EDEN AND MACHILLAN.

The liner Rangitata is ready to leave Rayal Albert Dock, outward bound for New Zealand - and her passenger list includes the man who, only nine days ago, was still Prime Minister of Great Britain. On the quayside, Sir Anthony penses for a farewell word:

> "Thank you very much for all your kindness to me during my period of office. I wish my successor all good fertune. God's speed to you all. Goodinge".

905E(

57/7.

The former premier still has his Jamaican tan, but looks very tired; Lady Eden's green feather hat is almost the only spot of celeur in a rather subdued scene. Mr. Micholas Eden is here to see his father off - and so are many official and unofficial leavetakers, for regardless of party or politics, all Britain wishes Mr Antheny a restful holiday and a speedy and complete recovery.

The southbound liner moves away down the Thames. Meanwhile, to hear from Sir Anthony's successor, we take you over to Downing Street: -

> "Every now and again, since the war, I've heard people say Ian't Britain only a second or third class power now? Isn't she on the way out? What nonsense, This is a great country, so don't let's be ashened to any so. It has a superb record of achievement of every kind, We've been in the lead of industrial and scientific progress at least since James Watt invented the steam engine. And we are still in the lead in these days of atoms and aeroplanes, so we have no reason to be frightened of temporary difficulties. After all, this year that's just passed, we have had all time records of exports and the best savings for years, Anymey, twice in my lifetime, I've heard the same old tale about out being a second rate power, and I've lived to see the Britain has been great, is great, and will answer. stay great, provided we close the ranks and get on with the jeb"