The World Tour of

H.R.H.

the Prince of Wales

1919 - 1922

Welcome Arch at the Kyoto Station

SONG OF WELCOME TO THE PRINCE OF WALES

A noble prince has come from a beautiful land,
Where roses bloom, gay and bright.
A successor to the throne of Albion,
Where the sun is never known to sink.

The noble Prince has brought joy and peace,
The water of the River Kama grows warm,
And the spring lights shines everywhere,
For he has come to us with a precious message.

Let us all then, sing loud and clear
For the glory of the noble Prince
Till the peak of Mts. Fuji responds
To the voice that flows from our heart.
"Still achieving, 
still pursuing."

Introduction to The Eastern Tour.

The Tour of the Prince of Wales during 1921-1922 has in many respects the most important mission. His Royal Highness has yet undertaken in the interests of the Empire, lasting for eight months and involving a journey by land and sea of nearly 41,000 miles. It covered a wide extensive diplomatic field.

The Tour began on October 26th, 1921 when "The Renown" left Portsmouth at sunrise with her band (The Renown's) playing the well-known song "Auld Lang Syne." It was an impressive scene. Calls were made at Gibraltar, Malta, Port Said, Suez and Aden, and the result being that Bombay was reached on November 14th. The third morning after leaving Portsmouth "The Renown" anchored at Gibraltar. The Rock's welcome was a gay one. The day was mostly occupied by interviewing the varied population of Gibraltar.

He received many addresses and speeches from the Exchange Committee, the Chamber of Commerce.
and the Workers' Union. The school children, boy scouts, girl guides and police were inspected at Almeda parade ground, and a garden party at the Government House brought His Royal Highness an introduction to all sections.

Two days were spent at Malta. The flagship "Iron Duke" led the Mediterranean Fleet and ushered the Renown into the Grand Harbour at Valetta. The most important duty performed by the Prince of Wales was the inauguration of the constitution which took place on November 1st. He was acclaimed by both rich, poor and middle classes with ringing cheers. A party and a dance gave opportunity for friendly intercourse. Then on November 2nd he received a memorable visit from the dockyard employees after which a visit to the principal training and naval establishments brought him in closer contact with the heart of the people. Leaving Valetta, the Renown proceeded at Port Said on November 5th. Proceeding slowly through the Suez Canal the Prince went ashore for two hours in the evening gave a dinner on board to the guests including high British and Egyptian officials. Later he passed the important bases for the military
operations in Palestine to be greeted by cheers from the remaining troops gathered at the water’s edge.

Aden was sighted on November 10th. To most travellers Aden seems the bleakest and most desolate spot in the British Empire, but it would have been difficult to find happier, more cheerful subjects of the King than these selfsame exiles welcoming their Prince. The treeless town like an acid wilderness with its streamers and flags, a British, also Indian, infantry waited to be inspected on a sun-baked parade ground. It seemed that embraced many colours and creeds acclaimed the Prince with a single voice. Dignified chiefs from the mysterious country behind Aden waited for him at Government House on the hill, among them the aged Sultan Husan Bin Ahmed, (The Fald) nearly a century old, and almost blind, wearing a purple robe, grasped forehand on the arm of a sleek frock-coated chamberlain of his desert court. To the fare-well streams of the National Anthem in Arabic, Hebrew and Somali, The Renown set out on its way to India. On November 19th the Prince set foot on the
Indian Empire at 10 o'clock. He passed through the imposing Gateway of India with the Viceroy, which carriage carried him through 5 miles of belflagged streets. The obvious sincerity of the welcome on the route was in striking contrast to the unrest revealed elsewhere. The Bombay programme didn't like the other included reviews of all classes of workers. Important rulers were visitors with His Royal Highness at a naval and military pageant followed by sports at which the Prince presented the prizes. A few days spent in the Deccan capital brought him in touch with some of the most powerful native rulers in that part of India. The main object of visiting this section was to unveil two memorials to Mahattas who fell in war. Crowds of people, from the highest to the lowest caste, enthusiastically greeted him and laying costly gifts before him. The first stage of the tour northwards took His Royal Highness through six independent states while each varied according to its atmosphere and traditions. He even slipped back to the Middle Ages in Udaipur. A prince who claimed direct descent from the sun honoured the heir of the British Dominion by having him carried in a triumphant...
procession to a state dinner. The rulers of each state indeed competed to outdo each other in the lavishness and magnificence of their welcome.

