

CELTIC ARRIVES IN WELCOME DIN

White and Black, Well and Sick Troops Greeted in New York.

2,278 SOLDIERS HOME

Sirens and Whistles in Need of Throat Specialists After Prolonged Efforts.

An unofficial rumor rippled around the New York Academy of Medicine early yesterday, just after the White Star liner Celtic docked with more returning heroes aboard, that the War Department intends within the next few days to call upon such eminent throat specialists as Dr. G. Walkington Colby of Manhattan, Dr. Horace Somebody-or-Other of the University of Pennsylvania, and one or two throat men from Johns Hopkins to spray the vocal chords of the brass whistles and sirens of all the water front of the port.

They did their best, the brass throated noise makers of the harbor did, when the Celtic came up the bay and into the North River at 8 o'clock yesterday morning with 156 officers and 2,278 men aboard; but it was evident as the brass throated noise went on, that the overworked ship, tug and waterfront factory whistles were, after weeks of that sort of thing, giving vent to their goshawfullest latest effort.

As for Hizzonner the Mayor's welcoming committee the word is being whispered around that the casualties from loss of sleep among the Mayor's committee is terrific.

Nevertheless the gusto of the greeting to the Celtic's cargo of white and black skinned immortals yesterday morning was, despite the strain to which the whistles and human well-comers had been put in recent days, all that the Celtic's olive drab cargo deserved. And all that the Celtic's lads deserved was considerable.

The old English liner, comparatively only had been looting on the black waters of Quarantine since the previous night, while homesick soldier lads from Bay Ridge and the Staten Island and near Jersey shores batted sleep away and peered across the waters toward window lights, the bay yet so far boys trying to figure out whether a certain glim of light ashore came from their own home windows or from the front elevation of Gilligan's saloon, half a block from their house.

Very white souled youngsters, their skins black who had jumped toward the colors when Col. Bill Hayward organized his Fifteenth Infantry (negro) Regiment of National Guardsmen of the State—later to go to war and fight hard on the 31st—were among the olive drab clad boys who came down the gangplank to Pier 42 North River, when the Celtic docked at the foot of West Twentieth street yesterday morning.

Wounded Ones Just as Happy.

Two United States fliers, who had been captured by the Germans but had escaped before the armistice was signed, followed at the heels of the happy black boys from San Juan Hill, Manhattan. There were wounded men who had quite recovered, officers who hobbled into view with the aid of crutches, wounded men still so badly shattered that they could not even hobble, but had to be carried on stretchers. And the sick were just as hilariously happy over being home again as the well.

Needless to say the Red Cross girls and the Red Cross men officers were among the pier on hour before the Celtic came into the harbor, the Celtic's swarming northward amid—may be upon—the solid volume of noise which surrounded her as she came up the bay and river. The prognostication was made on the pier yesterday morning that some day a troopship will get into her dock and immediately the Celtic and the Red Cross boys and girls will not be able to get up early enough to greet her—whereupon every one within hearing of the prognosticator turned upon him and told him without heat that he was the cause of calamity, Jane and a plain nut besides.

Bands in Contest of Welcome.

By way of variety the jazziest jazz band that the Western Hemisphere has heard in a long time, the same being the Jazzers of the 314th (negro) Infantry, grouped themselves forward on the Celtic as the liner neared the pier and outshouted even the brass notes of the Fire Department band on the Police Department super-dreadnought Patrol, the Police Department Leatherlungs Glee Club, the Camp Union band, which was on the pier, and another musical organization which the Red Cross had dug up somewhere or other.

Also a new spectacle in the greeting of troops was unfolded when the Celtic came in; instead of merely tooting a happy greeting to the returning heroes, the brass bands of the Fire Department and the Police Department were escorted by the British liner up the river as a guard of honor, whooping their happiest until long after the Celtic had been swung to her pier.

