

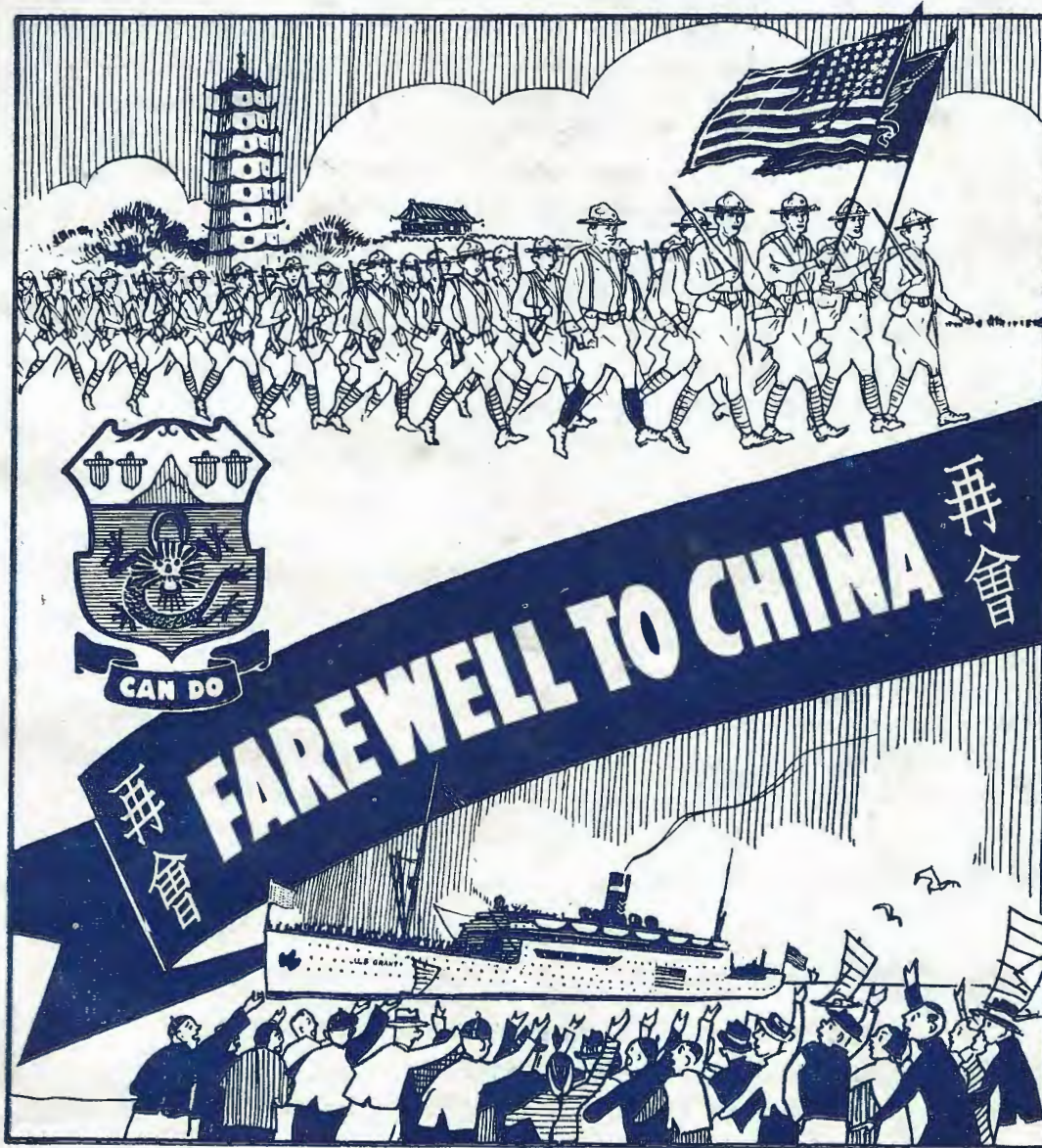
# The Sentinel

1919—Oldest Army Organizational Periodical In The Service—1938

VOL. XXVIII.

TIENTSIN, CHINA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1938.

No. 7.



# "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  
tive of the service of  
since 1900, and the  
1912.

THE MOTTO  
word of the regiment in  
pression invariably used

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.



in gold metal is indicative of the regiment's service in China since 1900.

"CAN DO", the catch  
pidgin English, is the ex-  
by the Chinese to express

# The Sentinel

VOL. XXVIII.

TIENTSIN, CHINA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1938.

No. 7.

## 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 AROUSES GREAT EXCITEMENT; ENTIRE REGIMENT AND DETACHMENTS TO SAIL FROM CHINWANGTAO 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 U.S. 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 humaneness and justice with which the regiment has always carried out its missions here.

The 15th United States Infantry

arrived in North China, on March 17, 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 east, to *Hanku* on the west. (100 miles) including the large locomotive works at Tongshan, the railway center of the line. The 15th Infantry saw a great deal of duty along this line during the years when traffic was daily congested and there were frequent disturbances. Inter-allied trains were run from Tientsin to Shanhaikuan with detachments consisting of the American forces, British, French, and Japanese. One rifle company was stationed at the city of Tongshan for many years, each company taking a tour of six months duty on this detail. It was at this time that the 15th Infantry became known to all Chinese in North China for the way they protected and guarded the railway and handled other functions without any particular incidents although from time to time in the various sectors along the railway the Americans came

upon some stubborn resistance and some apprehension was felt, but at no time did any disturbance of a serious nature occur nor did any Americans ever injure or disturb the Chinese or foreigners.

Since about 1927, the entire regiment has been stationed in the American Compound, Tientsin. In 1929, the First Battalion stationed at 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.)

to bring about the present living conditions to which soldiers are accustomed. Step by step, each commanding officer endeavored, in spite of adverse conditions, to improve the situation of American Troops in China and bring the regiment up to the high state of efficiency for which it is known throughout the service today.

The American Compound which the 15th U.S. Infantry is now vacating was originally designed by a Lieutenant of Engineers of the U.S. Army and built by the Oriental Real Estate Company under the supervision of German architects and engineers with the idea that

companies were stationed in parts at Lichuang, Wa Li, Han Ku, Ku Yeh with the battalion headquarters at Tangshan.

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

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. Bath rooms, wash basins, running water, plenty of light were among the im-

The American Compound, Tientsin, China.



The above picture taken lately, shows a guard mount formation of the 15th Infantry in the American Compound which was completely renovated in 1936. The American Army vacates this station on March 4, 1938, upon return to the United States.

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

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

improvements compared to the old days. Soldiers were called on for very little fatigue and were consequently always available for drill and instruction and able to compete in every kind of athletic game. The summer at the range at Camp Burrowes was always a welcome relief for aside from the shooting and little maneuvering, it was a complete rest camp. In all, it has been very pleasant service with the Can-Do regiment in China for we late soldiers have enjoyed all the efforts and results of our former comrades in more than a hundred ways.

