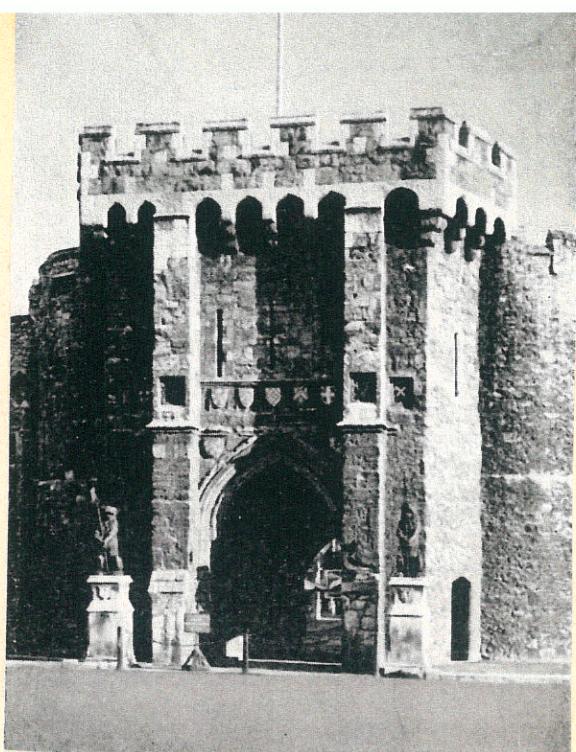
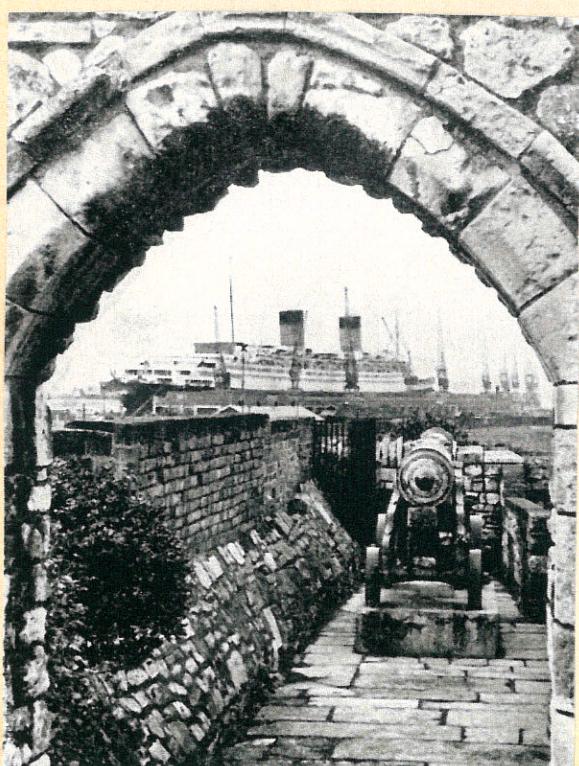


