

THIS ENGLAND

English version.

This England of ours has just performed the yearly miracle of spring; this lovely countryside has once again blossomed into its quiet and gently beauty; the leafy retreats of each rural paradise have recaptured a story-book magic, yet to us they are so real --- so rooted in sanity and the solid earth. We are taking you to Kent --- to a country of old-world villages where time keeps to the stately measure of the sundial, where the only traffic noise is the creak of an old farm-cart, challenged by the impetuous chatter of a stream. It is this England that we hold so dear --- so enfolded in history and so bound in happy memories. Come now to the Shakespeare country. England and these other nations who still put store in art ~~and the art of life~~ ~~distinct from the art of death~~, pay tribute this day to the greatest poet of all ages. ~~In Stratford-upon-Avon~~ ^{Stratford} the cottage of Anne Hathaway, and the school where Shakespeare studied-- these things await the pilgrim to the shrine of letters who does homage on Shakespeare's birthday. At the given signal, the flags unfurl. Come back towards London and look from Richmond up the River Thames that winds upstream towards the west; past Hampton Court, the palace of Henry VIII; and further west along the river bank to Windsor, home of George VI. St George of England is remembered here to-day --- hundreds of scouts attend the royal chapel in Windsor Castle grounds, for the St George's Day service. As ever, their majesties are deeply conscious of the sufferings of afflicted persons, and

crippled

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Come back/ ~~to~~ London; and look from ^Richmond up the ^River Thames that winds upstream towards the west; past Hampton