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THE LORD MAYOR'S LUNCHEON

ADDRESS BY

Right Hon. WINSTON S. CHURCHILL, C.H., M.P. Prime Minister of Great Britain

My Lord Mayor, I rise to propose your health.

I suppose that, during your year of office, you have a vast number of important and interesting gatherings over which you must preside, and I am sure that, like your predecessors, you have dispensed, even in these hard, precarious times, the famous hospitality of the city of London to them. I feel convinced that nothing in your year of office will stand out more vividly in your mind than this entertainment here to-day of so many military representatives of the Dominions to give a hearty welcome and do all honour to the Prime Minister of Canada, our guest, Mr. Mackenzie King.

I have, as he has reminded us, known him for a great many years. I remember, as an Under Secretary for the Colonies, negotiating with him the details of some Canadian legislation about which there was some hitch in the days when he was here at the side of that great Canadian, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. That is now 35 or 36 years ago. Ever since then I have enjoyed the honour and the pleasure of his friendship and have followed with close attention the long and consistent political message which he has delivered to his country, to the Empire, and to the times in which we live.

A Memorable and Momentous Declaration

To-day you have listened to a memorable and momentous declaration, made here amid our ruins of London. But it resounds throughout the Empire and is carried to all parts of the world by the marvellous mechanism of modern life and modern war.

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