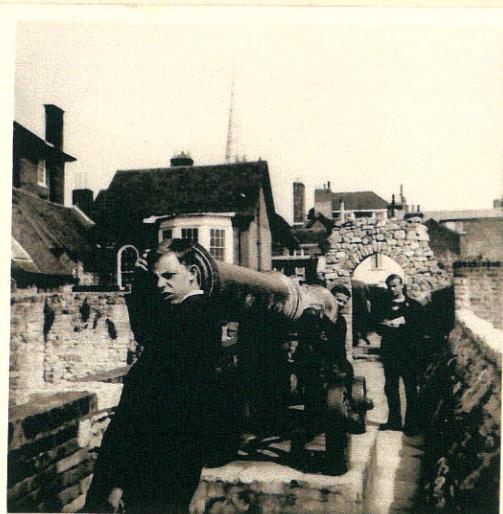
Bargate



Tudor House



Archway

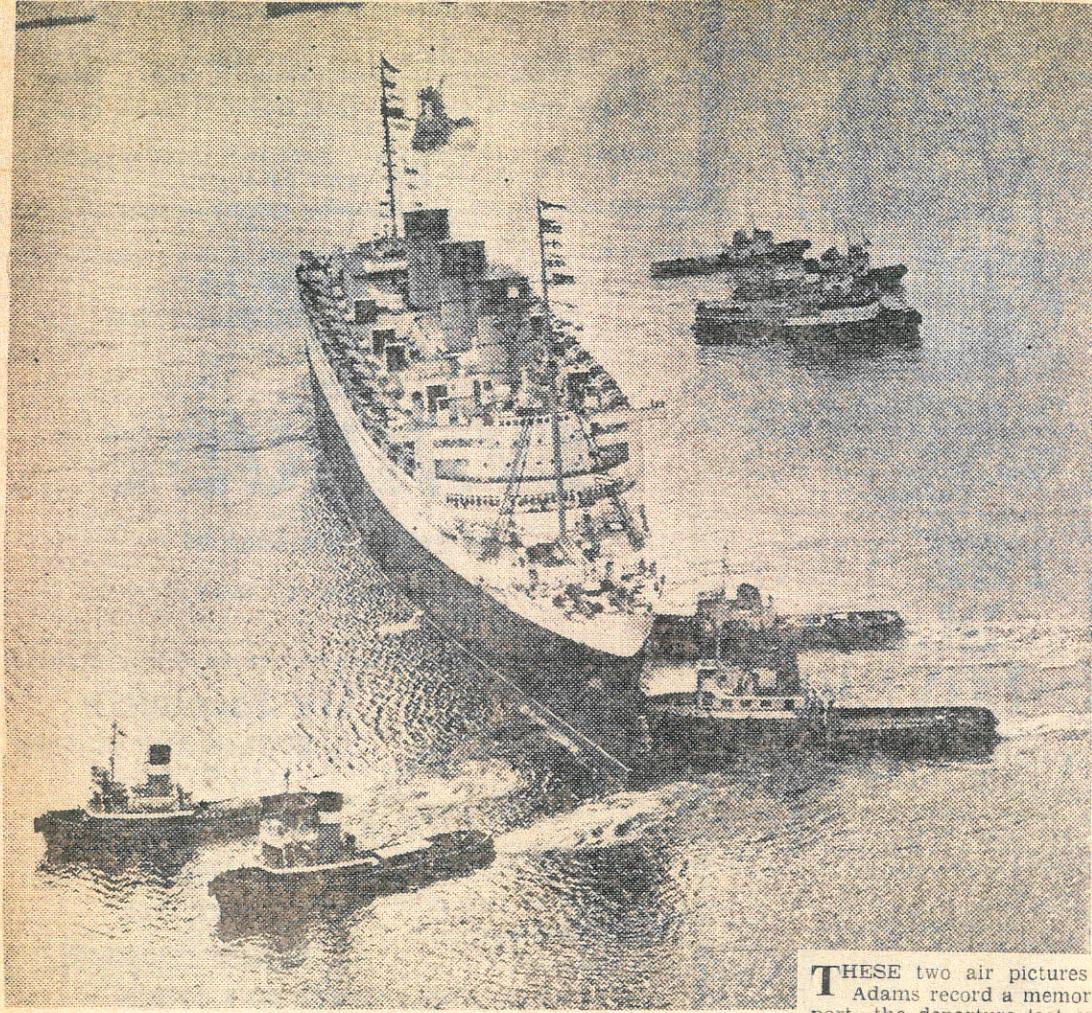


Nun hieß es auch hier Abschied nehmen. Ein weiterer Teil Englands hatte sich uns verschlossen. Bepackt mit diversen Koffern, Taschen und Beuteln schleppten wir uns wieder zum Bahnhof, um auch einmal mit einem englischen Zug zu fahren. Hier hatten Southampton-Station schnell erreicht, das Skatspiel musste leider wieder eingepackt werden. VM

The Departure of HMS Queen Mary From the Ocean Terminus  
It was one of my <sup>er.</sup> nicest experiences during our trip to England to see the departure of the huge ocean liner "Queen Mary".

On our arrival at Southampton at noon we learnt of the event, which should take place that very evening. To enable us to take part, our master had to arrange an early supper in the youth hostel. This he was able to do.

Evening came. After supper we went back to town by bus. Our guide had got permission for us to enter the Ocean Terminus so that we could get in without any difficulty. The "Queen Mary" was as long as the quay she was lying alongside. With her three huge funnels she looked somehow old-fashioned. She was built about twenty years ago. But her size was amazing, at least six hundred feet long and a hundred feet high. Weighing about 81,500 tons, only a little less than the "Queen Elizabeth", her sister-ship, she was riding safely at anchor. Small tugs pulled her off the pier. Thereafter they pulled her forward. The spectacle looked like the fight between David and Goliath, but the ship got up speed. The tugs remained with her a long time until the "Queen Mary" was far enough from the quay to be able to move under her own steam.



In the picture on the right the tugs have cast off and the Queen Mary is setting off down a water way she knows so well.