#### China Service Ends

But all this is over now and the Can-Do's service in China, ends. It is almost twenty-six years to the day since the regiment landed in North China, now the time has come

(Continued on Page 3)

## CAN-DO'ERS ON MANEUVERS IN CHINA, 1935.

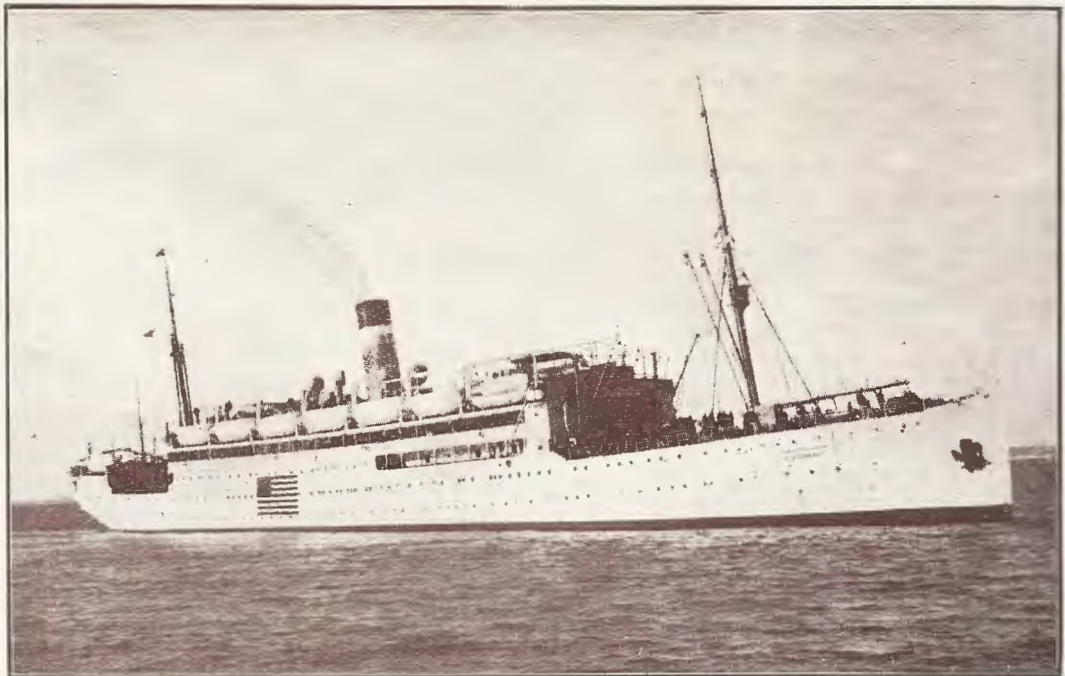


Line Organizations  
Assist The Service  
Company To Snake  
Obstinate Escort  
Wagons Out Of A  
Bog After They  
Were Crossed Over  
The Hai Ho River  
On Sampans And  
Were Landed At  
Ke Ku.

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.

## THE VESSEL THAT WILL TRANSPORT THE CAN-DO OUTFIT BACK TO AMERICA.

United States Army Transport, *U.S. Grant*.

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**

**A**NOTHER 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 regiments 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

**O**NE 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. Sometime 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 13,000 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 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 casualities, 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 Appomatox, war was declared on Spain, and on November 27, 1898, the 15th Infantry sailed from Savannah, Georgia, for Cuba, arriving in Nuevitas 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 associations 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 Catabogan, 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.



"Can

Do"

## Regimental Commanders, 15th Infantry

No.	Name	From	To
1	Colonel Fitz John Porter	5-14-1861	1-21-1863
2	Colonel Oliver L. Shepherd	1-21-1863	12-15-1870
3	Colonel John E. Smith	12-15-1870	12-20-1870
4	Colonel Gordon Granger	12-20-1870	1-10-1876
5	Colonel George A. Woodward	1-10-1876	3-20-1879
6	Colonel George P. Buell	3-20-1879	5-31-1883
7	Colonel Joseph N. G. Whistler	5-31-1883	10-19-1886
8	Colonel Robert E. A. Crofton	10-19-1886	2-4-1897
9	Colonel Edward Moale	2-4-1897	1-31-1902
10	Colonel Henry C. Ward	1-31-1902	10-30-1905
11	Colonel Walter S. Scott	10-31-1905	6-20-1911
12	Colonel Frank B. Jones	6-21-1911	6-30-1913
13	Colonel John C. F. Tillson	7-1-1913	9-1-1915
14	Colonel John F. Morrison	9-1-1915	2-25-1916
15	Colonel Harry C. Hale	2-25-1916	8-14-1917
16	Colonel Walter H. Gordon	8-14-1917	9-7-1917
17	Colonel Edward F. Sigerfoos	9-7-1917	11-20-1917
18	Colonel William T. Wilder	11-20-1917	6-11-1919
	Lieut. Colonel Charles T. Smart *	6-11-1919	7-11-1919
19	Colonel William M. Morrow	7-11-1919	9-26-1921
20	Colonel William F. Martin	9-26-1921	11-20-1922
	Lieut. Colonel Albert B. Sloan *	11-20-1922	4-12-1923
21	Colonel Cambell King	4-12-1923	7-23-1923
	Major E. F. Harding *	7-23-1924	11-22-1924
22	Colonel William D. Naylor	11-22-1924	1-2-1926
	Lieut. Colonel George C. Marshal *	1-3-1926	3-3-1926
23	Colonel Issac Newell	3-4-1926	1-24-1929
	Lieut. Colonel J. M. Cummings *	1-25-1929	4-14-1929
24	Colonel James D. Taylor	4-15-1929	6-27-1932
25	Colonel Reynolds J. Burt	6-27-1932	7-7-1935
26	Colonel George A. Lynch	7-8-1935	5-12-1937
27	Colonel Joseph A. McAndrew	5-13-1937	—

\* 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.

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 monu-

Among Some Of The New Buildings At Fort Lewis



The Beautiful Post Chapel.

ment to his expedition now stands between Sequelichew 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 \$160,000 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.

Fort Lewis has a large War Department Theatre which is complete in every way and compares favorably with the finest civilian motion



◆ 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 1928, and they are of the three storey type as shown in this picture. The 3rd Division Headquarters, nerve centre of the famous

\$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

C. C. C. Personnel, 423.

Total Population, 2,770.

Military Units:

Headquarters, 3rd Division.

Special Troops, 3rd Division.

Headquarters and Military Police Company.

3rd Tank Company.

3rd Ordnance Company.

3rd Signal Company.

2nd Battalion, 6th Engineers.

