



Captain Will welcomes President Ronald and 1st Lady Heatherington.



His brother Admiral Bill makes formal introductions of Countess Helena, Lady Pamela and Lady Wendy to our hosts, Mr & Mrs Commoner of Walter's Bluff.

Indubitably, the social event of the year, the place to be talked about, the scene to be seen at, the Melrose House celebration of the wedding of Prince William to Catherine Middleton. A jolly good show. Everybody who was anybody was clamouring to be invited to this wedding breakfast of the decade on Friday 29 April for the big festival of pomp and rhubarb. The guest list was phenomenal—unfortunately, the Royal couple had a prior engagement and were unable to attend. A jolly shame, what? Never-the-less they have promised to pop in for cup of tea and a cucumber sandwich as they pass by on their honeymoon. Anyway, other representatives of "the firm" were well in evidence: Sir William Pottisgew-Unwin, Commander-in-Chief of the Spoken Word and his wife, Lady Judy in waiting; his twin brother (which attempts to explain why he appears to appear so frequently in so many of the photographs), the thoroughly Right Honourable Bill Perriwell-Unwin (both he and his brother were elegantly presented in modestly understated naval attire of the Lord of the Fleet); the Aide de Compte to the Grand Master of the Guild of Royal Pie Bakers.



 \overline{Mr} & Mrs Muddlington greet Dame Lashington.



Tiaras flashed like the twinkling street lights of Hira on a dark and windy night!



Lord and Lady Caroline with family friends, Marq Antony and Marquess Judith.



There was some concern expressed that Dame Edna had not received an invitation.



William, Majordomo of the House of Melrose, discussed arrangements with celebrity chef, Lady Margaret.



Sir Iain and Lady Lash of the Endeavour gave a spirited rendition of "Danny Boy".



Sir Michael of MI-5 attended in his undercover guise of an Australian landowner although his keen ear-to-theground was his undoing.

the Earl of Whitehead accompanied by his wife Patricia, Duchesse of the Royal Dutch Wardrobe; the Lord Mayor of White, Dr Roderic Dentine; Ronald MacDonald, Laird of the Heath and Heather of the Highlands; Sir Anthony Smith-Brown-Elliott (official photographer to the Crown & Anchor) and his wife, Lady Judy Brown-Smith-Elliott (Patron of the Prince Albert, down the street and round the corner); The Honourable Graeme Thomas QC and Bar and his wife Heather, Editor-in-Chief of that fashion statement magazine "Wild Cauliflower"; Keeper of the Privy Purse, Lord Lash and his wife Lady Antoinette (Splendour of the Cash); Prince Philip (who needs no further introduction) and Princess Gabrielle of Spain, Portugal and Mount Street; Prince William, Earl of Stoke and her Royal Highness Valleria of Valencia. Representing the family of Hardie Boys was Lord Bryan and Princess Margaret (rhubarb, rhubarb); Clan Robertson by the Laird of Richmond Iain and Pauline of Dunn Robin; The Right Honourable Macintosh Crampton and Dame Judy Fulton; Empress Margaretta du Pau of Majorca, Baroness Elena of Hufflett; Lady Beatrice Breen, accompanied by Prince Michael of Lincolne; Lady Helena Hoby and Dame Pamela Goulter escorting pan flute flautist, Lady Wendy Hollyer; David, Earl of Sherwood and Maid Marion Laidlaw were in the company of Master of the Royal Choir, the Honourable Graham Shirley and soprano soloist, Joy Joyful who completed the honoured guest list. The Very Uncommonly common Commoners, Mr & Mrs (how does she put up with him?) Middlington-Shacklock, Keeper of the Common Seal (and he thinks he's father of the bride!) opened their modest home for the gathering.





Unlike most guests, the White Prince chose to be dressed after his arrival.



Crown Prince Philip introduced the great Mike Houdini who demonstrated this famous disappearing act.



Chief Constable Judge had a quiet word with Earl Davies regarding a certain disturbance during his formal address.



Mr Meddlingtown was seen talking to Monty Python for 30 minutes before he realised he was not talking to the authentic Bill Unworthington.



Dame Judy Funton and Lord Crampon, heir to the famous mountain footwear empire of the Himilayas.



A group of official dignitaries who set the tone, the standard, the overall properness as an example to the new couple.



Never have we been so well presented . . .



... despite the desperate activity behind the scenes.



Who ever it was who actually made the Royal Toast, Royalty was well served and they should have felt well and truly toasted.



A feast was prepared in the long dining hall with a sumptuous spread of suckling pig, flocks of quail and rainbow trout, all produce of the Melrose Estate.

The keynote address to the young couple was given by Monti Python who did a convincing impersonation of Judge William in full flight; hear, hear, hair hair and here here, rhubarb, rhubarb, etc, jolly good show. He exhorted Prince William and Kate to take their ideals from the standards we have shown on this day and carry them forth into their future prosperity, rhubarb and so forth.

The celebrations were brought to a very fitting conclusion with a drive-by of a formation of World War II lawnmowers performed by the RAF (Royal Agricultural Farmers) House Guard.

A jolly good show, what! Hear, hear, hair hair and here here, rhubarb, rhubarb, etc



Lady Goulter was somewhat awestruck by the contents of her glass.



International relationships have always been a feature of these Commonwealth gatherings although the recession has turned them into Common gatherings.



As the morning progressed, the identity crisis failed to phase the formal fraternising.



There was much rhubarb in the air as couples gathered and dispersed throughout the garden setting. What ho.









As you might expect, red, white and blue were the order of the day's fashion statements.