

OLYMPIC VICTORS ROYALLY RECEIVED

Whistles Screech, Airplanes Drop Leis, and Thousands Cheer As Hawaiian Swimmers Return from Trium- phal Trip to Antwerp

With airplanes zooming overhead, scores of whistles screeching, thousands of people cheering, and the Hawaiian band and a Hawaiian orchestra playing "Aloha Oe," the Hawaiian swimming team that starred in the seventh Olympiad at Antwerp was given the grandest welcome home this morning ever recorded in local history.

"We've had many receptions," remarked George ("Dad") Center, manager of the team, "but none can compare with our welcome home."

The other members of the returning team were: Duke P. Kahana-moku, world champion sprinter; Warren Kealoha, world champion backstroke swimmer; Ludy Langer, middle distance champion; Pua Kealoha, star sprinter; W. W. ("Wild Bill") Harris Jr., 220-yard star; Harold ("Stubby") Kruger, backstroke star; Helen Moses, Hawaii's girl champion, and Mrs. R. T. Moses, chaperone.

The steamer Matsonia dropped anchor in the outer harbor about 6 o'clock and shortly after five airplanes from Luke field made their appearance, circling overhead and dropping leis upon the deck of the ship.

Launches Circle Ship

Then came the customs launch and the doctor's boat while more than half a dozen other launches came out from the harbor and wheeled and turned about the big liner. Handkerchiefs waved and the bands played "Aloha Oe" over and over again while the machine-gun rattle of the airplanes added to the noise of the welcome.

As soon as the yellow quarantine flag dropped, the launches crowded to the gangways and the crowds swarmed on board to shake hands with the returning heroes. Duke Miller's orchestra gathered on the upper deck and rendered selections while Captain Eben Low's Kaena led the escort of launches about the Matsonia as it steamed into the harbor. The Hawaiian band remained on the Kaena and added to the welcome.

Harbor whistles, the steamers, shops and foundries opened up with a roar as soon as the Matsonia had passed the lighthouse and from there until the ship berthed at Pier 15 kept up a deafening din. The Hawaiian band, landing on the wharf before the big ship, opened with "Aloha Oe" once more and the vast crowd on the pier was still during the playing of the welcoming song.

Escort of Mermen

The Hawaiian swimming boys of the harbor were out in full force in honor of the two Kealoha boys and this band of mermen also formed an escort to the pier with the two Kealoha boys dropping quarters over the side for the divers.

"No pennies this morning, only two-bit pieces," advised Warren to Pua in honor of the occasion.

"It's a dandy welcome," remarked Bill Harris. "Not even Kamehameha got a welcome like this."

"It brings the tears to your eyes," said Ludy.

"My, but it's good to get home," added "Dad" Center.

"Did you learn to speak French?" the Duke was asked.

"Oui, oui, Marie," replied the star of the team, while everybody laughed.

The swimmers congregated near the spot where the gangplank was to be placed, marshaled by Raymond C. Brown and Gerrit P. Wilder, reception committee of the chamber of commerce, Captain Eben Low of the Hawaiian Civic club, and A. T. Longley, vice president of the Hawaiian A. A. U.

Through Lanes of Flowers

Helen Moses, with her mother, was the center of attention and her many friends on the dock kept her busy waving her hand and hallowing until it looked if she would lose her balance on the railing.

With the gangplank in place, the reception committee endeavored to get Duke to lead the procession down the way but the modest star refused and, aided by his companion swimmers, forced the unwilling team manager, "Dad" Center, to head the march. At the turn of the plank, E. Fullard Leo, secretary of the Hawaiian A. A. U., was present to greet the swimmers home.

Then, through lanes of flowers held by Hawaiian girls from the Hawaiian Civic club, the swimmers marched, brought up by the reception committees. On every side were friends, with arms extended to welcome the team home and many a swimmer was kissed and hugged when least expected. The march down the lane of flowers was slow, but finally the stars were placed in the machines of A. T. Longley, Captain Low and Gerrit P. Wilder and the procession headed up Queen street, up Fort, down