Baroda was a picturesque sight with houses and shops covered with flags and messages of welcome in English. The Sackwar had searched all India to provide the finest performers for the single house. Reaching in the morning for Udaipur, he stopped two hours at Rantham en route to dine with the Maharaja. Rantham has illuminated as though for a week's visit. Three days were spent in the lovely lake side capital of Mewar State. A state whose tenacious hold of ancient traditions render it unique and conservative. Elephants wander through the outer palace yard. Europeans are still met with polite salamams as formerly they were throughout India. Life pursues its slow, untroubled way and the years make no impression on the Maharaja's court. Feudal chieftains, with their wild followers, mounted and armed, guarded the long stretch of road thither. The Prince spent 3 days in Udaipur where he visited places of native amusement and wandered through
the banquets. Even in these remote places ex-servicemen were gathered to greet him. The most vivid impression of his stay was the scene on the first night, when he went by barge down Jamandravake to the state banquet at the palace. The gorgeous scene with cheering crowds baffles description. The lighting of Udaipur on this night was conceived by a great artist. The Prince was carried in a chair up the steep winding footway from the water gate to the banqueting hall. He was hatless and the memory of this fair-haired youth ascending in silence with his dusky bearers against the windowless facade of the Maharaja’s mysterious palace with all the night of flame around him, is one that will no be soon forgotten. His host was a fitting figure in this Eastern scene. He was old and fragile, shown traces of illness that prevented him from welcoming the Prince at the railway station that morning. Tall, gaunt, with the clear-cut features of a Rajput noble, and calm keen eyes, he saluted his guests with wonderful dignity. His Royal Highness was described as an orthodox Prince. After the banquet he then went with his host to Minto Hall.
where, on a balcony high above the lake, they witnessed a display of fireworks that seemed to engulf all the buildings of the fancy city in a torrent of fire. Marked by the same display of Rajput clans and drummers was the departure from Udaipur. The Maharajah Kumar came with His Royal Highness to the frontier of the 20th century, and at sunset on November 21st, the special train left for British India. The next morning he was at Ajmer. This pleasant town is a kind of British island surrounded by native states. The Prince drove in state to the Ana Gala Bund, a terrace overlooking the site of an ancient lake now dry, where a number of ruling chiefs and princes did homage in one of the marble pavilions built by the Emperor Shah Jahan. The remainder of the day was spent by the distribution of prizes at Mayo College, an inspection of pensioners, tennis, and a dinner party at the Residency. Next morning the Prince found an old friend waiting for him at Jodhpur in the person of the late Sir Tejat Singh, the Maharajaj Regent who served in France with the Indian Corps. He had an excellent influence and a wise strong hand. The Prince lodged at
a wonderful camp, furnished and built by his host the Maharaja. Two gilt thrones set on gold tapestry were placed for them at one end. Before leaving Jodhpur he reviewed the Jodhpur Lancers who won fame during the late war and who were the last Imperial Service troops to leave France. Six squadrons went past in magnificent style and His Royal Highness shook hands with the officers and distributed decorations. After a night's journey he arrived at Bikaner on the morning of December 2nd. Watched and guarded by camel patrols the Royal train threaded through the desert. Whenever the Prince looked from his window he could see the lonely figures of these sentinels sitting rigidly on their camels and gazing outwards against the moonlit sky. As the train passed, each man held aloft a flare. A message could have been signalled by an uplifted torch from one capital to another while His Royal Highness slept. In a similar way the Prince's progress up and down India was always patrolled by soldiers and police. Five days were spent at Bikaner. The host of His Royal Highness was one of the best big game shots in India. His subjects came from all parts.
