

## ROYAL BABY - IT'S A BOY!

They waited every day, hoping to be the first of Her Majesty's subjects to hear the joyous news. Even before the Duke of Edinburgh came back from Sandringham the people waited. Sister Helen Rowe, radiating calmness and confidence as midwife to the Queen, was summoned to the Palace.

So was Mr. John Peel, the Queen's obstetrician. And at last came the announcement, awaited by the whole Commonwealth, and indeed almost the whole world,. In salute, the guns roared out.

To the Queen's romantic marriage this is eminently the time to look back. It was 12 years ago, November, 1947. Princess Elizabeth, a lovely girl of 21, became the wife of the man she so deeply loved.

In the winter dusk the Princess and her husband drove to the station to begin their honeymoon. Like her parents, Princess Elizabeth had married for love. These delightful honeymoon pictures were taken at Broadlands. Her happiness was reflected, in the joy of all the people that this was no marriage of political convenience. At last, the daughter of a Sovereign, heiress to the Throne, was able to marry the man of her choice.

The union was soon blessed, and in the December of 1948 Prince Charles was christened. What a happy time it was, an idyllic marriage, and now the Princess had a baby boy, a future King.

And what a splendid boy; (for a moment his high destiny in the background) as his proud mother and father played with their baby.

A bit trying, this sunlight.

In August, 1950, a sister to Prince Charles came on the scene. Princess Anne was born at Clarence House, but christened at Buckingham Palace,... Hm. A young man with a mind of his own.

Few people guessed that in 18 months time Princess Elizabeth would be Queen. The Duke of Edinburgh, after the Archbishop, led the eminent persons who paid homage and pledged their loyalty to Queen Elizabeth the Second.

Balmoral, in the autumn weeks each year, has been almost the only place where the Queen could relax from affairs of state and enjoy to the full, being a wife and the mother of two glorious children. Even at this stage, the young Prince and Princess clearly had marked personalities. They're fortunate to be having a far less formal upbringing than used to be the lot of royal children.

During the Balmoral holiday of four years ago there was a royal sale of work. That was something that few folk up there have seen before.

For the youngest there, it was a grand new game.

But there were serious days ahead. School. Cheam was the preparatory school chosen by the Queen and Duke. A natural choice as the Duke was once there himself.

Now indeed would a future king receive invaluable training, mixing on equal terms with boys of his own age, in the practical democracy of a boys' school. Earlier that year the young Prince had a great time on the playing fields of his very first school, in London. Here, he was only a day boy. At Cheam he would be a boarder, away from home every term.

Now, we rejoice that the Queen is safely delivered of her third child. Her Majesty's affectionate subjects everywhere offer warm congratulations.....