

# RETURNING YANKS A HOMESICK LOT

Never Want to Look Statue of Liberty in the Face Again.

ARE WILD TO GET ASHORE

"When I Get the United States Under My Feet I'm Going to Stay There," Said One Homesick Soldier.

New York.—To understand the feelings of the Americans boys released from the war and pouring back into the United States as fast as steamers can bring them from Europe, one must have known the pangs of acute homesickness.

They are downright homesick. You read it in the hungry eyes that peer from the troopships when the government revenue cutter with its little handful of Americans in civilian clothes runs alongside. From every inch of space along the gunwale, from yardarms and rigging, from the top-most pile of life rafts to the bottom-most porthole, are yearning faces. They know the coming of the cutter is a sign of deliverance after the transport at the threshold of home has been detained at overnight quarantine off Fort Hamilton. Now they will be able to go on up the bay.

Faint "Ee-yow" Grows to Wild Yell.

At first a faint "ee-yow!" comes from one or two throats, and then ripples along the deck, increasing in volume and shrillness till it becomes a wild whoop, reverberating across the bay. A month ago it would have served for a battle cry. Today it is a shout of boyish delight, of greeting for the little cutter load of civilians—the first group of Americans the soldiers have seen in months.

Somewhere in that shout there is a plaintive note, and you get its meaning if you are one of those first civilians who board the transports as the group on the United States cutter immigrant do, scrambling up a ladder while the boats are under way, for the troopships lose no time in starting their wheels at the signal from the customs officers.

"Does it feel good to get back?" you ask the first boy who grabs your hand on deck.

"Good?" he repents fervently. "Gosh! Nothing ever felt so good in the world. You can tell 'em all when I get the United States under my feet it's going to stay there. Some bird said when he got back from the war he never wanted to look the statue of liberty in the face again. That's me. In a little bit she's going to see me coming home for the last time."

It was Tom O'Donnell of Chicago who made that long speech. He was one of the third constructional company aerial service, who came home on the British boat Orea, and he and more than 10,000 other "Yanks" re-

turned from Europe this week and are now at Camp Mills, L. I., waiting to be mustered out.

As these troopships come through the Narrows into the upper bay the sun is rising like a huge red ball above the roofs of Brooklyn, silhouetting its spires and towering buildings and glinting across the rippling bay. Through an avenue of bristling masts the transport bears its soldier cargo on toward the North river till Fort Hamilton has been blurred into the morning mist and the masonry giants of lower Broadway stand out against the northern sky.

"Glad I'm an American." And the homesick soldiers, officers and men alike, lean against the rail and drink in the beauty of it all as if they never could get enough. An old-time bark swings at anchor close by, her four masts and square rigging in picturesque contrast to the crazy-quilt camouflage of half a dozen ocean barges moored near her. Ferries loaded with New Yorkers going to work scurry by, while their passengers wave handkerchiefs and cheer the home-bound soldiers.

An officer of the aviation corps—these first troops to come back—are nearly all of the air service—takes a long, deep breath.

"The most wonderful roadstead in the world. It's glorious. I'm glad I'm an American," he said.

"You said something, brother," said a private who was leaning over the rail at his elbow.

# FALL OF STATUE ENDS HUN LUCK

London.—All the world knows the story of the Madonna which was dislodged by German shell fire from its perch on the tower of the parish church at Albert during the first mad rush of the Huns through France in 1914. The statue did not fall, nor was it greatly damaged, but the base was so shattered that it hung precariously over the main road from Amiens to Bapaume, which passes under the very walls of the beautiful old church. For some reason, when the red tide of war swept westward through Albert, the Hun did not complete the destruction of the tower, and the statue still maintained its strange poise after the invaders had been rolled back at the battle of the Marne.

Days of Great Hope. Those were the days of great hope. France was fighting with skill and determination. Britain was steadily increasing her small but wonderful army, and the Russians were advancing almost at a gallop through East Prussia. In fact, there were optimists who thought Germany would sue for peace before Christmas—Christmas, 1914! Some hint of the trend of popular thought was given by the quaint

## WOUNDED IN ACTION



Brig. Gen. Evan M. Johnson of the Seventy-seventh division who was severely wounded in action. General Johnson led a battalion of the Seventy-seventh in search of the famous "Lost battalion" which was surrounded during the fighting in the Argonne forest.