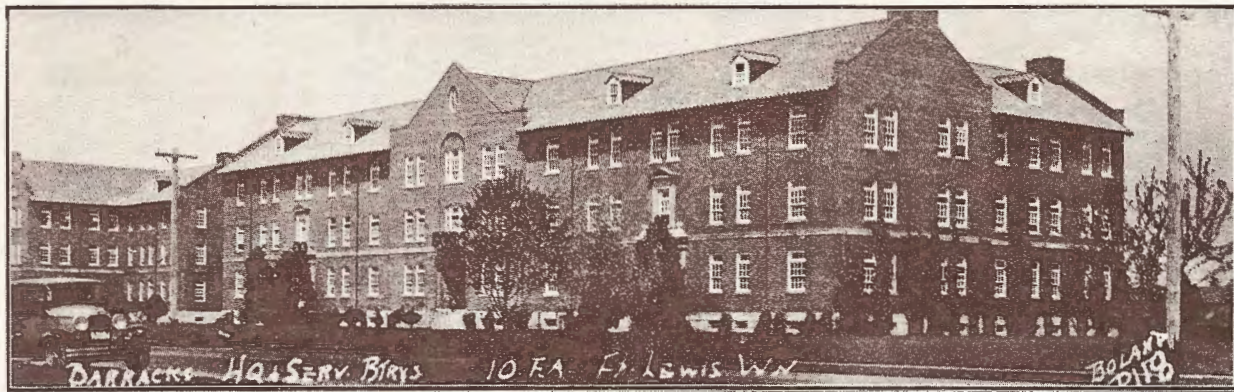
Headquarters Battery, 3rd Field Artillery Brigade.

1st Battalion, 9th Field Artillery.

10th Field Artillery.

Detachment, Quartermaster Corps.

3rd Quartermaster Regiment.



General View Of Three Storey Type Of Barracks At Fort Lewis.

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

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, 40th 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 prowl 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.



# THE SENTINEL

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
by  
THE TIENSIN PRESS, LTD.  
for the

U.S. ARMY TROOPS IN CHINA.  
COL. JOSEPH A. McANDREW,  
Commanding.

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THE ISSUE IS THE FINAL  
PUBLICATION IN CHINA.  
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Co. K: PFC. ROBERT E. ROWE.  
Co. M: PFC. GAILE WARNER.  
Hq. Co.: CPL. A. P. PRIDHAM (Mounties)  
SGT. ARTHUR DARGY (Howitzers)  
CPL. WALTER R. VEDOCK.  
(Communications)  
SGT. J. B. RIDER (S-2)  
Svc. Co.: PFC. D. C. MELIUS.  
Band: PFC. J. A. CONNELL.  
Med. Det.: PFC. FRANCIS L. NICHOLSON.  
NCO Club: SGT. JOHN L. MENTH.  
Post Hq.: SGT. HARRY T. WAKEFIELD.  
CWT: PVT. HOWARD P. MOSHER, Co. E.

\*\*\*  
ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS  
AND BUSINESS MATTERS TO:—

THE EDITOR

THE SENTINEL  
AMERICAN BARRACKS, TIENSIN, CHINA.  
TELEPHONE 34374.

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.

# 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 regiments 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.

No. 7. February 12, 1938.

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:

**B**EFORE going to press with the final edition of THE SENTINEL we thought it would be appropriate 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

**M**OST of us like to postpone "the evil day," in spite of the warnings in 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 "Hail 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 were 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 Tongshan 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 Tongshan 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 rôle 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.

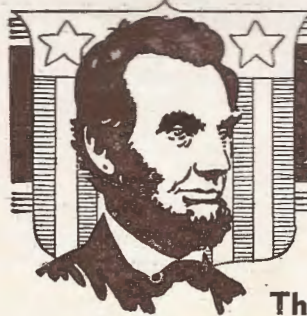


### A Home On A Hill

**D**EAR 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.



# Lincoln's Birthday

February 12, 1938.

## The Gettysburg Address And Government By The People

**T**O-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 sacrilege. 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?*"

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### Abe's First Speech

**W**HEN ABRAHAM LINCOLN decided to run for the legislature he opened his campaign with the following speech:

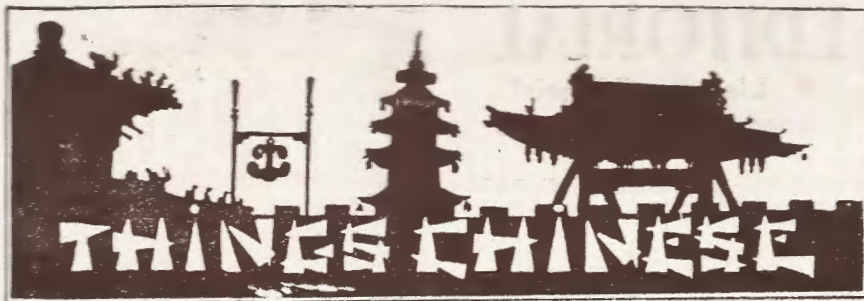
"FELLOW Citizens, I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics are short and sweet, like an old woman's dance. I am in favor of a national bank. I am in favor of the internal improvement system 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."

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### ● A TRUE FRIEND

**T**HE 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 ne'er 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 YANGTZE KIANG

**T**HE Yangtze 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 watershed 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 Yangtze; from Hankow to Ichang it is termed the Middle Yangtze, and from Ichang to its source it is termed the Upper Yangtze.

The Yangtze Kiang rises in the North Central Thibetan plateau and follows a winding course through Eastern Thibet, 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 Yangtze 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

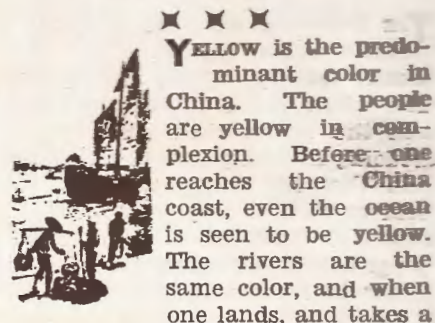
The Whangpoo is an important tributary of the Yangtze Kiang, and Shanghai's geographical position along the banks of this tributary, made its commercial importance a certainty which has been realized by its rapid growth from an insignificant fishing village to Asia's major metropolis.

From Shanghai, merchant marine vessels and men o'war of all nationalities journey up and down the Yangtze 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 Yangtze, 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 pointed in the proper direction.

## Things Seen in China

### First Impressions



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**Y**ELLOW 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.

## What Other Way Would You Write This? ●

✱ ✱ ✱

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 out the decorative scheme, for the groom was newly plastered also, and the bride was newly painted.

The groom rented the dinner suit that he wore over his athletic underwear of silk. His pants were held up by pale green suspenders. His number eight patent leather shoes matched his state of tightness and harmonized nicely the axle grease polish of his air. In addition to his jag he carried a pocket knife, a dun for the ring, a bunch of key, and his usual look of imbecilly.

