FAREWELL TO CHINA
"The Can-Do"

REGIMENTAL INSIGNIA
of the
15TH UNITED STATES INFANTRY

The "CAN-DO" insignia of the 15th U. S. Infantry is divided into three distinct parts: the shield, the crest and the motto.

The SHIELD is of blue and white, the Infantry colors. The red acorn was a badge of the 14th Army Corps, of which the regiment formed a part during the Civil War. The acorn is repeated four times to commemorate the four major engagements in which the regiment participated: Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Chattanooga and Atlanta. The rock denotes the fact that the regiment was under the command of General Thomas in the battle in which he won his sobriquet "The Rock of Chickamauga."

The DRAGON is used as the symbol of the service of the regiment in China since 1900, and the 1912.

The MOTTO word of the regiment in pidgin English, is the expression invariably used by the Chinese to express the thought that they can carry out any project—can accomplish any request with the desired result. Throughout the U. S. Army, the 15th Infantry is referred to as the Can-Do Regiment.

The CREST is the triangle and devices of the Kataipunan flag of the Philippine Insurrection.

The distinctive regimental insignia was approved by the War Department at Washington, D. C., on February 20, 1925, and in our opinion it is the most beautiful and distinctive design of any regiment in the United States Army.
U.S. Army Troops in China Under Orders to Return to United States for New Station at Fort Lewis, Washington

Sudden Receipt of Order to Evacuate from China Aroused Great Excitement; Entire Regiment and Detachments to Sail from Chinwangtiao at Midnight, March 4th, Aboard U.S. Grant; Command Bids Farewell to China After More Than Quarter of Century of Service

Duty With America's Most Isolated Outpost Been Bound by Unshaken Belief in Famous Regimental Motto 'Can-Do'; Memories of China Service Will Not Easily Be Forgotten; Regiment Active in Packing Government and Personal Property for Shipment

A quarter of a century in China without firing a single hostile shot, that's the record attained by the most outstanding regiment of the United States Army, the 15th Infantry, which departs from the shores of China on March 4, 1938. Orders received by the Commanding Officer, Colonel Joseph A. McAndrew, from the War Department on February 4, 1938, directed him to evacuate China and return the entire command back to the United States on the United States Army Transport, U.S. Grant for new station at Fort Lewis, Washington.

The announcement that the 15th Infantry was to leave China caused quite a state of excitement, not only within the command, but with the local foreign and Chinese population. Not only were the entire personnel greatly astonished, but feeling ran high in the city of Tientsin and the newspapers gave much space to the issue with a good deal of comment on the transfer of the American Army from Tientsin. There is considerable sentiment attached to the American troops stationed in China, due to the humanity and justice with which the regiment has always carried out its missions here.

The 15th United States Infantry arrived in North China, on March 11, 1912, after America along with other powers declared the right to exercise military control over the railway from Peking to the sea, as provided in the Boxer Protocol of 1901. The regiment was stationed at points along the Peking-Mukden Railway with a mission to protect the property and its auxiliaries within the American sector, which extended from Lanchow on the west to Hankow on the east, to Manila, P.I., was disbanded, and in 1931, Companies L and G of the Tientsin garrison were also disbanded. Component parts of the regiment have carried on the usual garrison duties in Tientsin, and have been called to preserve order within the vicinity of the First Special Area, near the barracks. A special case of this type of duty in July, 1937, was when the Japanese and Chinese forces were warring along the Tientsin-Peking line, and the 15th Infantry, erected barricades in the area and helped to maintain order in the concession, which was crowded with Chinese refugees. Mounted squads patrolled the streets and sentries guarded American property and homes as much as conditions would facilitate.

The American Compound

Since the 15th Infantry occupied the American Compound (local name for the garrison) in July, 1917, a continual attempt has been made (Please turn to page 2.)
they might be used for troop quarters, or, in the event of no troops, they could easily be changed into apartment houses. Contrary to opinion, these barracks were not first occupied by the German Army, their barracks were on Woodrow Wilson Street where the present 1st Special Area headquarters now is. From 1912 to 1917 the regiment was spread all over Tientsin. There was the No. 1 compound located in the French Concession, and the No. 2 compound located at the Liddell building on the corner of Bruce and Taku roads. No. 3 compound was the stable of the 15th Infantry located on Taku road. The Quartermaster warehouse and offices were down on Mamstrasse, now Wusih road, in the ex-German Concession. Except for two companies, the regiment was stationed in Tientsin. Two outpost companies were stationed in parts at Lichuang, Wa Li, Han Ku, Ku Yeh with the battalion headquarters at Tianshan.

The area of the compound in Tientsin is approximately 38 mou (a Chinese mou is about one-sixth of an English acre). The area is divided into two parts, the larger, known as the main compound, consisting of 31 mou and containing the barracks of the troops. In the other half of the compound is located the Headquarters building, hospital, and quartermaster buildings.

Many changes, of course, have been made and many departments of the command have moved from one place to another. Also, the barracks and systems were formerly nothing like they are today. There was no system of water supply or drainage. There were no bath rooms or wash basins in the barracks. Every man owned his own wash basin and obtained water from large cans on each floor. The only bath house in the Compound was located beneath Recreation Hall. The lighting system was also very poor and many other troublesome and inconvenient conditions existed. There was no Can-Do field, or other fields; drills, parades, athletics and all other activities were carried on within the main compound.

During the last ten years, the regiment has greatly expanded and has carried out very few formations within the compound. Drills, parades and functions have been held on the Taylor Field, Min Yuan ground and within the vicinity of the barracks, where the population of the city frequently witnessed most all of these events. Always when the band and regiment were out in the city drilling or holding parades, great crowds of foreigners and Chinese were on hand to watch every move. They will miss all this pageantry with the departure of the American Army from the city.

The barracks also have been greatly improved, and while they were never as good as those in posts of the States, they nevertheless served the regiment well. Both rooms, wash basins, running water, plenty of light were among the im-

The American Compound, Tientsin, China.
around for the regiment to leave. By the service of this regiment in China, the United States Army has become well known as representative for every other nation in the world have come in contact with it and the American Army is much better because of this. Every nations' representatives, both military and civilian, have spoken well of the American Army because of the 15th U.S. Infantry; newspapers in China have often run columns of material and pictures of the regiment and have given it high praise. Individuals at times, have made mistakes and created minor delinquencies in and about drinking resorts within the vicinity of the Compound, but these matters have been quickly adjusted to the satisfaction of all authorities. Because of the good behaviour and observance of the high American ideals, every member of the Can-Do regiment may march out of Tientsin with his head high in the air, proud to have served with the regiment in China, without one black spot on its famous record.

In leaving China, the individual soldier might pause to recall that while there might have been some things he disliked about his service in China, it was not wholly without its advantages. The Can-Do soldier has been relieved of all fatigues and labor to give his time to his profession of soldiering. It is said that the soldier in China gains more experience and learns more in two years than in five in some other regiments of the Army. Also China has offered inexpensive conveniences, admittance to theatres, boxing matches, and other performances; inexpensive trading with tailors, shoemakers, photographers, and other merchants. Finally, it offered the very best of liquors at so little cost.

When will the American soldier ever be stationed in this Leviathan and cheerful nation again?
NEW CHAPTER BEING CHRONICLED IN HISTORY OF 15TH INFANTRY

REGIMENT BEEN STATIONED IN CHINA FOR QUARTER OF CENTURY; DEPARTS ON MARCH 4TH, FOR NEW HOME IN UNITED STATES

Another event in the history of the Fifteenth United States Infantry is now being chronicled with the unexpected orders from Washington directing the transfer of this famous one hundred and twenty-six year old regiment. After twenty-six years of continuous service in China, the remaining units of the regiment are being transferred back to American shores and will establish a new home station at Fort Lewis, Washington. This sudden order to evacuate China is, no doubt, due to the present crisis, but the subject has been an issue in official circles for quite some time.

The evacuation order was announced last Friday, February 5th, and was received with great surprise and regret. Since no further information on the future service of the regiment was made known, some soldiers are of the opinion that this move will be the final one and that it is a finished chapter in the history of the regiment for the time being! Others are more optimistic and believe that the disbanded units of the regiment will again be reorganized and that the regiment will march again, full strength.

In this issue we pass with unwilling haste through the one hundred and twenty-six years of the regiment's impressive history. To sum up the further chapters to be added to this history is impossible, all we can say is that we are proud to have served in one of the finest organizations in the United States Army.

The 15th U.S. Infantry

One hundred and twenty-five years ago, our parent organization, the Fifteenth Volunteer Infantry, wrote the first chapter of a long and eventful history, when as a part of General Dearborn's expedition they assisted in the capture of Fort George on Canadian soil. Some time later the bulk of this expedition met with disastrous defeat, but the Fifteenth Volunteer Infantry, although suffering heavy casualties, did not lose a single man through capture by the enemy.

Thirty-four years later our country was at war with Mexico, and the Regiment formed a part of a force of 13,600 troops that captured Vera Cruz. It participated, as a whole or in part, in fourteen engagements including the famous battles of Plan del Rio, Cerro Gordo, and Chapultepec, marching and fighting over two hundred and twenty-six miles of rugged, mountainous country cut by gorges and blocked by mountain passes to the plateau of Mexico City, some 8,000 feet above the level of their starting point, Vera Cruz.

The Fifteenth was one of the first units to enter Mexico City, and its losses in killed and wounded from the time it landed at Vera Cruz until it captured its final objective were one half of its effective strength. For courageous, fierce, sustained fighting, as shown by the percentage of losses, and the victories gained over superior numbers in strong positions, there are no pages of our history more brilliant and more inspiring, than those which tell of the struggles around Mexico City.

Following the close of the war with Mexico, the Fifteenth Volunteer Infantry passed through 14 years of comparative inactivity. On May 4, 1861, it was reorganized, mustered into the Regular Army, and stationed at Newport, Kentucky, until the outbreak of the War between the States.

During this War the Regiment took part in 18 battles including the major engagements of Shiloh, Stone River, Murfreesboro, Chickamauga Missionary Ridge and Atlanta. It distinguished itself particularly at the Battle of Chickamauga, from which our Chickamauga Guidon is traditional today. In these battles and numerous minor engagements in which it participated, the records of the war indicate that no regiment had more casualties, few saw heavier field service, and none endured greater hardship.

Following the war between the States the regiment remained in garrison for many years, serving in the District of Alabama, the Fifth Military District, the District of New Mexico, and in the Departments of Dakota, Missouri and Colorado.

Thirty-three years after General Lee surrendered at Appomattox, war was declared on Spain, and on November 27, 1898, the 15th Infantry sailed from Savannah, Georgia, for Cuba, arriving in Nuevas Harbor on December 4, 1898. Its activities in Cuba were confined to quelling disturbances and peace came without the Regiment becoming seriously engaged.

The Regiment returned to the United States on January 9, 1900, and was broken up into small detachments and scattered throughout stations in the northeast. No sooner was it comfortably settled in garrison routine than orders were received from the War Department for its first trip across the Pacific Ocean and one of its most eventful journeys, a voyage this time to China to take its place with other international forces in subduing the Boxer uprising.

The First Battalion, Band, and Headquarters sailed through the Golden Gate on July 16, 1900, and anchored off Taku Bar on August 16, 1900. This is a significant date in our history. It marks the Regiment's first contact with the foreign country with which our association and memories have been so historically joined.

Although arriving too late for the battle of Tientsin and the relief of Peking, the duties of the vanguard of the 15th Infantry were arduous. They escorted junks over the Hai Ho to Tientsin and skirmished frequently with Boxer troops over the same terrain where the 9th Infantry had lost their Colonel and one hundred men just a month before, and over which most of us have marched and maneuvered together.

Both Battalions saw action independently from the date of their arrival in assisting in quelling the Philippine Insurrection. Quoting from the Regimental History: "During the tour of the 3rd Battalion in the Islands, no other organization suffered more casualties or gained more glory than the Third."

The 2nd Battalion arrived in the Philippines on April 2, 1902. The Regiment was assembled at Catbalogan, on the Island of Samar, and sailed for San Francisco in September, 1902, for station at Monterey.

Three years passed before the Regiment again packed its luggage and sailed for the Philippines, this time for a less active tour of two years. Returning in December, 1907, it passed four years in the performance of ordinary garrison duty at Fort Douglas, Utah.
In November, 1911, it again sailed from San Francisco for its third trip across the Pacific Ocean and a long absence from native soil. After a brief stay at Fort William McKinley, Philippine Islands, it sailed in echelons for Chinwangtao and took station along the Peking-Mukden Railroad between Tientsin and Chinwangtao, with the mission of keeping the railroad open from Peking to the Sea. This remains our mission today, under the Protocol of 1901, together with all the other allied troops with whom our daily life brings us in contact.