General Johnson is a regular army man, having enlisted as a private. He is a veteran of the Spanish-American war and the Philippine campaigns.

## The Contrary Wind

By REV. B. B. SUTCLIFFE  
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TEXT—The wind was contrary unto them.—Mark 6:48.

Reading the passage (verses 45-51) from which this text is taken, we find that after feeding the five thousand Jesus constrained his disciples to go in a ship across the lake to Bethsaida. While they were on their way a contrary wind arose, arresting their progress and causing them distress. There are three thoughts in connection therewith.

1. The presence of the contrary wind is no sign of being out of the will of God.

Before Jesus sent his disciples out upon the lake he knew the contrary wind was coming. It was no surprise to him, and he had deliberately sent them into the place where he knew the storm was coming. The presence of the storm therefore was no proof that they were out of his will. There is some teaching today that if one will only yield or surrender wholly to the Lord, all storms will thereby be avoided and that one will have a life surrounded by peace and nothing that disturbs will be able to find entrance. But both the Scripture as well as the experience of all the saints of God who have lived saintly lives bear testimony to the opposite. The Scripture says that "in the world ye shall have tribulation" and "all who will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer." And such a saint as Paul bears testimony that in following the Lord he found he was "in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness."

No! The presence of the storm is no proof that one is out of the will or the way of God. Some reader of these words may be passing through deep waters, and the devil may be suggesting that the deep waters are there because of unfaithfulness, while all the time it may be as it was with the disciples, the "contrary wind" is experienced because of wholly following the Lord.

2. The lack of seeming progress is no sign of being out of the will of God.

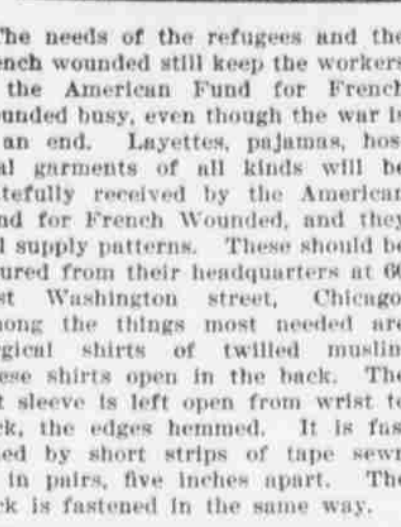
Before Jesus sent his disciples out upon the lake he knew they would be hindered by the contrary wind. Sometimes we are tempted to think that because there are no seen results from our work, because things seem to be at a standstill or apparently no progress is being made, we have slipped out of his will. Of course this may be possible, but before we give ourselves worry and care, let us be sure that we are not being misled by Satan. To worry is against Scripture as well as common sense. All the members of the body of Christ have not the same office, and what would be progress to one may not be progress to another. The Master sets one to plowing, another to sowing, another to watering the seed and another to reaping. We are in danger of thinking that only the reaper is making progress. The disciples were told to cross the lake. All they could do was to keep the bow of the boat pointed in that direction, and the Lord knew when he sent them out that this was all they would be able to do. But they could do that, and do it they did without trying something else just because they were not making any seeming progress. We need to learn to have more of an eye for obedience than looking for results that we can see and tabulate. To do what he tells us to do without thinking of the results is the highest form of service.

3. The sense of fear and loneliness is no sign that we are out of the will of God.

With the contrary wind rising higher and the darkness falling upon them, together with the absence of the Lord, it is little wonder that these disciples should experience a feeling of loneliness and fear. But such a feeling should not give rise to self-recriminations, for it is by no means a proof that one is out of God's way. It was into the darkness and the loneliness that the Lord had sent these disciples.

At the proper time he would come to them, and until that time came they had just one thing to do, and that was to keep the boat pointed in the right direction, even though they made no progress, and believe that as he had sent them there, there was where he wanted them to be. We may not understand all of his dealings with us, and sometimes when we seem to be in dense darkness and can see no ray of light, we are tempted to become too introspective. In such times of darkness let us remember the words of Isaiah the prophet: "Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of his servant, that walketh in darkness and hath no light? Let him trust in the name of the Lord and stay upon his God."

# WHAT CAN WE DO?



The needs of the refugees and the French wounded still keep the workers of the American Fund for French Wounded busy, even though the war is at an end. Layettes, pajamas, hospital garments of all kinds will be gratefully received by the American Fund for French Wounded, and they will supply patterns. These should be secured from their headquarters at 60 East Washington street, Chicago. Among the things most needed are surgical shirts of twilled muslin. These shirts open in the back. The left sleeve is left open from wrist to neck, the edges hemmed. It is fastened by short strips of tape sewn on in pairs, five inches apart. The back is fastened in the same way.