As in the case of all the ships arriving recently the Celtic had a topsyturvy time with the weather all the way across the ocean. A dusky hero from the old New Fifteenth Infantry said

that the only thing aboard which outdid the sea was the jazz band of the 314th Infantry. He was asked if the jazz band was of a high artistic order. "Man," he grinned, "man, that band—that band—it's—man, that, that, that band—!" And he succumbed abruptly from a violent attack of emotion.

Like many of his fellows, the negro soldier who choked while trying to tell the glories of the jazzers was from the interior cotton belt which is described in the immortal lines of "Dixie":

"Way down South in the land of cotton, Trains all late and the hotels rotten! And away, and away, and away, and away."

Young Gen. Jack O'Ryan's New York Roughnecks were well represented among the sick and wounded aboard the Celtic. Maybe there were not so many of the O'Ryan Roughnecks as the noise indicated; O'Ryan Roughneck's homecoming happiness, once he glimpses the Statue of Liberty and smells the oil refineries of Bayonne, usually is so ecstatic that he explodes the impression that he is the whole war.

Some "Mayflower" Descendants.

Quietest of the O'Ryan Roughnecks was Lieut. Thomas G. Carlin of company L, 105th Infantry, Lieut. Carlin, whose ancestors sailed on the Mayflower from the same part of Persia that the American ancestors of O'Ryan and Father Duffy came from, has been in Brooklyn, where his regiment found its being. His father, wife and his two babies tried to get out to the ship to class him happily before the Celtic docked, but owing to the fact that the two Carlin babies could not swim the Carlin family had to content themselves with waiting near the dock until their hair, which had been wounded in France, came ashore.

It may please Lieut. Carlin to know that while the Celtic was warping in to her pier his father not only mentioned his name but also spoke well of him.

Lieut. Carlin, who was gassed in France on September 27 last, said that the 105th Infantry of O'Ryan's New York Roughnecks (formerly the Twenty-third Guardsmen) was the first of the Twenty-third Division to have the honor of going over the top. He had brave words to say about the office clerks, the factory boys and the other New York civilians who almost in a day became soldiers who were considerably better than the best that forty years of Prussian militarism could send against them.

How O'Ryan "Measured Up."

"And Gen. O'Ryan seemed to measure up as well as the Regular Army general officers, didn't he?" a stardee on the pier who wore gray spats and a dark red cravat in patronizing tones to Lieut. Carlin.

"Measured up as well as?" Lieut. Carlin, with a loud cry of pain, repeated so much of his interrogator's words and choked. And if friends of both sides are to be believed, the world there is no doubt that the world's greatest war would have started all over again at the foot of West Twentieth street.

One of the American aviators who was grabbed, through no fault of his own, by the German flying machine, by the Germans and then got away from them while the war was still on was Lieut. John Donaldson, Lieut. Donaldson's pop also had a job in the army while the war was on, his father being a pilot in the Army Air Corps.

White Fled in Stolen Plane.

Within an arm's length of Lieut. Donaldson on the Celtic promenade deck was another Yankee flier, Lieut. H. J. White of Cleveland. He it was who, in the course of a high flying escapade with a Hun flier last August, found himself floating on solid German soil. Disliking Germany excessively Lieut. White went to the extent of becoming a crook—he actually stole. He swiped a German airplane when no one was looking and rose into the air and flew back among civilized folk again. And yesterday he seemed wholly ashamed of the fact that he had gone wrong to the extent of stealing the Heine airship.

Lieut. Donaldson, once he had been

captured by the Germans, also was on the point of forgetting his early Sunday school teaching; he had it all framed up to turn crook also and steal a German plane and fly home. He was nabbed as he was climbing into the plane and thus saved by the Germans from committing his first dishonest act. The next day he was removed to a German prison camp where there were no planes to tempt him to sin, and within the next few hours and days nothing happened in his life except that he smashed a German sentry on that part of the anatomy which, outside of the German army, is wholly occupied by a brain, was rearranged, smashed somebody named Otto, walked into Holland and thence made his way to England.