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?"

# EDITORIAL

## 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 brace 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 infuse into the Army, of criticising 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.

✱ ✱ ✱

## Calaveras . . . . .

County has set a new record for frog jumping. At a recent meet held at Angel's Camp, California, in commemoration of Mark Twain's famous story, a frog jumped thirteen feet, five inches.

## ● Profanity

FOR many years the illogical thinking of man has confused profanity of speech with virility of manhood. The small boy's idea of the soldier is the dime novel description with all the carelessness, hard fighting, heavy drinking, and recklessness of men who expressed themselves with a series of curses and oaths. The Army has come a long way since soldiers were like that. The soldier today is a man with a high enough education to express himself without resorting to profanity.

When a man uses oaths and curses to express himself he proclaims either his lack of power to control his temper or his mental inefficiency to find the right word to express his idea. In ordinary conversation a man does not have to use profanity if he knows what he is talking about and if he has a working knowledge of the English language.

Profanity is not a very emphatic or expressive manner of speech but rather a lack of ideas or expressions. The man who uses obscene language proclaims that he is deficient in his ability to think properly or to find the right word to express his idea. And so a man breaks into profanity to hide his confusion or his defects. So let us get this straight here and now—the man who is addicted to swearing and filthy language is not a strong man in character but rather a coward who hides his shortcomings in a flow of vile speech. You mark yourself by profanity as one who either lacks the proper education or the proper incentive to improve your choice of words. In either case in this day and age you condemn yourself.

✱ ✱ ✱

## Beauty . . . . .

SIEGFELD, 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 Follies, deluged 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. Cahill,  
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 trip.

We are having tough going just now but it might be worse. We are unloading on the community and the dung-shee men are trying to unload on us. In that way we might fulfil 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 preparest 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 we don't have time to decide the contest before we sail we will hold the finals on the *Grant*. 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.

● OPPORTUNITY

BE this engraved:  
The monkey who misses his branch,  
And the man who misses his chance  
Cannot be saved.

—Hindu Aphorism.

Some one asked for the Parodies we sang on Sunday night: Here they are:

Tune: O Susannah.

O I went and jined the army  
For to please the fam-i-lee  
I don't think it will hurt me  
And I want the world to see.

(Chorus)

Oh Susannah, and don't you cry for me  
For I've come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee.

I took the foreign detail  
This China land to see  
I've bought some junk at retail  
And it's going back with me

(Chorus)

Oh, Susannah, and don't you cry for me  
For I'm going to Fort Lewis  
With the Fifteenth In-fan-try.

We've fought the war as best we could  
We leave with no regrets

We hope we've made our credit good  
And paid up all our debts. (Chorus)

Spelling Teams  
Company H.

- Sgt. James Mulgannon \*
- Pfc. Thomas W. Weiss \*
- Carl O. Kemp \*
- Pvt. Luther L. Lewis
- Theodore R. Fleisher
- Burton W. Bluemell
- Francis P. Meighan
- William StC. Metcalf
- Charles N. Gruber
- Samuel C. Wilson

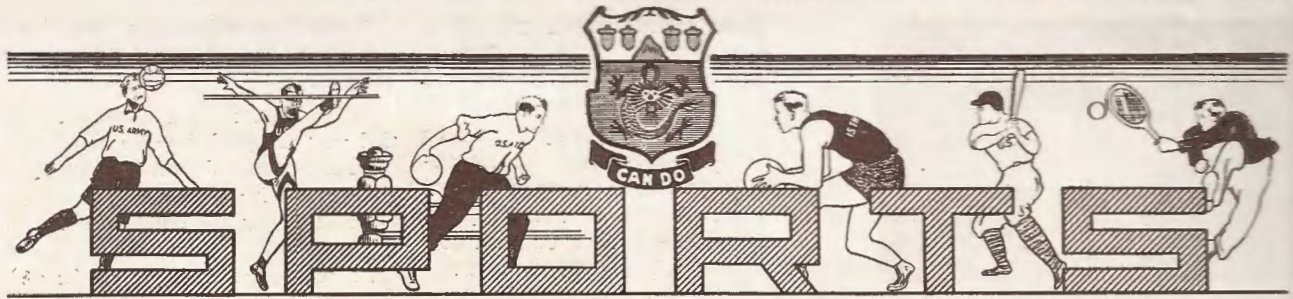
Company F.

- Pfc. Edwin C. Schierhorst
- Pvt. Ernest W. Berry
- Richard A. Kielich
- William R. Kriener
- John W. Nisbett
- John C. Strange
- John Waddingotn
- Pvt. Leo J. Phaneuf (singer)

LEGEND \* Last up.

The Rover ●

I HIKE along on lonely road  
Where foot has seldom trod;  
On Nature's scroll I sign, my soul  
At peace with man and God.  
The urgent call of distant lands  
Is ever in my heart;  
No mundrane greed controls my speed,  
I need no map or chart.  
At sea I find my greated joy,  
Upon a speeding bark,  
I watch the clouds from wind-blown shrouds,  
As happy as a lark;  
The gale that sweeps across the decks  
Can find no fear in me,  
If it brings death,—'twas God's sweet breath  
That buried me at sea.



## 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** ●



**A**n 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



**T**HE 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 HEIGHT. 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 years' 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 Pogada.



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.

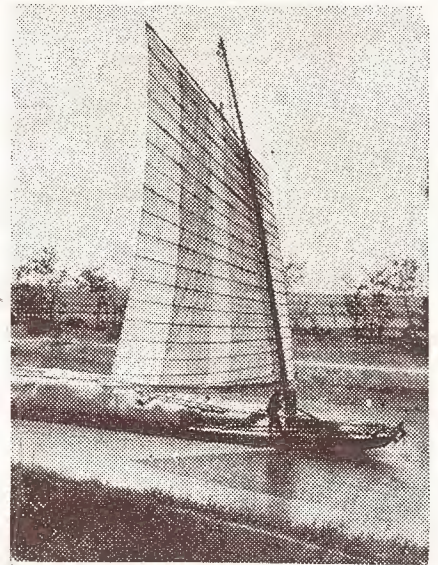
SCENES OF REAL CHINA YOU WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER



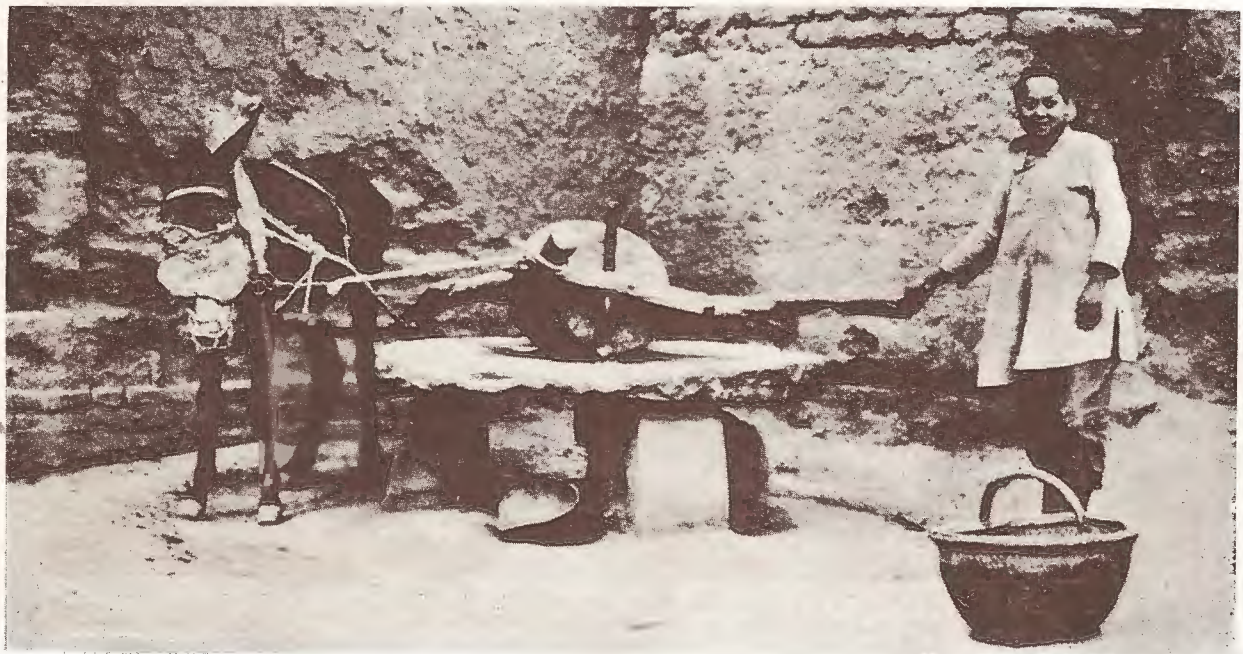
15th Infantry Soldier In Peking Cart.



Agriculture System In China.



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 TIENSIN 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 build railroad out of Tientsin, in 1909. The Battalion was quartered in the buildings which are now the police station 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 trys 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				
	FG.	FL.G.	PF.	PTS.
Matujec, rf. ....	4	2	2	10
Zarling, rf. ....	1	0	0	2
Moon, lf. ....	6	3	0	15
Milner, c. ....	1	5	4	7
Anderson, c. ....	3	2	2	8
Jane, c. ....	0	0	1	0
Huddleston, rg. ....	0	0	1	0
Courtrey, rg. ....	1	0	2	2
Klein, lg. ....	0	2	1	2
Nye, lg. ....	0	0	1	0
	17	14	14	48

U.S. Army				
	FG.	FL.G.	PF.	PTS.
Burke, rf. ....	0	2	2	2
Damours, rf. ....	0	2	1	2
Johnson, rf. ....	1	0	0	2
Znaiden, lf. ....	1	1	0	3
Klaben, lf. ....	0	1	0	1
Muroff, c. ....	3	2	0	8
Hoyt, c. ....	0	0	1	0
White, c. ....	1	0	0	2
Winslow, rg. ....	1	0	3	2
McKay, rg. ....	0	0	3	0
Kolojeski, lg. ....	0	0	3	0
Kopec, lg. ....	0	0	2	0
	7	8	15	22

**PEKING MARINES vs. U.S. ARMY**

Peking Marines				
	FG.	FL.G.	PF.	PTS.
Matujec, rf. ....	1	1	2	3
Zaaling, rf. ....	1	0	0	2
Moon, lf. ....	7	2	0	16
Milner, c. ....	3	0	0	6
Anderson, c. ....	0	1	0	1
Huddleston, rg. ....	1	0	1	2
Klein, lg. ....	5	1	1	11
	18	5	4	41
U.S. Army				
	FG.	FL.G.	PF.	PTS.
Znaiden, rf. ....	3	2	0	8
White, rf. ....	0	1	0	1
Bass, rf. ....	1	0	0	2
McKay, lf. ....	1	1	1	3
Burke, lf. ....	1	0	0	2
Muroff, c. ....	2	0	2	4
Winslow, rg. ....	0	0	3	0
Damours, rg. ....	0	1	0	0
Kopec, rg. ....	0	1	0	1
Kolojeski, lg. ....	0	0	1	0
	8	6	7	21



**Marines Beat Soldiers In Ice Hockey Series**

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

**S**PEEDING down the ice in well balanced attacks, the Peking Marines nosed out the 15th Infantry in the first of the hockey game series last Saturday afternoon in Peking, in which the Marines said was one of the most exciting and hardest fought tilts they had 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
Breton	c	MacKinnon
Neagli	rw	Gosselin
Smith	lw	Armonia
Handy	ld	Frick
Bennett	rd	Shinka
Konopka	g	Spiering

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

**C**ROWDS 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 (Please turn to page 20.)

**HOW ORGANIZATIONS ENDED UP IN THE 15TH INFANTRY ATHLETIC SERIES WHICH WERE ABRUPTLY HALTED DUE TO DEPARTURE ORDERS**



15th U.S.  
Infantry  
Basketball  
League

Teams "A"  
and "B"  
from  
Each  
Organization

**All Games Played Since Commencement Of League To Include Final Games Of Friday, February 4, 1938.**

**These Standings Are Final And Teams Ended Up In The League As Listed**

Organization	Team "A"			Team "B"			Company Standings			
	GP	W	L	GP	W	L	GP	W	L	Pct
Company M .....	11	9	2	8	7	1	19	16	3	.842
Company F .....	11	11	0	9	2	7	20	13	7	.650
Company I .....	12	8	4	8	5	3	20	13	7	.650
Hqrs. Co. ....	13	5	8	7	5	2	20	10	10	.500
Company E .....	12	3	9	9	7	2	21	10	11	.476
Company K .....	12	4	8	9	4	5	21	8	13	.381
Company H .....	12	7	5	9	1	8	21	8	13	.381
Service Co. ....	11	0	11	9	3	6	20	3	17	.150
<b>Totals</b> .....	<b>94</b>	<b>47</b>	<b>47</b>	<b>68</b>	<b>34</b>	<b>34</b>	<b>162</b>	<b>81</b>	<b>81</b>	

**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 196 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!



**ICE HOCKEY STANDINGS**

**Company League**

**F-I-N-A-L**

TEAM	GP	W	L	D	PTS.
Co. E .....	4	3	0	1	7
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
<b>Totals:</b> ....	<b>30</b>	<b>14</b>	<b>14</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>30</b>

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

**BOWLING STANDINGS**

**Official League Matches Bowled On Can-Do Alleys, Branch Post Exchange**

To Include All Games Since Commencement Of League

**THESE STANDINGS ARE FINAL**

TEAM	GP	W	L	Pct.
Company F ..	15	15	0	.1000
Company I ...	15	11	4	.733
Service Co. ...	18	13	5	.722
F. O. S. ....	17	11	6	.647
Company K ..	18	9	9	.500
Company H ..	17	5	12	.294
Company E ..	14	4	10	.286
Company M ..	19	5	14	.263
Hqrs. Co. ....	19	3	16	.158

**Totals** ..... 152 76 76

**HIGH SCORES**

**High Team Game**

Service Co. ....(1070).....1/10/38

**High Team Set**

Company F .....(1914).....1/ 7/38

**High Individual Set**

Corp. Ivan R. Furry, Co. I ..... 546  
made on November 26th, 1937.