For the past twenty-six years we have occupied foreign soil with the humaneness and justice which has always been our national characteristic, neither losing sight of the rights of others nor of our obligations to our country and our flag. We have stood in a rather unique position. We have taken charge of our country's most isolated outpost. We have been the furthest unit from supporting troops and have been frequently faced with situations which might easily have involved our country in serious international complications. By maintaining a high standard of discipline and training, and a high morale, we have met every eventuality to the best interest of our country. We have taken a special pride in our regimental motto, which is an inspiration of fidelity and of service, slated in the language of homely simplicity. It has bound the traditions of the past with the actualities of the present and the reassurance of the future. It has been our soldierly pledge that whatever has been demanded of us has been done.

And so, we of the present 15th Infantry are rich not only in the traditions of the 15th Infantry which have passed into history, but in the traditions of the Infantry and the proud record of American Arms. As we leave the China station on March 4th, 1938, after an eventful quarter of a century in China, let us visualize and honor the long columns of the rank and file of the 15th Infantry of the past, the 15th Infantry of Fort George and Mexico City, of Chickamauga and Shiloh, of Missionary Ridge and Atlanta, and of the Philippines and China, who by their steadfast courage and glorious achievements have passed on to us, to be held in sacred trust until we have taken our place in that long column, the priceless heritage of deeds well done.

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**Regimental Commanders, 15th Infantry**

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<td>Colonel Oliver L. Shepherd</td>
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<td>32</td>
<td>Colonel Joseph A. McAndrew</td>
<td>5-13-1937</td>
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* Indicates Temporary Commanders.
15TH INFANTRY ASSIGNED TO FORT LEWIS, WASHINGTON, U.S.A.

Entrance To The Reservation.

- 62,000 ACRES CALLED FORT LEWIS
- TEN MILLION DOLLARS EXPENDED IN DEVELOPMENT OF GREATEST NORTHWEST MILITARY STATION; IDEAL LOCATION AND MANY ADVANTAGES MAKE FORT LEWIS DESIRABLE POST

On a May afternoon in 1917, when the whole world was at war, a little party of military men crossed the railroad tracks at a place called DuPont, which is located midway between the cities of Tacoma and Olympia. Before them stretched a pattern of prairies and hills, dominated by the eternal majesty of Mount Rainier.

"We will drive the stake here," they said.

From this simple beginning emerged, just four months later, the first World War cantonment to be completed by the United States, a military city of 2,000 buildings, lighted, heated and ready for 60,000 men of the United States Army. The initial cost alone was $7,000,723.

The selection of this site, which is now the reservation, did not depend so much on the natural beauty of the location as on the immense practical value of the terrain for a good maneuvering and training ground. The reservation includes every kind of terrain which permits the practice of every military problem within its boundaries. Within but a half-day’s journey there are high mountains, low hills, impenetrable forests, beautiful groves, mountain streams, rivers, lakes and the sea itself. The property was donated to the Government by Pierce County with the proviso that a regular post would be permanently stationed there.

TEN MILLION DOLLARS EXPENDED IN DEVELOPMENT OF GREATEST NORTHWEST MILITARY STATION; IDEAL LOCATION AND MANY ADVANTAGES MAKE FORT LEWIS DESIRABLE POST

This area, however, long before it was staked, had been regarded as potential military property. In 1841 Commodore Wilkes, U.S. Navy, landed a force on territory now part of the reservation. A monument to his expedition now stands between Sequalichew Springs and American Lake. The first actual military use of the region was in 1892, when Washington National Guard troops camped in the area now known as Camp Murray.

Today, Fort Lewis, Washington, is an entirely new military city. It has risen like a Phoenix on the ruins of the old wartime buildings and unimproved grounds. A total cost of more than $10,000,000 has been expended for its development. New modern brick barracks, quarters, warehouses, roads, hospitals, and structures have sprung up to make this post the largest in the Northwest, a key to the defense of Puget Sound.

Fort Lewis is the Headquarters of the 3rd Division—which earned its sobriquet, "The Marne Division," during the days when the world was afire with war. Units of this Division are now stationed throughout the West, from Chilkoot Barracks, Alaska and Fort Lewis, Washington, to Fort Douglas, Utah, from Fort Lincoln, North Dakota, to the Presidios of San Francisco and Monterey, California. Until about 1929, it was called Camp Lewis, but official orders have renamed the reservation to Fort Lewis.

Recent Construction

No longer do the old cantonment buildings remain at new Fort Lewis. The entire post during the past ten years has been rebuilt. At a cost of over $100,000,000 a new gymnasium was constructed which is said to be one of the most complete of its kind on the Pacific Coast. It houses three indoor basketball courts, with extra space at both ends and the sides. It has fine bowling alleys, shower rooms, etc. Through the winter, frequent boxing smokers are held in this beautiful gymnasium. It is situated at Sixth Street and Montana Avenue, which is across the street from the barracks area.

The Beautiful Post Chapel.

Fort Lewis has a large War Department Theatre which is complete in every way and compares favorably with the finest civilian motion pictures.
Fort Lewis is third largest military reservation in United States

picture houses. This theatre is operated for the benefit of Post personnel and was built by the 6th Engineers. First run pictures are changed daily.

Perhaps the finest building on the reservation and the one which attracts visitors is the Post Chapel. Here worshippers of all faiths gather in one of the American Army's most beautiful chapels. Costing a sum of $91,000, it is used by Protestants, Catholics, and Christian Scientists.

All the barracks on the post are of brick construction, the oldest being built in 1923, and they are of the three storey type as shown in this picture. The 3rd Division Headquarters, nerve centre of the famous Marne Division, is located in a new $86,000 structure. It is near the main gate, marked by the post flagstaff. Dominating the inner parade grounds is the 91st Division Monument, a striking sculptural beauty commemorating the record of Camp Lewis' wartime division. At the eastern edge of the main parade ground, is the Fort Lewis Airdrome, which is rather small, but quite modern and efficient.

Fort Lewis is situated between two important cities with about an equal distance of 16 miles to each. One of these cities is Olympia, state capital of Washington, with a population of about 17,000. The other city, Tacoma has about 120,000. Seattle, a two-hour drive by car north of the Pacific Highway, is fifty-four miles and the city of Portland, one hundred and fifty miles.

The Post Exchange is said to operate a bus line between Tacoma and the post. They are very good busses and the fare per person is $2.50 a month. Single trips or round trips cost from thirty to sixty cents. The last bus leaves Tacoma at 12:30 a.m., while the first bus in the morning leaves Tacoma at 4:30 a.m.

**Plenty Of Sports**

Fort Lewis is a station which permits plenty of sports and athletic games. Baseball, basketball, football, soccer, tennis are among the sports played by the enlisted men. The Tacoma Country Club is about nine miles from the post and invites Army Officers to membership. There are good tennis courts on the post. The Camp Lewis reservation itself is a hunter's and fisherman's paradise; literally all kinds of game is found within a half-day's drive; bear, deer, mountain sheep, lynx, ducks, geese, rabbits and pheasants are the most important. There is excellent trout and salmon fishing in the rivers on the reservations; lake fishing in American Lake just a mile or two from the gate, and saltwater fishing in the Sound.

**Climate**

Like New England April and May all year. Warm during the summer, very rainy during the winter. Seldom freezes. Camp Lewis is rarely muddy owing to the sandy-loam soil.

**Organizations Stationed At Fort Lewis**

Stationed at Fort Lewis are the following units of the United States Army:

- Present enlisted strength, 1,900.
- Officers, 120.

Company B, 58th Quartermaster Regiment.
Detachment, Medical Corps.
Regimental Headquarters and 7th Hospital Company, 3rd Medical Regiment.
Detachment, Finance Department.
Company A, 49th Quartermaster Regiment.
91st Observation Squadron.
15th Photo Section.
Detachment 8th Signal Service Co.
With the assignment of the 15th Infantry to Fort Lewis, it will be the only Infantry that is stationed there. It is of interest to know that there is very little guard duty at Lewis, in general it is performed by the Military Police who continuously guard the reservation in prow cars and motorcycles. There should also be very little fatigue to interfere with the training of infantry, most of this post work is done by the C.C.C., P.W.A., and Federal Road Camp. All units at Fort Lewis are completely motorized.
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Col. Joseph A. McAndrew,
Commanding.

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After nineteen years of continuous publica-
tion, The Sentinel, official organ of the U.S.
Army Troops in China, is ceasing publication
due to the departure of the command from
China. All subscriptions cease with this issue.

THE EDITOR.

No. 7. February 12, 1938.

THE SENTINEL

February, 12, 1938.

EDITORIAL

The Last China Issue

With receipt of this issue of The Sentinel, it will be the last one
to be published in China. It is being dissolved due to departure
of the command from China after more than nineteen years of
continuous publication. It was originally intended to serve as a
publication for the United States Army Troops in China, and we may
safely conclude that it has accomplished its mission.

In presenting you the final edition, we have
attempted to record as much as we could, in as little
space as we could, and with all the speed that we
could; some pertinent points of the history and
activity of the Can-Do regiment in China, as well as
to give you a little other reading besides. This last
edition is not necessarily a complete survey of the
regiments work or movements in China, as history
moves faster in China than in practically any portion
of the globe, and time does not permit us to seek
through records, consequently there may be many
errors and the description may not be clear enough to properly portray a
clear mental picture of the regiment's undertakings. Should we
attempt to chronicle statistics, compile the adventures of the regiment
in China, the boat would be here to take us away and we would never
be finished!

We are therefore forced to bring our weekly publication to this
sudden conclusion and hope that you will receive it with a sense of
satisfaction that we all have done our best under the conditions. Had
we been aware sufficiently in time that we were going to suspend
publication on this date, we would have prepared for you a "Farewell
Number" that would have proved to be a good souvenir. Meanwhile
we must ask you to accept this final edition as the last representation
of the Can-Do regiment in China.

Whether or not The Sentinel will ever be put in circulation again
at a future station, we don't know. While it was published in China,
it incurred no expense or liability to the Government and has been
published without any source of advertising revenue, during the past
six years, its sole income being from subscriptions. It has been
published every week and has tried not only to record the activities
within the regiment, but also to record the items of interest in China,
especially regarding the people, their customs, and intimate glimpses of
their life. It has published pictures each week of activities, individuals
and scenes of China. In addition, it has printed news, articles, company
news, editorials, biographies, sports, and the usual humor. Considering everything, it has enjoyed a very large circulation, and has
been received with conviction and understanding.

We take this opportunity to thank all of those who have aided
us in compiling The Sentinel each week without whose help the
measure of success would never have been attained. The unstinted
co-operation of Company Scribes has always been valuable and we well
know that they have spent many hours in gathering their material
together. We sincerely appreciate their efforts and truly believe that
their work has not been wasted. Their writings in bound recorded
volumes of The Sentinel will live for the years as a memory.

To all Sentinel subscribers and the many friends of The Sentinel
in the city of Tientsin, we bid farewell. We hope that, in spite of the
many imperfections of the old Can-Do weekly, you will retain your
copies and glance over them from time to time, to recall memories of
the activities of the finest regiment in the United States Army.

THE SENTINEL.

American Barracks, Tientsin, China. February, 1938.
Last Kind Words From A Renowned English Editor
Who Has Written About The Can-Do Regiment
For Over Twenty Years

Editor's Note:

Before going to press with the final edition of The Sentinel, we thought it would be proper to ask Mr. W. V. Pennell, Editor of the Peking & Tientsin Times, and correspondent for a number of agencies, to write a few words of parting for our paper. He replied that our invitation had caught him quite unprepared and that he was struggling with much work that had to be done right away. The following morning when we arrived at the press to make up this edition, we found this message already set up in type and ready for us to print.

Mr. Pennell, who has written numerous articles for The Sentinel in the past, asks apology for having 'robbed' us of a little copy for his papers. Ah, how well we know that he merely used our matter for the best interests of the Can-Do regiment in China and that he used pictures of the U.S.A.T.C. to cast good reflection of the American command. In return, we have snatched a million words from him and printed hundreds of dollars worth of his blocks to keep our paper alive with Things Chinese and articles of China. Also we realize that our little paper was but a punctuation point in the busy life of this clever editor who has been a newspaper man for more than thirty years.

As Mr. Pennell outlines in his message to the U.S.A.T.C., he covered the activities of this regiment in China twenty-five years ago. Captain H. P. Ford, whom he knew as the Adjutant of the regiment at that time, is now Major General Ford, Commanding General, 7th Corps Area. He also mentions that the Can-Do regiment has always reflected credit on the uniform and flag of the United States, but he in turn has always reflected great credit on the Can-Do regiment, itself.

