

## Diaries of General Joseph W. Stilwell (1900–1939, 1945–1946)

### Introduction

These diaries of General Joseph W. Stilwell are those remaining in the Stilwell Papers at the Hoover Archives that had not been placed on the Hoover Archives web site. In addition to chronicling his career and activities up to and following World War II, they offer insights into his developing character, as he matured from a twenty-one-year-old second lieutenant, fresh out of West Point, to a mature four-star general officer. They provide evidence of his early passion for exploring and observing different cultures and people and his innate curiosity, which led to an expanding mind and widespread interests. The entries also reveal his keen sense of humor, his ability to assess the character of others, his command of the English language, his artistic abilities, and his warmth for his family.

The diaries were Stilwell's private writings and notes; he never intended others to see them. Some of the language used in the diaries was commonly accepted during the periods in which they were written; it is not appropriate or valid to apply today's standards to it to draw conclusions about Stilwell's character or views. Writing about some of the language and labels in the diaries, Barbara Tuchman, in her book *Stilwell and the American Experience in China*, makes the following statement, "Lesser vulgarities he used easily and seemingly without pejorative content."

Often the diaries contain short notes and observations made by Stilwell. Some of those entries he incorporated into the daily entries, some he later crossed out, some were simply meant to remind him of something, and some are so cryptic they make no discernible contribution to the diaries' historical significance. In those cases such entries have not been transcribed. When they are of interest or add to the daily entries, however, they have been incorporated into the transcripts.

The diaries were first transcribed several decades ago, when his widow and a daughter-in-law, Bettye Stilwell, manually typed them. The diaries, along with the rest of Stilwell's papers, were deposited at the Hoover Institution in stages from 1951 on. In 1998, my cousin, Deborah Bunce, began entering the manually typed transcriptions into a computer database. When Richard Sousa (senior associate director) and Linda Bernard (deputy archivist) agreed that the diaries should appear on the Hoover Archives web site, I began proofing the computer database text against the original diaries. Lisa Miller (associate archivist) provided the impetus for the project and coordinated formats, scanning of drawings and maps, and integrating the various elements into the final product. Lisa Nguyen (East Asia curator) transcribed and translated the Chinese characters Stilwell used in the diaries. Russell Rader (digital archivist) and Daniel Jarvis (digitization production specialist) did the scanning of the drawings and maps and the integration.

### Principles of Transcription

Stilwell's spelling throughout the diaries was remarkably correct. Distinguishing between his handwritten n's and u's, however, was sometimes difficult, and errors in place names or names of people containing those letters could have made their way into the transcripts. Based on Stilwell's superb spelling elsewhere, then, any such errors must be attributed to the transcriber, not to Stilwell.

In some of the diaries Stilwell included drawings of maps, people, places, and things that interested him. Those drawings have been incorporated into the transcripts, with the exception of partially completed drawings or those not germane to the diaries.

Where Stilwell wrote Chinese characters in the diaries, those characters have been translated using the Wade-Giles convention, which was in use at the time he wrote them.

### **SYMBOLS USED IN THE TEXT**

\* Indicates Stilwell's use of military unit designations that have been translated into words because the designators are not reproducible online.

\*\*\* Indicates words or sentences redacted. Redactions were made where the words or sentences might negatively affect persons still living or where words or sentences are personal and have no impact on the historical content of the diaries. Redactions were made in the 1935, 1938, and 1946 diaries.

Words written in italics are editorial comments for which explanations were warranted.

### **Select Bibliography**

Haith, Michael E. "Joseph W. Stilwell as Attaché, 1935–1939: Foundations for Command in the CBI." Thesis submitted to the Temple University Graduate Board, April 1985.

Schaller, Michael. *The U.S. Crusade in China, 1938–1945*. New York: Columbia University Press, 1979.

Tuchman, Barbara. *Stilwell and the American Experience in China, 1911–45*. New York: Macmillan Company, 1970.

-*John Easterbrook, 2012*

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### 1935-6-7 Unnumbered

Abe Lincoln, on being asked why he didn't reply to a scurrilous attack upon him, answered that he didn't care to engage in a pissing contest with a skunk.

June 5, 1935 – Someone has a rumor of an article in the A. & N. Journal to the effect that the legations will probably move to Nanking. And by radio the Japs are reported as about to occupy Peking & Tientsin & “de-militarize” another strip of No. China; in other words, barb it. Maybe we'll have to go to Nanking at once, which means that we'll be back in Carmel in 2 years instead of 4.