The camp high jumper of the Irish-American Athletic Club, Private Art Rodriguez who lives, when he is on the ground, at Elmhurst, L. I., also came down the gangplank of the Celtic yesterday morning. High Jumper Art fought with the 301st heavy tanks, a metallic phalanx of busbyodies who were cited for bravery by the war biggie of England, France and America. Once Private Rodriguez took part in an onslaught toward an objective in which forty tanks of the Allies had a part, and when the objective was reached only the tank in which Rodriguez was fighting and two other tanks had escaped annihilation.

5 Round Trips in No Man's Land.

Capt. Charles A. Howland of the 146th Sanitary Corps, who lives in Schenectady, came down the gangplank and admitted, when pressed, that there was a whole lot in the rumor that he has been recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross because of a couple of upsurges he landed while fighting in the Argonne Forest, where the Captain was gassed. He home in San Francisco, made five round trips to No Man's Land and so brought into the American lines ten wounded Yankee lads.

Then there were Private Bill McDonough of 1106 First Avenue, who lost a leg on August 27 while scrapping with the Hun near Mount Kemel; Capt. Arthur V. McDermott of 50 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn, who was shot through the shoulder while going plumb through the Hindenburg line with the 106th Infantry on September 29; Capt. Francis Scarr, a son of Weather Forecaster James B. Scarr, A brother of Capt. Scarr, Private

James B. Scarr, Jr., was killed at Chateau Thierry last June while leading Company B of the 164th Machine Gun Battalion across a waterway. And there were Lieut. Herbert Krumelck of 45 West 148th street, who was wounded twice. Private John V. Little of 336 West 118th street, who suffered a broken leg at Mont Kemmel, and many other lads whose arrival made New York State and city homes happy—not forgetting the homes in cities and hamlets from East to West.

Brig.-Gen. A. A. Fries, in charge of the chemical warfare service in France, was among the cabin passengers. So also was the Rev. John A. Farrelly of St. Mary's parish, 215th street and White Plains avenue, The Bronx, who was wounded twice while volunteering as a stretcher bearer near Verdun, Father Farrelly's job at the time being that of chaplain of the 303d Engineers.

WAR CRIPPLES TO MAKE TOYS.

U. S. Manufacturers to Employ Thousands of Soldiers.

Toy manufacturers are planning to employ thousands of crippled soldiers in their factories, it developed yesterday, when 120 members of the Toy Manufacturers of America began a two days session at the Hotel McAlpin. Much of the work can be done by the veterans in their homes, it was explained by George Scholesinger, first vice-president of the association, who outlined the idea.

Fletcher D. Dodge, the secretary, said the American toy industry had reached the point where it could lead the world and that the war has created a demand here that American children play with American toys instead of with German ones. He said the business for 1918 was expected to reach \$20,500,000, with 165 firms participating.

18 FROM N. Y. WIN HONORS AT EXETER Academy Ends Term—Scholarships Announced.

Special Dispatch to The Sun. EXETER, N. H., Dec. 18.—With the closing of the fall term at Phillips Exeter Academy to-day announcements of honor men, winners of scholarships and Cum Laude Society elections were made. The following New York and New Jersey names appear in the lists:

Elected to the Cum Laude Society: William S. Howland, Catskill. Honor men of the first group, having obtained an average grade of B in all studies: Upper middle class, Frederick St. Crawford, Jr., Brooklyn; Junior class, Frederick F. Rehberger, Jr., Brooklyn; Dudley T. Ross, White Plains.

Honor men of the second group, having obtained an average grade nearer a C than a B: Senior class, Lindsay Crawford, Summit, N. J.; William S. Howland, Catskill; Raymond A. Laub, Buffalo; Winthrop A. Thomas, New York; Upper middle class, Arthur P. Baldwin, New York; Ralph H. Bowles, Jr., Upper Montclair; Karl Moser, New York; Lower middle class, Leonard L. Robb, Troy; Junior class, Vernon G. Converse, Jr., Niagara Falls; Charles F. Rehberger, Brooklyn.