of the desert Kingdom to see the fine pageant prepared for the Prince's reception. It was a grand camel pageant. The saddles wore silk robes of every imaginable hue from rose pink to vivid green. The wealthier sported tunics covered with precious stones. The famous Bikaner Camel Corps was the Royal escort. Bullock teams, with silver plated horns and covered with gaudy trailing mantles, had drawn archaic state carriages to this, open space where they could add to the splendour of the picture. There is an old and new Bikaner. The Maharaja has made an alteration by building schools and introducing into the park's artificial lakes and green turf, which must surprise the dwellers in the desert. All of these are his own ideas both in style and material. A military review and a state banquet completed the Prince's ceremonial day. Six squadrons of the Camel Corps, a camel battery, cavalry of the bodyguard lancers and a regiment of infantry passed before him on the parade ground in the new city. The banquet took place in the front of the Desert Hall of the morning had been transformed into a dining
hall. On its conclusion the
Prince was taken to another
part of the old palace to see
a very unusual spectacle. He witnessed
first a "fire dance." The frenzy of
the dancers grew so fierce that
instead of dancing round a fire they
dashed through it. The second
item was the nautch dance, an
ambition of weird movements
sword dancing and juggling. The
next day the Prince went to
Gujarne, one of his host's palaces,
where he engaged in shooting
with marked success. The last state
visited by the Prince during the
journey to Nepal was Bharatpur
where he arrived on December 14th.
He played polo the first afternoon,
and was considerably astonished to
find himself taken to the polo
ground in a silver carriage
harnessed to 8 elephants. A night
pageant at Bharatpur which cost
80,000, was one of the most
unusual features of the tour. In
short this pageant was a military
tournament at Olympia in a strange
and beautiful setting. Passing into
Lucknow for five days, he viewed
the garrison, visited King George's
hospital, took part in a gymkhana,
saw the poor fed in Victoria
Park, presented colours to
the Worcesters and spent a memorable Sunday afternoon at the ruins of the Residency, listening to stories of the siege. He left Lucknow on December 11th and spent a day each at Allahabad and Benares before proceeding to Nepal. At Allahabad the University and the High Court were visited, the landlords at Government House received him, the day at Benares was very interesting. The Maharaja met him at the cantonment railway station and gave a luncheon for the Prince in an open courtyard of the old palace at Fort Ramnagar. Sitting under a colonnade he listened to a band playing strains from the West. In the afternoon he went in a motor launch down the Ganges, past the temples and burning ghats to the landing place at Rayghat. He inspected the pensioners in their camp and later left for Nepal. The week in Nepal was devoted to big game, chiefly tiger and rhinoceros. His Royal Highness’s camp was pitched in a patch of woodland on a bluff above a rocky river bed. The Prince lost no time in exploring the jungle. After alighting from his train, he motored across a
Rock stream valley in Nepal.