June 11 – Sure enough. This A.M. The Chinos are reported to have accepted the Jap terms & the crisis promises to fade away like many others. – Meanwhile Mussolini calls Gt. Britain a “ninny” & sticks out his behind for a resounding kick. Etc. Etc.

(Example of good English – “If I had a-knew you was a-wantin' to went, I would-a came and took you.”)

Sgt. Perhamus & the recruit who said he had not seen the 1<sup>st</sup> Sgt. “My Gawd, cantcha speak the English langwitch? You wanta say ‘I seen him yesterday,’ but ‘I have not saw him to-day.’”

The E.M. tendency at C.M.'s “I taken it out.”

Why not give all transports two days at Honolulu, Panama, etc. – take all officers & explain the defenses to them? A couple of hours talk, & then a reconnaissance. Second day to enjoy themselves. There is no frantic haste about getting the damn boat to her destination. Or is this too much to expect?

We reached Honolulu at 10 P.M. We would have left at midnight the same night except that Gen. Drum had invited Gens. DeWitt and A.T. Smith to dinner with him, & held the boat to give them – not us – time to look around.

In Wash. D.C., May 11, '35, Col Burnett told me as a great secret that he was considering sending Lystad out to China to replace Constant in 1936. Nobody else could possibly know anything about it. So I told him that I had had a letter from Ft. Crook, Nebraska, from Capt. Barrett, telling me all about it, – two weeks or more earlier.

Burnett insisted on my detail as M.A. in Peking. Appointment held up by A. T. Smith because Mrs. A. T. had a different candidate. Maj. John Magruder had been snuggling up & boot-licking her, & expected to be appointed. But Burnett kicked & insisted, & put it over. I met Magruder in the office before I knew this & couldn't understand his very nervous and peculiar manner. He had to take Switzerland instead.

The British – smugly complacent about their own superiority. They have such “healthy” interests – like riding horses. All other people's interests are stupid, or

“unhealthy,” or queer. (If they are different, they must be queer.) They make such a noise about it, too. “Just imagine – he doesn’t dress for dinner. Why a Britisher dresses for dinner even in Uganda.” It’s supposed to maintain the prestige of the Superior Man, & shows his superiority concretely. As a matter of fact, it’s the only way he has to differentiate himself -- & it’s the cheapest way imaginable. Anybody can go & buy clothes. The limies have this unquenchable urge to impress this superiority on everybody at every opportunity. They can’t realize that it makes an impression on the shallowest minds, & that anyone with any brains at all can see through them. It exposes them to the inevitable assumption that they feel it necessary to make a great noise to maintain the notice & attention of others. This pose is adopted by all kinds of limies, including the little snots of neither education nor breeding who couldn’t qualify for office boy in an American firm. It is the substitute of natural dignity that few Americans are hypocritical enough to adopt. Those who do are the lowest of the low – just imitations of imitations. The limie can’t just be himself – he must be, or rather appear to be, one of the Clives or Rhodes who helped to build that grandest work of man, the British Empire. Granted that they have integrity, are more or less incorruptible & coldly business-like for Jolly Old England, they spoil it all for anyone else by making such a blare about it. They cannot grant to anyone else any ability or sense or proper motives – they have a monopoly on all the virtues. And they carry this critical attitude into the smallest details of life. Imagine so & so not having a tubbing in the morning! O, you don’t ride? My God, what a bounder. Swimming? Handball? What excruciatingly stupid things to do. What, no tea? Imagine not serving tea! Why, all Britishers do it.

And they are so stupid that they convict themselves on all occasions. (The lad who hated the Germans “because they were always blowing off their bloody heads about their damned Fatherland.” Something a limie can do without opening his trap. Like the guy who could strut sitting down.)

But you can’t expect them to change for the simple reason that they realize that scrawny, inconsequential nonentities they would look like if you took away their trappings.

The whole history of the British Empire is a denial of everything The League of Nations stands for, & the limies are for it now only because their position as head of everything has been challenged.

If you wonder why Americans are not hot for the grand old British Empire, you should listen to any one of a thousand limie lecturers who make tours through the U.S., take our money, & in return make the most biting & acid criticisms of everything American. Money-lovers, provincials, unpolished, crude, uneducated, lawless, rude (i.e. not servile), in a word – Different from the British. Enough to damn anybody. And most of them are so stupid that they believe they get away with it, – that they thus stamp their superiority on us all. They can’t realize that they are meeting with true politeness, – that really their hearers think “what a horse’s ass. But he’s a guest – we mustn’t be rude to him.” He & his opinions are really of so little consequence to the average American that they listen merely out of curiosity & pay not more attention than to perhaps make a joke of it on the golf links. If Gt. Britain had sense enough to send around a few people who

were modest, had a sense of humor, & could see past a little good in someone else, what a hit she would make in the U.S. And what a lot of concrete good it would do her.

