

Impatient, it seemed, once again to shine there was no mistaking Eng- feel the ground of London beneath land again-damp, dismal, but very his feet, the Prince stood in the doorway of his Pullman car and those At 1.15 the bugle sounded, and the who waited caught then a first glimpse whole ship's company, officers and of his face, browned by many suns, men, fell in on the forecastle. There glowing beneath his black and shin-

the unbroken excellence of the im- | wore the uniform of Admiral of the pression the crew of the Repulse had Fleet, and very regal, albeit motherly, made in all the countries where she looked the Queen, who was dressed all in silver-grey that darkened or They and he had been, he told gleamed as she moved. Her joy at seethem, comrades in a great undertak- ing the Prince again proclaimed iting, all engaged in the same duty, self in her quick smile and the flush with functions that varied only in de- on her cheeks when at last the train came to a standstill and the smiling prince stepped out, and somewhere At 11 o'clock the Repulse weighed in the background rang out the sharp anchor for the very last stage of her order, "Royal sal-ute!" and long grey long voyage—the five or six miles that lines of Grenadier Guards made a

> dropped. HANDSHAKES AND KISSES.

From clasping the King's hand the Prince turned at once to the Queen From the hridge, where the Prince, and kissed her on both cheeks-and with Admiral Halsey and Captain very fondly the Queen kissed him on

There were so many waiting to kiss was standing out on the compass- him and shake his hand that the platform, Portsmouth made a splendid Prince hesitated a moment in perand embraced her, and then he saw.

the square yards of the old Victory Bless the Prince of Wales," so for a could be seen rising from her con- moment or two the Prince needed his crete berth, dressed over-all with right hand for saluting purposes. As bunting. Monitors, aircraft-carriers, the last note died away, however, that and other strangely-shaped vessels right hand became exceedingly busy

> It was wrung very heartily by the Duke of Connaught, whose happy laughter as he talked with the Prince shook the white plumes of his fieldmarshal's hat. Prince Arthur of Con-naught and Viscount Lascelles also gave his hand a very enthusiastic shake, and then the Prince offered it. with a broad smile, to Mr. Baldwin, Earl Beatty and a score more, including those who welcomed him on behalf of the foreign Powers.

An Indian in an emerald-green turban bowed low over the hand as he took it, and he flashed the Prince a

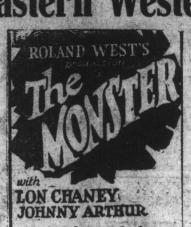
THE CROWD'S WELCOME.

At last the welcomings were at an end, the guard of honor was reviewed, and the command "Royal Salute" rang out again. The Standard dipped to the ground and bayonets glinted, and up pranced the horses which drew the royal carriage. Into is stepped the King, the Prince, the Duke of York, and Prince Henry, and



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side, and, passing through guards of and Prince Henry.

The shout that rose then and the to the front. cheers that rolled about the Prince and echoed among the tall buildings of Buckingham Palace-road rumbled back into the station, with the sound

London-and now London saw

THE KING AND EMPIRE BONDS. General of the Union of South Africa As the roar of cheering continued, of the warm-hearted hospitality ac- again and again. throughout his tour in South Africa

and Rhodesia, and says: I am confident that the knowledge mutually gained as a result of his visit will serve to increase and strengthen the spirit of comradeship and co-operation between the nations and peoples of the British Empire.

ON THE PALACE BALCONY. Dulled by leaden skies and persistent rain, London struggled brave-

ly to look its best as the Prince came During, the affectionate family greeting at Victoria half a million people, the great majority of them women, shivered on both sides of the

two-miles long route. If there was one man in England who yesterday could have electrified that shivering mass, thousands of whom had been waiting for hours with the water of gutters swirling round their boots, it was the Prince

of Wales. And he did. When the Prince, with bearskin in his hand, accompanied by the Queen, stepped on to the central balcony of Buckingham Palace some twenty minutes after his arrival there a wild roar of welcome surged up towards him from a crowd of at least 50.000 people.

For a moment mother and son stood alone, looking out over the vast sea of men and women who waved hands and hats and handkerchiefs. Then the King, bareheaded also,



the drive to Buckingham Palace was joined them. A moment later Prin- leave the balcony. Just before the Don't Sell Mere begun, The escort of Life Guards cess Mary stepped on to the balcony, Prince turned away he lifted up his smartly moved into position on either to be followed by the Duke of York bearskin twice in greeting to the

lance, and Boy Scouts, the carriage —the King on the left, Princess Mary A little later the Royal Family came and music and pleasant evenings. "WE WANT THE PRINCE!"

> termination: "We want the Prince!" -and now they had him before

corded to the Prince of Wales At last the Royal Family began to 17.

crowd-a happy gesture which aroushonor of Yeomanry, St. John Ambu- In a happy family group they stood ed a fresh roar of delighted cheering.

swept into rain and mist-veiled next, then Prince Henry, the Queen, out again to the balcony—this time Don't sell clothes—sell personal apand the Duke of York, with the to wave their own greeting to the pearance and attractiveness.

Prince standing on the right, slightly Prince. As he drove out into the Don't sell shoes—sell foot comfort front courtyard of the Palace in an and the pleasure of walking in the Don't sell membership tickets to open carriage, accompanied by an open air. escort of Life Guards on his way to Don't sell automobiles-sell travel As the crowd waited outside the York House, they gally waved their and scenery and the great outdoors, ent citizen.

The Royal Wallop.

Telegrams of welcome poured inand the Governors of Southern Rho- the Prince, looking out with deep to York House and none delighted and the pleasure of taste. desia and Northern Rhodesia the pleasure at the enormous crowd, lift- the Prince more than one which he Don't sell furniture—sell a home King expresses his deep appreciation ed his hand to his forehead in salute received from Queen Alexandra, who that has both comfort and refinement. is at Sandringham.-Daily Mail, Oct. Don't sell books-sell the joys and

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Palace after the Prince's arrival hands to him, and he, looking up- Don't sell life insurance—sell the they shouted out with voices of det wards to them, gally lifted his bear- feeling of security in the family ings, Self-Respects, Home Life and

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