**High Individual Games**

Pfc. Frank Bozoski, Co. K ..... 300  
made on December 16th, 1937.

Pvt. Andrew J. Piskorski, Serv. Co. 300  
made on January 10th, 1938.

**SUCCESS**

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 Neagli 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	Gosselin
Neagli	rw	Engle
Smith	lw	Armonia
Handy	ld	MacKinnon
Bennett	rd	Shinka
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 gave 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.

**MARINES vs. U. S. ARMY BOWLING  
COMPETITION**



**Matches At U. S. Marine Barracks,  
Peking, China**

(Tournament Suspended Due To Return Of  
U.S. Army Troops To The United States)

**Official Scores Of The Two Matches**

**FIRST MATCH**

Played On Saturday, February 5th, 1938.

Won By Peking U. S. Marines

Marines	1st	2nd	3rd	Total
Brezenski	152	163	210	525
Crecion	173	184	185	542
Stainbrook	195	191	137	523
Rutz	185	173	169	527
Goen	143	172	204	519
Totals	848	883	905	2636

Army	1st	2nd	3rd	Total
Paul	142	—	—	142
Mueller	183	145	161	489
Bozoski	163	165	160	488
Chapman	199	155	136	490
Furry	191	210	161	562
McFee	—	134	128	262
Totals	878	809	746	2433

**SECOND MATCH**

Played On Sunday, February 6th, 1938

Won by U. S. Army, Tientsin

Marines	1st	2nd	3rd	Total
Crecion	171	160	139	470
Brezeski	159	149	158	466
Stainbrook	169	162	170	501
Rutz	188	139	209	536
Goen	233	151	169	533
Totals	920	761	845	2506

Army	1st	2nd	3rd	Total
Mueller	226	172	184	582
Bozoski	191	174	187	552
McFee	160	109	160	429
Chapman	164	168	157	489
Furry	153	184	145	482
Totals	894	807	833	2534

## 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 ran up the highest total to win the Marksman 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 the 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 Marksman Team Match are as follows:

Org.	1st Match	2nd Match	Total
Company E .....	1195	1165	2360
Service Co. ....	1129	1129	2258
Company F .....	1147	1103	2250
Hqrs. Co. ....	1090	1155	2245
Company I .....	1062	1117	2179
Company K .....	1014	1112	2126

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."

## Charley Horse

THERE are many people interested in the origination 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. Bortnyanski: "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 the 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 you 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 Duches 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 gostume?"

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.

—Walla Walla.





# HERE LIES HUMOR



## ● Facts and Fancies

**T**HERE'S a reason for most everything and the cat's whiskers are no exception: those long whiskers enable Miss Pyrene to decide whether or not her body will go through a small opening. If her whiskers do more than brush the sides of the opening, it, in all probability, will not permit the passage of the feline lass . . . Buena Palabra: I am the guard who watches the guard who spies on the guard who keeps an eye on the guard who guards Stalin . . . Smashing the myth: Although there are many Hollywoods in the U.S., there's no such a town or city in California. Hollywood, California is merely a section of Los Angeles which was selected about 1910 as the spot for the first motion picture 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 again; do you know that all white cats are deaf provided they have been bred from white stock . . . and that about one-quarter of all domestic cats in the world have a natural kink or knot in their tails . . . Then there's the one about the spectacular American lady of great wealth whose sixth husband up and died one day. A few weeks later she met a friend and reported that she was sailing for New York. "For good?" "Oh, dear, no!" the old girl replied, "Just to bury the body and see a few shows" . . . Somebody's femme says that the Red River is the only river in the U. S. that flows from south to north . . . male . . . Dennis Victor Shore, the South African runner, traveled 10,000 miles to race in last year's Princeton invitation track meet . . . The position of British prime-minister carries no salary with it. The prime-minister, however, usually holds some other position in the cabinet at the same time, which does pay a salary, Stanley Baldwin, for instance, was First Lord of the Treasury at the same time he was prime-minister, and received 5,000

pounds a year from this office . . . Henry Hersh-field once called New York, "A place where everybody mutinies but nobody deserts" . . . And speaking of mutinies . . . the 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 bearing 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-guys, be seaing yer. . .

## ● Army Correspondence

**A**FTER 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 N. J. February 28, 1929. Commanding Officer, Phila. Q. M. I. Depot, 21st and Oregon Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.

Sir:  
On Sat. p. 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 up 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 neather 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 beleave the water seives through the graves and contains some bone matter that stops the pipes no one that comes hear 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 N. J. to repair the pipe.

Bill Smith,  
The Superintendent.

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## Where Nebraska Money Goes ●

✱ ✱ ✱



**R**EPRESENTATIVE 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."



### N.C.O. Club's Last Man Of The Week

Presenting Mr. Sgt. Willoughby  
Retiring From The Service

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 extreme 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 homey 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 personages 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 mal-content, 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 endeavour to relate some of the more important high-



MASTER SERGEANT WILLIAM A. WILLOUGHBY

lights 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 "Bunion" 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 "luffskies-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 "Hoof-number", took part in the following major offensives: *Montdidier-Noyon, Aisne-Marne, 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 5th 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 pent-up nature gave way to frivolity 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 tendings to the potatoe (Kartoffel) 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 Teutonic 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 famous 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