Gen. Sturgis (a B.G. in the 80<sup>th</sup> & in command after Cronkhite) was being shown the situation in a British Corps Hqrs. After the map, locations, etc. had been carefully explained by the limie general, Sturgis bent over, & pointing to the grid lines with the 100 yard cross marks, asked – “Are those things railroads?”

Col. Worrilow’s conception of staff work was to have his staff get out & examine the cars for hot-boxes at every stop, when the regiment was being hauled up from the port.

At the Manila aquarium, a heron that had just laid an egg close to the partition between his cage & the eagles, had a terrible time protecting it. The eagle flew at the wire, trying to get at the egg, & the heron pecked at him. Then the eagle pounced on a rock & went around carrying it in his claw. Evidently, his idea was to get in & smash the egg with his rock.

Remark about the hot dame who was making whoopee at the 45<sup>th</sup>’s despedida. “O, yes she’s the dame that says ‘My Soul is my own,– but the body is yours!’”

Charlie’s new arithmetic method. “Twice little 7 is 3½.” “Twice big 4 is 8.”

#### CHINA FOR PLAYER & SPECTATOR. Imaginary preface for an unnecessary book on China

If you wonder why a deckhand like me should attempt a book on China, my answer is that I hope to make as good a stab at it as most of the highbrows, two-weeks’ tourists, & other specialists who are putting stuff on the market, but who somehow fail to give the reader a good basis for forming any kind of an opinion. Something seems to be wrong; either the author damns China & the Chinese from beginning to end, or he weeps for their woes, or he simply ducks the issue by giving a little of both pro & con & letting the reader to the thinking. If you have the time & inclination to study China thoroughly, read “The Middle Kingdom” & the “Int. Rel. of the Ch. Em.” & “Ch. under the Emp. Dowager” & “Annals & Memoirs of the Court of Peking.” Those are the books from which most of our present writers crib their stuff, and you might as well get it all as take it piece-meal & 2<sup>nd</sup> hand. But if you haven’t the time to go into the subject deeply, and want to know what the average man craves in the way of information, maybe this volume will help. As a literary work it is a joke & it is neither deep nor searching; it is merely what the title indicates – a little presentation of facts & conditions that may help you understand what goes on during the game.

No. 4 Hsi Ch’iao Hutung.



Pai Ling, vice-roy of Canton at the end of the 18<sup>th</sup> century, sent his kuan-shih-ti to Peking to buy land & build a house. (A kuan shih ti really ran the house-hold in those days.) The ground was bought & the house built. Two years later Pai Ling came north. The kuan shih ti asked him if he wanted to see the new house. "Where is it?" said Pai Ling. "In Hsi Ch'iao Hutung," said the kuan shih ti. "No," said Pai Ling – (adding presumably "You God-damn fool" –) "of course not. Can't you see that the hsi ch'iao would kill the pai ling?"

Hsi Ch'iao is Magpie & Pai Ling is Thrush. The thrush has no chance against the magpie, so of course the feng shui was all wrong. Pai Ling never set foot in the house, – in fact never saw it.

China's dragon flag was simply the yellow flag of the Manchu Yellow Banner, with the dragon added for the use of the emperor. No national flag as such existed before, although clan & tribe flags were in common use for a thousand years or more.

The eight horse motif dates back to the Chou dynasty, when Mu Wang had a stable of eight fine nags. No special significance attached to it.

#### The Five-Toed Dragon –

was reserved for imperial use, but if pottery, for instance, with this design on it, did not turn out perfectly, it could be freely sold. Similarly for embroidered articles. Only the perfect pieces went to the emperor.

"Chi pu shui" – "Hsieh Êu" – So chickens were not taxed. This story is bona fide.

Acc. to Kuan a new-born baby gets a shot of intelligence from heaven just as it is born. I.E., if it is going to have any. The bolt takes it right on top of the head & goes into the brain, after which everything is lovely.

Wolf-lung is the only stuff you can burn whose smoke goes straight up, no matter how the wind is blowing. It was used at the Pei Hai on the white pagoda to signal for the troops to come in. Kuan believes it, anyway.

Chu Teh, the Red leader, got out an order (1935) "Do not be afraid of airplanes. There are then thousand times as many birds in the sky as there are planes, & yet how many of you have ever received any excrement on the head?"

Chiang K'ai Shek offered a reward of \$10,000 for Chu Teh, dead or alive. Chu Teh then offered \$1 for Chiang K'ai Shek.

