

Great Britain Consecrates New Rulers in "Greatest Show on Earth"

SYMBOLIC CROWN PLACED ON HEAD IN WESTMINSTER

(Continued from Page One.)

An army of 32,500 soldiers, 25,000 police and more than 7000 first aid workers controlled and protected the throng.

The largest crowd London has known gathered along the route of the coronation procession.

Thousands Up All Night.

Thousands waited all night in the streets.

Thousands more left their beds long before dawn. From the provinces and the channel ports came hundreds of crowded trains to swell the multitude.

Police stood almost shoulder to shoulder behind troops who formed a lane from one end of the route to the other.

At 6 a. m. London time, (midnight E.S.T.) nobility in velvet and ermine robes and carrying coronets, began arriving at Westminster Abbey. Some came by boat on the Thames, landing at Westminster pier.

Grandstands filled early. Seat-holders who paid up to \$250 each, came by circuitous routes. Roofs and windows of buildings were crested with spectators.

At 9 a. m., 40,000 school children, all tagged like so many parrots, were shepherded into a special area.

Queen Made Ready.

In Buckingham palace the queen was made ready by hairdressers and maids.

In obedience to custom, the lord great chamberlain, the Earl of Lancaster, handed the king his undergarments and clothes.

Before daylight, the procession from Buckingham palace to Westminster Abbey began to form.

There may have been a million people packed along the procession's path. There may have been two million.

Scattered among them were British subjects from the empire lands of 18,000,000 square miles which stretch around the globe.

Punctually at 8:40 a. m., the great gilded gates of Buckingham palace swung open and the first of the day's processions moved toward Westminster Abbey.

Royal Carriage Starts.

Preceded by motorcycle police, a chain of royal limousines rolled slowly along the steepled roadway. In the cars were the less important members of the royal family, the crown princes, representatives of the nations of the world.

Prince and Princesses Chichibu of Japan were spotted easily as the 18-year-old Crown Prince Mihai of Rumania.

Miniature stars and stripes flew from the cars carrying American Ambassador Robert W. Bingham and Special Envoys James W. Gerard, General John J. Pershing and Admiral Hugh Rodman.

The first of the mounted cavalries followed.

Riding in an open state carriage came Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin, wearing the blue and gold court dress of a privy councillor. The premier bowed repeatedly as the crowd shouted "good old Baldwin."

U. S. Delegation Passes.

The delegation of the United States was among the notables in the long string of automobiles which made their way to the Abbey without stirring much excitement from the crowds, since the cars were not colorful and little of the uniforms could be glimpsed.

But the watchers went almost mad with joy when two of the royal favorites, the Princess Elizabeth and her royal grandmother, left their separate residences.

Although the skies were dull and lowering, there was no rain to dampen their enthusiasm.

The ancient towers of historic Westminster were shrouded in mist and its grey bulk loomed sharply against the gloom of the overcast sky.

Within wax candles lit the glamorous scene. Golden spotlights were fixed on the coronation theater with its throne chairs.

Even the great personages were prevented from approaching the coronation chair as they arrived by temporary railings across the abbey.

8,000 seats provided.

Nearly 8,000 blue and gold seats rising tier on tier to the highest reaches of the abbey flashed their rainbow colors on the uniforms and gowns of peers and peeresses.

The first Americans to arrive were those of the United States embassy party. Somewhat later came the higher dignitaries of the American delegation.

Ambassador Robert W. Bingham, and Special Envoys James W. Gerard, General John J. Pershing and Admiral Hugh Rodman, with their aides, were required to be in their places by 8:30 a. m.

The same time limit was set for the arrival of J. P. Morgan, the New York financier, and Edward Harkness, the American philanthropist, both personal guests of the king.

They had seats in one of the choicest boxes in a section just in front and to the left of the coronation chair.

The Americans entered the abbey by the great west door and were escorted to their seats in the nave over a great piece of blue carpet.

Cheer Rulers.

The king, and the queen, in their own procession, moved from the palace at 10:30 amid the crowds' greatest cheer.

As the glittering cavalcade clattered past, thousands of handkerchiefs fluttered from the banked-up stands. Colors dipped in the road. Massed hands bled forth the national anthem.