Many handkerchiefs are needed. They are made of new material 19 by 19 inches when cut out, and hemmed on the sewing machine, measuring 18 by 18 inches when finished. These recovered patients are allowed to take with them, and they like to avail themselves of this privilege.

## NEWS OF THE RED CROSS

"The Greatest Mother in the World," and "Hold Up Your End," two American Red Cross posters familiar to everyone in this country, were the most effective posters used in the recent British Red Cross drive. A reproduction of the former, said to be the largest Red Cross poster ever displayed in Great Britain, covered the front of the royal exchange building, opposite the Bank of England.

The American Red Cross is to receive \$1,000,000 from the estate of

the late James A. Scrymser, a New York banker. This is the largest bequest ever made to the organization.

Miss Julia Stimson of Worcester, Mass., chief nurse of the American Red Cross in France since last April, has been appointed chief nurse of the American expeditionary forces, according to a cable message received at Red Cross headquarters. For ten months previous to entering the Red Cross service Miss Stimson, a graduate of Vassar, was attached to one of the 12 American hospital units assigned to the British forces shortly after this country entered the war. She enlisted for the work before the United States declared war.

Paris showed its appreciation of the work done by the American Red Cross in France at a celebration planned by the municipal council to take place on November 14. Announcement to this effect was made by Chassaing Guyot, vice president of the council, at a reception tendered to Henry P. Davison, chairman of the war council of the American Red Cross, at the Hotel de Ville. Mr. Guyot said the city of Paris owed the Red Cross a debt which was growing every day and that it showed its gratitude at the celebration.

Secretary Baker's first call on his recent trip to France was on the Misses Katherine and Emma S. Lansing, sisters of Secretary of State Lansing, who are engaged in American Red Cross canteen work in Paris. The Misses Lansing provided food and hot drinks for American soldiers about to return to this country.

## Elegance in Sport Skirts



Whether sport clothes inspired the weavers of silk to make their splendid new products, or these heavy, crepe silks inspired the elegance of sport clothes, is an unanswerable question, but the two things are meant for one another. A name is needed to fit the hats and skirts, made of fine materials in sport styles that are at once very smart and altogether informal. Some one has called hats of this character "veranda hats," since they are quite at home on the club house veranda, but hardly sturdy enough for the links. It is an adequate description of them and might also serve for skirts and coats.

The skirt in the picture above is an example of elegance in sport clothes. It is made of a heavy silk with a large checker-board pattern woven in by alternating squares of plain silk in the others having a crepe surface. The bold checker-board design compels a plain skirt, and this one hangs straight, with its fullness gathered in at the waist and is finished with a straight belt of the silk, fastening with a large button having a white center in a black ring. Five of these big buttons are set down the side, and a pocket, pointed at the bottom, finishes the brief but snappy story of this classy garment.

If any doubts of the informal character of so rich a skirt lie in the mind, its fair wearer has taken pains to dispel them by wearing a blouse of fine white batiste with it. There is not much to be told of this except that it depends on the always dependable craftsmanship in its construction and edging for its elegance and spare decoration. Both the artist and lace are as