Drysdale called Chiang K'ai Shek – "CH'ANG K'Ô CH'ECK<sup>4</sup>"

The Japs used their embassy in Peking as a jail for the first time in history when, in Aug. '35 they sent for an ex-Chinese official & kept him imprisoned for about 10 days.

Nakagawa has been with 10 Jap generals in Tientsin & 5 in Tsingtao. He says he thinks the Japs in olden times were of "greater constructions" than they are now.

Col. Prayer-Meeting Burt went home in July. 6000 pieces of freight went on & off the "Grant," & only one piece was dropped. It contained 39 of his choicest pictures, all smashed to bits. Hooray.

Charlie says "All the longer you wait, all the more it gets worse."

Aug. '35. A Jap soldier slapped a French woman in the face at Shanhaikuan, & the Jap major in command said he was quite right to do so.

Aug. '35. There are now 11 new majors in the 15<sup>th</sup> Inf. Total 13 & 2 under orders.

Yin Wan Hutung was named for the ex-official who was reduced to begging after being caught squeezing too much. The only bowl he had was a silver one, & no one would give him anything, so he starved to death.

Everybody did the K'o t'ou on Win's birthday. Ceremony in the front hall. Big chow afterward. Sunday (next day) boat picnic on Pei Hai. (We gave the boatmen their cumshaw before we got in, so they wouldn't lose half of it at the dock.)

The circular wall at Pei Hai was built by a lad who wanted to feel safe from his own guards. They stayed outside.

The Yü Lan Hui (7<sup>th</sup> moon, 15<sup>th</sup> day) is when all the unfortunate dead get a send-off to the Nan Hai. Lotus leaf lanterns & paper boats.

Aug. 28 (?) all the ghosts had to rush back to hell before Yen Wang Yeh shut the gate. They had a month off. Hell has been accurately located under the city of Fung Tu in 四川 (Sichuan).

Cock-tail parties. (As 王 (Wang) Tsêng Tsê says "Kok-a-tel.") Cause & origin unknown. There is never any reason for a cock-tail party. Tiffin is always preceded, accompanied, & followed by booze in all forms, – mostly martinis & gimlets before, wine & perhaps champagne during, & liqueurs after, soon followed by whisky & soda. After tiffin, there is just time to change & get to tea, where another round of cock-tails & whisky is poured in. After tea you are all primed for the cock-tail party, which is just an internal alcohol bath, with a sprinkling of tung-hsis. Arriving on time, if you are a hick, you stand around for ¾ of an hour, drinking cock-tails & waiting for some 5 & 10¢ dame who "makes an entrance." A couple of wines during the meal, liqueurs & whisky after. Now you go to the roof to dance – drink a few cock-tails or whisky sodas. About 2 A.M. you go to bed to get ready for the next day's cocktail party. This is LIFE.

Mrs. Erskine (Marine major's wife) thinks she is Joan Crawford. She arrives at an 8:15 party at 9:00 P.M. & expects everybody to get a thrill. To get attention she tells how her dress slipped off her shoulder at a party & one tit fell out. Of course the attractive bachelor was the guy who saw it & who comforted her so beautifully in her mortification. Just said "Dear lady, I've seen thousands of them!" Wasn't he cute? At the Tormey party, she had a new one – hadn't put on her pants, & "My Deah, you can see me! Isn't it terrible? I must go & put on something, unless you can lend me a pair of yours." In spite of this ad, I didn't notice anybody doing any looking. (The craze for attention.)

B. J. Richardson's dame, who said, "My soul is my own – but the body is yours."

Ch'ien Lung took the examinations incognito, with his pal. Both passed high, & the examiners had a terrible time looking for the two new chin shih. Reported to Ch'ien Lung that they had disappeared.

Kuan took the exams under the old system, & came out a Hsin Ts'ai – gazetted for hsien magistrate. Had job in Forbidden City.

The south wall of the Mongol city was on Ch'ang An Ta Chieh. The Mings tore it down & built the present south wall

From 1914 to 1934 serious revolutionary outbreaks took place in 45 different countries covering half the earth's surface.

Driving advice – Keep every nut in your car tight except the one behind the steering wheel.

Geo. Washington, at 14, had an appointment as a midshipman in the British Navy, his luggage had been put aboard a ship in the Chesapeake Bay, & he was just about to go aboard when at the last moment his mother objected & put up such a fight that he stayed at home.

Worry is a thin stream of fear trickling through the mind. If encouraged, it cuts a channel into which all other thoughts are drained.

The Bolsheviks have made only one change in the capitalistic system, – they have barred out the ordinary capitalists and gathered the whole capital of the country into their own hands.

