

Farewell "Margy!"

The "Last Post" has sounded for Col. Margolin, D.S.O.—
"Margy" to thousands of diggers.

Perhaps next to Monash he was Australia's greatest military Jew. His character revealed a combination of the Maccabean and the stern, stoical courage of his native Russia.

He was a young man when he came to Australia to carve out his future and was with the AMF prior to the Great War. He was a major when he landed on Gallipoli and was there for the first seven hazardous and trying months, then to Flanders and other theatres.

Classed medically unfit for the AIF after France, he could have rested and lived free from risk, but he put himself under specialists at his own expense and won his way back to health, sought and received a commission in the British Army, and capped his AIF career with further honors. He crowded into his eventful military life a period as Governor of Jerusalem, this following his leadership of a Jewish battalion which he led into the Holy Land.

For "Margy" the war's end did not mean the end of his association with the Diggers. The cause of the latter was to him almost a religion and in all the years

of the latter was to him almost a religion, and in all the years that followed the armistice he was a consistent worker for the RSL.

Speaking of him yesterday, Mr. D. M. Benson, secretary of the RSL, said: "‘Margy’ was born under a foreign flag. Yet he was as much a part of Australia as any man ever born here. Scores of times he risked his life for the country he adopted, and in the army in which he played such a brilliant part."

Diggers of the Great War, toughened though they were by strenuous campaigns and growing sadly conscious of their ever-thinning ranks, will find it hard to restrain the manly tears that will well up when they know that "Margy's" dead.

He was great as a soldier, a citizen and as a Digger comrade.
