MOSS' BUFFALOES ARE COMING HOME; FIRST DUE MONDAY

Fifteen Hundred New York Negroes of 367th Regiment on the Rotterdam.

The first contingent of Col. James A. Moss's Buffaloes, the 367th colored regiment, all New York drafted men, who trained at Camp Upton, is due here on the Rotterdam on Monday, just in time to add color, if not numbers, to the parade of Col. "Bill" Hayward's Fighting Fifteenth. The Buffaloes were part of the 92d Division and saw considerable action in the Argonne.

The contingent on the Rotterdam comprises the Field and Staff of the 367th, Headquarters Company, Medical Detachment, Headquarters Troop and Companies G, I, K, L and M—51 officers and 1,484 enlisted men. The rest of the regiment is expected later in the week.

The Buffaloes were at Camp Upton while the 77th Division was being trained. The Buffaloes had their own dandy band and built the Buffalo Theatre at the camp and gave many unique entertainments before going over the seas.

With the 367th on the Rotterdam is Evacuation Hospital No. 5, 22 officers and 272 men and 290 casual officers and 172 convalescent officers. The hospital is scheduled for New York. On the Rotterdam in all are 2,723 officers and men and 13 French enlisted men.

Transports carrying more than 12,000 troops are due here to-day and to-morrow. Of a fleet of eight due to-day only one had arrived at noon. This was the auxiliary cruiser Harrisburg, formerly the New York Line's steamer Philadelphia.

The transport brought seventy-four officers and 2,059 men of the 368th colored regiment, most of which are drafted men from Philadelphia who trained at Camp Meade.

The Harrisburg encountered similar weather to that experienced by the transports which have preceded her during the past fortnight. She had her heaviest weather on Wednesday and Thursday, and for two days those on board had no hot food on account of the tumult on board caused by the wind and waves and a heavy under swell. The wind blew with hurricane free from the northwest, and the seas, skyscraper high, rolled over her counter from the southeast, pounding the decks. Fifteen men were injured and part of the forward rail was carried away. One of the cooks was scalded by the turning over of a can of hot lard.

Lieut. Col. T. A. Rothwell commanded the homecoming 368th. He is with the regular army and his home is at No. 144 West 76th Street. He was gassed in the Argonne, but kept right on fighting. The 368th fought in the Argonne, side by side with the 77th (New York's Own) Division. When the armistice was signed they were at Metz.

Major Benjamin F. Morris, fifteen years a practicing lawyer of New York and living at the Claridge, was in command of the Third Battalion of the 368th, and his battalion sustained more than 25 per cent. of the regiment's casualties.

Lieut. James E. Quigley, a casual officer of the medical detachment, who was with the British army, was nine months in a German prison, and what he has to say of the treatment by Germans of their prisoners isn't fit for publication. He said anything said of bad conditions couldn't be severe enough.

The Harrisburg brought in all 2,221 officers and men. In addition to the 368th there were 33 casual officers, 44 bedridden men and 5 officers in the isolated ward and seven naval officers.

The Henderson, from Bordeaux, with 1,272 men, all convalescing from sickness or wounds, was scheduled to arrive in port this afternoon. She was to dock at Pier 2, Hoboken.

Others expected to dock to-day include the Woonsocket with 21 men, the Dante Alighieri from Marseilles with 1,588 and the Hickman with 41.

Ships bringing more than 7,000 soldiers are due to-morrow. They include the Matsonia, from Bordeaux, with 3,345 men, including the 65th Regiment Coast Artillery Corps (defenses of Long Island Sound), and 112 casuals from Camp Upton; the cruiser Louisville, from Brest, with 2,061 men, 223 sick or wounded, and 13 wives of sailors; the cruiser Huntington, from Brest, with 1,983 men, and the Saxonia, from Bordeaux, with 47 men, mostly sick or wounded.

MRS. ROOSEVELT IN FRANCE.

Government Will Aid Her in Visiting Son's Grave.

HAVRE, Feb. 15.—Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt arrived yesterday on the French steamer La Lorraine. She was met by Louis Verdier of the staff of Andre Tardieu, French High Commissioner to the United States, who placed at her disposal on behalf of the French Government all civil and military facilities for visiting the grave of her son, Lieut. Quentin Roosevelt.

