

As she sailed with the Queen from Malta, the royal yacht Britannia received a friendly salute from the passing French cruiser "La Gloire". And then --- the Rock came in sight; and in the harbour of that fortress outpost, which is the symbol of strength and solidarity within our Commonwealth of Nations--- Britannia dropped anchor. The Royal Journey had brought the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh to Gibraltar. And there were Prince Charles and Princess Anne --- with two sailors given the task of explaining everything and seeing they didn't fall overboard. What a picture for their family albums!

And now --- Her Majesty and the Duke came down the gangway --- to this colony that has been defended by British guns for two and a half centuries.

They were received by the Governor, General Sir Gordon MacMillan --- who made the traditional gesture, of handing over the four silver keys of the fortress.

Then --- within sight of the Spanish frontier --- the parade of the combined services.

But for the royal children --- the high spot of the visit arrived when they were taken to see the famous apes of the Rock. And fed them, what's more --- under the eye of Major James, who is in O.C. Apes, and Gunner Portlock their keeper.

After that exciting interlude, Prince Charles and Princess Anne returned to the royal yacht. Britannia weighed anchor --- and swung her graceful bows to the northward; and the last miles of so many ~~thousands~~ travelled, began to slip beneath her keel.

So this tour of so many months throughout the lands of the British Commonwealth, came near to its end and its climax in London where countless thousands prepared to give our Queen --- the greatest welcome home of all time.

*During this stay
The Queen & the
Duke made a
tour of the
island
with the
Rock;*

gave

*Her Mother & father were there too --- but
this was undoubtedly Children's Day.*