CHURCHILL IN PARIS --- CHEERING CROIDS ROAR A NELCONE TO THE PREMIER.

Armistice Day in Paris, 1944; and for the first time since 1939, French men and women are free to pay homage to their Unknown Warrior and all their war dead for this ceremony, charged with so much fresh meaning, Britain's Prime Minister came to the capital of France

He signed his name in the Golden Book of Paris walked from the Arc de Triomphe to the saluting base nearby. And the crowds that packed the Champs Elysee surged forward to get a closer look at this great British statesman who has proved himself many times a good friend of France

The march past was led by the Republican Guard

A detachment of British troops came early in the procession

There followed many units of the army of France; the army that Mr. Churchill has said he would wish to see strong again

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the long columns that swung past the enthusiastic comis.

Among those who watched were Mrs. Churchill and her daughter and Mrs. Anthony Eden

when the procession was past, the Premier drove down the Champs Elysee with General de Gaulle; a scene which leaves no doubt of the high regard in which Mr. Churchill is held by the people of France. It would seem that four years of Dr. Goebbels famous poison has not had much effect on his patients in Paris!

There was great welcome for Mr.Eden, too. Being was the Foreign Secretary of France,

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The cars drove to the statue of Clemenceau; wreaths were laid at the feet of this great Frenchman of yesterday and Mr. Churchill spoke to a relative of the grand old man whom the last generation called the Tiger

Such was Armistice Day in Paris, 1944. A day of memories --tragic, solemn and enduring. Perhaps the day that marks the
beginning of a new march together.

The future of Europe offers the choice of facing those old tragedies all over again; or together in comradeship and confidence

545.Pr. M. Berthand.