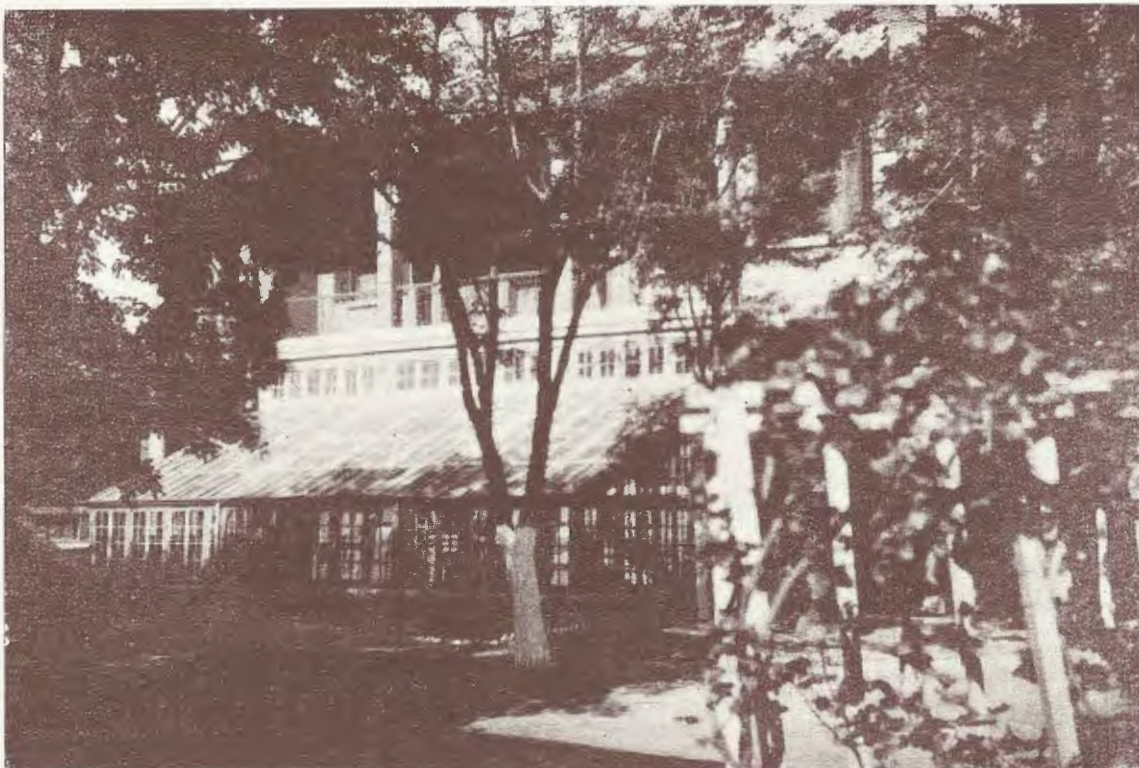
as the Diogenes of the A.E.F. This lantern is cherished as his most valuable memento which is complete with the exception of the wick which he presented to the Smithsonian Institute. He received many letters of commendation from high Commanders in France for his borrowing capabilities. He had a great 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 expert 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 car-metta while Bud was in hot pursuit on foot. His chivalry and respect for the fair sex involved him in a spirited setto 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.



With the departure of the 15th United States Infantry from Tientsin, China, the N.C.O. Club, acclaimed to be the finest in the United States Army, is being liquidated and the organization disbanded.

## Headquarters Company



HQ. & S-2.

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" Rouette's red gag added a gay note to the ensemble. He says, "A crate time 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 call.

### HOWITZER PLATOON



SHORT-TIMER O'Kuff; yeah, nine more months.

Whitney just misses getting his diploma on Trig and Algebra.

Too bad that this boat is coming, Whit.

Who wants to buy a suitcase or two? (Aronowitz has three matched pairs under his bunk).

Clem wants to know how far it is from Ft. Lewis to Benning.

Note: Anyone missing the boat will be required to climb back on the dock and try again.

Who was the gunner that took right 20 instead of left 20, minus 6 instead of plus six range at 2:00 a.m. and hit Clem's bunk?

Bubu said that he bawled Bowser out the other day and that Bowser never said a word. (Quiet dog!)

Cunningham wants to know if we get into the States under the quota.

McKay would like to take the Hai Alai back with him.

### MOUNTED PLATOON



THIS week finds the mounted platoon when it isn't a mounted platoon, for we have turned in our spurs to become "Bu

Bings" from now on.

Everyone up here as well as everyone else is busy packing for a ride

on the "Grant" to become Americans once again. Although one of our fellows says that he intends to leave his trunk on Foochow Road, because he will be coming back to his little fluffy-haired doll, but methinks that he will probably change his mind when he sees what the west coast has to offer.

### COMMUNICATIONS PLATOON



THE news of returning to the States was received with a great deal of rejoicing in our lair, especially by those who have served in the Northwest previously.

All 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" DeRosa, 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 predatory remarks as, "I told you so." After receiving the official confirmation in a stunned and somewhat awed silence, there immediately resulted such a bee-hive 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 Icoite 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. Original "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 dejected. 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 basketballers, 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 "quandry" 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."



## Emco Scribe Spent 5 Years At "Swamp" Lewis And Knows Whereof To Speak



IN a few days the last good-byes will have been said and the 15th will be on its way to "Mei Kuo". Some will be glad to go, others sorry. But after all, the good old U.S. is a pretty nice place to be. Most of us have had a pretty good time in China and are leaving a number of good friends behind. So be it. The entire compound is one beehive of industry, packing, crating, boxing. Not much rest these days. The Can-Do regiment has been in Tientsin so long that the majority of the citizens think that it is part of the cities property. We wonder if they'll miss the "crazy" American soldier!



As a fitting climax to our Asiatic service, Emco wound up the basketball season by winning the championship. A fitting memento to our last days in the land of the "Lotus Blossom". It can't be said that we failed to make ourselves known in the regiment when it came to athletics, having won two major championships, (Baseball and Basketball) and taking 2nd place in the spring track meet following it up with a 3rd in the fall meet. Not so worse! Not many outfits have such a good record to boast of in major sports competition. We even won the soldiering championship in our last training tests. After our arrival in the States, the would-be football players will have a chance to strut their stuff. "Swamp" Lewis, as the place is endearingly called by the majority of it's 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.

### Here is the roster of the Championship Basketball Team:

Lieut. Edwin J. Messinger (Coach)  
Oscar T. Hoyt (Captain, "A" Team)  
Fred A. Kolojeski (Captain "B" Team)  
Lewis A. Dellinger  
Charles M. Williamson  
John Rodowicz  
Anthony J. Karpinski  
Charles G. Schanz  
Gaile Warner  
Benjamin Hiner  
Samuel Klaben  
Guy C. McBride  
Lucien A. Murzyn  
Earle A. Parton  
Edwin A. Roth  
John W. Stotler  
Charles W. Taylor  
Alex Znaiden

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 nature's 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 gymnasiums 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.

## HOSPITAL



### Hospital Detachment Not Very Happy Over Leaving China

✱ ✱ ✱  
By Wallace D. Zeroll

SINCE this will perhaps be the last *Sentinel* published in China, your correspondent cannot bring himself to publish any sarcastic cracks about anyone—not even Spangler!

The evacuation orders were not as happily received as some men would have you think. Kennedy's and Tompanis'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 Tompanis 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 Tompanis 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 "sour-puss", eh?

What gal, in her early tenns, 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.



