

LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.

Picture.:- I don't know if Sir Charles Collett--

--ever heard the bells saying "Turn again, Collett ! Lord Mayor of London !" But there--

--he is, as surely Lord Mayor as ever Whittington was, in the gilded coach which fits his dignity as closely as the gloves he makes fit the hand.

Everybody is here to see the show, as--

--usual. Just as they were when I broadcast the first running commentary of this--

--event over the air from a window in Charing Cross, years ago !

And what a wonderful show it is ! Recalling the London of Dicken's time, but with exhibits which--

--no Londoner of his time dreamt of. Amazing developments in every branch of science and industry.

It is also a pageant of patriotism, of which the massed standards of the British Legion are a part.

Our Post Office, with its radio communications, girthing the earth in a moment instead of a month. Its air-mails annihilating space by speed. Its telephone system ! Wonderful, despite its "Sorry, Wrong Number" !

Although an ancient historic show, nothing could be more modern than this display. The length of the procession has been curtailed this year, to prevent so much--

--dislocation of traffic wishing to proceed on its lawful occasions. The legal object of all--

--this pomp is for the purpose of leading the Lord Mayor at the Law Courts to be sworn in. Most people who are taken there, are pleased enough to go un-noticed, and hope for the best. Well, Lord Mayor's --

--Shows are all very well, but now it's back to work for the old firm.