Mr. Pennell's remarks concerning the command follow:

Farewell

Most of us like to postpone "the evil day," in spite of the warnings of Shakespeare in Hamlet. It is not pleasant to think of the day when the 15th Infantry will no longer be with us. So I had made a mental resolve not to let my thoughts dwell upon it till the time came for an editorial "Hall and Farewell." But now I am told this is the last issue of the Sentinel, and that a few words are expected from me. I regard the Editor's request as a very graceful gesture and a real compliment.

My memories of the Fifteenth go back more than twenty years to the time before the present Compound was built. In those days there was no American paper here, and the regiment had no magazine. The relations between the regiment and the P. & T. Times were close and cordial. As a young reporter it was part of my daily task to call at Headquarters, then in the French Concession, and collect the "dope." Colonel Hale was then C.O. and Captain Ford the Adjutant: the first a typical "soldier's man," short of stature and somewhat fiery of nature; the Adjutant a Staff man to his finger-tips, tall, handsome, and suave. Both were kindness personified to me, and I've never forgotten them. Each rendered distinguished service later on when the War called them. Reuters was the only news service here then, and it was the usual thing for the officers to invade the office to await the cables as they were delivered from the Telegraph Office when important events took place—such as results of the Presidential election, highlights in the War crisis, etc. We were a small community then, and very close together.

Many of us have pleasant recollections of the Race Meetings at Tongschan when the Fifteenth had a small garrison there. The news of the final breach with the well-remembered past brought back vividly to mind the shock that was occasioned when the post at Tongschan was given up. The decision was not popular! Few saw either the wisdom or the necessity of it. Regret the recent orders we all most sincerely do, there is a general appreciation of great difference between the situation, then and now.

"That we would do,
We should do when we would, for
this 'world' changes,
And hath abatements and delays as
many
As there are tongues, are hands, are
accidents."

But if we do not question the decision—excuse the "family" touch—we all regret it. That's just plain fact, not flattery. Indeed, most of us feel it so deeply that we dare not try to plumb it. It is a symbol of great change. But let us not talk about zenith or zero. The Fifteenth right worthily upheld American prestige in this port in a hundred and one ways, not only in their own bearing as soldiers of their country but in a variety of contributions to the public weal. They have been kind as well as correct. But I don't agree with the croakers who, under the impress of this shock and the changed environment, talk as if their departure is the end of all things. America and Americans are destined to play a great role in this country and in the Pacific as a whole. That has always been one of the first articles in my political creed, and I stand by it to-day.

But this is not a valedictory to the regiment. That I must reserve for the appropriate occasion. This is the last issue of the Sentinel in Tientsin. It happens that I was a "regular reader" of this organ, partly for my own sake and partly for purposes of sheer robbery. For I have filched a good deal from its columns at one time and another. May the Editors forgive me! And perhaps they will permit me to express my whole-hearted admiration of the way in which they fulfilled the purpose of the magazine. If a rival Editor often found it a godsend, what must it have meant to the troops themselves? It is incredible that it will not resume publication when the regiment has settled down in its new station, and I hope that now and then the Editors will be kind enough to send me a copy. I wish them and the regiment as a whole all good fortune in their new home. The thought of our native lands pulls at our heart-strings more than ever nowadays. I can well imagine the joy of the troops on returning to God's own country. Tientsin will not soon forget them, and we trust that they will not soon forget us.

A Home On A Hill

Dear Lord, this boon of Thee we pray—

Give us a little home some day.
And if it be Thy gracious will,
Let this, our home, be on a hill,
With windows that look out on
trees,
Or waters ruffled by the breeze—
A place to wait and take us in
From all the worldly rush and din—
Where we may have our rows of
books,
Deep chairs, and shadowed fireside
nooks
Inviting us, and kindred souls,
The Gettysburg Address And Government By The People

February 12, 1938.

The Gettysburg Address and Government By The People

To-day, February 12th, marks the 127th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. In America, most of the States will set the day apart as a holiday, many banks and schools will close, and busy people everywhere will devote some of their time and thought to the memory of the Great Emancipator.

This is as it should be. By many tokens Lincoln looms as one of the giant figures of history, and the passing years serve merely to enhance the measure of his achievements and influence. Great as a President, great as a statesman, he was also great as an orator. The Gettysburg Address now takes its place as one of the grandest forensic efforts of the ages, and is to the cause of democratic government what the Sermon on the Mount is to Christianity.

Read and reread this speech. Note its clearness and simplicity. Mark its brevity and its charity. Listen to the beauty of its diction. Compare it as a piece of rhetoric with the best writings and speeches in literature. There is nothing finer. Contrast the substance and loftiness of its thought to the most famous orations of history. Almost all of them speak of issues that are dead. This one alone presents a message that was alive when uttered, is alive to-day, and will still be alive a hundred generations hence. Love of liberty, hope of equality, and the power to regulate one's destiny are basic instincts in the souls of men, and when Lincoln in his great peroration said that "government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth" he spoke not only to his own generation but to the centuries which lie ahead.

When he rose to deliver his address Lincoln followed Edward Everett, a famous and polished orator, who had spoken for two hours and had stirred the vast crowd to cheers and prolonged enthusiasm. The President spoke for less than three minutes and as he turned to take his seat there was no sound from the silent multitude. Applause would have been a sacrifice. One would almost as soon think of applauding the Twenty-Third Psalm or the Lord's Prayer. Not six times in history has a speech like that been made. Perhaps the reverent silence of his hearers was one of the finest tributes ever paid to a speaker by his audience.

In that day the great issue at stake was whether a democratic republic could preserve its being in the face of disintegrating action on the part of certain of its political entities. Lincoln saw that to save the principle of government by the people from ultimate destruction the Union must be preserved. That was the issue then. To-day the danger is not from political disintegration of the component parts, but of collapse from within. The corruption, dishonesty, inefficiency, hypocrisy of the electorate, and the loss of its virility and moral fibre are the devouring perils of government by the people to-day. This was the cancer that destroyed the Roman Republic and it can undermine every democratic state in the world to-day. If democratic institutions shall fail then the only alternative will be some form of Fascism. But Fascism is a denial of government by the people. The most deeply cherished hope in the heart of man is the hope of equality and the right to unlimited individual development. These can only be gained through the doorway of political equality. Hence government by the people is the true goal of political evolution.

And so the message of the Gettysburg Address is as applicable to-day as it was seventy-five years ago. Now as then, it presents an eternal challenge to democracy. Now as then, an enemy is abroad. But this time, instead of fighting in the field, it spreads corruption, dishonesty, and incompetence in our electorate. Like an insidious cancer it is slowly destroying the efficiency and purity of local, city, state, and larger agencies of government. Shall this monster be permitted to devour our birthright, or shall we, like Lincoln, highly resolve that "government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth?"

Abe's First Speech

When Abraham Lincoln decided to run for the legislature he opened his campaign with the following speech:

"FELLOW Citizens, I persuade you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics are short and sweet, like an old woman's dance. I am in favor of a National Bank. I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected I shall be thankful; if not it will be all the same."

A TRUE FRIEND

The friend who holds a mirror to my face
And hiding none, is not afraid to trace
My faults, my smallest blemishes within:
Who friendly warns, reproves me if I sin—
Although he seems not so—he is my friend.
But he who, ever faltering, gives me praise,
Who's never rebukes, nor censures, nor delays
To come with eagerness and grasp my hand,
And pardon me, ere pardon I demand
He is my enemy, although he seems my friend.
—From the German.
The Yangtse is one of the four longest rivers in the world and in its importance to commerce, bears the same relation to China as the Amazon to South America, the Ohio and Mississippi to North America and the Nile to Egypt and Africa. It divides China almost equally into two portions and forms a water-shed which is estimated at some three-quarters of a million square miles, draining the greater portion of nine provinces. This majestic waterway is 3,145 miles in length and for convenience in reference, it is divided into three sections: that from the Yellow Sea to Hankow being the Lower Yangtse; from Hankow to Ichang it is termed the Middle Yangtse, and from Ichang to its source it is termed the Upper Yangtse.

The Yangtse Kiang rises in the North Central Tibet plateau and follows a winding course through Eastern Tibet, hugging in its northward journey the borders of Szechuan Province. It then enters Yunnan Province and continues northward until it enters Szechuan Province where the volume of its waters are swelled by the contributions of the Min and other large tributaries. Continuing its eastward course, it passes through the cities of Chungking and Ichang and thence through Hankow which is its most important port and is situated on its left bank. Then, by way of the northern boundary of Kiangsi, it passes through Anhwei and Kiangsu Provinces to the Yellow Sea.

Maintaining all the mixed characteristics of a great river, the turbulent waters of the Yangtse are sometimes a blessing and sometimes a curse to the inhabitants of its valley. Between July and September each year, the river is in flood and in its middle and upper reaches its waters rise fifty feet and more above the normal level. During this period the river flows over its banks, inundating millions of acres of land and sending people flying for their lives into the hills. Ships which are navigating the river during this season are unable to distinguish the channel from the surrounding territory.

An Important Tributary

The Whangpoo is an important tributary of the Yangtse Kiang, and Shansi's geographical position along the banks of this tributary, made its commercial importance a certainty which has been realized by its rapid growth from an insignificant fishing village to Asia's major metropolis.

From Shanghai, merchant marine vessels and men of all nationalities journey up and down the Yangtse river. Specially designed vessels with flat-bottomed hulls are used extensively on the upper reaches of the river, enabling them to travel with safety some 2,000 miles into the interior of China. During the summer season when the water is at high level, vessels of comparatively deep draft are able to proceed some 800 miles east of Hankow, which makes a total of about 1,400 miles from Shanghai.

Several years ago when steam vessels had not been extensively introduced for the purposes of river commerce, native junks were the sole means of river transport. Many thousands of these junks still ply the upper reaches of the Yangtse, the majority of them being about one hundred feet in length, with a draft of four or five feet. The loads which they carry vary up to one hundred tons and more, and their crews consist of over one hundred men, the majority of whom are engaged for the purpose of tracking the vessel against the stream, their movements being directed from the junk by means of drumbeats. Other men remaining aboard the junk fend the vessel away from boulders and projecting points and manipulate the massive rudder which helps to keep the bow pointing in the proper direction.

Things Seen in China
First Impressions

Yellow is the predominant color in China. The people are yellow in complexion. Before one reaches the China coast, even the ocean is seen to be yellow. The rivers are the same color, and when one lands, and takes a train journey of any appreciable length, almost all of the landscape is noticed to be of the same identical yellow. The Imperial Dragon of past days was yellow, as also were (and are) the tiles upon the roofs of the Forbidden City, and other places of the former royalty.

Next, impression one notes the great crowds of people. They spring up from everywhere. There is a saying that should one take a new empty steel vault, carefully clean and lock it, it would be overflowing with people when the door was next opened. Everywhere one goes the streets are crowded. Even the "wide open spaces" of the countryside are dotted all over with blue specks, more people wearing the customary coolie costume.

The rivers are even crowded. The junk people, it may almost be said, form a race all to themselves. They live their whole life on these river crafts, some of them hardly ever setting foot on shore. They are born, grow up, work marry, and their children are born, to repeat again the endless circle all on the same boat.

We notice how cheerful the people are. In the face of adversities, in spite of hunger, they "keep smilin'" all the time, the rickshaw boys are the most cheery lot of people on earth. They may not know where their next meal will come from, but they grin just the same. The men who pull the freight wagons, doing the same work which animals would do in another country, "grin, and bear it," and go on with their work.

On the streets, it puzzles us that the men wear the long gowns, and the women don the trousers. The color schemes of buildings, clothing, etc., shock our aesthetic eye. Until we are used to it, then we enjoy it.

Many things unusual strike our eye in China. But that's what we came here for! It's a great Country.
The following story of a wedding was written by an editor of a small country weekly newspaper. The editor claimed that this story was the unvarnished truth of the wedding he had personally attended and that his action was not any bold or radical step, but a correct report of the affair. Leading newspaper editors supported the country editor in his conclusions.

"Mr. Robert Chatway and Miss Alice Broadskin were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Broadskin, Reverend M. L. Casaway officiated.

The groom is a popular young bum who hasn't done a lick of work since he got shipped in the middle of his junior year at college. He manages to dress well and keep a supply of spending money because his Dad is a soft headed old fool who takes up his bad checks instead of letting him go to jail where he belongs.

The bride is a skinny, fast little flapper, who has been kissed by every boy in town since she was thirteen years old. She paints like a Sioux Indian, smokes cigarettes and drinks mean corn whiskey when she isn't out joy riding in Dad's car at night. She doesn't know how to cook, sew or keep house.

The house was newly plastered for the wedding and the exterior newly painted; thus appropriately carrying the decorative wear of silk. His pants were held up by pale green suspenders. His number eight patent leather shoes matched his state of tightness and harmony of his attire. In addition to his jag he carried a pocket knife, a dun for the ring, a bunch of keys, and his usual look of imbecility.