## Eco has Splendid Record, Regrets Leaving China

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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 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 Ricksha. 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 Regimental 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 Triplet, 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 Triplet 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 with many pleasant memories, and when on March 4th we entrain at East Station for our last ride to Chinwangtao, many friends of the 15th will be there to bid us a last good-bye. It will be a scene that we will long remember, and we will

always know that should we ever return we will receive a genuine welcome. "BOY", bring hold baggage down.



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 in riddles. Old news (by now) but sad news is this sudden returning to the United States of the Can-Do Regiment.

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

JOTS AND DOTS: During First Sergeant Talvy's recent trip to Peking, Sergeant Lawhorn handled top-kick duties and done a good job of it. Wednesday nite was F 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 Bergenstock were unable to put on their singing act although "Volunteer" Phaneuf made a rep when he sang "Margy". 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 defeats in the winter sports contests against the Marines. Everyone getting American minded, I guess! Well, so long, be seeing you.

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## 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 alibis have varied: "My alarm clock is broken" or "There was a traffic jam" or "My car busted 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.



**A**ND 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 as 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 considered, life was pleasant for us in China, and the grouchiest 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 Hoo" 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<sub>OE</sub> GENE, No. 1 Boy, 22 years with Company H in which time he has acquired by his own diligence and untutored a fluency of English which is on a par with any brand spoken by the doughboy. PANG'TSE, No. 1 Boy in the Kitchen, served 20 years in that capacity, and we think we will miss his "glapefluit on Fliday" for some time to come. Next is WONG, the "Everfaithful," bowed 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

chins. Who will we curse in America when the razor takes hide as well as hair from our cheeks? And no longer will HSIAO HAI, with 18 years, grab our shoes from our hands after a muddy day on the drill field. The excitable and forgetful LI, 3rd Floor boy, 18 years with us, will have less things to tax his memory with when we sail away, except, we hope, a pleasant memory. The intelligent ERDO, of 12 years, will quickly adapt himself to a new condition of life. And JIM, No 2 Boy in Kitchen, should find room for his talent for hard and durable work after 14 years with us. PO-<sub>2</sub>-EYE, the other Barber, will find labor between the shafts of a rickshaw,—difficult after 8 years as a barber, especially in view of his rather large tummy. We wish these boys the best of luck and prosperity and plenty of sons, and only hope they make a connection in their new life somewhat in keeping with their past service for the American Compound. We add a "Kung Hsi Fa Tsai" to our wishes.



Our athletic teams suffered a setback in Peking against the Marines. Cpl. Breton also suffered a black eye of immense proportions, gathered when a puck met him during a turmoil in the Hockey game. But our teams were handicapped when they arrived in the Ancient Capital from lack of training and proper organization. Last year we showed the Leathernecks what we could do. And so we end our column—in the manner of past short-timers, the present ones are sounding off, though this time in a group, as we are all short-timers! *Bon Voyage!*

### As A Man Thinketh ●

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**Y**ou 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."



**W**E will soon be off! The orders for our evacuation were received with regret by many and with joy by others. No doubt these orders and other pertinent matters pertaining thereto will be published elsewhere in the *Sentinel* so this subject will be dropped.

To those officers and men who arrived on the last transport, their leaving at this time turns out to be more or less a "tour of the Orient."

Our training and a few sports continue right on although many are engaged in various duties of packing and crating within the company and other place of the compound. "Fatigue" to you, dog-face!

No more can we bellow forth, "Boy, bring pants!". The old fatigues will be dug out from the bottoms of trunks and barrack bags to be donned for the ever-famous "fatigue details." We hate to mention such lowly things but we are faced with just that and can't evaded the facts.

To clear up the hockey schedule, headquarters has announced that Kayco and the Flying H puck-chasers will play a three game series to decide the championship. Company H defeated us in our last get-together by a score of one to nothing. However we believe that Kayco will come out on top as champs in this series. We have an extra packing box boys, so let's use it to put the ice hockey championship trophy in. Every man is pulling for you. Can-Do?

It is contemplated by your scribe to gather any and all available material, such as newspaper clippings, etc., pertaining to the company and regiment for the purpose of organizational history. This will be placed in a large frame, together with a roster of all men in the company on the sailing day, and hung in the new Day Room at Fort Lewis. Just think of the impression this will make upon new members of the company ten or twenty years from now! Anyone having material that may be used, or have suggestions about the subject, are invited to contribute their bit.

So we close the last column of the last issue of the *Sentinel* to be published in China. To our many friends we say in the good old American language—"So long!"



## KEEP SMILING.



"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 dripping through the ceiling!"

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

Victim: "Yeah, its taking holt all right, but it ain't lettin' go again."

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 grieved 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-h-hit it," he stuttered to his helper.

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

"Aw h-h-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 purt' 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 chiroping, 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."

Freshman (finishing a letter): "I've never been dated. 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."

✱ ✱ ✱

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."

Tailor: "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 dated.  
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 manor, 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 nickle. 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."

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# YOURS TRULY

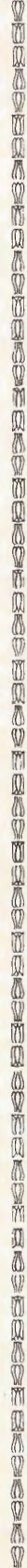
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YOUR AUTOGRAPH, PLEASE

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● **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 Ssu and Tongshan 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.

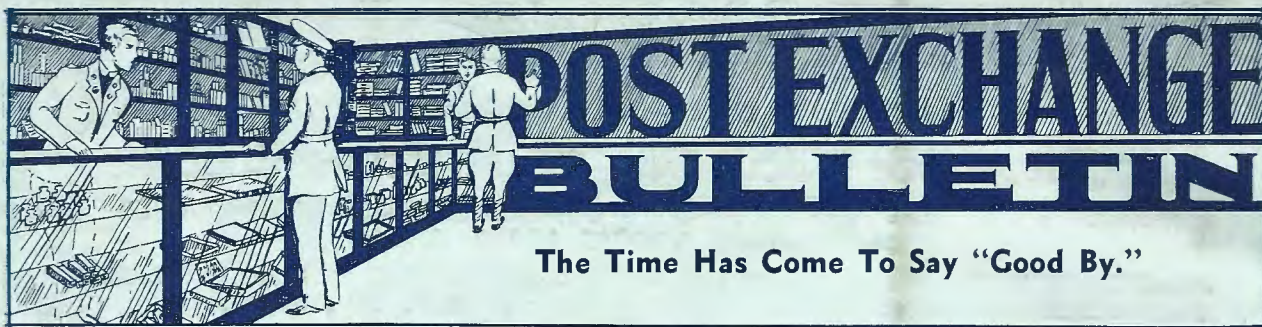
And so, in announcing our departure and last bulletin, we express the hope that someday, somewhere, the 15th Infantry Non-Commissioned Officers' Club will re-open again and serve the regiment as it has in the past and that club symbol will always remain.

**"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 ✱ ✱ ✱

**A**FTER 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 Chinwangtao, 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

**A**s 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

**T**HE 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