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WINGS FOR VICTORY WEEK OPENS IN LONDON.

Britons congregate in their tens of thousands in Trafalgar Square to witness the launching of its greatest savings effort. A target of a hundred and fifty million pounds for WINGS FOR VICTORY. Centre piece is a Lancaster Bomber, which spreads its wings over the rostrum from which Sir Robert Kindersley speaks to the greatest assembly of people in the heart of London since the Coronation.

Beh. "This campaign will give every free citizen to this free land an opportunity to express their admiration of, and gratitude to, the men of that superb force to whom the many owe so much. These Wings for Victory weeks are the nation's salute to the gallant men of the Royal Air Force, of the Fleet Air Arm, and of the Allied Air Force....

End. "In announcing the opening of the Wings for Victory Campaign, I shall release thirteen hundred pigeons, each bearing a message to one of our thirteen hundred savings committees throughout the country. These winged messengers, many of whom have seen war service, will I feel sure, prove to be harbingers of complete and outstanding success in this great Campaign".

Pageantry is added to the splendid occasion when, later, the biggest and bravest procession of the War swings through London's streets. At the head, detachments from the Royal Navy leading the several elements of the senior service.

The Lord Mayor takes the salute from a dais near the Mansion House. Here are smartly marching Wrens in the procession as it heads down Queen Victoria Street. Behind them, in civilian clothes march the heroes of the Convoys - the men of the Merchant Navy. Un-uniformed Service men with a record second to none.

Then comes the Army. Long columns of men marching six abreast in this mile long lunch-hour display.

And now comes the star attraction - the men of the R.A.F. who by their round-the-clock air offensive are winging their way to Victory. It is their day; a day when Britain salutes the Pilots and gunners, Observers and Navigators, wireless men and ground crews of the Empire. London alone is backing them up a hundred and fifty million times and more. This is no newly found gesture of confidence. Our national debt of gratitude started on September 3rd, 39, and we who saw them win the Battle of Britain will never let them down. We too have a target. We're out to win these Wings for Victory.

Units essential to every air operation supply a novel feature to wind up the parade. A mechanized column displaying some of the many and varied aspects of specialized work in the R.A.F.

Unlike most processions, the sting is in the tail. The exhibits which excite the crowds are the bombs, ranging from the juniors, to four and eight thousand pound block-busters. A certain poetic justice for bomb-battered London to Parade a few samples of the hardware which will lift the lid off some Nazi dump in the very near future.