The bride wore some kind of a white thing that left most of her legs sticking out at one end and her bony upper end at the other.

The young people will make their home with the bride's parents, which means that they will sponge off the old man until he dies."

Voice over the phone: "Pop, guess who just got kicked out of college?"

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**EDITORIAL**

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**A Lincoln Editorial**

*(Letter to General Hooker)*

January 26, 1863.

General:

I have placed you at the head of the Army of the Potomac. Of course, I have done this upon what appears to me to be sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there are some things in regard to which I am not quite satisfied with you. I believe you to be a brave and skillful soldier, which of course I like. I also believe you do not mix politics with your profession, which is a valuable if not an indispensable quality. You are ambitious, which, within reasonable bounds, does good rather than harm: but I think that during General Burnside's command of the Army you have taken counsel of your ambition and thwarted him as much as you could, in which you did a great wrong to the country and to a most meritorious and honorable brother officer.

I have heard, in such a way as to believe it, of your recently saying that the Army and the government needed a dictator. Of course it was not for this, but in spite of it I have given you the command. Only those generals who gain success can set up dictatorships. What I ask of you is military success and I will risk the dictatorship.

The government will support you to the utmost of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it has done and will do for all commanders. I much fear that the spirit which you have aided to intuse into the Army, of criticizing their commander and withholding confidence from him, will now turn upon you. I shall assist you as far as I can to put it down. Neither you nor Napoleon, if he were alive again, could get any good out of an army while such spirit prevails in it; and now beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories.

Yours very truly,

Abraham Lincoln

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**Beauty . . .**

Siegfield, the most spectacular entrepreneur who ever dazzled Broadway, gained his reputation by his subtle ability to "glorify the American girl." He repeatedly took some drab little creature that no one ever looked at twice and transformed her on the stage into a glamorous vision of mystery and seduction. Knowing the value of appreciation and confidence, he made women feel beautiful by the sheer power of his gallantry and consideration. He raised the salary of chorus girls from $35 a week to as high as $175; and on opening night at the Folies, deposed every chorus girl in the show with American Beauty roses.
Religious Services Each Sunday

POST RELIGIOUS SERVICES:

- Roman Catholic
  Mass—Post Chapel at 9:30 a.m.
  Reverend Father John E. Cohill, Officiating.
  Confessions Will Be Heard Before Mass.

- Protestant Services
  by Chaplain Edwin Burling, U.S.A.T.C.
  Morning Worship:
  Post Chapel at 10:45 a.m.
  Sunday School
  Post Library at 9:00 a.m.

The members of the U.S. Army Troops in China are urged to perform their religious obligations and are cordially invited to do so each Sunday morning in the Post Chapel.

Weekly Chaplogram

My dear Friends:

It looks as if our days are numbered in China. Let's see, nineteen days and a breakfast and then about twenty days on the Briny and then Camp Lewis, Washington, Well, it's been good while it lasted and if we've had nothing else, at least we've had a break.

We are having tough going just now but it might be worse. We are unloading on the community and the dung-shuee men are trying to unload on us. In that way we might fulfill the scriptural injunction to bear one another's burdens!

And every day is the same for a while. No Sundays, no Holidays. Twenty-seven Catholics turned out to Mass last Sunday morning but my service was called off for want of a congregation. Two or three came along but I thought my sermon would be too personal to deliver, so—. But I will tell you something. I had arranged a Sacrament Service, everything was prepared and as I looked at it with the Communion Set and the pure white linen it reminded me of a verse in the Twenty Third Psalm, "Thou prepar'st a table before me in the presence of my enemies." I thought, well, everybody seems to be working, the enemies of necessity and expediency have besieged us but, even without attendance, the table of quietness and communion is spread and a Presence is thus indicated which must always keep us in the midst of our most strenuous and trying times.

However, we had our song and Spelling Bee after the evening show just the same. H Company won from F Company with four up on the last word. That makes E. and H. Companies as contenders in the semi-finals. I and K. Co's will furnish two teams for tomorrow evening as well as cakes and coffee. Now, if you don't have time to decide the contest before we sail we will hold the finals on the boat. Under the circumstances I think we'd better decide on a cup for the winning company. If you don't like this, tell me!

There will be service next Sunday morning. I hope some of you will be able to come. You don't have to dress up and you can't all be working.

This will be my last talk to you thru The Sentinel but I hope this excellent paper, which has persisted for over twenty years, will continue in some form or another, perhaps in mimeographed copy and on the boat!

Now stay as sweet as you are as the song says. There are going to be many things in this move that we don't just like but, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile.

Well, I'll be seeing you,
Sincerely yours,

The Chaplain.

P.S.: Can anybody go on my note for Five hundred dollars, Mex.?

Tune: Working on the Railroad.
We'll be sailing on the Transport
Just a month today
We'll be sailing for the home port
And the good old U.S.A.
The end has come for foreign service
Our time to go has come;
Does the whistle make you nervous?
Cheer up, you'll soon be home.

Doubt and fear are the enemies of joy;
Before we part, dear ones, we will say:
"Good-bye, sweet friends, God bless you all;
We'll see you soon in a foreign land."
PEKING MARINES WIN LAST INTRA-SERVICE ATHLETIC COMPETITION

TRIUMPHFUL CAMPAIGN FOR LEATHERNECKS WHO DEFEAT ARMY TEAMS IN BASKETBALL AND HOCKEY; BOWLING TOURNAMENT CONCEDED TO MARINES WITH 196 PIN LEAD; FURTHER CONTESTS CANCELLED DUE TO RETURN OF REGIMENT TO AMERICA

Athletic Series Serve Marines With Plenty Of Thrills And Enjoyment; Departure Of Regiment From China Proves Jinx To Army Teams; Thrilling Contests Will Bring To Mind Vividness Undulled And Unaffected By Passing Years

An infuriated Marine aggregation of athletes, thirsting for revenge and anxious to regain lost prestige, smashed the 15th Infantry soldier teams in the first series of athletic games in Basketball, Bowling and Ice Hockey off their championship throne when the Army representatives landed in their domain last Friday afternoon, February 4th, and were welcome guests of their old competitors, the Peking U.S. Marines until the following Monday when the teams bade farewell and returned to Tientsin.

The Army-Marine series of athletic events have been held each year in the past during the month of February, when the teams from each service journeyed to each others' grounds and battled for supremacy. The games held during the last week-end were probably the last sporting engagements that these two old China organizations will play in China. In spite of the last games resulting in a defeat for the Army, the men nevertheless, regret to lose such splendid opposition from such worthy opponents. During the first few years of the intra-service competition, the Leathernecks seemed to beat the Army quite frequently, but in the past six years the Army has given them better opposition and won many of the 1934-35-36 games, while in 1937 they made sweeping victories. The results of this exchange of sports in wins and losses now ends up about even and the two units have enjoyed some great games. At times, each aggregation has presented brilliant athletes and in this last series when the Leathernecks were boasting of having great stars and in general excellent material, it is gratifying to note that they did not swamp the Army as much as they had hoped.

News received just before the start of the competition that the Army was to leave China in the very near future, no doubt dampened the spirit of the Army teams who were playing under a handicap since they had very little practice for this series. The hockey team hardly had any practice at all, while the men that formed the bowling team were selected from among the high individuals in the company bowling tournaments. The basketball team, however, was as good as any in the past we've seen, but they had very little practice. When it was known that the Army was returning to the States, it was agreed that the remaining games of the schedule would be cancelled due to lack of time and facilities for continuance of the sports.

Highlights Of The Basketball Games

The Marine victories in basketball this year were no mystery to anyone who witnessed the two contests. Last year the Marines had good individuals but lacked science and combination. This year, the Army found out that they had all of that and more—they had Hoxes. Their starting line-up averaged about six feet, two inches in height, and height is always a great advantage in basketball, when accompanied by speed and ability. The Marine aggregation had been playing together as a team all during the winter and had beaten everything in Peking and will dominate anything in North China. Each member of the 15th team fully realized all this and in spite of it fought it out to the end. They gave the Marines a good run for their money and held up the old Can-Do outfit to the man.

On the Marine team, Moon and Milner were the veterans of last year's quintet. Both men are about six feet four inches tall. Naturally the team was built up around them. Both these leathernecks have mastered the one hand shot and with their great height, it is almost impossible to guard them. The only way to keep them from scoring is to prevent them from getting the ball. In each of the games these two lanky devil-dogs were responsible for 22 points with Moon doing the (Continued on page 19)
FAREWELL, CHINA—OUR TIME HAS COME TO LEAVE YOU

Chinese Memorial Pagoda.

The Majestic Symbol of Ancient China.

A typical old Chinese farmer.

Famous Entrance To The Forbidden City.
ACTIVITIES OF THE PEOPLE OF CHINA

What Do The Newspapers Say To-day?

Thirty-Two men carrying a coffin of a wealthy deceased Chinese.

Sowing The Rice Stalks in China.

Camel Train In North China.

Vignette Of Village Life.

Dragon Play—Symbolic of happiness.
Throughout the entire country one finds canals. There are millions of canal boats and the crew make the boat their home. Very poor boatmen will have their entire family live on board in the small space below deck. They make a very picturesque sight when under full sail. These type of boats are called sampans.

While the husband works in the fields, the Chinese wife attends to all the chores including the above archaic grist mill.
VERY RARE PICTURES TAKEN IN TIENTSIN OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO

Here is a picture taken in 1900. The American soldiers shown outside the Wall that surrounded Tientsin are believed to be from the 9th U.S. Infantry. American troops held this South Gate which is near the present Native city in Tientsin.

This is a German Marine Battalion holding a position along the newly built railroad out of Tientsin, in 1909. The Battalion was quartered in the buildings which are now the police stations on Woodrow Wilson in the Ex-German Concession, Tientsin.
Army Bows to Marines in Last Athletic Series

(Continued from page 14)

heavier scoring. In Matujec and Klein, the Marines had two more heavy point getters. In the last game, Klein got five field goals from a spot just behind the free-throw lane. In the first game the Marines shot 14 out of 16 tries for foul goals—a remarkable percentage for any team.

For the Army Muroff and Znaiden did the best shooting with Muroff running up 8 points in the first game and 4 in the second, while Znaiden clicked off 3 in the first and 8 in the second.

A highlight in the second game and one which brought much applause from the Marine rooters was when Bass was sent into the game. Of course, he looked small alongside the Leatherneck players and the rooters yelled for him to get possession of the ball. Their hopes were soon satisfied when Bass did take the ball from underneath his own cage, and dribbled it through the entire Marine team to shoot a basket, amid wild applause.

The score of the games is as follows:

**Peking Marines vs. U.S. Army**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FG.</th>
<th>FL.G.</th>
<th>PF.</th>
<th>PTS.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Matujec, rf.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zaalting, rf.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moon, lf.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milner, c.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anderson, c.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jane, c.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Huddleston, rg.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Courtey, rg.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Klein, lg.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nye, lg.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>17</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
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</table>

<table>
<thead>
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<th>FG.</th>
<th>FL.G.</th>
<th>PF.</th>
<th>PTS.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Znaiden, rf.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White, rf.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bass, rf.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McKay, lf.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burke, lf.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muroff, c.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Window, rg.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dameuts, rg.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kopec, rg.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kolojeski, lg.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>8</strong></td>
<td><strong>6</strong></td>
<td><strong>21</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Marines Beat Soldiers In ice Hockey Series

**Leathernecks Nose Out Army By 2 To 1 In First Exciting Battle**

**Speeding** down the ice in well balanced attacks, the Peking Marines nosed out the 15th Infantry in the first of the hockey games series last Saturday afternoon in Peking, in which the Marines said was one of the most exciting and hardest fought tilts they have seen this season.

The first period was very fast and crammed full of real action. The Can-Do puck chasers were making a valiant effort to turn back a superior Marine sextet who were skating well and firing barrages of shots at the army goal custodian.

Before one half minute had elapsed, Breton had the puck in scoring position but a remarkable fine stop on the part of the Marine goalie prevented the score. Immediately, MacKinnon, star player of the Marines, took the puck all the way down the rink and made a nice short pass to Gosselin at ring wing who netted the puck for the first goal. Less than a minute after the face-off following the goal, Breton gathered the puck, maneuvered through the defense, and sank one for the Army to tie the score. The second tally for the sea soldiers was accounted for through MacKinnon who maneuvered the elusive disc through the Army team and from a difficult angle scored with a fast and blinding shot.

The second stanza was entirely scoreless but was by no means without thrills or excitement. Both goalies were kept busy as a wild barrage of pucks were sent at them from every angle. Speed, hard playing, and numerous falls marked the game which was finally won by the Marines by 2 goals to 1. *

**The Line-Up***

Army Position Marines

Bretos c MacKinnon
Nagls rw Gosselin
Smith lw Ammonia
Handy id Frick
Bennett cd Shinka
Konopka g Spiering

Leathernecks Defeat Army By 4 Goals To Nil In Second And Last Game

Crowds jammed the sidelines of the Marine hockey rink in Peking last Sunday afternoon to witness the final ice hockey match between the Marines and Army. Mr. Frick refereed the game which resulted in a four to nothing victory for the elusive sea soldiers.