The capitalist & the politician balance each other. When either wins & absorbs the other, the people lose their rights & liberties. P.E. When the politicians win, we have Russia. When the capitalists win, we have Germany. In each case – free speech & free press abolished.

In Doc Townsend's plan, when as he claims the age of eligibility dropped to 50 years, 45 million citizens would have to provide living for 30 million eldest before they could even feed their 50 million children.



The height of fatuous banality, or something. Chinese press reports appointment of Chiang K'ai Shek as Chêng Ssü Ling, & Chang Hsüeh Liang as Fu Ssü Ling. "The mandate gazetting these appointments was promulgated to-day by the Central Govt."

"Too many women insist on revealing large areas of what looks like parboiled flesh. They seem to have a conviction that a woman who is virtuous can affront the world with impunity by exposing a blotched unlovely body." (Yes, & hunks of unnecessary meat hanging on them where there should be none.)

The Chinese are strong for Principles, but are careful to weigh them against Facts on the scales of Expediency.

Mr. Pedro de Velloso went from 北平 (Peip'ing) to Japan as Brazilian ambassador. The Jap press greeted him, saying – quote – "Mr. Velloso is quite unlike a diplomat, being strongly built and looking like a man of ability." !!!

The marines had a G-2 in Shanghai named McHugh (son-in-law of Jake Shurman), whose reports were mostly 1<sup>st</sup> person singular, & all about his intimate relation with the Chiangs & Soongs & K'ungs. Maj. Constant, while in Shanghai, dined with the K'ungs. Meeting Mrs. K'ung, he said he was glad to see her again after so long. She replied, "O, yes, Capt. McHugh, it is quite a long time, isn't it?"

The Temple of Heaven (Hall of Annual Prayers) was built about 1430, & never repaired. It burned down in 1789 & was then built new after which it was not repaired till 1935.

Joe is the only 2<sup>nd</sup> Lieut. in the 15<sup>th</sup> Inf. (1935).

Chiang Mon Lin's adventure with the Japs. Ordered to Jap embassy, threatened with kidnapping. Told them Confucius had taught him what to do in emergencies. L lectured them for an hour, & was turned loose.

Shang Chên pulls a new one. "Stove sickness," which laid him low at the right time. When Jernigan called, the general excused himself saying he had to go over to the hospital & be sick for about an hour, because the Japs were coming to call.

Hsiao Chen Ying, years back, was helped when flat. His friend lost his money, & in turn appealed to Hsiao when the latter was up as Sung's C of S. Hsiao put him off several times. On Dec. 13, '35, as Hsiao left his house, the old friend was standing outside eating dry grass. Hsiao said "How come?" & he answered, "All my old friends have turned against me, even those I helped out of trouble, so now I am reduced to eating grass." Hsiao quickly hustled him into his car & got him a job. This is calling "forcing one at the gate."

Yin Ju Kêng headed the East Hopei autonomy scheme & was denounced as a traitor by the Central Govt. Sung Chè Yuan was ordered to arrest him. Sung withdrew

2500 troops from Tungchow & turned over 500 to Yin. The latter lives in Drysdale's old house on Nan Ch'ih Tzu, entirely free to come & go. (China)

A sign on a hospital in Switzerland said "We admit all diseases, with no respect to religion."

In Dec. 1910, W.A.S. did not feel at ease at a small dinner of eight junior officers & their wives. In Dec. 1935, she attended a state dinner for ambassadors & ministers at the Wai Chiao Pu, sat next to Gen. Chin Teh Ch'un, the mayor of Peking, & and talked volubly to him in CHINESE all through the meal.

J.W.S. jr, on reporting to Col. G. A. Lynch for duty with the 15<sup>th</sup> Inf. told the latter he was looking forward with pleasure to the Col.'s talk that afternoon, because he expected to get two hours of good sleep.

On furniture street I priced a gorgeous screen & was told it was \$65. I said at once, "All right; I'll take it." Then they discovered that the huo-chi had mis-quoted. It was 300 & something. Consternation reigned. They had laid themselves wide open. I could have called the police & forced the sale. They got frantic, dug up the chang kuei-ti, who rushed in in a sweat. He was equal to the occasion. "The screen is already sold." I kept right after them. To whom? "Ahem – er – er – Mr. Fang." What Mr. Fang? "Why, er – the Mr. Fang on Doo-doo hutung." What's his ming tze? Etc. Etc. The chang-kuei-ti put up a brave fight, sweating blood all the time. I finally let go, & as I left the store, they were taking the screen to pieces to sent it out for hiding. – This is called catching them with their pants down, getting them over a barrel, tits-in-a-wringer etc.