Scholarships—Senior class, John R. West, New York; Sibley scholarship of \$100 and Phillips, \$200; upper middle class, Leonard L. Robb, Troy; per Montclair, the half of \$100 and Phillips, \$200; Arthur P. Baldwin, New York, a Kingman of \$120 and Phillips, \$200; lower middle class, John L. Delcardany, New York, a Phillips of \$200; Junior class, Dudley T. Ross, White Plains, New York, a Hobbs of

\$100 and Phillips, \$200; Frederick F. Rehberger, Brooklyn, a Kingman of \$80 and a Phillips of \$200; Charles F. Rehberger, Brooklyn, a Kingman of \$80 and Phillips of \$200.

BENSON SERVICE CLUB OPENS. Two Janitors Only Paid Attaches of Hoboken Institution.

Two janitors are the only persons on the Admiral Benson Service Club, which opened its doors at 816 Washington street, Hoboken, N. J., last night, who will receive pay. All of the other workers to entertain returning service men are volunteers.

The club, which is conducted by the National Catholic War Council, contains a cafeteria, recreation rooms, reception hall, canteen, baths and sleeping accommodations for a hundred men. Information to be furnished there as to the units arriving on each transport and the cantonments to which they have been ordered.

PREACH and practice economy in the kitchen. Avoid loss of food by making it appetizing. Poor flavoring leads to wastefulness. Just try the world's best flavoring for food.

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE



THE PRESENT FACTORY AT BROOKTON, MASS.

FACTORY SHOWING 80,000 PAIR PER DAY OUTPUT

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

W.L. DOUGLAS THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE

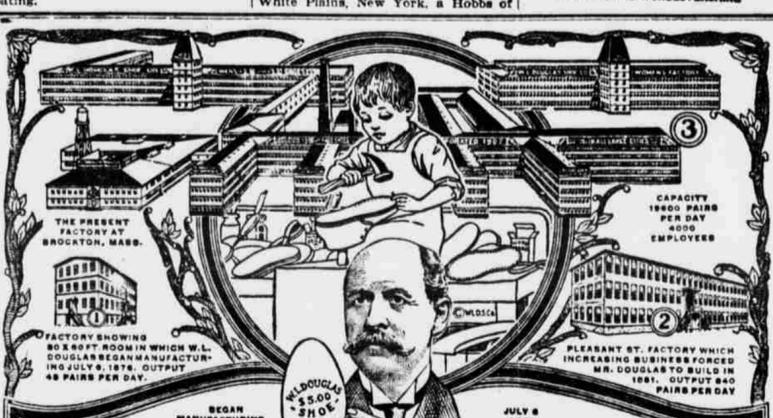
You'll never need to ask "What is the price?" when the shoe salesman is showing you W.L. Douglas shoes because the actual value is determined and the retail price fixed at the factory before W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom.

CAUTION—Before you buy be sure W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom and the inside top facing.

W.L. Douglas Stores in Greater New York:

83 Nassau Street, 755 Broadway, cor. 8th St., 11352 Broadway, cor. 30th St., 1495 Broadway Times Sq., 984 Third Avenue, 1452 Third Avenue, 2202 Third Avenue, cor. 20th St.

W.L. Douglas Stores in Greater New York: 2779 Third Ave., bet. 10th & 11th Sts., 347 Eighth Avenue, 1250 125th Street, BROOKLYN, 421 Fulton Street, cor. Pearl, 706 Broadway, near Thornton St., 1307 Broadway, cor. Gates Avenue, 479 E. Avenue, cor. 11th Street.



W.L. DOUGLAS THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE

You'll never need to ask "What is the price?" when the shoe salesman is showing you W.L. Douglas shoes because the actual value is determined and the retail price fixed at the factory before W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom.

CAUTION—Before you buy be sure W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom and the inside top facing.

W.L. Douglas Stores in Greater New York:

83 Nassau Street, 755 Broadway, cor. 8th St., 11352 Broadway, cor. 30th St., 1495 Broadway Times Sq., 984 Third Avenue, 1452 Third Avenue, 2202 Third Avenue, cor. 20th St.