From the very start, it was evident that the Marines had the upper hand and they were able to hold the domination by scoring four goals without any retaliation from the Army. In spite of the frequent teetering back and forth, the Army were unable to find the net during this setto, while the Marines had the fans in an uproar and were firing a fancy assortment of shots at Clawson who succeeding in making some remarkable saves.

The individual skating and ability of MacKinnon and Gosselin was superb and brought forth busts of
I

Captain, who tossed a 233. We trailed a lot of lost ground. The third game the Marines kept us from picking up a 46 pins. A strong finish by the Army was hot, the Marines were going to change. But where the picture was very evenly matched, the Army the second day amounted to 8 pins, leaving us 196 pins down. Marines Have 196 Point Lead in Wind-Up Of Bowling Competition

(Continued From page 19.) On Sunday the Army started off the second game with a bang and it looked as though the picture was going to change. But where the Army was hot, the Marines were better. Mueller rolled a 226 only to be bested by Lt. Goen, the Marines' Captain, who tossed a 233. We trailed 26 pins in the first game and came back strong in the second to win by 46 pins. A strong finish by the Marines kept us from picking up a lot of lost ground. The third game was very evenly matched, the leathernecks finally winning out by 12 pins. The total ground gained by the Army the second day amounted to 8 pins, leaving us 186 pins down for the series.

It is with regret that the visit of the Marines to Tientsin was cancelled. Certainly it would have been an entirely different story, at least we would fare better. The Army would have enjoyed very much playing host to them here in Tientsin. We will them the Can-Do Alleys and hope they can find the grooves!

A blotter is something you spend your time looking for while the ink is drying.

FOLLOWING THE PUCK

ICE HOCKEY STANDINGS

Company League F-I-N-A-L

TEAM GP W L D PTS.
Co. E ....... 4 3 1 6 17
Co. H ....... 3 3 0 0 6
Co. K ....... 4 3 1 0 6
Hqrs. Co. ....... 4 2 1 1 5
Co. F ....... 4 1 3 0 2
Co. I ....... 4 1 3 0 2
Co. M ....... 3 1 2 0 2
Serv. Co. ....... 4 0 4 0 0

Totals: ....... 30 14 14 2 30

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation for earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction.
RESULTS OF THE ARMY—MARINE ATHLETIC COMPETITION

applause from the audience. These two leathernecks, it will be recalled, were the stars of the same Marine team that engaged in this competition last year. The team play of these two stars was even better this year and their performance both on the offensive and defensive was such that they were able to keep the puck in the Army territory throughout most of the game. For the Army, Breton was the mainstay of the attack, both he and Neagly were largely responsible for keeping up the Army in the game. Clawson deserves great credit for having been able to retrieve the puck from some of the mad scrambles in front of his goal. We can't hope to meet and "beat the Marines next year" but we do wish them luck and hope that no one else beats them.

The Line-Up

Army Position Marines
Breton ........ c ........ Goueslin
Neagly ........ lw ........... Egle
Smith ........ lw ........... Aronin
Handy ........ Id ........... McKinnon
Bennett ........ rd ........... Skinka
Clawson ........ g ........... Spiering

Marines Triumph Over Army In Bowling Competition By Total Of 196 Pins

The bowling competition was particularly interesting this year and anticipation ran high as each ball went "down the alley" for a "strike" or a "spare." The leathernecks, it seems, were lying in wait for us this season, and made every effort to reverse the tables on us and give us a taste of our own medicine. In Saturday's match the Army made a fairly good start by getting off with a 30 pin lead for the first game. However, the devil-dogs came back strong in the second game and in spite of Furry's 210, they took the Army over to the tune of 74 pins. With a deficit of 44 pins going into the third game, everything seemed to collapse and the Gyrenes rubbed it in properly, coming out 204 pins ahead for the first day.

FIRST MATCH

Played On Saturday, February 5th, 1938.

Won By Peking U. S. Marines

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Marines</th>
<th>1st</th>
<th>2nd</th>
<th>3rd</th>
<th>Total</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Brezenski</td>
<td>152</td>
<td>163</td>
<td>210</td>
<td>525</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Creclon</td>
<td>173</td>
<td>184</td>
<td>185</td>
<td>542</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stainbrook</td>
<td>195</td>
<td>191</td>
<td>137</td>
<td>523</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rutz</td>
<td>185</td>
<td>173</td>
<td>169</td>
<td>527</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goen</td>
<td>143</td>
<td>172</td>
<td>204</td>
<td>519</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Totals</strong></td>
<td>948</td>
<td>883</td>
<td>905</td>
<td>2636</td>
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Army

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<th>1st</th>
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<th>3rd</th>
<th>Total</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Paul</td>
<td>142</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mueller</td>
<td>183</td>
<td>145</td>
<td>161</td>
<td>489</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bozoski</td>
<td>163</td>
<td>185</td>
<td>160</td>
<td>488</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chapman</td>
<td>199</td>
<td>155</td>
<td>136</td>
<td>490</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Furry</td>
<td>191</td>
<td>210</td>
<td>161</td>
<td>562</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McFee</td>
<td>134</td>
<td>128</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>262</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Totals</strong></td>
<td>878</td>
<td>809</td>
<td>746</td>
<td>2433</td>
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</table>

SECOND MATCH

Played On Sunday, February 6th, 1938

Won by U. S. Army, Tientsin

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Marines</th>
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<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Creclon</td>
<td>171</td>
<td>160</td>
<td>139</td>
<td>470</td>
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<tr>
<td>Brezenski</td>
<td>159</td>
<td>149</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>466</td>
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<tr>
<td>Stainbrook</td>
<td>169</td>
<td>162</td>
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<td>Rutz</td>
<td>188</td>
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<td>536</td>
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<td>Goen</td>
<td>233</td>
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<td><strong>Totals</strong></td>
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<td>761</td>
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<td>2506</td>
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Army

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<th>3rd</th>
<th>Total</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mueller</td>
<td>226</td>
<td>172</td>
<td>184</td>
<td>582</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bozoski</td>
<td>191</td>
<td>174</td>
<td>137</td>
<td>502</td>
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<tr>
<td>McFee</td>
<td>160</td>
<td>109</td>
<td>160</td>
<td>429</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chapman</td>
<td>164</td>
<td>168</td>
<td>157</td>
<td>489</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Furry</td>
<td>153</td>
<td>184</td>
<td>145</td>
<td>482</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Totals</strong></td>
<td>894</td>
<td>807</td>
<td>833</td>
<td>2534</td>
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Company E Fires Straight To Gain Highest Scores In Small Bore Match

Another military function that was 'nipped in the bud' by the orders directing the departure of the regiment from China was the Regimental Small Bore Matches, for the year, 1937-38. The matches are carried out under the direction of the S-3 office and a great deal of interest and competition is usually shown in the marksmanship contests in which individual skill, training and ability are shown directly by results.

Company E, 15th Infantry, who won the Sentinel Team Match last year, came to the fore again this year in 22 calibre shooting when they run up the highest total to win the Marksmen Team Match, defeating their nearest competitors Service Company by a total of 102 points. Company F ended up in third position, being defeated by Service Company only by eight points. The scores of the remaining teams indicate that there was very good shooting and keen competition.

The Regimental Individual Match was to have been fired on February 21st, for the individual championship with the match open to anyone who cared to compete and all positions to be fired. The Sentinel Match was to have come off on February 24th, this match being open to a ten men team from each company, anyone eligible and only the kneeling and prone stages to be fired. On February 25th and 26th, the Company Team Match for regimental championship with six men teams and all stages of firing, was to have taken place. All further small bore firing, however, has been cancelled.

The Company standings in the Marksmen Team Match are as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Or.</th>
<th>1st Match</th>
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<th>Total</th>
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<tr>
<td>Comp E</td>
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<td>1165</td>
<td>2360</td>
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<tr>
<td>Service Co.</td>
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<td>1129</td>
<td>2258</td>
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<tr>
<td>Comp F</td>
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<td>1103</td>
<td>2250</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hqrs. Co.</td>
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<td>1155</td>
<td>2245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Company I</td>
<td>1062</td>
<td>1117</td>
<td>2179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Company K</td>
<td>1014</td>
<td>1112</td>
<td>2126</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Charley Horse

There are many people interested in the origin of the term Charley Horse. Some people know what a Charley Horse is because they have had them but what they have been trying to find out is why a Charley Horse is called a Charley Horse. After much delving into records, the following account comes from Mr. J. G. T. Spink of the St. Louis Sporting News.

The term "charley horse" originated in Chattanooga, Tenn., many years ago. They had a lame horse named Charley whose regular work was pulling things around the baseball park. The horse's most conspicuous public appearance was in the interval between practice and the start of the game. With all the players of both the home and visiting teams seated on their benches, Charley's performance was to limp around the grassless surface of the baselines on the diamond dragging a dust-brush. This picture was so deeply stamped in the ballplayers' consciousness that when a member of the team developed a minor cripplement in the lower extremities due to a slightly pulled tendon or muscle bruise, his teammates called him "Charley Horse" instead of his right name. The transition was easy from this habit of calling a crippled player by the horse's name to adopting the term as convenient for describing leg muscle conditions not serious enough to be classified by any scientific name in the surgical textbooks.

Mr. Spink believes that the national use of the term among baseball players is traceable to the Chattanooga horse, long since passed to the great beyond, and no other explanation has been found that approximates this one for plausibility.

Neighbors

Mr. Borthyanski: "The milkman told me he necked every dame on the route with the exception of one."

Mrs. Borthyanski: "That must be that snooty Mrs. Blotzevitch next door."

Honesty

"Big boy, ah wonders was George Washington as honest as de people says dat he was?"

"Ah tell you, black boy, he was the honestes' man in de world."

"Den how come day allus close all de banks on his buffday?"

Ready For Promotion

There's going to be a vacancy above you later on.
Some day you'll find the Captain or the first sergeant gone, and are you growing big enough, when this shall be the case.
To quit the post you're holding now and step into his place?
You do the work that have to do with ease from day to day, but are you getting ready to deserve the larger pay?
If there should come a vacancy with bigger tasks to do.
Could you step in and fill the place if you were appointed to?
Tomorrow's not so far away, nor is the goal you seek.
To-day you should be training for the work you'll do next week.
The bigger job is just ahead, each day new changes bring—
Suppose that office were vacant now, could you take charge of things?
It's not enough to know enough to hold your place to-day,
It's not enough to do enough to earn your monthly pay,
Some day there'll be a vacancy with greater tasks to do—
Will you be ready for the place when it shall fall to you?

Why Sailors Wear Blue Uniforms

Every one in the United States is familiar with the blue uniform of our Navy, but very few people know that the costume of our sailors, and that of practically every other navy in the world was copied, not from a tailor's design, but from a woman's riding dress.

One bright morning, King George II took a ride in Hyde Park, when his attention was attracted by a Duchess also riding. The lady bowed, the King beckoned and the Duchess rode her horse near the King. His Majesty studied the lady's riding habit with intense interest. She wore a long blue blouse, with a white V-piece let into the neck, and a long blue skirt of the same material. Finally he spoke.

"Dot", he remarked, in his guttural German accent, "is der uniform dot I for my navy want. Vill your Grace sell der costume?"

Her Grace refused to sell the costume but she gladly loaned it to the King's tailors who readily designed a smart, comfortable, neat uniform that with small modifications has been adopted by the fleets of the world.

Our American history prof, informed us of a very amusing incident in the life of our great emancipator. The prof. said that when Lincoln proposed marriage he remarked to his sweetheart: "Marry me darling, and I'll be your slave for life."
HERE LIES HUMOR

- Facts and Fancies

There's a reason for most everything and the cat's whiskers are no exception: those long whiskers enable Miss South studio. More than half the world's population eats rice three times a day, thus making it the world's largest crop. Athlete's foot, generally rated as strictly a Yankee affliction, was brought to this country from India during the World War. And getting catty there are many Hollywoods in the United States. And speaking of mutinies it only reason Portugal didn't beat Columbus across the ocean was a mutiny aboard the ship of proposed discovery. Every hour approximately four persons are buried unidentified. The Penny bears Lincoln's portrait was first minted in August, 1909 and took the place of the Indian head design which had been in use since half a century before. And reminding you that I'll be back to heckle you again sometime, somewhere... solong-guy, be seeing yer.