LIN YU TANG – "Whoever said that the Chinese civilization is a spiritual civilization is a liar." The Chinese concentrate whole-heartedly on the material life. Hence their zest for living. They eat everything. Of course. Driven by famine, they have had to try everything.

The Chinese Character – by Lin Yu Tang

- 1) PATIENCE. 2) INDIFFERENCE. 3) OLD ROGUERY. 4) PACIFISM 5) CONTENTMENT. 6) HUMOR. 7) CONSERVATISM

(These he discusses.)

- 1) – 2) – 3) "The three worst & most striking characteristics."

But he announces as traits of character:

SANITY – SIMPLICITY – LOVE OF NATURE – PATIENCE – INDIFFERENCE – OLD ROGUERY – FECUNDITY – INDUSTRY – FRUGALITY – LOVE OF FAMILY LIFE – PACIFISM – CONTENTMENT – HUMOR – CONSERVATISM – SENSUALITY and lumps them as "MELLOWNESS."

The Chinese Mind.

- |                    |                |
|--------------------|----------------|
| 1. INTELLIGENCE    | 4. LOGIC       |
| 2. FEMININITY      | 5. INTUITION   |
| 3. LACK OF SCIENCE | 6. IMAGINATION |

When M. Wilden, Fr. Minister, died, a Chinese delivery boy rode a bicycle into the church, just before the service started, & down the aisle to the catafalque, where he dismounted & turned over this wreath.

“Salt Water Sister” is the name given to the Chinese girls who marry or conk for foreigners along the southern coast. (Mme. Dan’s grandmother was one – She married an American named Anderson in Canton; her daughter, a ½ breed, was the mother of Der Ling & Mme. T’ung.)

Iyeyasu said that military power that was real could be brought to bear with “the gleaming sword in the scabbard,” & if it had to be pulled out to get the result, it was bogus.

A British officer stationed in Scotland had an affair with a girl & coming back after 2 years met her with her baby. He was much concerned. “Why didn’t you tell me? I would have been quite willing to do the honorable thing, you know!” “Well, she said, “I talked it all over with my father, & we decided that we’d rather have a bastard in the family than a Britisher!”

Hsiao Chen Ying threw a \$100,000 party for his parents’ 66<sup>th</sup> birthday. Presents & envoys came from all over China, -- Hu Han Min, C.K.S., Pai Chung Hsi, Wang Chung Hui. Why? Hsiao is just mayor of Tientsin, an insignificant minor official, unknown nationally. – But, he was the go-between for Sung & the japs, & everybody must key in with him, – just in case.

The report of battles in Shansi between Reds & govt. troops is false. It was a misprint for “bottles.”

The night Kuan died, he said “Ssü 不了 (pu liao)” and then “一 pei 子的 (tzu te) chiao ch’ung” – cheerful & grateful right up to the end.

The Chu family got together on the old man’s 75<sup>th</sup> birthday and bought him a concubine.

Yang Sên, after getting some planes from the French, demanded a demonstration of bombing. A circle was laid out on the parade ground, & the French aviator ordered to drop a bomb on it. Everybody crowded around the circle to see the practice, but unfortunately the bomb landed in the crowd & killed 40 people. Yang Sên was quite satisfied, but had to put the aviator in jail to keep him from being killed by the spectators.

Dope by N. T. Johnson –

The Chinese in daily life are Confucianist. In the “gamble of life,” they look to Taoism for aid. On the approach of death they become Buddhists.

In 9 cases out of 10, the Chinese act or thought is motivated only by what he believes is the need of the moment. Essentially a simple peasant type of mind. If we

search for a complicated motive & can't find it, we become convinced of the hidden depths of the Chinese mind.

The thing he does not know about, he is afraid of. The thing he is afraid of, he will not face.

He tries to conceal ignorance by guessing which looks to us like lying. Really it is an attempt to put off an uncomfortable disclosure as long as possible.

In China, the soldier class has no tradition of service behind it. No tradition of patriotism. No association with a position of trust in the community.

Revolution? In 1936 the peasant still sees no need of a gov't. to work out his problems at home & abroad. The soldier still follows any one who buys him. And the scholar in his closet still writes about a world with which he had had no practical contact.

Chinese nationalism, finding domestic stability too difficult to achieve, sought to save itself through the popularity of Anti-Foreignism, with disastrous results. For China did not possess the unity & domestic strength capable of making effective the program in foreign relations which her nationalism laid down."

In April, '36, I saw an opium convoy going through Kwangsi. 33 busses each carrying 4000 catties of yen t'u.  $33 \times 4000 = 132,000$  lbs. = 2,112,000 ounces. At 20 shots to the ounce, about 42,240,000 pills. This was just one shipment of Kweichow opium.

