



His Majesty's Government and People of Prince Edward Island

O Canada

Ruler Supreme, Who hearest humble prayer,
 Hold our Dominion in Thy loving Care,
 Help us to find, O God, in Thee
 A lasting rich reward,
 As waiting for the Better Day
 We ever stand on guard,
 O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.



WELCOME

THE KING and

The Provincial Government and Legislature of Prince Edward Island join with the rest of the Dominion in extending a most loyal and hearty welcome to Their Majesties King George VI and Queen Elizabeth on their first, and historic visit to our shores. This Province enjoys the privilege and distinction of bearing a Royal Name reminiscent of a distinguished predecessor of His Majesty; and its three counties of King, Queen and Prince link us still more closely with the Royal Family. Then our Capital City, Charlottetown is named after the great,

The Empire

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has ever had since he entered public life. A true holiday is a luxury which Royalty can seldom enjoy; even the younger son of a Sovereign must be constantly "on duty".

A Real Holiday

But when the Royal couple, then Duke and Duchess of York, landed at Mombasa on December 22, 1924, it was to begin nearly four months of real holiday and recreation. It is true that there were formal functions—functions which the Duke and Duchess gladly performed in gratitude for the splendid welcome they everywhere received. But there were weeks of complete informality on safari, weeks when the two were no longer representatives of King George V, but a young couple finding new thrills in a strange and beautiful land.

After the formal welcome on the pier at Mombasa, the chief port of Kenya Colony, where the whole population seemed to be assembled to receive them, the Duke and Duchess became at once eager sight-seers. They toured the bazaars and watched with fascination the strange, wild dances in which natives from as far away as Nyassaland and Tanganyika took part. During most of the journey to Nairobi they sat on a special platform in front of the engine in order to get a better view of the country.

Christmas In Nairobi

The Duke, though he had never before visited Africa, was of course a travelled man; but to the Duchess travel itself was a novelty. Imagine her waking up on a warm and sunny Christmas morning in Nairobi, with a garden party at Government House as part of the day's programme—she whose previous Christmases had been spent

in a grey Scottish castle, with the countryside often under deep snow! Then, after three happy, busy days in Nairobi, came more contrasts. The Royal couple drove through tropical rainstorms to Embu, where the native population turned out in gala costume and warpaint to welcome them. It was here that the Duchess first began to practice seriously with her new rifle, under the expert tuition of her husband, who is a first-class shot.

Later they were initiated into real camp life. Rising at five o'clock in the morning was not the least of the novelties for an English couple many of whose young friends in London would only just have gone to bed at that hour. By six the Royal party had struck camp, and before the heat of noon they were back again, usually with a fine bag of game. A second shoot followed the siesta, then, dinner in camp and to bed soon after nine—the hour when London's evening round of gaiety is just beginning.

The Duke's Pluck

Several times during these hunting trips the Duke showed his coolness and presence of mind in face of danger. On New Year's Day he was out with only one companion when a lioness crossed his path. He fired and the lioness ran into the bush, followed by the dogs. Their barking brought out not the lioness, but two buffaloes, which charged straight at the Duke. In the nick of time he fired and brought them both down. On another exciting occasion the Duke shot and wounded a rhinoceros. The infuriated animal charged him. He stood his ground and dropped the beast at a distance of 30 yards with his second shot. The Duchess did not take part in all these big game shoots, but she nevertheless proved herself a fine shot by bagging a guinea-fowl on the wing. She often accompanied the Duke with her camera, and secured some remarkable snapshots of wild life at close quarters—pic-

tures which now have a place of honour in her album.

Elephant Tusks

The Royal couple continued their journey to Uganda, being escorted across Lake Victoria by two hundred packed war canoes. A thunderous welcome awaited them. At Kampala, the official seat of the government, the Paramount Chief held a review of African fighting men in honour of his Royal visitors. He also paid homage with many valuable gifts, including a magnificent pair of elephant's tusks, a treasured addition to the Royal Family's collection of trophies.

Khartoum Illuminated

From Uganda the Royal travellers crossed into the Sudan. After a 100-mile motor journey they embarked in a Nile steamer for Port Sudan. Wherever the country promised