After visiting the grave Mrs. Roosevelt will go to Italy to visit her sister, Miss Emily Carew.

Mrs. Roosevelt was quite tired after a stormy voyage.

Poster Artists and Cartoonists Who Did Big Part in the War, Have Revel of Pictorial Victory That Lasts All Night

More Than 600 Clever Men Who Used Brush and Pen to Stimulate the People Dine and Dance to Hearts' Content.

More than 600 painters, poster men and cartoonists dined, wined, danced and reveled last night at a Victory dinner celebration of the Division of Pictorial Publicity at the Hotel Commodore. It was a victory affair in every sense. The armistice was signed at 4 o'clock this morning after James Montgomery Flagg and Frank Godwin had ceased their exhaustive efforts to dance a la Isadora Duncan and dismissed the jazz orchestra.

In reality the celebration was given in honor of Charles Dana Gibson. He received two valentines which were a complete surprise. One a bust of himself, presented by Cass Gilbert and made by John Fraser. Charlie Falls tip-toed to Gibson's chair during the merry eating and presented the artist with a beautifully bound book containing the reproductions of all the principal posters used during the war. "For this I am overcome with emotion," said Gibson.

Although artists are said to be possessed of much temperament, there was nothing to indicate it interfered with their gastronomic activities. Beginning with Gibson cocktails they followed with a strong offensive on Potage Freneuse, taking Celery, Olives and Salted Almonds. They cut their way through the breast works of Guinea Hen, only to meet a barrage of String Beans. After this lifted they forged ahead, taking Salad Calve, Biscuit Violetta and winning their objective, Cafe Noire.

An intermittent barrage of speeches followed, in which the grand ball room was all but destroyed by the heavy guns of Gibson, Frank D. Casey, Cass Gilbert, Edward Bok, Otto Kahn and several others. Mr. Johns, an advertising man, spoke feelingly of the clever work of the artists during the war; but, still more feelingly of "the advertising men who put the work over."

HOW THEY WON THE WAR WITH PEN AND BRUSH.

But how came these painters, poster men and cartoonists to organize? you ask. When war began a "war dinner" of artists was held at the Hotel Majestic. George Creel, of the Committee of Public Information, called on Charles Dana Gibson to ask his advice on mobilizing the artistic talent of the country into a Division of Pictorial Publicity. Gibson picked his committee. The soldiers fought in the trenches, but, 3,000 miles back, it was the artists who won "the Battle of the Bill Boards." Headquarters were established at No. 200 Fifth Avenue, overlooking Madison Square.

During the war the New York division met informally at dinner once a week at a chop house and later, owing to the increasing membership, at Salmagundi Club. Here is the way the artists did their work: The heads of all Government departments would send in their requests for posters, cartoons, etc. At the informal meetings those requests were given to the artists. The artists would make their drawings and submit them. The best ones would be selected and reproduced.

Every Government department, bureau or war activity undertaken by the Government benefited by these posters. Liberty loans, war saving campaigns and recruiting appeals fairly swept the country off its feet. Everywhere, on walls, cars and even banners, the work of these artists "did their bit." "The Minute Men" of the brush exploded the popular theory that the artist is an inefficient irresponsible dreamer. The clocklike working of the division impressed Washington, and officials said that it was "the one Government division able to run itself."

HOARSENESS CURED, THEY ALL SANG LUSTILY.

Before the cocktails were served there was a wee bit of Community singing, but it couldn't be heard above the din of the waiters who were alive chains about their necks, and, as Samuel Pepys would say, "they did jingle and make exceeding great volume of sound." After the cocktails were served nothing on earth could drown the volume of sound issuing from lusty throats. James Montgomery Flagg, who said he never sang a note before, rendered "Sweet Adeline" without flatting once. Howard Chandler Christy, surrounded by three beautiful girls, warbled in flute-like tones two stanzas of "The Old Oaken Bucket" without once sending it to the well. But a moment later, when for deserving work Chairman Gibson asked Christy to stand up for recognition, the applause, led by the aforesaid-mentioned b. g.'s, was thunderous; yea, it resounded. Then Christy sat down and Miss Nancy Palmer, one of the b. g.'s, deftly inserted a single violet in his buttonhole. "So this is glory," said Christy.