Chi Shih An says that the Japs are finished, because when you write the 子(tzu) for TA CHÊNG you write first 一 人 大 (*Stilwell separately wrote the strokes for the character TA*) and then 一 止 正 (*the strokes for CHÊNG*) which means "one man is stopped." (Tai Sho – Yo-shihito.)

Wang Quincy – His father was a Tai P'ing boy, picked up by Gordon at Quinsan. Didn't know his name, so Gordon called him Wm. Quincy. Took him to England, where he lived for 25 yrs. – The son took the name Wang.

Fire in Tientsin →The women's section inside the second shed had a separate entrance and consequently a majority of the 50 men inside escaped.

In answer to a French criticism that Americans were always running around trying to find out who their grandfathers were, Mark Twain said that the French could keep busy, including rainy days, in trying to find out who their fathers were.

According to Doc Ferguson, the most finished type of gentleman ever developed was the Manchu of the Ch'ing dynasty. Bar none.

Nakagawa, Jap interp., was asking about Joe. Married? Yes. Any children? No. "Ah!" says Nakagawa, "so you are not yet a grandmother!"

TEA, first cultivated for its infusion in 350 A.D. !

FOOT-BINDING may have begun as early as 583 A.D. It certainly was in effect in 934 A.D.

When C. J. Spiker was young in the consular service he had to witness a marriage. The clergyman, young & new, did not thoroughly understand Spiker's part in the matter, & asked if he had to say anything during the ceremony. "No, said Spiker, "I am here only to witness the ceremony. If it is not performed in my presence, it won't be legal." Finally, it appeared to be understood, & the ceremony proceeded. At the close, to the consternation of all, the clergyman concluded by announcing in a loud voice – "And now in the presence of God Almighty & Clarence J. Spiker, I pronounce you man & wife."

Doot's first movie was "Daddy Long Legs," with Mary Pickford, in Seattle, 1919. Benny's first was "Charlie Chan's Chance," & he was disgusted because he expected to see an elephant.

Prize name for infant movie prodigy --- Wee-wee Poople.

The myth about P'an Ku was not even invented till the 4<sup>th</sup> century A.D.

Admiral Cravens was invited to dinner by the British admiral, & answered "Ad. Cravens has a daughter." British answered "Congratulations."

Dowdy British woman sitting out. An admiral sent an ensign after her. He asked for a dance. She said "I never dance with a child." He said "I'm sorry; I did not know about your condition."

Admiral had message sent ashore for his laundry-woman to be at dock when ship went in. Message was sent – "Have admiral's woman meet him on dock." Admiral got mad, so message was sent to "Insert "wash" between admiral & woman."

Yuan Shih K'ai, gov. of Shantung, changed 殺(sha) to 救(chiu) on the imperial edict & the foreigners were spared. Boxers. 1900.

The Peking Jap paper now says that the British soldiers are "a lot of manure-making animals" and should be ejected from town. (July, 1936)

Gen. Matsumuro says that the white races have a superiority complex and if they don't get over it, Japan will have to see about kicking it out of them. (July 36.)

Fêng Yü Hsiang says Japan needs a good kick in the pants. (May, 1936)

Chi Shih An is 吉 and Col. Chou is 周. Chi says when he puts on a coat he becomes Col. Chou



In Buddhist temples SAKYAMUNI sits in the middle; on his left is YAO SHIH FO, who can cure you of anything; & on his right is O-Mi-T'o-Fu, lord of the Western Paradise.

It was not until Ch'in Shih Huang Ti (246-209 B.C.) that SEALS replaced broken pieces of bamboo & jade to authenticate a deal or an appointment. The seal developed into the block for printing.

Chino peddler arrested in 上海 (Shanghai) for having ducks that suffocated in a basket. His plea was that it wasn't because he had put too many ducks in the basket, but because the basket was too small.

In the Wan Shou Ssü in the 中海 (Chunghai) is a sign saying that the worship of the Charles' Wain was carried on there. The Charles Wain is the Big Dipper, in Taoism the Pei Tou, or home of the Queen of the Western Heavens.

The founder of the T'ang dynasty was named Li. Lao Tao's name also was Li. So one of the T'angs ruled out Buddhism & Nestorian Christianity, making Taoism the state religion, so as to have a Li the lord of heaven as well as of earth.

Kiang Kang-Lu is 12 years younger than his nephew!

Homer Lea was an adviser to Sun Yat-sen & lived in Shanghai for a few months in that status. He was given the grade of general, but never had any command, acting only in an advisory capacity.