An hour later he was on his way to his first tiger hunt, at which he gained the first victory. The Prince went out four days after big game, and two days to shoot jungle food. Sunday, December 18th, was the only day that the party remained in camp, when the Prime Minister brought a very fine collection of animals trapped in various parts of Nepal as presents for the Prince. These were conveyed in rough cages borne by stout little Nepalese or led by ropes and when the procession halted in front of the Prince’s tent it resembled a circus on the march. The baby elephant headed the column.

While in camp His Royal Highness was entertained by a Sirukha brass band playing the latest popular airs and dances in the open air by the light of oil lamps. He received many curious and valuable gifts from the Maharaja including war and gold mounted “Kukris”, embroidery, and jade ornaments. The visit to Nepal ended on Wednesday evening, December 31st when His Royal Highness returned to Dikha Thori en route to Patna.
and Calcutta. The royal train arrived at Palastra Ghat on the Ganges at nine o'clock next morning and His Royal Highness proceeded down the river in the Railway steamer to Poonah to Commissioner's Ghat Patna. He drew in semi state to the reception pavilion on the Maidan escorted by Behar Light Horse and received an address enclosed in a handsome gold casket. Next day he viewed people, boy scouts etc. Xmas week spent in Calcutta. After a night's journey from Patna, the Prince was welcomed at Howrah station by the Governor of Bengal and high officials of the Presidency. His state barouche was escorted by the Viceroy's Body guard, and an imposing array of infantry and cavalry to a pavilion at Dalhousie Square where the Municipality presented its address. The Ruling Princes were waiting for him in the throne room, Government House. Thousands of people cheered him on the race course that afternoon. On Xmas morning he attended service at St Paul's church. On Tuesday he went again to the races and presented the cup to the victor. He drove to Maidan and witnessed an open air historical
pageant provided by the Hindu and Mohammedan communities. Addresses were made and gifts offered H.R.H.'s; other engagements in Calcutta included the opening of the new Victoria Memorial. Scouts were inspected the feeding of the poor on the Maidan. He unveiled the imposing war memorial, luncheon at Bengal, and attended the customary dinner parties and dances at Government House. The first phase of the busy routine ended at Calcutta. On Friday afternoon Dec. 30th the Prince embarked at Cutcham Ghat in the Commissioners' steamer 'Tansy' and dropped down the Hooghly to Diamond Harbour where the Royal Indian Marine troop ship 'Dufferin' was waiting to carry him to Burma.

On the Monday following Rangoon received him with open arms. The Prince spent 9 days in Burma. From his arrival at Kweiss street jetty, Rangoon, on the morning of January and he sailed again for Madras, on the tenth, He was greeted everywhere by merry smiling people. A public holiday was proclaimed in his honour, and Rangoon did no work while he remained in the city. A bewildering mixture of the peoples of Asia
gave the Prince his first welcome in cheerful Burma, a welcome which touched him deeply. Many of them were old comrades from the battle fields of France. The same afternoon he visited Rangoon University where the students gathered in native costume. Early next morning he reviewed the troops and a long day ended with a dance at the gymkhana club. The visit to Mandalay revealed another new aspect of the wonderful East. He found the road to Mandalay a pleasant road through a friendly country. He left Rangoon at 9.30 pm on January 4th with the lusty cheers of all classes of the community ringing in his ears and was awakened before sunrise by voices singing in the wilderness. Dawn revealed the real Burma of tiny wooden villages set on stilts amid parched fields and decayed remains of Buddhist shrines. At every station were the inhabitants awaiting him. No journey undertaken by H.R.H. has been of greater interest or has revealed more sincere enthusiasm than this 1,000 miles to Burma. Although only two days were spent at Mandalay, this brief period was crowded with colour and incident. An ente...
was given with unrivalled splendour on the last evening of the Prince's stay. The chiefs did homage with much noise, and then began as strange a procession as the most feverish imagination could conceive. A crowded regatta on the moat adjoining the Fort gave the Burmese boatmen at opportunity of showing their skill in handling homemade racing craft. The banks were lined with spectators in flaming costumes, and groups of musicians with deep sounding gongs were stationed at intervals to encourage the crews and stimulate the crowd. It was a lively care-free assemblage. From an elevated seat the Prince had a clear view down the course. Before leaving Mandalay the Prince saw some of the newest units of the Indian Army. Next morning H.R.H. drove through the massed population of the city to his street jetty and re-embarked in the Dufferin. The river banks were black with cheering people. Tugs and small craft of all kinds followed in the Dufferin's wake until she had left the harbour far behind. The Prince stood on the bridge waving a
regretful farewell and the voice of Buema was last heard in a song from a passing launch “Will ye no come back again?” When the Prince landed at Madras on the morning of January 13th he found himself in a different India. The India of tall palms waving over flat fields and with a listless people under a searching sun. Madras clings to the past, there are more English speaking Indians in this city than in any other city in India. H. R.H. had a rousing welcome, the children of 50 schools were gathered in stands in Esplanade Rd. After 4 interesting days in Madras he began his journey northwards through another series of important native States began on the night of January 14th when he left Madras in an eruption of fireworks attended to the railway station by thousands of people.

