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A GREAT KING PASSES

THE NATION MOURNS.

Picture:- Less than a month ago, the voice of King George

Blessed Memory rang round the vast confines of the British Empire, over which he ruled. Then illness seized him. His strength had been sapped by previous sickness.

But a few days, hardly hours, elapsed before the bulletins issued from Sandringham were sufficiently alarming to excite public apprehension. Scattered members of the Royal Family were called to the King's bed-side. The prayers of the nation were winged with fluttering hopefulness.

Hearts surged with the silent gentle energy of affection. Then the long feared message just before mystic midnight.

"Death came peacefully to the King at 11.55 to-night in the presence of Her Majesty the Queen, the Prince of Wales, The Duke of York, the Princess Royal and the Duke and Duchess of Kent."

(Signed) Frederic Willans
Stanley Hewett.
Dawson of Penn.

(EFFECTS - 7 SHOTS)

The changing of the Palace Guard is un-interrupted but the blare of bands is absent. The precision of the Royal Guards is emphasised only by the sombre rhythm of crushing gravel.

At Edinburgh, as throughout the capitals of the empire, guns

of grief pay tribute to the memory of a departed ruler. (EFFECTS - 3 SHOTS).

2-191541

(CONTINUED)

Tears for the dead. Cheers for the living.

With imposing and inspiring traditional ceremony,
at St. James's Palace, the Proclamation of Edward VIII

as King-Emperor is made, which ceremony we are privileged
to present.

(NATURAL SOUND).