W.L. Douglas Stores in Greater New York: 2779 Third Ave., bet. 10th & 11th Sts., 347 Eighth Avenue, 1250 125th Street, BROOKLYN, 421 Fulton Street, cor. Pearl, 706 Broadway, near Thornton St., 1307 Broadway, cor. Gates Avenue, 479 E. Avenue, cor. 11th Street.

AMUSEMENTS. NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSORS. EMPIRE, CYRIL MAUDE, NEXT MONDAY AT 8:15, WILLIAM DEAR, GILLETTE BRUTUS.

AMUSEMENTS. NEW AMSTERDAM, THE BIGGEST LAUGHING, THE GIRL BEHIND THE GUN, ZIEGFELD'S OKLOC, NEW MIDNIGHT FROLIC, LIGHTNIN, WISE FOOLS, LIBERTY, GLORIANA, ELEANOR PAINTER, GLOBE, SANDERSON & CAWTHORN, SAM HARDY, STAND D, HENRY MILLER'S, KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE, "GOOD LUCK SAM", "LISTEN, LESTER", AEOLIAN HALL, JOHN CHARLES THOMAS.

GENTLEMEN of the Clothing Trade, "re-worked wool" simply won't work! A beggar may put on the high hat of a banker, but the face under the hat remains that of a beggar.

The only place I will give to "re-worked wool" is a place in the ragbag. Even my Suitings as low as \$30 are Pure Virgin Wool. My body-gracing custom fit, my thoroughbred custom style, my gifted custom technique, my personal attention from Hand-Clasp to Hand-Tailoring.

Olemons Civilian, Army And Navy Tailor Broadway at 39th St 20 Years On This Corner

AMUSEMENTS. AMERICA'S FOREMOST THEATRES AND HITS UNDER THE DIRECTION OF LEE & J. SHUBERT.

WINTER GARDEN, AL JOLSON, SUNDAY NIGHT CONCERT, CENTURY GROVE, NEW CENTURY, MIDNIGHT WHIRL.

CENTRAL, ALICE BRADY, FOREVER AFTER, CENTURY GROVE, NEW CENTURY, MIDNIGHT WHIRL.

ASTOR, LITTLE SIMPLICITY, EAST IS WEST, BOOTH, BECALM GAMILLA, BROADHURST, MATINEE TO-DAY 2:15.

NORA BAYES, JOYOUS PLAY LADIES FIRST, PRINCESS, "OH, MY DEAR", French Theatre, COMEDY.

MOROSCO, FLORENCE NASH, COLLIER LIES, MANTELL, LITTLE SIMPLICITY.

PARK THEATRE, GONDOLIERS, SHUBERT, BETROTHAL, LOEW'S 7th Ave.

PHILHARMONIC, EL MAN, METROPOLITAN OPERA, LEGINSKA, LEXINGTON THEATRE, PEACE CAROL CONCERT.

PAULIST CHORISTERS, FATHER FINN, RACHMANINOFF, STRAND, PALACE, RIVERSIDE, IVO L. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS.

EVERYTHING, BROADWAY, PRISCILLA DEAN, NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, PALACE, RIVERSIDE, IVO L. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS.

EVERYTHING, BROADWAY, PRISCILLA DEAN, NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, PALACE, RIVERSIDE, IVO L. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS.

EVERYTHING, BROADWAY, PRISCILLA DEAN, NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, PALACE, RIVERSIDE, IVO L. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS.

EVERYTHING, BROADWAY, PRISCILLA DEAN, NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, PALACE, RIVERSIDE, IVO L. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS.

EVERYTHING, BROADWAY, PRISCILLA DEAN, NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, PALACE, RIVERSIDE, IVO L. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS.

Gretchen Masson

JOHN CHARLES THOMAS

LEWIS GANZ

MEAGHER

LEWIS GANZ

MEAGHER