Mr. Gibson, in his speech, said: "Gentlemen, this is a wonderful gathering. All the great men of the country are here; all the great artists are here. (Prolonged applause.) We have done some wonderful work." (Thunderous applause.)

Mr. Edward Bok of the Ladies' Home Journal said he and his wife decided to accept the invitation to attend the dinner because it gave them a chance to get a peaceful night's sleep after a strenuous day's work in Philadelphia. New York night owls led the applause after this remark. Mr. Bok also read excerpts from some manuscripts submitted to the Ladies' Home Journal. The reading of these caused unconfined merriment.

Capt. Paul Perigord of the French Army brought down the house when he told of a French General, upon hearing that 100 American newspapermen were following President Wilson to Europe on the next boat, replied: "My God, we are lost." Capt. Perigord reviewed the action around Verdun and pictured some graphic incidents of war.

SOME OF THOSE WHO ENJOYED THE "AFFAIR."

When asked for an opinion of the ball, James Montgomery Flagg replied: "Oh, my, don't make me think on a night like this. But, say," he queried, "wasn't there a sadness between Gibson's speeches?"

Mr. Johns said: "Yes, it is true. I cannot deny it. My wife did sing. She told me afterward that it was only because I was seated too far away that she got away with it."

Mrs. June Lillibridge, whose beauty and puzzling personality caused many artists to "sit in" at her table and sketch her profile, said at 2 A. M.: "There is no use bothering me. I'll admit I am a married woman, but for the life of me I can't think of my husband's name. Why, I don't even know what he does. But I do know that the rent is paid; the milk and grocer's bill 'oked.' This may sound 'up in the air,' and it is true I once rode in a aeroplane."

Mr. and Mrs. Crawford Young, who reside in Norwalk, Conn., but who compromise on a Brooklyn town house during the wintry season, were present. Mrs. Young dances beautifully; her husband, not at all. He was caught in a corner of the palm room sketching ideas which, in all probability, will appear in "Life," where Mr. C. has frequently signed checks at the cashier's window. Frank D. Casey, whom Gibson calls the "Horse for work," was busy all evening, doing a little o' this and a little o' that. And of course, Charlie Falls was busy shaking hands and patting sundry artists on the back, many times, not knowing who they were. Johnny Cassel was seen to sign a waiter's check for three siphons and three tall glasses. "These are horses' necks," explained Cassel to Mrs. Will B. Johnstone, Mrs. Young and Mrs. Lillibridge, as they clustered about him.

Dan Beard, who organized the Boy Scouts, was on hand, and strutted proudly about in his uniform. Finley Peter Dunne and George Gordon Battle sat near each other, conversing sometimes of things literary. Joseph Pennell and Lieut. Henry Reuterdahl, both famed for their paintings of boats, were present, eating of the choice viands, but not participating in the art of terpsichore.

Cartoonists of every large newspaper were present. The Evening World was represented by Brinkerhoff, Will B. Johnstone, Johnny Cassel and several others.

SIX OF HIS FAMILY GAVE SKIN TO SAVE THIS CRIPPLED BOY

Brewer's Truck Backed on Him—On Crutches He Smiles in Court.

A pathetic figure, with a crutch taking the place of his shriveled left leg, but spick and span in a neat suit and a snow-white collar and with a smile for every one in the room, little Albert Daly was in Supreme Court Justice Mitchell's Court to-day at the trial of a $50,000 personal injury suit brought in his behalf by his mother, Mrs. Anna Daly of No. 1120 Third avenue against the Hupfel Brewing Company. It is charged that a Hupfel driver backed his truck on Albert who was sitting with a foot in the gutter.

Albert, who will not be eight till June, has little reason to smile, but he smiles just the same, probably because he does not realize how dark the future will be. In less than two years he has been anesthetized four times for operations, he has undergone skin grafting time after time to heal over a terrible wound a foot long and almost the same distance wide, he has suffered a severe attack of tetanus and lay in bed three months with a stream of water irrigating his wounded leg day and night.

A story of the heroism of Albert's brothers and sisters, as told to a reporter for The Evening World by Mrs. Daly—heroism that induced six of the twelve children in the family to undergo painful operations time after time to supply skin for Albert's injured leg—has seldom been heard. The eldest daughter, Anna, twenty-five, on two occasions bared herself to the surgeon's knife for her little brother's sake. The first time fourteen pieces of skin were removed and the second time twenty-three pieces.