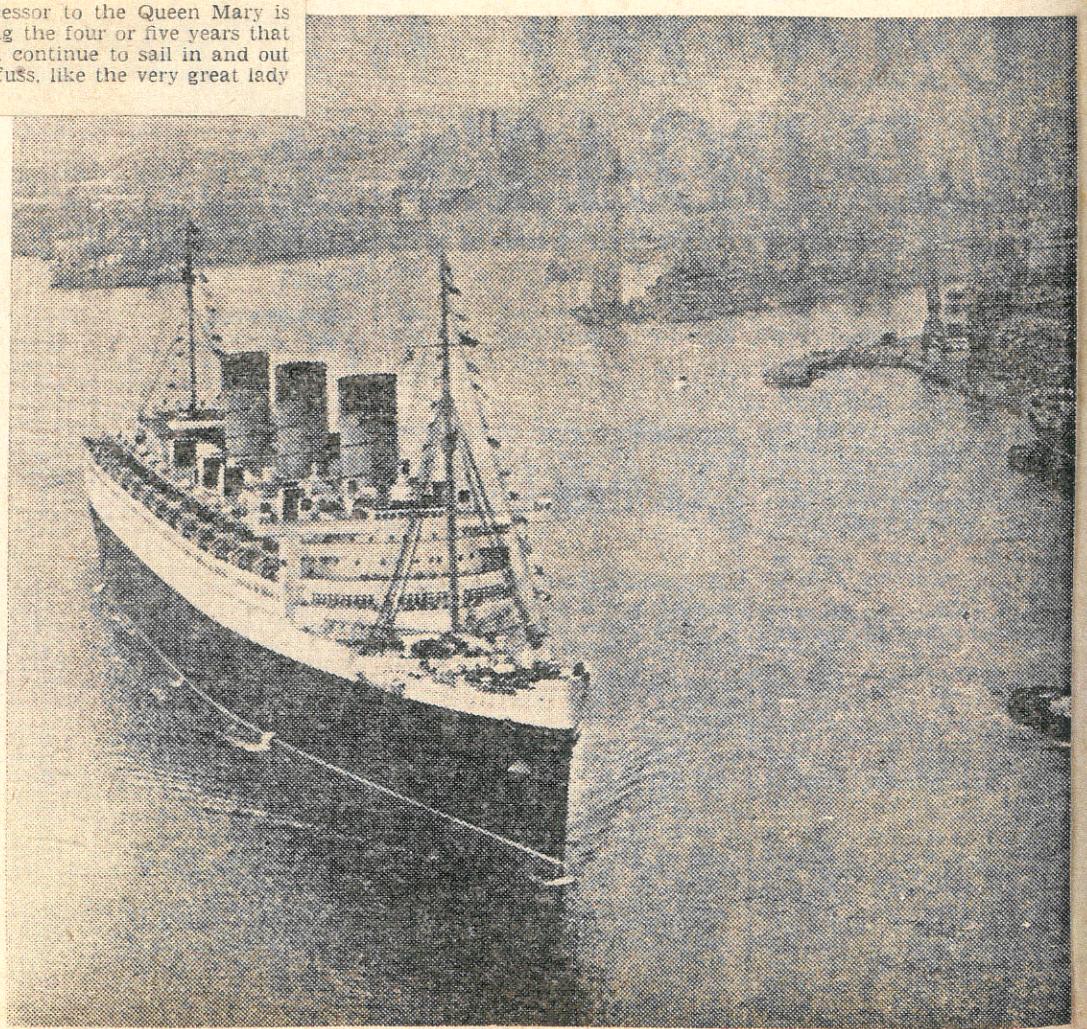
Although the Queen Mary is 25 years old she is going as well as she ever did, a tribute to her builders and those responsible for her maintenance.

A contract for the building of a successor to the Queen Mary is expected to be awarded soon. But during the four or five years that ship takes to build the Queen Mary will continue to sail in and out of Southampton, regularly and without fuss, like the very great lady she is.

THESE two air pictures by "Echo" chief photographer Jimmy Adams record a memorable event in the history of Southampton port—the departure last evening of the 81,000-ton Cunarder Queen Mary on her silver anniversary crossing to New York.

In the picture on the left seven tugs, two to starboard and five to port, are manoeuvring the liner into position stern first from Ocean Dock.