Along the great triumphal mile of



Too weighty for comfort, the traditional crown (below), made for Charles II in 1662, is worn only a moment. It is replaced by the imperial crown. Left, head of the scepter containing the Great Star of Africa cut from the Cullinan diamond. Right, the ampulla which holds the oil of anointment.



PRINCESSES ROYAL. Elizabeth, next in line to the throne, and Margaret Rose are the two children of Britain's king.



LOVE PREFERRED. It might have been his coronation, but Edward VIII abdicated to become an exiled Duke of Windsor in order to marry the "woman I love."



KING'S HORSES AND GOLDEN BUGGY. The eight royal greys now used for English coronations mark a change. The World War ended importations of the famous cream colored horses from Brunswick for the royal stables. Right, the royal coach, resplendent in gold leaf and numerous emblems and figures, is a vehicle of many symbols. It is 176 years old. Practically every part of the Empire is represented in the decorations. At top is the royal crown.



Queen Mother Mary



ITS 36TH SHOW. Brilliant twentieth century floodlights glorify the old stones of Westminster Abbey, some of which date to 1066. It is its thirty-sixth coronation, but its first to see such innovations as radio and newsreels.

cross, was placed in his right hand.

The archbishop:

"Receive this imperial robe and orb; and the Lord your God endue you with knowledge and wisdom... remember that the whole world is subject to the power and empire of Christ our Redeemer."

King Is Placed

A ring was placed upon the fourth finger of the king's right hand, "the ensign of kingly dignity."

Called the "wedding ring of England," the ring symbolized the covenant "betwixt sovereign and people."

The people pledge their allegiance. The sovereign pledges righteous government.

Scriptures from the altar were placed in the king's left hand.

"Receive the royal sceptre, the ensign of kingly power and justice... receive the rod of equity and mercy, and God direct and assist you in the administration and exercise of all power."

So continued the voice of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

"Be so merciful that you be not too ready to execute justice that you forget not mercy. Punish the wicked, protect and cherish the just, and lead your people in the way wherein they should go."

A procession of the churchmen, dean of Westminster carrying the crown, moved toward King George.

Crown Presented

The archbishop took the crown from the dean of Westminster.

Solemnly and reverently he placed it on the monarch's head.

A signal raged around the world. It was just 12:30.

Cannon at the Tower of London boomed.

A tumultuous demonstration began in the abbey. Shouts of acclamation, "God save the king!" rang and echoed.

Stilled and reverent since the ritual began, the resplendent assembly burst into life and voice.

Waves of movements rippled through the galleries as peers donned their coronets, the kings-at-arms their crowns, and state trumpeters pierced the tumult with a fanfare.

The king had been clothed in the rich vestments of church and state, and sceptre and orb in each hand, had taken his seat in the scarred, old coronation chair over the rugged stone of Scone.

The primate of all England took the crown into his hands and placing it upon the altar, prayed:

"... as thou doest this day set a crown of pure gold upon his head, thou wilt enrich his royal heart with abundant grace and crown him with all princely virtues..."

So came the great moment.

Start for Buckingham

There had been a brief interlude for the king and queen to rest and refresh themselves before the procession back to Buckingham palace.

For the millions who had waited long hours for a glimpse of the pageant, had luck and drenching were in store.

Rain began falling almost the moment the king and queen left the abbey.

The king! The queen! A thunder-clap of cheers broke over their heads as they re-entered the golden coach.

The winding, four-mile route of the return to Buckingham palace lay past Britain's ancient parliament, Big Ben, along the Thames embankment, through Trafalgar square, Piccadilly circus, Marble arch, Hyde park and down Constitution hill.

Bells pealed throughout London; scrawny children danced in the streets of East London, far from the scene. Thames river boats added to the din.

People clung to chimneys-pots, hung from dangerous perches on buildings and monuments—anything for a chance to see.

London never before saw anything like it.

Streets were a riot of color. Rainbow-hued streamers fluttered. Huge gilt crowns surmounted many poles, jutting from balconies.

Empire Lions gave mute approval of the entire proceedings.

Foreign envoys did not take part in the empire procession from the abbey.

As the procession formed, the sound of a trumpet at the abbey annex door started it on its way.

"God save the king! Long live the king!"

The shout became a chant.