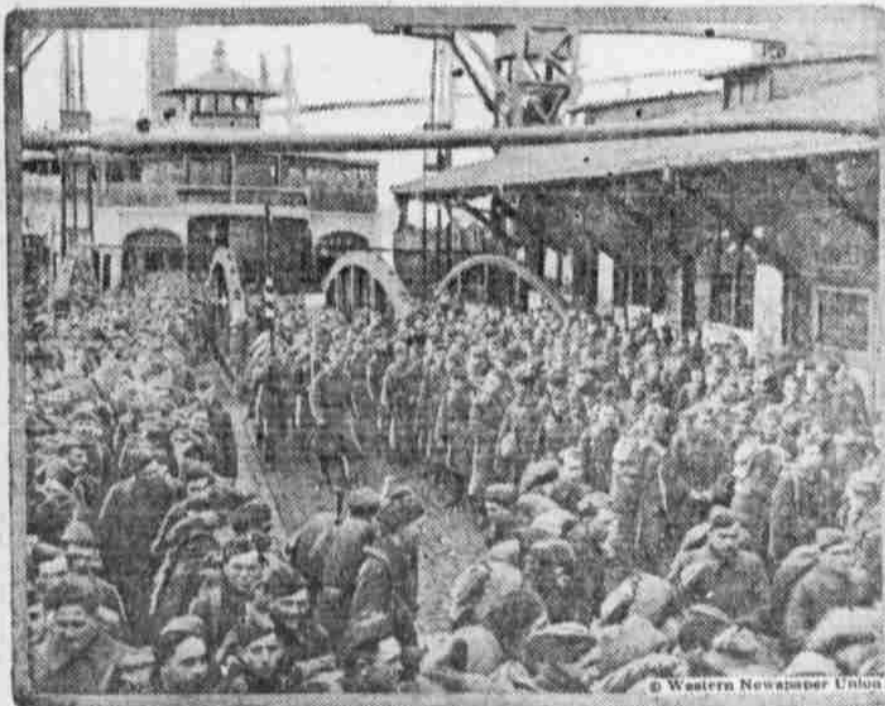
fine as silk, and the blouse is beautifully made and therefore belongs to the same company with this aristocrat in sport skirts, which proclaims itself superior to whims of fashion by being quite plain. This is one of many handsome skirts in silk and in wool, that will enliven the beach and hotel verandas in the sunny South.

Julia Bottomley

A Cheerful Bedroom. Bedrooms, of all the rooms in the house, should be gay and cheerful, and the short cut to an effect of cheer and sunshine is yellow wall paper. In working out a scheme for a yellow bedroom a blue and yellow chintz could be used at the windows, with the same chintz on some of the furniture, and a plain blue linen on the rest. Lamps made of powder blue vases with yellow lacquer shades done in a Chinese design would emphasize the blue note delightfully and work out the lighting problem in an interesting way. The furniture might be painted gray, and a two-toned gray rug would be very good on the floor.

Silk Sweaters. Some of the shops are showing heavy silk sweaters for winter wear. They are especially desirable for indoor wear when the low supply of coal makes it impossible to keep up the normal degree of heat. These new sweaters have many old bits of finishing, such as vests, very deep collars, fringed edges and unusual cuffs—anything for the sake of novelty.

## RETURNING YANKS WELCOMED HOME



The first troops to return to their beloved country are seen here on their way to Camp Mills leaving the ferry boat at Long Island City and passing through the crowds that gathered in great numbers to greet them.

## MUNICH AGAIN IS DANCING

Bavarian Capital Changed Little by Long War.

People Paler Than Their Wont, but Appear to Be Warmly Dressed.

Munich.—Munich looks much less changed after four years of war than those who knew it would have thought possible. The city appears far livelier and gayer than three years ago. Part of this impression is unquestionably due to the profusion of Bavarian-German flags everywhere, emphasized by the red banners of the socialists.

Although fairly dark in the evening, because coal must be saved, the streets are crowded during the early hours. Restaurants are open and a fairly palatable imitation of beer is served. Every postage stamp one licks has

a strange disagreeable taste because of the use of some substitute. Bicycle tires have been replaced by coils of steel.

The streets are as clean as ever and with stores as beautiful, although filled with articles the prices of which would have been unbelievable four years ago.

The suffering seems to fall heavily on the poor people. Food now is more plentiful because the signing of the armistice brought out stocks which have been held in reserve. The people are perhaps paler than their wont, but the street crowds appear to be warmly dressed.

The city has resumed dancing, which has occasioned a terrific editorial outburst from a portion of the press. Former Imperial Chancellor von Hertling's organ, the Bavarian Courier, says:

"Our enemies will be robbed of the last vestige of pity if they hear of this. Are they not right?"

## Is Last Person to Hear of End of War

Manchester, Conn.—While many local citizens were claiming the honor of being the first to hear locally of the news of the signing of the armistice in France, Dr. W. E. Greene returned from a trip to Maine, where he had been hunting in the woods, and announced that he was probably among the last persons in the country to learn of the end of the war.

## Friends for 40 Years Wed.

Hartford, Conn.—James H. Smith of this city and Mrs. Lillie F. Forsyth of Bristol, who knew each other 40 years ago in Granby and who had not met for 40 years until recently in this city, were married here. Each had been married before and a chance meeting and mutual sympathy in the bereavement of each led to the wedding.