

SONGS ON LIPS OF NEWCOMERS

Colonist Train, Goes West
With Happy Slavs, Turks
and Italians

ARE NO LONGER ENEMIES

A clear tenor voice singing in Italian of the blue skies of Tuscany and the signorina that was left behind, drew the attention of passengers on the Union Station platforms to a special colonist train which passed through the city last night with a load of immigrants from Southern Europe bound for points in Western Canada and the Western States.

Ex-legionaires from the forces which occupied Fiume under the poet-aviator, Gabrielle D'Annunzio, olive-skinned peasants from the earthquake districts of Apulia and Calabria, swarthy mountaineers from the Black Mountains on the Balkan Peninsula, Croats, Jugoslavs, Serbians and Macedonian farmers, who have known both the Turk and the Bulgar as their master, such was the make-up of the train of newcomers.

A huge Jugoslav with his young wife in picturesque costume were listening in rapt attention to the Italian singer; Serbians and Macedonians, often described as deadly enemies, were talking together as they looked on the wonders of the "land of the second chance." Not a trace of the hatred and suspicion which is said to keep Europe a seething cauldron was to be noted. Men who might have faced each other a few years ago in opposing armies on the battlefields of Europe were travelling together in a spirit of the greatest amity. The scene was one of a diversity of bright colors, and a Babel of dialects added to its picturesque atmosphere.