Florence, twenty-three, submitted to similar operations three times, as did her sister, Veronica, thirteen. Pieces that together made up almost two square inches were taken from the leg of Albert's brother, Joseph, ten. Helen, twenty, underwent the operation on two occasions, and Mary, fifteen, once.

"Every operation took place in my home," said Mrs. Daly. "Every child in the family wanted to help Albert, but the physician chose only those whose skin he believed would be best."

Testimony on the boy's behalf was that on May 27, 1917, he was sitting on the curbstone in 63d Street, near Second Avenue, back of the Hupfel truck, when the driver hurried out of a saloon and backed the truck on him. The other side contended that the boy ran under the wheels of the truck. A verdict is expected to-day.

LAD IN SUIT FOR $50,000 WHO SMILES DESPITE HIS CONTINUOUS TORTURES

SOLDIER CRAWLS 11 DAYS WITH A FRACTURED LEG

Joseph Garuffi Crosses the Marne With Aid of a Plank and Survives.

Eleven days crawling through woods and shell holes, ferrying himself across the Marne River with the aid of a plank, lacking food and water almost all of the time, is the experience that cost Joseph Garuffi, private in Company A, 11th Infantry, 28th Division, A. E. F., his right leg. Garuffi is now at Greenhut's Hospital.

It all happened on Aug. 9, near a village on the edge of the Argonne Forest. Garuffi's leg was hit by shrapnel and then he fell into a ditch and the wounded leg was broken.

"Then I began that eleven-day crawl to our own men," says Garuffi. "I crawled along by placing my wounded leg on top of the good one and by digging my elbow into the ground and pulling at tufts of grass with the other hand I managed to make some progress, but it was painful and slow. I found some apples and turnips in an orchard and these were my food.

"My uniform was worn out by crawling on the ground so I fastened a piece of plank to my elbow, which was raw, and went ahead. When I came to the river I used the plank to float across.

"Aug. 22 I came to some American soldiers and was taken to a field hospital where my leg was amputated."

BROOKLYN DAZZLES MANHATTAN WITH ITS EMERALD BALL

Annual Social Event Benefits Orphan Children for the Seventy-ninth Time.

(Special to The Evening World by Underground Wireless.)

BULLETIN!

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15—1.32 A. M.—A telegram was received here at 1 o'clock this morning from James M. Power, United States Marshal at Brooklyn, confirming reports that came in late last night to the effect that the East River had gone dry. The Marshal wired that a dam costing from $20,000 to $30,000 had been built across the river, shutting off the flow of water completely. Dry shod, the inhabitants, or a large part of them, marched or drove across what had been the river bed, and Brooklyn literally enveloped Manhattan. The Marshal added that Brooklyn wasn't quite satisfied with polling about 10,000 more votes than Manhattan at the last election.

Naturally a message such as that would send a reporter scurrying. Not that any such message was received, but it didn't take much scurrying to discover that it was literally true that Brooklyn had come across the East River and taken Manhattan by storm. If one had chanced to drop in at the Waldorf last night and had not claimed the borough across the river as his abiding (voting) place he would have been a curiosity.

All of which is by way of preface to the fact that Brooklyn's greatest social event of the year—the 79th Charity Ball of the Emerald Association—was held last night (and this morning) at the Waldorf. And everybody who is anybody in Brooklyn was there.

But let Marshal Power tell it:

"First of all," he said, "we had to hold our great ball before July 1, else we Irish never could have been satisfied." (He smiled when he said that, but nodded his head when asked if it would be all right to go ahead and print it.)

Then Mr. Power glanced over his shoulder at John H. McCooey and waved his hand at Magistrate James T. O'Neil, who has been a Magistrate just two weeks at the Adams Street Court.

"Son," he said, "let me tell you about the Emerald Ball. It's about the greatest event of the year for the people who live across the bridge." Then for a little serious history:

ORIGIN OF THE BALL WAS TO HELP ORPHAN CHILDREN.

"'Twas about 80 years ago," said the Marshal, "that a group of charitably inclined Catholics of Brooklyn decided to interest themselves in caring for the orphan children of what is now that borough. They formed the Emerald Association, and names on its membership roll include men prominent in the professional and business life of the city, whose fathers and grandfathers were organizers of the movement.