- Army Correspondence

After reporting the mule that had been issued to him, for inefficiency in pulling a lawn mower and pulling a snowplow, the Superintendent of Finn's Point Cemetery had more grief. A cold spell came along and gave the Superintendent a lot more trouble which he writes about in this issue.

Finn's Point Natl. Cemetery, Salem.

Sirs:

On Sat. m. the 23rd of February at 4 p.m. the hot water coil in the furnace busted and the fire was put out, it was to late for me to call in the office and get authority to hire the plumber so it was an emergency and had to be attended to at once for we had neither steam or water I hired Mr. Mangan and sons plumber of Salem to come out and repair the broken pipe so that is why I did not call the office for the authority for the office would be closed at the time I arrived in Salem.

The plumber can't find out what the trouble was that the same pipe busted last year and the plumber put in a brass pipe but it seems that it only lasts one year. This water is so hard that we can't drink it as their is something rong with the water and I would like to send up a sample to be inspected for the well is right in the cemetery and I beleive the water seives through the graves and contains some bone matter that stops the pipes in his time that comes here can ever stomick this water so when I get the plumber bill I will send it to you and I now ask you the authority to hire Mr. Mangan of Salem.

Bill Smith.
The Superintendent.

Where Nebraska Money Goes

Representative Morehead of Nebraska, made the following statement in the House of Representatives:

"Nothing is wrong with Nebraska, except that entirely too many of us get up in the morning at the alarm of a Connecticut clock; button a pair of Chicago trousers to Ohio suspenders; put on a pair of shoes made in Massachusetts, wash in a Pittsburgh tin basin using Cincinnati soap and a cotton towel made in New Hampshire; sit down to a Grand Rapids table and eat pancakes made of Minneapolis flour, with Vermont syrup and Kansas City bacon fried on a St. Louis stove; and fruit put up in California seasoned with Rhode Island spices and sweetened with Colorado sugar.

Then we put on a hat made in Philadelphia, hitch a "Detroit mule" fed on Texas gasoline, to an Ohio plow, and work like hell all day long on a Nebraska farm covered by a New England mortgage.

"We send our money to Ohio for auto tires and wonder why taxes are about $2.75 per acre, while the farmers of Ohio pay only $1 per acre taxes and drive on paved roads.

"At night we crawl under a New Jersey blanket, to be kept awake by a damned dog, the only home product on the place, wondering all the while why ready money and prosperity are not more abundant in this wonderful State of ours."
We have been advised that this issue concludes the publication of The Sentinel. Our column failed to appear in the Sentinel the past few weeks, but we shall make amends by bidding for representation in the Final Number. The passing of this popular publication is viewed with some regret as its contents were enjoyed by former as well as present members of the U.S.A.T.C. It conveyed news and bits of homely information to all parts of the United States covering activities of the U.S.A.T.C. Our only consolation is that the Sentinel may again be put into circulation upon our arrival in the United States, but prospects for such an outlook appear unfavorable from an economical viewpoint. Too much praise cannot be lavished upon the members of the Editorial Staff for their untiring efforts in perpetuating this weekly publication. With the lamentable passing of the Sentinel is the simultaneous dissolution of another famous institution and landmark of the U.S.A.T.C. namely, the Non-Commissioned Officers’ Club. This Club is the oldest organization of its kind in the Service and was considered the best and most lavishly furnished Club in the Army. The many laudatory comments received from notable personalities and high ranking Army Officers attest to its high standard as a Club and a most appropriate place for recreation and for convivial gatherings. Its popularity was manifested by the absence of sail-contents, and it enjoyed almost a one-hundred per cent membership from among its eligibles.

Coincident with the concluding number of this publication we have the privileged opportunity of presenting a soldier who completed thirty years in the Service on the day these lines are written, February 8th. This soldier is unquestionably “The Man of the Month”, and we shall endeavor to relate some of the more important highlights of his career. The worthy subject is Master Sergeant William A. (Bud) Willoughby. Sergeant Willoughby’s career in the Service parallels that of “Wild Bill” Hickock. He is a disciple of Paul Bunyon and his reminiscences are replete with glorious encounters with Indians, Moros and women of many nationalities. He unflinchingly asserts that he has wooed and courted women of every nationality with the exception of an Eskimo, which he attributes to his aversion for cold weather. His Don Quixotic attainments in Tientsin have been proven in an exemplary manner by his whirlwind courtship of several female Romanoff adherents. This amorous exploitation in the Far East is considered an excellent record in view of his short period in the Orient. Younger men of formidable sex-appeal have yielded their mastery to his superior cajolery and abandoned their “flakies-of-choice” to a more experienced strategist. “Bud” is considered the most eligible bachelor in China, the 29th Route Army notwithstanding, and his companionship is sought by former ballerinas of the Czarist Court. “Bud” was born on Thursday (Thanksgiving Day) November 27, 1882, at Lineville, Alabama, and he considers himself a Conservative Rebel. He was a great admirer of that great Confederate Cavalryman, “Little” Joe Wheeler, and this inspired him to choose that branch of the Service when he applied for board and lodging with Uncle Sam. He was a member of Troop “L”, 5th Cavalry, from February 8, 1898, until the beginning of the hostilities in Europe. He was transferred in his grade of Regimental Supply Sergeant to the 5th Field Artillery. This Artillery Regiment formed a part of the First Division and was the first American Division in France, where they arrived on May 5th, 1917. His entire overseas service was with this Artillery Regiment which participated in many major engagements. “Bud”, whose sobriquet at that time was “Hooft-number”, took part in the following major offensives: Montdidier-Noyon, St.Jean-Perse, St. Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne. Sergeant Willoughby’s overseas service is worthy of mention in that he was a member of the first contingent to arrive in France and he left the European Continent with the last unit, the 8th Infantry, which departed from Germany in April, 1923. The 8th Field Artillery returned to the United States in 1919, but “Bud” was still champing at the bit for more overseas service and he transferred to Headquarters Detachment, American Forces in Germany, and later, to the 8th Infantry. After the more serious business of Warfare subsided Bud’s peent-up nature gave way to triviosity and romance. He soon surrounded himself (his own words) with a bevy of buxom Fraulein while in Germany, and unlike Romeo, he turned his nose “up” to the balcony, and instead, he volunteered his services to the cause of the Fraulein by helping them in their agricultural pursuit of tending to the potatoe (Kartoofel) fields. While he was stationed at Coblenz he performed the difficult feat of swimming the Rhine, for which event he was rewarded by the Burgomaster with a barrel of beer. The presentation was made before a large civic assemblage, and honorary memberships of several Ancient Tuteon Knighthood Orders were conferred upon him. He is a Companion of the Order of the Bath (Saturdays). He is of a very modest and retiring nature, but his congeniality and good humored personality changes to a very belligerent mood when the delicate subject of “Who broke the Hindenburg Line” is brought up. “Bud” vows that he is indirectly responsible for the breach of this formidable line in that he volunteered to lead a National Guard Field Artillery Regiment across unfamiliar and difficult terrain with a lantern. The nature of his duties as Regimental Supply Sergeant was such that he had a thorough knowledge of the countryside. He states that leading this Artillery into a favorable position, to support the Infantry units to the ultimate “Break-up”. He refers to the lantern and himself as “We”, and he was familiarly referred to
as the Diogenes of the A.R.F. This lantern is cherished as his most valuable memento which is complete with the exception of the wick which he presented to the Smithsonian Institute. He received many letters of commendation from high Commanders in France for his borrowing capabilities. He had a great deal of property transaction with the British, and it is said that he outborrowed the British and other Allies. He thinks he could square the war debt by his wily solicitations. While in France he sustained a very severe injury to his leg which almost led to amputation of his star-board member and he states that he packs enough silver in that member to start a mint. When asked how he managed to endure all the physical discomforts, he replied, that he always carried smelling salts with him in the front line trenches. A very close friend and crony of his relates that the injury occurred during a chase after Geronimo, the famous Apache Chief. It is stated that after the chase, Geronimo back-tracked under cover of darkness and relieved the 5th Cavalry of some of their thoroughbreds. Bud relates that when he first came into the service “horses were horses” and that when animals were on transports en route to overseas stations they had to be exercised. A ship at sea was no obstacle to their daily chores. A troop at a time would take turns about in jumping overboard for the purpose of exercising the mounts. His first enlistment was served as a farrier and he became an export diagnostician of horse ailments and he was an authority on equine-midwifery. He earned the appellation of “Hoof-number” in the Cavalry as the result of his ability as a practitioner. Bud was a member of the 31st Infantry, when that Regiment went to Shanghai in 1933, and he has been awarded the Yangtze Service Medal. The expedition to Shanghai gave him a taste of the hardships the Colonial Troops had to endure at Valley Forge. He forgot his woolen clothing and he was the sole member of the Yangtze Expedition in cotton regalia. His slogan, “We draw the best for the rest”. In a previous issue of the Sentinel it was reported that he was victim of a runaway rickshaw in Shanghai. This fact confirmed by Bud when he was confronted by the Duchess, the graceful figure-eight artist. He served quite a number of years in Manila and on one occasion rendered a great service to the Commonwealth by running down a pick-pocket who was speeding to safety in a carametta while Bud was in hot pursuit. His chivalry and respect for the fair sex involved him in a spirited sottish with a Dutch sailor in Borneo. This affair again brought his gentlemanly qualities to the surface. He later apologized to Queen Wilhelmina for having the misunderstanding with one of her minions. In his younger days he enjoyed a reputation of being a very capable base-ball pitcher. His playing career did not extend beyond the Service teams but he has faced Major League opponents in Spring training games. He struck out “Honus” Wagner on an Arizona curve and once almost succeeded in “bean-balling” Ty Cobb.

One of his famous anecdotes is the one in which he relates about becoming an innocent and involuntary ward of the County Officers in Virginia for minor infractions of gambling-spectator laws. He was an interested spectator at a pennyante game in a second-floor room when some one gave the alarm that the law was approaching. Bud immediately and with judicious expediency took advantage of an open window and jumped to an adjacent porch-roof, but the impact of Bud’s weight was too much of a strain for the aged roof and both feet became imbedded in the wreckage and before he could extricate himself the sheriff’s men were upon him. The best wishes of the Club Membership as well as the members of the U.S.A.T.C., go with Sergeant Willoughby in his well earned retirement. He remarked that this is his first retirement but claims that he does not experience any nervousness as the result.

The Beautiful Non-Commissioned Officers’ Club, U.S.A.T.C.
All is now being packed up, and the good old sight that used to greet the "boat train" had to go into discard. As a result, various interesting notices appeared on the walls of the barracks during the packing process. Some of the old signs had additions and Variations "Bring Lunches, Water Provided", "If You Miss This Train You Miss The Boat"—$1.50 Excursion And Trip To War Zone"—"Troops"—Enter—"Office", "Trotsky" Routée's red gag added a gay note to the ensemble. He says, "A crate was had by all."

Sgt. "Jack" Johnson has again been left behind in the rumor contest. He doesn't even try to stay in competition now. He says the rumors are all mixed up, like fire hydrants. Some nimrods will enjoy their new location very much, for the hunting and fishing is excellent within the reservation.

Our casualties are becoming very heavy in our carpentry force, the latest victims being "Chief" Mason and "Dusty" DefRosa, both bashing their meat hooks with a claw hammer into a mess that had the appearance of hamburger.

"Red" Storen explodes all over with the Erin's favorite exclamation, "Arrah!" upon being informed of the evacuation.

"Don" Treece miscalculated very much in the art of computation by figures, when he estimated the amount of travel pay which he was about to absorb to Ft. Lewis, but Uncle Sam intervened and ordered him back to his place of enlistment, halting his intentions of hoarding part of the U.S. Treasury.

"I Told You So!"

Now that all those disconcerting rumors of the past months have become hard facts, there seems to be no end of such predictory remarks as, "I told you so." After receiving the official confirmation in a stunned and somewhat awed silence, there immediately resulted such a beehive of activity as may seldom or never be equalled. Needless to say, we, or rather "yours truly" can't begin to express the deep regret and misgivings felt by all, or most of us, on having to leave China at this time and in this most hurried manner.

While not able to distinguish each and every tackle for his activities while in service at this unique Army post, it nevertheless seems fitting to record some of the general topics and impressions of the hour. Originally "were-to-be" short-timers, namely Sund, Varge, Brown, Carlson, Geiger, A.A. Hughes, Jaketic Moore, Hinrichson, and Moyer, have greeted the sad news in a truly soldierly and optimistic manner, considering how unfavorably affected they are by this occurrence. "Swede" Hinrichsen promises (we must remember this) never to "sound off" again. We'll be checking up on him all the way back to the States.