Next morning he was in the cool crisp atmosphere of Bangalore the largest military station in S. India where he reviewed the garrison. The
parade that followed the British Infantry touched the Prince deeply for the marchers were old pensioners and ex-service men who hobbled past him in scores. One ancient, too feeble to keep up with the others, was brought forward for a few minutes conversation. He had overcome with emotion and limped away muttering, "God bless David."

After the brief visits to Mysore, Hyderabad, Agipoo and Indore, he arrived at Bhopal where he remained 3 days and then travelled on to Shalimar and thence to Agra. The week of February 14 to 21 was spent in Delhi, the new capital of India. On the way to Lahore 3 days were spent at Patiala. The first day was occupied with the usual formal functions and the remainder being devoted to sport. From Patiala the Prince journeyed overnight to Jullundur. At Lahore the Prince was in the country of the Sikhs, special trains brought the farmers and villagers from many places in the Western Punjab to see him drive to Government House.
on the afternoon of February 25th. The Prince's day horse visit to the Mahaeaga of Kashmir and Jammu again showed the desire of the Indian rulers to entertain him regardless of expense. The last stage of the Prince's tour northward was from Sattari to Peshawar. Next morning he awoke in the keen, clear atmosphere of the N.W. Frontier Province and had his first view of the fighting men from the hills as they stood on the railway platform at Peshawar. Wrappin in their heavily "pooching", before leaving Peshawar on March 14th the Prince inspected detachments of the Frontier forces. March 8th was spent in Mala Kand and here again he had comprehensive insight into the routine of frontier life, and during his last weeks in India he saw a good deal of the Army. Kapurthala was the last native State visited. The Royal train leaving Lahore on March 15th after a weary journey across the Sind desert arrived at Karachi. On the morning of the 14th, an hour later, the Renown was under way.
Ceylon

for the Far East. A voyage of 3½ days in pleasant weather brought the Renown to Colombo and here was a land wholly friendly and loyal. Gratians expressing a hearty welcome were enthusiastic. On Thursday H.R.H. went to Kandy.

Fog lay thick over Hong Kong when the Renown arrived off the harbour on the morning of April 6th. After a noisy but heartfelt greeting, he, during the evening, went to see extremely gorgeous illuminations. On the 2nd day children from 42 schools were viewed besides other assemblies. Before leaving he went ashore at Kowloon visiting the markets and buying souvenirs in the shops.

Japan

The voyage to Japan took 4 days. On April 12th the Renown was shown in Yokohama Harbour, where no Western Power ever received a foreign Prince with greater enthusiasm than was shown by the Japanese people everywhere during his visit. From Yokohama to Tokio he went through crowds that were practically continuous along a route 19 miles in length.
The first week was spent in the capital where many inspections were made. Leaving Tokio for the interior he found everywhere the same fervent enthusiasm. After seeing Miyajima the Prince spent a day with the Japanese navy. At Kagoshima his last port of call in Japan he faced the deafening tumult of a Japanese crowd. When the Renown steamed out of the harbour it was escorted by two light cruisers & coast of all kinds surrounded her with volleys of Banzais. The Renown’s band played “Auld Lang Syne” and from the passing ships came cheep and sweing cheep. The Prince, bareheaded in the rain, waved his hand. The homeward voyage was broken by y calls. On May 14th the Renown anchored in the land locked harbour at Labuan Penang was visited on May 23rd. The next port of call was Tancomalee on May 24th and Colombo. The visit to Cairo was devoid of ceremonial. H.R.H visited Sibooltag the last port of call. The Renown sailed that evening. She came up the coast of Spain and across the bay in good weather, saluted by innumerable craft.
and bombarded by hundreds of wireless greetings and at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of June 20, 1922, the Eddystone pointed the way home once more. The welcome England had for her returning future King needs no description.