"The Association has given a ball every year for 79 years, with one exception, and the proceeds have always gone to help the orphans in St. John's Home, at Albany and St. Mark's Avenues, and St. Joseph's Home, in Willoughby Avenue. Last year was the first time the ball was ever postponed, and that was due to war conditions.

"But although the ball was called off last year, the orphans did not suffer. A collection was taken up by members of the Association, with the result that $6,500 was turned over to the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum Society."

At this point History made its exit out of a box in the balcony overlooking the floor of the grand ballroom and the spotlight was turned on William J. Glacken, President of the Emerald Association, as with his sister, Miss Elizabeta Glacken, he started to lead the grand march.

By that time Shannon's orchestra, Thomas F. Shannon director, had really come down to business with a piece inscribed on the musical programme as "The Emerald Association March, Shannon, dedicated to President William J. Glacken."

That march! George J. O'Keefe, who is a Judge in the daytime, and Arthur S. Somers, who has something to do with "teaching the young idea how to shoot," &c., and William E. Kelly, who sorts mail, or is Postmaster, or something or other—well, they just couldn't keep their feet still. Neither could Joseph J. Early, nor Edward J. Connolly, nor James I. Byrne, nor Leo J. Hickey, nor—but what's the use?

BEAUTY AND GOLD LACE ADD TO SCENE OF SPLENDOR.

There were about 2,000 persons in attendance. There were beauty and youth, and gold lace and shoulder bars, and stars and chevrons, and gold service stripes in abundance. And gowns! Brooklyn last night not only enveloped, but outshone Manhattan.

So much for glitter. But as John F. Casey, Financial Secretary of the association, said: "It wasn't only the good time we've all had, but it means that the orphans of Brooklyn will be benefited to the extent of between $20,000 and $30,000."

"Perhaps those figures are a trifle large," he added, "but it will be hard to tell the exact amount of the proceeds for several days, as hundreds of persons bought tickets at $5 each just to help the good work along—they never thought of coming to the ball."

For a list of those present one would have to refer only to a social directory of Brooklyn, but the box subscribers were: John A. Moran, Frank J. Parks, John A. Moran, Peter W. Rouss, John Shields, Thomas V. Patterson, Joseph Michaels, Andrew J. Igoe, W. Bernard Vauss, Robert T. Whalen, William C. Courtney, J. Henry Mullins, George B. Gallagher, Eugene F. Moran, John J. Curtin, William H. Todd, John H. Delaney, Charles J. Druhan, John H. McCooey, Frank J. Murphy, Walter Jeffreys Carlin, David T. Leahy, Arthur S. Somers, William J. Glacken, People's Trust Company, Rafael Rios, John J. Ferris, V. Scotto, James W. Ball, Mechanics' Bank, James H. Gilvarry, George P. McQuade, Mrs. Margaret V. Kiely, First National Bank, Thomas V. Cream, James A. O'Brien, John Gray, Daniel J. Griffin, John H. Reb, M. D., Joseph Shepherd and Charles Woram.

TRIPLETS COME TO TONY WHEN HE'S OUT OF A JOB

And There's the High Cost o' Milk and High Everything, So Who'll Chip In for the Kids?

Tony Zdeck of No. 972 Second Avenue, Astoria, has been out of work for the last five weeks. Tony is a furrier, and Tony and his co-workers are out on strike. So when Tony's wife Annie gave birth to a bouncing baby boy at 10.40 P. M. Lincoln's Birthday Tony kind o' worried. And when another baby boy appeared on the scene at 11.50 Tony became genuinely alarmed. Two husky infants were a serious problem to jobless Tony, with the high cost of milk and everything, but even at that Tony just couldn't help feeling proud.

But when the stork made another visit at 2.50 the following morning and left another bundle—this time a cuddly little bit of femininity—poor Tony was overwhelmed. His landlady, Mrs. Adeline Bochel, at once came to his rescue by declaring a moratorium on the rent. But Tony hasn't any money for the doctor or baby food or anything.

"I've got plenty of friends, though," said Tony. "If they read about it in The Evening World maybe they'll send a few dollars to tide us over until I can get back to work."