It isn't likely that the old China hands will have much cause for regret as they have seen and had many experiences, unless it be that some dear friends are to be left behind. The new-comers, who have not as yet tasted fully of the exotic joys, or experienced the many new thrills this ancient land has to offer, are carrying heavy hearts and appear much defeated. Who can blame them since they have come with visions of adventure and new thrills, some of which will never materialize now. But all this is accepted as a normal part of life in the Army and every soldier must answer the call of duty regardless of personal desires.

To our enthusiastic "A" team basketeers, it seems a shame that just when we are getting "hot" after having won five consecutive games, we have to ignobly leave the cherished goal of first place unchallenged.

Our vanquished warriors returned from Peking, looking just a mite dejected and crestfallen, having stoutly insisted that "the spirit was willing, but the body just wasn't able." We suspect bottled "spirits." However the most sporting and gentlemanly aspect of their defeat was the utter lack of a single "alibi!" We owe them our sincere praise for their loyal and unselfish effort, and we truly think they gave their very best regardless of the result.

Can it be that Monkhouse has a "quandary" complex? The explanation for this statement is that up to the present time he staunchly and vociferously asserted his preference of the "bright lights" to be enjoyed at Ft. Jay to this dimmer abode. Now he daily and contrarily bemoans his fate. As consolation we offer the old saying, "Only the dead and fools never change their minds."
The evacuation orders were not as happily received as some men would have you think. Kennedy's and Tompans's joy over being "short" all faded away when they learned that there will be no more days off. We doubt, however, whether this will affect Tompans very much. There is still hope among some circles that the Medical Detachment's new station will not be Fort Lewis. Benson wants to go to Alaska; Matthias, Sgt. Register, and Brother Heatherly to Panama (your correspondent rather favors the latter). However, Coffey, with all his individuality wants to go to Lewis, Sangster, poor kid, wants to stay in Chung-Kuo, and Tompans merely wants to go to seed. We are afraid that Benson has Schoggen so snowed under that he too wants to go to Alaska. It will be interesting to note where we all eventually wind up!

The repercussions following the linking of Pare's name with a certain girl are still reverberating in my ears. From certain quarters we understand that we had her name colloquially is "hatchet Face." Sort of rhymes with "scorpuss", eh?

What gal, in her early teens, has Kennedy, Sangster, and Mauk so agog that they have all been attempting to scribble in her diary and then trying to paste their pictures in it?

Then there is always the question about who is the roentgenologist who likes to smash campaign hats and wear over-sea caps?

What cue-ball knocked Harlin in the corner pocket only to scratch?

They are going to decorate Smith, Estes, and Greene with a MD from 77 for staying behind the guns on Foochow Road.

Present I'd like to give. A gag for Ramsey so he couldn't expound theory on "Why women love me." A new soap box for Campbell. A trough for Heatherly to make it easier for him to eat. Carnegie's classic "How To Make Friends And Influence People" for Burke, and a new tune for Kelley to whistle.

Before concluding this article I wish to thank Captain Mollohan, Sgt. Register, Campbell, Kelley, and Noll on behalf of the Detachment for our excellent mess and for the beer party we hope we have before leaving.

The first thing that happens to a man after arriving in Ft. Lewis is a visit to the Post Quartermaster for a forced issue of webbing to place between his toes. After staying there a year or so, a person automatically becomes webfooted. One of natures little tricks. Having put about 5 years in the "jernt", I think I am fairly qualified to speak on the subject of Ft. Lewis. If you want any information, I think I may be able to fabricate a pretty good yarn. Good hunting and fishing is to be had if you feel so inclined, one of the best gymnasia in the army is located there; modern bowling alley's, a beautiful chapel, a fine theatre and pretty good barracks, providing we're lucky enough to find any vacant. To dispel any doubts that may linger in your minds, the post lies midway between Olympia and Tacoma, 16 miles to either city, having covered the route no less than a million times (more or less) I know of what I speak. We have only one regret, Lewis has no spelling teams and everybody I'm sure, wanted to see Williamson pulling anchor on the company team.

The second thing that happens to a man is his name colloquially is "Lotus Blossom". It can't be said that we failed to make ourselves known in the regiment when it came to athletics, "Swamp" Lewis, as the place is endearingly called by the majority of its residents, boasts a pretty fair football team which spends the season running around various parts of the state, playing colleges and universities ordinarily giving a pretty good account of itself. An annual Armistice Day game is played against the best the Navy has to offer.

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Eco has Splendid Record, Regrets Leaving China

Just a few days ago, Eco had the small total of eight “Short Timers” due to return to the United States on the March Transport. Now, we have a total of seventy-four or more. Almost unbelievable, yet it’s the official truth. Orders received last Friday evening, February 4th from the War Department stated that the 15th Infantry would return to the United States on the March transport, certainly took us all by complete surprise. To us living in the Compound here, it was no greater a surprise and shock that it was to those living outside. In fact there are still a number of people here who are going around in a “daze”, still unable to believe that this, the 15th Infantry, after almost twenty-six years of service in the Orient is now returning to the United States in a few short weeks.

Many of the fellows received this news with smiles and cheers. To some it means just another move, a long boat ride, and living out of the well known barracks bag for several weeks. And to the older hands, who have been with the 15th for many years, it means many things. They know that leaving here means hard work and lots of it. They know that it means leaving a place where you can get everything you could want or need for a song, (whether you can sing or not). It means leaving the one place in this world where the American Soldier lives like a King.

If we are all glad we are returning to the States, no one can blame us for feeling so, as we are returning to our own Country, our own people, and to say we are happy to do so is only human nature. However we will all leave here with many regrets. There are a lot of things we are going to miss. First among these are the “BOYS”. Doing all our work, running our many errands, always smiling, and never complaining, just good honest and faithful servants. Yes sir, we are certainly going to miss them. Some of these boys have been working in the Compound for many years, and our leaving means that they will either return to their homes, if they have one, finding work somewhere else, some will return to their farms, while no doubt some will wind up pulling a Ricksina. They will miss us, but we will certainly miss them just as much, if not more!

Eco can well be proud of it’s records and achievements attained while here. Records show that only in a few rare cases have they been at the bottom over a period of twenty-six years. The past year has alone proved that this outstanding Company could well be used as a model. The past six months have been very profitable for Eco. Winning the Regiment’s Track and Field Meet last October was just the beginning. Eco probably holds as many if not more Can-Do records than any Company in the Regiment.

Captain Triplett, our Company Commander, upon arriving in China in July 1936 was given the job of assistant Quartermaster. After watching the different Companies in their drills, sports, etc, he decided that he would like to command Eco. So upon taking command in May, 1937, he made the most of it by putting Eco on or near the top, and keeping us there in everything from drilling to sports. Captain Triplett was assisted in this work by our popular and very efficient First Sergeant Johnson. Eco is proud of it’s “Top-Kick”, and all are hoping that he will be with us when we reach our new station. Altho Sgt. Johnson has been ordered to Fort Douglas, Utah for duty with the 38th Infantry there, all members of the Eco are hoping his orders will be changed to read, for further duty with the 15th.

Your scribe, who for the past five months has been annoying, not only those whose names have appeared in this column from time to time, but to the many readers of same, voices real regret on leaving here next month. When I say I am sorry to leave at this time, I believe I am speaking for all members of this Company. We, who were lucky enough to have been able to serve with the only Regiment of U.S. Troops on foreign soil consider it not only a real pleasure but also appreciate having been one of those few who were privileged to see China as it really is. We leave here into the midst of the packing and crating jamboree, the scribe scribbles riddles. Old news (by now) but sad news is this sudden returning to the United States of the Can-Do Regiment.

Private, Specialist sixteenth class CLIFTON AYMOND was promoted to the grade of Private First Class while Private ROBERT B. BIRDSONG now carries the specialist rating.

CAUGHT short by the fact that having just enjoyed a three day stay in Peking, then coming back into the midst of the packing and crating jamboree, the scribe scribbles riddles. Old news (by now) but sad news is this sudden returning to the United States of the Can-Do Regiment.

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JOHNS AND DOTS: During First Sergeant Talvy’s recent trip to Peking, Sergeant Lawhorn handed top-kick duties and done a good job of it. Wednesday nite was P Company’s dance nite and the affair was an all round success. On Sunday, the 6th, our spelling team was defeated by the spellers from neighboring H Company. Privates Birdsong and Bergenstok were unable to put on their singing act although “Volunteer” Phaneuf made a rep when he sang “Marry”. Of course it was a good rep. Sergeant Kulack reached the 10th century mark recently and has been heard mumbling something about having that new Buick soon. Our original March 4th short timers are heard no more. Very little was asked of our athletes about their defeat in the winter sports contests against the Marines. Everyone getting American minded, I guess! Well, so long, be seeing you.

Good Excuse? . . .

When Fred Lemmer, student at the University of Minnesota meets his English professor, Mr. Weaver, they both blush slightly.

Over a period of many weeks, Mr. Lemmer has broken all records for arriving late to Mr. Weaver’s first hour class. His excuses have varied: “My alarm clock is broken” or “There was a traffic jam” or “My car bust out down.”

Finally Mr. Weaver snarled. “Next time you’ll tell me your house burned down.”

Last week Mr. Lemmer was late again. During the night his house had burned down.
AND SO GOODBYE! It is difficult to realize that our definite departure from China is at hand, our regiment has so long been stationed in Tientsin that it has been in fact an integral part of the town and at the association with Tientsin grew. It was not always easy to recall that after all, we were a part of the U.S. Army far off in America. But as the Psalmist says, "all things must come to pass" and we are ordered home! There are many things and people we will miss and there are many things and people who will miss us. Everything pleasant, life was pleasant for us in China, and the grossest of us will break down and admit the truth, and doubly so when we are in America with no "boy" to bawl out if he fails to clean our shoes, or make our beds or shine our brass. But there is always the silver lining in a dark cloud—our regiment is returning intact and as a unit, we will be with our old friends, and the water we drink can be consumed without being boiled as per regulations, and at least those wonderful Washington State apples will need no prophylactic when they catch our eye and appetite. No longer will the shadow of cholera hang over us. Unfortunately, we leave behind us a group of men who were part and parcel of the organization, with the same feeling of loyalty and care for the well-being of Company H—we mean the Company coolies. Most of them have devoted a good part of their lives to our comfort, have taken all our growls and smiles with the same old good-natured "Ding Hao" and with a full understanding of the eccentricities of the American soldier. We would, if we could, take them to America with us, but that is impossible. There is J.C. GENE, No. 1 Boy, 22 years with Company H in which time he has acquired by his own diligence and tutored fluency of English which is on a par with any brand spoken by the doughboy. PANG'TSE, No. 1 Boy in the Kitchen, served 50 years in that capacity, and we think we will miss his "grapefruit on Friday" for some time to come. Next is Wong, the "Everfaithful," bailed with his labor of 19 years for the good of his masters. And SHORTY THE BARBER, also with 19 years to his credit or discredit, according to the blood drawn from our suffering.

As A Man Thinketh

"You are today where your thoughts have brought you; you will be tomorrow where your thoughts take you. You cannot escape the result of your thoughts, but you can endure and learn, can accept and be glad. You will realize the vision (not the idle wish) of your heart, be it base or beautiful, or a mixture of both; for you will always gravitate towards that which you, secretly, must love. Into your hands will be placed the exact results of your thoughts—Whatever your present environment may be, you will fall, remain, or rise with your thoughts; your wisdom, your ideal. You will become as small as your controlling desire; as great as your dominant aspiration."
"Hello! Is this the Smith apartment? . . . Well, I'm McTavish, in the apartment beneath you . . . Listen, it's three in the morning now, and your party has kept me awake all night . . . I don't mind the shrieking and pounding and music and stamping, and singing and banging that's been going on over my head, but for Gawd's sake put some more sugar in that Tom Collins that's drippin' through the ceiling!"

Barber: "What's the matter? Ain't the razor takin' hold?"

Victim: "Yeah, its takin' hold right, but it ain't lettin' go of my face . . ."

Q: "What is that barred room under the Chapel for?"

A: "That's where they keep the long gray lion!"

Note pinned on a door in Gates Hall:

"Mrs. Luch: When you make my bed this morning, don't make it if I am in it."

"How in the world does she get any money out of that husband of hers?"

"Oh, she just tells him she is going back to her mother and he hands her train-fare."

An Irishman who was sleeping all the night with a negro had his face blackened by a practical joker. Starting off in a hurry in the morning, he caught sight of himself in a mirror. Puzzled, he stopped and gazed, and finally exclaimed: "Begorra, they've woke the wrong man!"

Judge: "You say that you want to divorce your husband. Isn't he a steady, sober, hard working man?"

Wife of Elevator Operator: "No sir, judge. Every time I go down to see him he's in that little cage raising the roof."

"The doctor is here to see you, miss."

"Tell him I'm sick and can't see anybody."

"Old man, you sure do need a shave," said the visiting grad as he picked up the handbrush instead of the mirror."

"A sensible girl is not so sensible as she looks because a sensible girl has more sense than to look sensible."

