

52ND MEN LIKED THEIR RECEPTION

SAY SO EVEN AT WINNIPEG
WHERE THEY ENCOUNTERED
A KISS BARRAGE

The Winnipeg Tribune says:—Seldom has there been such a rush of relatives into arms of returning men as there was at noon today when more than 150 members of the 52nd battalion tried to walk with some military order from the train exits to the entrance of the C. P. R. station.

"Guess it is spring," said a guard as he was jostled like a New York cop when the suffragists congregated to burn Wilson speeches. "Every soldier seems to have at least five relatives."

The first 52nd man to duck through the door was greeted with a "Yip" and the barrage of kisses, hugs and loving pats began. The soldiers did their best to take it in soldierly fashion. Three rosy cheeked girls gave a demonstration of the famous old flying wedge formation to capture one good-looking soldier, tin-hat, kit-bag and all.

"Oh, it's you," they said in a just-let-me-hug-you tone of voice. The man with tin-hat acknowledged he was he and off the quartette went, the girls leading the rooting.

When R. Caldwell, of Winnipeg, broke through the entanglements of arms, smacks and caresses he said: "Whew, it's good to be out again." Caldwell had nothing to say about his part in the war.

"The way Fort William and Port Arthur treated that 52nd battalion," he said, "made history in entertainment. We had a Y.M.C.A. dinner at Port Arthur that I bet had 14 courses. In Fort William the whole town was ours. Boy, I never saw such a welcome in my life. The whole scrapping was worth while for that. You tell Port Arthur for the Winnipeg boys that we're for those towns from now on and forever more."

There was not much official demonstration for the 52nd men. The welcome banners were up and they noticed the flags. The personal welcome, though, as one chap admitted, beat all the brass bands in the world.

And no wonder he admitted it. Two of the best looking girls in the crowd were half carrying him to a motor car, although he was able to walk.