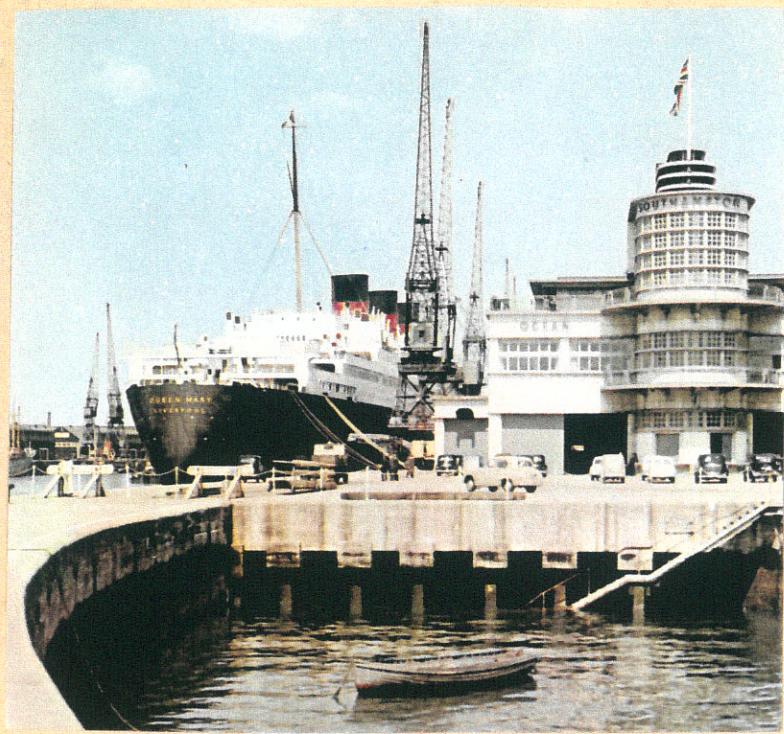
### The Departure



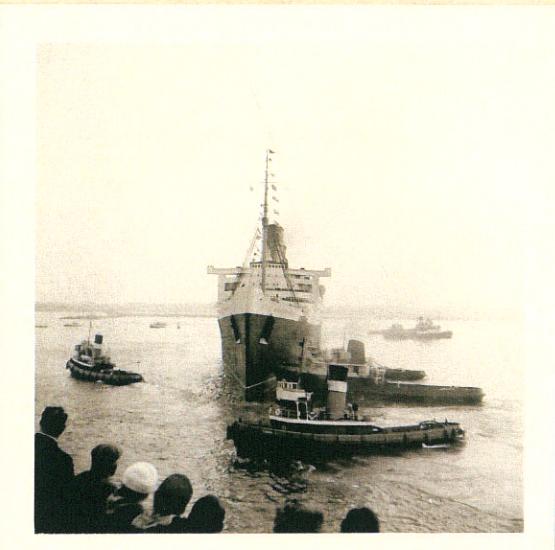
without damage to herself or harbour installations. Then the swimming  
town accelerated enormous. From that moment on it was only a short  
time that the world's second largest passenger ship could be seen from  
the shore, before she moved round the bay and disappeared for another  
voyage to the New World.

By Uwe Keil





Ocean Terminal



Bevor wir jedoch nachmittags dieses Ereignis mit der Queen Mary hatten, trafen wir noch am Morgen jenes Tages Mr. Mabey, einen netten älteren Herrn, der für die drei Tage unseres Southampton-Aufenthaltes uns als Führer dienen sollte. Er war schon mal in Deutschland, konnte jedoch außer „Danke! Bitte! Auf wiedersehen“ nur noch „Ein kleines Hölle“ auf deutsch sagen. Gleich nachdem wir ihn am War Memorial des Central Parks getroffen hatten, besichtigten wir die Stadt. Die „Bargate“; von der „St. Michael's Church“ zum „Tudor House“, das als Museum dient. Dinnen die „Banqueting Hall“, draußen konnten wir aus dem Garten, vom „Archway“ aus, die Queen Mary im Hafen liegen sehen. An den „Old Walls“ entlang, welche früher einmal die Kaimauern bildeten, von wo aus 1620, am 15. August die „Mayflower“ mit den Pilgrim Fathers ihre große Reise startete. Das „Pilgrim Fathers' Memorial“, das „Holy Rood Memorial“, die „God's House Tower and Gateway“, das heute als Gefängnis benutzt wird. - Wieder am Bahnhof angekommen, holtet wir unsere Koffer ab, die wir dort deponiert hatten, „hopped on a bus“ und fuhren zu der weitabgelegenen Jugendherberge.  
In drei Räumen fanden wir angenehme Schlafstellen. Leider sprach der Warden deutsch, er war in deutscher Kriegsgefangenschaft gewesen. „Nun das nur gut geht!“ stachten einige gleich ...  
Dann folgte das Ereignis mit der Queen Mary, nachdem wir richtig gespeist hatten.

VM