"My dear young lady," said the clergyman in grieving tones as he listened to the extremely modern girl tear off some of the very latest jazz on the piano, "have you ever heard of the Ten Commandments?"

Modern Little Toots: "Whistle a few bars and I think I can follow you."

He's the luckiest man in the world. He has a wife and a cigarette lighter, and they both work.

Two stuttering blacksmiths had finished heating a piece of pig iron, and one placed it upon the anvil with a pair of tongs.

"H-h-h-hi it," he stuttered to his helper.

"Wh-w-w-w-w-where?" asked the helper.

"Aww-n-n-h-hell, we'll have to heat it again, now."

He was very fat, and stood behind an irritable old woman in a line waiting to get in to a show.

She: "Stop your pushing. Can't you?"

He: "Excuse me, madam. I did not push; I only sighed."

"Do you mind if I cut in?"

"No, go right ahead. This certainly tastes good for a wedding cake.

Ruth rode in my cycle car in a seat in back of me. I took a bump at fifty and rode on Ruthlessly.

Dentist (to patient): "I told you not to swallow—that's my last pair of pliers."

"No, you can't take my daughter riding."

"Why not?"

"I don't allow college boys to go out with my daughter."

"But I ain't a college boy, I work over at Kelly's pool hall."

"I beg your pardon, sir, my daughter will be ready in a moment."

Customer: "Nice dog you have."

Barber: "Yeah, pretty good."

Customer: "Stays by you pretty good, too."

Barber: "Yeah, pretty good."

Customer: "Got him trained, eh?"

Barber: "Naw, when I make a mistake and nick off a piece of ear or somethin' he likes to be handy."

She: "Here come the chaperones."

He: "They make me sick. Something should be done about these thrill seekers."

Dame: "John, that candy in that window makes my mouth water."

John: "Well, here's a blotter."

First Old Maid: "I shiver every time I think of a handsome young man kissing me."

Second Old Maid: "And here I been thinking you had St. Vitus dance all these years."

"Crop failures?" asked the old timer.

"Yep, I've seen a few of 'em in my days. Now in 1884 the corn crop was purr nigh nothing. We cooked some for dinner one day, and paw ate fourteen acres of corn at one meal!"

"Are you man or mouse?"

"Keep your trap shut."

On a street-car a man gave his seat to a woman. She fainted. On recovering she thanked him. Then he fainted.

He: "You're thinner."

She: "Yes, I've lost so much weight you can count my ribs."

He: "Gee, thanks."
Feet are highly necessary things. What would shoes be without them? How would shoes keep their shape or get warm on cold mornings without feet? Feet are also fine shock absorbers. Feet are necessary to the hole-proof sock business and poetry. And what else would one fasten his sore toe to? Feet are a very appropriate finish for the human leg. One might study and study for ever so long and not figure out a terminal that would look more natural and appropriate than a human foot. Somehow, it seems to belong there.

And what would one have stone bruises on? Imagine a hand at the end of your leg; or a face? One sees instantly that it practically has to be a foot. Feet are necessary to chiropodists in business. What else would a well-trained chiropodist do, after he had taken a course in chiropping, if people had no feet? And think of the corn-plaster foundries that would be defunct if there were no feet!

Yet, if one had no feet, one would have no kick coming!

"Hello, is Mary in?"

"This is Mary."

"I want Mary. Is this Mary?"

"Yes, this is Mary."

"It doesn't sound like Mary."

"But I tell you, this IS MARY."

"Well listen, Mary. I can't make it Friday night."

"All right. I'll tell her when she comes in."

Nurse: "I think he's regaining consciousness, doctor; he just tried to blow the foam off his medicine."

Traffic Cop: "Don't you know what I mean when I hold up my hand?"

Old Lady: "I was a school teacher for thirty-five years."

"I hear you knocked all your teeth out."

"That's right."

"How'd you do it?"

"Somebody rolled a nickle under the table."

Lady: "So you are on a submarine. Tell me, what do you do?"

Sailor: "Oh, I run forward and hold her nose when we're going to dive."

"I'd send you that five I owe you, but I've already sealed the letter."

Silas Clam

Lies on the floor,

He tried to slam

A swinging door.

First College Lad: "Is it true that Eve suspected Adam of infidelity?"

Second Sucker: "I don't know, but I've been told that she used to count his ribs every night to see if he was true to her."

Visitor: "Remember, my good man, 'stone-walls do not a prison make!'"

Inmate: "By golly, they been fooling me for eighteen years."

"Father, what does it mean when it says here, 'Then spake Ulysses with winged word'?

"Easy, son, what could it be but fowl language?"

Customer: "This coat is not a very good fit, sir."

Tailer: "Vell, vot do you expect for five dollars—an attack of epilepsy?

"You can't sit on Daddy's knee tonight—he's had a busy day at the office."

"Say, you certainly have a barrel chest."

"Yes, I raised it from a pot."

Fireside Fighting: "In the event of another war, we wish to fight side by side with those who start it. You don't get shrapnel wounds over the radio."

Hobo: "Kind sir, have you a quarter to spare a poor man?"

Student: "Go on across the street—I'm working this side."

Her: "For goodness sake, use two hands."

He: "Can't; I gotta drive with one."

Wife: "Tomorrow is the tenth anniversary of our wedding. Shall I kill the turkey?"

Husband: "Why, what did he have to do with it?"

I've never been doted.

I've never been kissed.

They said if I waited

No men could resist.

The lure of a pure and innocent miss.

The trouble is this—I'm fifty.

"The doctor said I'd have to stop smoking, one lung's nearly gone."

"Well, you might hold out a while until we have enough coupons to get a new rug."

A man of six feet, eight inches applied for a job as a life-guard.

"Can you swim?" asked the official.

"No, but I can wade to beat hell."

Feudal Lord: "I hear you misbehaved while I was away, son."

Knight: "In what manner, sir?"

A customer approached Lapidus' push cart and asked the price of herring.

"Today," smiled the merchant. "I'm having a special on herrings. Six cents each."

"Six cents!" protested the customer. "Why, down the street is a man who's selling herring for a nickel. And it's the same herring."

"I known, I know," said Lapidus proudly. "But I'm wrapping mine in later editions!"

"Now, Jimmy, we're going to take up words—I want you to use the word 'miscellaneous' correctly in a sentence."

"Franklin D. Roosevelt is the head man in this country and miscellaneous the head man in Italy."

"You know the old saying, what you don't know won't hurt you."

"So what?"

"You lucky dog, you're invulnerable."

"Who was the peach I saw you with last night?"

"That was no peach! That was a fruit salad."

"What?"

"Yeh, she was sour as a lemon; she was as slippery as a banana; and when I squeezed her she hit me in the eye like a grapefruit."

He: "Why did you quit your job?"

She: "The boss was so bowlegged I fell through his lap."
YOUR AUTOGRAPH, PLEASE
THE NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' CLUB

United States Army Troops in China — 301 Race Course Road, Tientsin, China.

"Fare Thee Well, We Must Leave Thee"

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' CLUB COMPLETELY LIQUIDATING; CLUB DISBANDED AS TROOPS LEAVE CHINA

INSTITUTION WAS ORGANIZED ON DECEMBER 31ST, 1923 BY TEN 15TH INFANTRY SERGEANTS FROM CHINESE OUTPOST DUTY; ROSE TO BE FINEST N.C.O. CLUB IN UNITED STATES ARMY

On a cold winter morning in December, 1923, a group of ten sergeants stationed in Tientsin, rented a large building north of the American Compound on the outskirts of the city, and hung up a sign over the entrance "NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' CLUB, U.S. ARMED FORCES IN CHINA." They drew up a set of governing rules, hired a number of clean and intelligent young Chinese men, purchased furnishings and stock, and notified Brigadier General William D. Conner, Commanding Officer, that the club had opened, that it was in good financial condition and had a bright outlook.

"The object of the club," they stated in their letter to the Commanding Officer, "was to afford the Non-Commissioned Officer personnel a meeting place when they came to Tientsin and to afford a place for purely social purposes. It was not a place where one could gamble or get in trouble, but a place where good fellows could get together and have an enjoyable time and get away from routine. The club would offer drinkables for the least possible amount of money, and the club restaurant would offer meals cheaper and better than any other place in the city. The members could obtain refreshments, cigars, and cigarettes, and would have all the decent, homelike environment with everything possible to make service in China more pleasant and agreeable. The locality, they explained, was not as good as they would like to have, but there was promise of good roads in the very near future. Branch clubs would be established at Nan Ta Su and Tengshan and would be supplied from the main club in Tientsin."

Immediately, Headquarters flashed word to all organizations and outposts stationed at strategic points along the Peking-Mukden railroad, that the establishment of the N.C.O. Club had been approved and that it was open for service, according to the approved rules of the club, to all Non-Commissioned Officers of the forces.

From this modest beginning emerged the finest Non-Commissioned Officers' Club in the United States Army, which we are disbanding at the end of this month, due to the departure of American Army troops from China. Many things have changed since the commencement of the club, the membership has changed, the location has been changed, the rules have been changed, the systems have changed, the name has changed, but one thing that has not changed is the original OBJECT of the club upon which it was founded. Through the years the N.C.O. Club became closely associated with the Can-Do Regiment, it fulfilled its object in permitting a gathering place of men with such principles and ideals as to promote in general, a healthy and happy family.

In closing the club, the present members wish to thank all the past membership, wherever they may be, for their splendid work and for passing on to us such a fine institution. We wish to thank all dealers who have honestly tried to give us the best of merchandise and service. We wish to thank every member of the command who has assisted us in any way, and finally, we must discharge the "boys" who have been with the club since its foundation, who have worked good-naturedly and courteously. Our hope is that they find a good job again and will be well rewarded for their extraordinary fine services.

And so, in announcing our departure and last bulletin, we express the hope that someday, somewhere, the 15th Infantry Non-Commissioned Officers' Club will re-open again and serve the regiment as it has in the past and that club symbol will always remain.

"CAN DO"

THE NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' CLUB

Devotion—Understanding—Sincere Hospitality

Fifteenth United States Infantry
The Time Has Come To Say "Good By."

FIFTEENTH UNITED STATES INFANTRY LEAVING CHINA

POST EXCHANGE TO LIQUIDATE ENTIRE STOCK TO BEST INTERESTS OF STOCK-HOLDERS; CLOSING DOORS AFTER TWENTY-SIX YEARS OF SERVICE TO PERSONNEL OF U.S.A.T.C.

FINAL BULLETIN

AFTER twenty-six years of service to the personnel of the United States Army Troops in China, the Post Exchange, American Barracks, will close its doors and the activity will be discontinued.

No one was more surprised than us when we received the notice of the complete transfer from China to Fort Lewis, Washington, on the U.S. Army Transport, U.S. Grant, leaving Chinwangtai, China, on March 4, 1938. Like the rest of the command, we received this news with genuine regret. Not only does this movement mean the end of our business, but the local foreign and Chinese community suffer a grievous blow in countless ways upon the transfer of this command.

In accordance with the decision of the Post Exchange Council, the sweeping liquidation sale was carried on during the past week. It was offered for sale at cost price and in cases below the cost price, and we were pleased to note the large number of Compound personnel taking full advantage of the unusual sale. Footlockers were stocked up with articles of toilet, smoking necessities, military articles, and many other items the soldier needs. After today, it is not likely that there will be any more sale. The remaining stock in the Post Exchange will be liquidated to the best interests of the organizations' stock-holders.

GREETINGS FROM THE POST EXCHANGE STAFF

As the function of the Post Exchange comes to an end, we pause in closing our doors, to thank every member of this command for their most heartfelt co-operation and to express our gratitude for your forbearance and assistance in making this Post Exchange a great success. We hope that we have given satisfaction and have proven dependable to every customer of the command.

BEST WISHES TO OUR NATIVE STAFF

The severest blow in this whole movement is the discharging of our faithful native employees who have been in service with us from five to twenty years. It is doubtful if a more honest, faithful and reliable group of Chinese store clerks could be found anywhere in China. Each one of them has first class recommendations from former Post Exchange officers and when we let them go, we will give each one of them a complete recommendation, certifying to their record of service with us, vouching for their reliability, capability, and trustworthiness, based on their conduct and reputation with us. It is sincerely hoped that they find re-employment early. They have our best interests and wishes.

Before we close, we wish to thank The Sentinel, famous old publication of the Can-Do Regiment, for their co-operation in kindly publishing the Post Exchange Bulletin in its pages for so many years. Not only have they done a great service for us, but they have performed a great service for the entire command. In submitting our last bulletin for publication, we cheerfully hope that we will be able to read The Sentinel again some time and that it will not cease publication forever. If it does, it will certainly be one activity of the Can-Do Regiment that will never be forgotten.

The Post Exchange