The Canadian Tour.

His Royal Highness left Portsmouth for Canada in H.M.S. Renown on August 5th 1919. A brief stay were first made in Newfoundland. From Newfoundland the Prince visited St. John the capital of New Brunswick, where he first made his landing on Canadian soil on August 15th. After a delightful welcome, and a unrivaled pageant he went to Halifax. From Halifax the route lay through the Gut of Canso to Charlottetown and thence up the R. Lawrence to Quebec. After the departure from Quebec the crews of both ships were hospitably entertained in several of the negree cities of Canada. From Quebec the route lay to Toronto. The same scenes were afterwards repeated in all great cities.
of Canada as in other countries. A memorable 3 hours in Montreal the Western end of the tour was reached at Victoria. After leaving Montreal the Prince paid a short and unofficial return visit to Montreal and thence to Ottawa for a few days' visit before his official visit to the President of the U.S. at Washington till November 14th. Next came a short holiday at White Sulphur Springs. Steamed up to Halifax he took his final leave of the Government and people of Canada. Among the massed gatherings were assemblies of school children which were a feature of his reception everywhere. At Toronto he held a popular reception in the City Hall, at which he shook hands with all that wished to. He was presented with many presents. A few touching words of farewell, spoken at Halifax on the Prince's last night in the Dominion, quoted by Sir Robert Borden, was the call to Prince Charlie in the old Royalist song:

"Better lo'd ye cam' be
Will ye na come"
back again."
And all Canadians knew that as they loved the Prince so and no less the Prince himself loved Canada and them.

The Australian Tour.

The second tour of the Prince was much more varied in character than the first. The Prince’s first stopping place was the ancient and loyal Barbados. After the usual ceremonies in the capital he went for a long drive in the country to see the planting industry. If one point where his motor stopped, an old negro lady crept up to look at him and then spun round in an ecstatic dance, clapping her hands and crying, "Tank de Lord mine eyes hab seen him." Her delight was typical of her people’s feelings everywhere.

From Barbados the route lay across the Caribbean Sea. After a very pleasant stay of 24 hours at San Diego the Renown anchored off Honolulu on April 12th. Between Honolulu and Fiji the main novelty was a great reception and war dance by the assembled Fijian
tribes. The most important period of the tour, the visits to New Zealand and then to Australia followed immediately upon Fiji. Both Australia and New Zealand provided one element quite different from Canada. The greater part of the tour through New Zealand was done by rail. The Prince left Auckland on April 24th for Rotorua where he inspected all the sights of that volcanic wonderland and also attended a magnificent Maori display. The Renown cast anchor off Melbourne Heads at dawn May 26th. On July 12th he left for New South Wales and made his entry in Sydney Harbour. In Sydney the scenes which had made the Melbourne city memorable were repeated every day. Crossing the Great Australian Bight he reached Western Australia. From Perth, gold cities at Kalgoorlie and Port Augusta were visited.

After a delightful stay of 14 days in Beautiful Adelaide the Prince was once more on board the Renown heading for Hobart. Going straight to Queensland by rail he made the last State visit of the Australian Tour.
The Prince then left the Frontier at Wollongong again on August 5th and on August 14th he was back again in Sydney to take his final farewell of representatives of the Australian Governments. After Samoa, Honolulu, Acapulco then came Trinidad, the Prince went southwards in H.M.S. Calcutta to visit British Guiana the only British Colony in the S. American Continent. He returned to the Renown once more in Trinidad where his stay was most enjoyable next came the Windward Islands and Leeward Islands. Never sure in any Empire was such mutual love and loyalty between Prince and People this tour first moulded in the comrade ship of war, that mutual tie between the King’s Subjects and the King has been broadened by the Prince’s travels in a world wide and enduring comradeship of peace.