MANAGE MANAGE

A GREAT SOLDIER PASSES

Wavell passes to his long rest. From the Tower, of which he was Constable, a great soldier goes to take his last salute.

With Yeoman Warders on guard and men of the Black Watch in attendance on their Colemel, the Army Launch slewly heads upstream for Westminster. This way, too, they bore Melson to St. Paul's. High overhead an African sun blased the path of the man who captured an Empire when our hearts ached for a small victory to sustain our faith. And here where so much of our history is made and recorded the living great assemble to await the dead. On no other British General of his time were such responsibilities placed. Of him much was asked and little given for the doing of it.

From Westminster Pier down Parliament Square the certage approaches. To the Army Wavell brought victories to ease the bitterness of Dunkirk's frustration. With so little he accomplished so much. Time we needed and he won it for us. Behind him walk Commanders of the three services. Among his pall bearers are Cumningham, Allembrooke, Montgomery, Slessor, Auchinlack.

It is the genius of our people that the hour finds the man. His task accomplished, he passes on. Such was Field Marshal the Earl Wavell, strong in the Lord, and good in the sight of man.