

Greetings from Moncton

To Officer Commanding, Officers and Men of
the Canadian Expeditionary Forces return-
ing from Overseas.

WELCOME HOME! Sons of Canada whether by birth or adoption, welcome home! The City of Moncton during the weary years of the war has cheered scores of thousands of soldiers passing through her gates and sent them midst the strains of inspiring music, encouraged along the path of heroic duty.

We bade you also farewell but our hearts went with you. We have watched with pride the unfolding of the story of your triumph over the mighty hosts of the boastful Hun on the fields of Flanders or of France; of your chivalry to the down-trodden peoples whom you made free; of the cities, towns and villages liberated; of the valiant fight you waged for right as against might; of the glorious manner in which you proved yourselves worthy heirs of the highest martial traditions of the races from which you sprung; of those battles whose name is legion wherein vanquishing overwhelming odds you wrote upon the pages of history, military epics, the glory of which will live and inspire as long as the love of freedom is cherished in the hearts of Canada's sons and daughters and above all, of the loyal, self-sacrificing manner in which you won for Canada, a position among the new-born younger nations of the world, the recognition of which knows no limited international bounds.

You are among those of Canada's heroes to be formally demobilized. We welcome you home to the land of the Maple Leaf! We hail you as the advance guard of Canada's champions of liberty and civilization!

God Bless You! In the name of Canada, on extending a welcome, we repeat, God Bless You! God has been with us in this great undertaking, as he was with our fathers in ancient days of national stress and peril and you have been the present unconscious human instruments of His mysterious ways.

It is a joyful moment to welcome you home again but in the rejoicing, there is a note of sadness. Our thoughts leap across the ocean to where so many of Canada's brave sons sleep forever. Their deeds, like yours, are engraved on our hearts, but their resting places will always be to us, "a little bit of Canada" under foreign skies, and sacred spots toward which the feet of loving Canadians will ever trend with mingled feelings of grief and pride. Their task is done! Their course is run! It is yours, however, to take up your civilian duties again! In doing so, we doubt not you will be as true and faithful as you were on the battlefield and thus all will be well with the Canada we love. Welcome!



*On behalf of the City Council and Citizens of
Moncton, we beg to subscribe ourselves,*

Respectfully Yours,

J. S. MAGEE,
City Clerk.

HANFORD PRICE,
Mayor.

Moncton, N. B., 1919.