The King's Men

Wave on wave of military ranks from the one-quarter of the world under the English flag participate in the royal pageantry. Here are swaggering Highlanders, mystic Royal Orderlies from India and strapping jack tars of His Majesty's navy.

The Mall, where the rows of seats ran continuously along both sides of the spacious roadway, King George and Queen Elizabeth rode, smiling and bowing, in the gilded state coach first used by Queen Anne more than 200 years ago.

Eight horses—the famed Windsor Grays—drew them on their way. Headed, yemen of the guard, in crimson, gold and purple tunic dress, trimmed, with pikes on their shoulders, beside the great wheels of the coach. An officer bearing the royal standard rode behind, astride his high-stepping horse.

Among the king's aides-de-camp, a brilliant group in multi-colored uniforms behind the coach, rode his younger brothers, the Duke of Gloucester and the Duke of Kent, with the Earls of Harewood and Athlone and Lord Louis Mountbatten.

Bells Peal Forth

The abbey bells pealed above the cheers as the cavalcade passed under Admiralty Arch and turned right from Trafalgar square down the east slope of Whitehall.

Spectators packed the narrow gulf of Downing street almost to the door of Number Ten.

The procession entered parliament square under a triumphal arch of banners.

Canopied stands of red and gray completely enclosed the center of the square. Others rose in tiered banks around its outer edges.

Parliament members formed a somber, dark-clothed group in stands beneath the walls of parliament.

King and queen smiled acknowledgment of the tumultuous cheers. Repeatedly Elizabeth bowed and raised her hand in the half salute for which the "smiling duchess" has be-

The king looked calm and confident.

Gerard Cranes for View come famous.

Within the abbey, American Envoy Gerard sat in the last of a long row of choir stalls. By leaning far forward, he could see the whole coronation ceremonial.

Next to him sat Maxim Litvinoff, soviet commissar of foreign affairs and Russian representative for the event.

Litvinoff, a former London tailor's helper, and Gerard were exactly the same kind of court dress except that the American made a braver show with a broad band of crimson ribbon. It was Gerard's British decoration.

The two, in black and white evening clothes with knee breeches, talked frequently, but Litvinoff turned his attention more repeatedly to Count Dino Grandi, the Italian envoy who sat on his other side.

Grandi was a gorgeous figure in white stockings and white satin breeches, topped by a uniform coat of gold and crimson.

The Venerable Archbishop of Canterbury, the most reverend Cosmo Gordon Lang, advanced slowly, with the king and queen beneath the arch of the huge west door.

Recognition First

Dignitaries of state and church formed and moved with the king and queen through the long nave of the abbey to the throne.

First came the recognition:

"Sir, I here present unto you King George, your undoubted king. The archbishop spoke loudly. "Wherefore all you who are come this day to do your homage and service, are you willing to do the same?"

according to their respective laws and customs."

The king: "I solemnly promise so to do."

Two similar questions answered, the king pledged: "The things which I have heretofore promised, I will perform and keep. So help me God!"

He kissed the book, signed the oath, fulfilling ancient custom, to reign wisely and justly.

The great organ swelled. An age-old hymn swelled through the abbey.

Abolishing Follows

The anointing! Sacred in its significance.

Diademed of his crimson mantle, the king was seated in the ancient King Edward's chair, the coronation throne, placed near the altar.

The archbishop poured olive oil, which had been blessed, from the ampulla, or golden eagle, one of the oldest pieces of the regalia.

On his head, breast, and palms of both hands, the king was anointed in the form of a cross and then, kneeling, blessed:

"Be thy hands anointed with holy oil."

"Be thy breast anointed with holy oil, as kings, priests and prophets were anointed."

Four knights of the Garter held over the monarch a rich pall of cloth of gold.

Thus the king was hallowed, becoming half layman, half priest, his life dedicated to unique related services of the church and state.

The lord great chamberlain, dean of Westminster, other dignitaries moved forward for the investiture.

The golden superintendence, or pall of cloth of gold, was placed upon the king.

Receives Sword

The lord great chamberlain, kneeling, touched the monarch's heel with golden spurs, emblems of chivalry.

Other pieces of regalia were presented to him. A beautiful sword in a scabbard was given into the king's hands by the archbishop.

"Receive this kingly sword, brought

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