

QUEEN MARY

At Kensington Palace Queen Mary was born nearly 86 years ago.

Daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Teck.

Old photographs, there were no films then, link those Victorian days with ours. Princess May married Prince George. He came to the Throne and their Coronation was in 1911. At Caernarvon Castle their youthful son Edward was invested Prince of Wales.

(next) Three years later came the first World War, and when that was won the Royal Family was grown up. And largely thanks to newreel pictures Queen Mary became a familiar figure, and more than that, ~~an~~ a beloved one, in Scotland, during those Autumn holidays at Balmoral, no less than in England. ~~an~~ This was one of the happiest periods of her life; her second son, himself most happily married; her grandchildren an unending delight.

At the launching of the Queen Mary the nation heard her voice.....

(aft 10 ft.) It is strange that so little was heard of Her Majesty's voice, in this age of film and radio, but she was never a modern.

The Duke of Windsor told a day or two ago, that his mother never even used the telephone.

The Silver Jubilee is fresh in the minds of all - at least, all over 30. On that day it was most vividly revealed how, deep as the roots of some tremendous tree, wide as its out-flung branches, was the love of millions for King George and Queen Mary. And it is characteristic of them both that they said afterwards how must the fervour took them by surprise..... But for the King the glory was but the prelude of death. Queen Mary now saw her son crowned King George the Sixth. In the emotions of that moment - complex, conflicting - small wonder tears stood in her eyes.

With her beloved son on the Throne Queen Mary had the leisure - denied her hitherto, to see life informally. She went to Denham Studios, curious to see how films were made, the guest there of the great man who pioneered and gave the new entertainment to the world, Adolph Zukor.

Never did she wish to cultivate popularity. Yet in those closing years no woman was more loved. That very shyness, once perhaps a barrier, was now drawing people to her. She laughed not easily, but she could laugh. The

Costers of Battersa, the Pearlies, invited her to their *street party*. Sound judges of human beings - they have to be to live that way - they knew she'd come. Sure ^{one} of the strangest days in her long life. After all, she had had six children herself.

The Duke of Windsor saw his mother, at Marlborough House, whenever he was in England. Her Majesty was now old, a great and wonderful woman of four-score years. She saw her grand-daughter romantically married, a union that deeply satisfied a Queen, married herself ⁵⁴ years before. And how completely pleasing when the young Princess became the mother of 2 children.

Queen Mary, ~~as we saw her at the Chelsea flower show,~~ enjoyed the simple, fundamental things. ~~Though always regal,~~ she was eminently ^{Queen} woman, wife, mother. We mourn this day the grandmother of Britain.

Outside Marlborough house it came, as the long expected, often does, as a surprise. Soon after 11.30 in the morning a bulletin said that Queen Mary's illness had taken a serious turn. Two hours later it was announced that Her Majesty's condition had become more grave. We knew then that it would soon be the end.

25

(police) Members of the Royal Family began to arrive. The Duchess of Kent, a well loved daughter-in-law^{law}, came with two of her children.

The duke of Windsor, the eldest son, drove in.

(crowd) A visitor outside the family was the Archbishop of Canterbury.

(woman) Then came Queen Mary's first daughter-in-law, the present Queen Mother.

The Queen herself with the Duke of Edinburgh and Princess Margaret, stayed 25-minutes at the bedside. ~~While they were there the last bulletin was read by many people and some saw the Queen leave Marlborough House.~~ And that night at 10.20. Queen Mary died peacefully in her sleep. Next day ~~the whole nation mourned her passing. Those who stood outside Marlborough House represented the millions of Great Britain and the Commonwealth whom death bereaved.~~ We had lost a great Queen, a beloved lady, a treasured friend.

122.

L Baker & Sons.