VICTORS' RETURN AMERIGAN STYLE.

When the Brooklyn Baseball team arrived home after having won the Championship for the first time in 21 years, it was something like the return of the winners of our Peace time Football cup to their home town... BUT listen to the way the story of the event was issued by an American News Service to the Press.

41/82 20000

"Gripped by an advance case of Galloping Lunady, Brooklyn, Bomough of Bats-in-the-Belfry, today staged a wild, tempestuous and completely unruly celebration-turned-rist in honour ofnits beloved Pennant-winning bums.

It was a borough gone Berserk as a million slap-happy, slug@nutty men, women and children poured into down-town Brooklyn for a victory parade of the dodgers. From the moment the head of the parade first swung under Brooklyn's great Victory Arch in Grand Army Plasa, until it wound up two miles later at Borough Hall, the huge crowd was wholly out of hand.

Wrap up any democratic National Convention, a Mardi Gras Carnival, New Year's Eve at Times Square, the Armistice Celebration, and Walpurgis night in a looney bin, and you have the triumphal parade of them bums. Yea, wrap it up, and take it away.