LORD MAYOR'S SHOW

London's new Lord Mayor, Sir George Aylwen (stepping down from Guildhall into the November hame) heralds the capital's own and eldest spectacle - the Lord Mayor's Show. In a century-eld Fairy Ceach, with an escert of Household Cavalry, London's first Citisen drives off in the full pameply of civic pemp to present himself before the King's Justices, as Lord Mayors have done since the signing of Magna Carta. Preceding him is a colourful precession, its place of honour reserved for the Auxiliary Porces of the Grown, parading Britain's military progress through the ages.

And at the tail-end, the showpiece of the pageant - the Gilded Coach - bearing the holder of an effice dating back eight centuries.

At the historic Law Courts, the flags of the British Legion signal the arrival of the procession - the biggest military pageant London has seen since the Victory Parade. While tableaux depict past greatness, topical emphasis is laid on the significance of the New Territorial Army.

The Havy gets a cheer all its own, taken up by crewds glad to see that, despite everything, John Bull is still in the best of health and spirits. A greeting from past holders of the office and a salute from the Guard of Homour mark the arrival of the Lord Mayor's Geach.

Following his Aldermon and Company Wardens, Sir George Aylwen, six hundred and twenty-mixth Lord Hayor, walks up to be elected.

London's great heart beats louder for a morning of pageantry.