Mr. and Mrs. Tony have two other kiddies besides the triplets.

Churches to Aid Hero Memorial.

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 15.—In practically all churches in the State a special collection will be taken up on Memorial Sunday, to-morrow, for the fund to erect a memorial to New Jersey's soldier and sailor heroes on the Capitol grounds here.

FEDERAL POLICE, GUARDING ARMY WORK, DISBANDED

Three Companies of Men Who Watched Port Being Mustered Out—One Remains.

The dissolution of the most important police force in the United States began this morning when orders were issued for the demobilization of the 302d, 303d and 304th Guard and Fire Companies of the First Provisional Battalion of the United States Guard.

These companies constitute three-fourths of the police force which protected the military operations of the United States in and around the Port of New York, the force upon whose vigilance and efficiency depended the safety of the millions of soldiers who went to France.

One company of the battalion, the 301st Company, remains on the job, assisted by one company from the 13th Infantry. The rest of the battalion, composed chiefly of former policemen selected from many cities, will be on their way home in a few hours.

The battalion was organized in September, 1917, by Major H. C. Craig, formerly of the police force of Washington, D. C., assisted by Daniel O'Connor, whose job was to supervise the fire prevention work.

The first thing Craig and O'Connor did was to comb the fire and police departments of surrounding cities for men. They got the pick of the country.

Eleven thousand pedestrians and almost 500 non-official vehicles visited the army piers in Hoboken every day, and Craig's men had to keep spies out. Possibly some spies got in, but not enough to do any considerable damage. Once or twice German agents managed to smuggle dynamite among the coal of a ship about to sail, but it was discovered—and there were no explosions.

Craig had sixty men in plain clothes. They worked as bartenders, street sweepers, store keepers, &c., and they got information which spoiled many an enemy plan.

They made many arrests for the sale of liquor to soldiers; they made many vice arrests and kept Hoboken clean. They arrested many impostors who misused the American uniform.

These guards of Craig's studied every Government building and devised a special system of vigilance in each case. And O'Connor's fire-fighting organization was so thorough that it never had to call on neighboring city fire departments for help.

299,781 SOLDIERS HOME THROUGH THIS PORT SINCE ARMISTICE WAS SIGNED

Embarkation Official Gives Out Figures Showing Movement of Homecoming Troops.

Col. D. A. Watt of the Statistical Department of the New York Port of Embarkation, announced this morning that up to date 299,781 soldiers returning from the war had passed through this port. On vessels due to-day there were 7,275 more.

The Port of Embarkation includes the harbors of New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Halifax. Arivals at Newport News do not enter into the calculations of the Port of Embarkation.

Nearly all of the 2,000,000 troops sent to France went through the Port of Embarkation. Of the number, more than one-seventh have already returned through the same channel.

As soon as the armistice was signed Major Gen. Shanks began his preparations to receive the homecoming men. Between Nov. 12 and 30, 1,145 officers and men arrived in thirteen vessels. In December, 78,421 came back on thirty-two vessels. In January, 163,974 were brought home on fifty-five ships. In February, up to this morning, 56,241 troops had been returned on forty-three transports. The number of ships used in the conveyance of the troops was 143. The Leviathan brought the largest number, 9,401, on her last trip.

Most of the big ships at the disposal of the Port of Embarkation are on the other side waiting to bring home combat divisions, among the first of which will be New York's 27th and 77th.

100 ENLIST DAILY IN NAVY.

Many Applicants Are Men Discharged From the Army.

Navy enlistments are being received at the rate of 100 a day in New York.

A large number of the applicants are non-commissioned officers and privates in the Army, discharged after service abroad or mustered out of camps in this country the Navy Recruiting Service reported to-day. The Navy school offers many free courses to the men found eligible.

Recruits are received at No. 34 East 23d Street, at the U. S. S. Recruit, Union Square, No. 31 Chambers Street, No. 225 West 42d Street, No. 406 East 149th Street and at stations in the other boroughs.

Greek Publisher Decorated.

The Greek Government has bestowed upon Petros P. Tatanis, proprietor of the Greek National Herald of New York, the decorations of the Order of the Redeemer and the Golden Cross of the Order of St. George for his services to the cause of Greece and the Allies during the war, the Greek Bureau of Information announced last night.