



The Sailor Duke: The Prince of Wales has largely been identified with the Army, but the Duke of York has, like his father, the salt of the sea in his blood. Here he is seen with the Duchess of York, on a modern T.B.D. (In circle)—The Duke and Duchess snuggled during their honeymoon travels.



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he would talk to him when the meal was over. When an opportunity occurred, King Edward asked Prince Albert: "Now what is it you wanted to talk about?" With a sad face the little boy replied: "It doesn't matter now, sir. I only wished to tell you that I saw an insect on your salad; but you've eaten it now."

This observance of minute things is a part of the general thoroughness of the Duke's nature. He is not content to drive a motor car, he knows all about its mechanism, and can do more than "running repairs." Some of this knowledge he obtained, of course, in the Royal Air Force, where he studied the technical side of the service with considerable zeal.

His success in the Air Force is something worthy of comment. As

everyone knows, the Duke was intended for the Navy, and did, in fact, serve in the Battle of Jutland, as a lieutenant, with considerable distinction, being mentioned in dispatches. Ill-health, however, intervened, and, after an operation had taken place, the King was advised that his second son was not physically fitted for the sea. This was a great blow to the Duke, coming as it did in the middle of the War, when he was more than usually anxious to give of his best. However, he faced the situation with his usual courage, and, without delay, applied himself to the new arm to which he had been posted. He was still in the doctors' care when he went to the Air depot at Cranwell to begin his training. For some time he was not permitted to fly by him-

self, but I have heard talk of strictly unofficial "trips" in the air which contributed largely to his knowledge, and brought him nearer to the "wings" which he coveted.

Believing he lacked sufficient experience, the authorities were loth to put him forward for the test for the pilot's certificate. Under this delay Prince Albert (as he then was) chafed for a time, and then he showed that vein of irresistible determination which is one of the primary features of his character.

One morning at two o'clock he went to the hut of his equerry, the genial Commander Louis Greig, and awakened him, exclaiming: "If I don't fly to-day, I shall never fly."

Commander Greig invited His Royal Highness's attention to the weather, which was distinctly stormy. But the Prince was adamant. He went out at daybreak, and the test was passed.

An almost infinite capacity for taking pains, combined with the strong will-power, carries the Duke through any task to which he sets his mind. Had he been a man of less persistence he might not have had at his side the gracious and capable lady who is now his partner in life. That she hesitated in accepting the Duke's hand is, of itself, proof of her fitness for the position that is now hers. She needed to be convinced, not only of the Duke's affection, but also of her own worthiness for the public position which the marriage would bring. The Duke

was resolved—and the rest is history.

Royalty's Bane

THE bane of Royalty is boredom.

It is so easy, and so natural for one to be bored, but, to show boredom would be a sad lapse on the part of a Royal personage. Those who have been shown over a large factory manufacturing, say, some obscure mechanical commodity, know how difficult it is to keep the mind concentrated, unless one is particularly interested in engineering. This is the sort of test that members of the Royal Family have almost daily to endure, for principals of such establishments so frequently forget that the King and Queen and their sons are always more interested in people than in plant. They are "paraded" before iron and steel instead. They are shown gigantic machines and extremely delicate mechanism, and, often by a great effort of will only do they retain an interest in what their enthusiastic, technical guides are explaining.

The Duke of York, however, is different in this respect. Although he, like the rest of his family, prefers to meet and chat with workers, he is never bored by machinery. It is all so wonderful, so romantic, that he will ply his guides with question after question, seeking explanations and acquiring new facts.

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*The Wedding of the Duke and Duchess of York
The bride and bridegroom en route for Waterloo on the first stage of their honeymoon, which evoked an immense popular demonstration of the affection in which the Royal Family is held in the hearts of the people.*