At the siege of Cho Chou in 1928, the defenders, to locate mining operations, cut a hole in the bottom of earthen ware water Kangs, & used them as sound locators in deep trenches.

Cho-chou has a notch in its wall, because once a son murdered his mother there, & the crime was so terrible that the Chinese laid the ground waste & ran the wall around it.

### Communism in China.

While the Kuomintang was worrying along in China, talking about Nationalism, the Soviets sent Jaffe to China (1924). He brought to Sun Yat Sen the technique of revolution – propaganda, slogans, organization, etc. -- & the Chinese used this technique & the Russian help, not to set up communism, but to further Nationalism. When the time came in 1927, when the Russians pushed for a Chinese communistic state, the Chinese threw them out, & suppressed the Hankow soviet. The communistic agitation has risen from agrarian troubles. It was not an oppressed industrial proletariat that rose, because China had no industry outside of local handicraft. As industry developed, its workers found their condition improving over what it had been, and in comparison with the farmers, they became relatively well off. The farmers stood still, & went on carrying their former burdens of famine & drought, heavy rent interest, squeeze by middlemen,

absentee landlordism, etc., till it forced them into banditry, the common escape from such conditions. Naturally they agitated for a re-adjustment of land ownership, & this made them communists, – at least that was the label put on them. Their leaders adopted the methods & slogans of communism, but what they were really after was land-ownership under reasonable conditions.

It is not in the nature of the Chinese to be communists.

*(The following is a newspaper clipping pasted into the diary.)*

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

I, C.Y. Shu, being an employee of Col. Newell in Peiping, was sent on service to Shanghai last month during which time, I found in the Peiping vernacular papers news of discovery and arrest of printing machines and forged banknote makers at Col. Newell's residence in Peiping by the local authorities. As this affected my reputation very much as the news was published with my name, I must call the public attention to the fact that I had handed over the charge of the residence to my elder brother SHU CHING SHAN before my departure for Shanghai, so I was not aware of the real circumstances. I hereby invite attention of my relations and friends asking them not to misunderstand me.

Chinese gems of expression

“When his bowels won't move, he says it's because the jenny is no good.”

“Don't talk that way. You are letting grandma farts.”

At Poletti's party of 40 on New Year's Eve, 1936. There were 11 different nationalities, -- American, British, French, Greek Italian, Portuguese, Russian, Spanish, Belgian, Chinese & Swedish.

Ma Hung-kuei, gov. of Ninghsia, saw a girl in Nanking, liked her looks, gave her \$100,000 as an engagement present, & bought her a jade necklace in Peking as a wedding present, for \$130,000.

Mrs. Hsuing Hsiao Hao, when dressed up, wears jade to the value of at least \$100,000 -- & no necklace.

Mrs. Newell's No. 1 boy, darling Su, has his own house where favored guest are taken to see how a Chinese gentleman lives. Su has his own crew of servants, & I wonder how he does it on his pay?

Misprint in 北平 (Peip'ing) Chronicle – “The voice of the PEEPLE in China is being heard.”

We lived in a Ming house at #3 Pei Tsung Pu Hutung & never knew it till 1936.

Sung Che-yuan's New Year's parties in 1937 cost \$60,000.

In March, 1937, a Korean went to the Ch'ien Men police station and complained that some Chinese had stolen two pounds of heroin from him on a train, and he wanted the police to get busy & help him get it back.

#### Status of Manchuria –

M. was the home of the Manchus, alien conquerors of China. The only reason it ever became part of China was on account of them; they brought it with them. When the Chinese threw them out, they kept the dowry. Then M. was a part of China. As a master of cold turkey, P'u Yi as emp. of Manchuria is exactly where he belongs.

There were no Chinese in Manchuria before 1900. When Russia began to develop the country, then the Chinese swarmed in, but in 1904 there were still < 5 million Chinese there. Japan fought Russia in '04 & '05 for her rights there, & the Russian rights were considerable. Why shouldn't Japan take them on after a successful war?

China helped Japan in the war with Russia, she was willing then to have Russia defeated. Russia had moved in too fast. Did China have any idea that Japan had fought the war just to save M. for China? Ha. Ha. See the history of how the Ch'ings came to China. Why should the Japs act differently.

At Portsmouth was anything said about China? Did not the U.S. then sanction the special position of Japan in M. by not denying it? The treaty is just a transfer of Russian rights to Japan.

Since 1905 – 25 million Chinese have emigrated to M. The country has developed & now is important. Therefore the Chinese roar that it is an integral part of China.

Of the 450,000,000 Chinese, some 360,000,000 are peasant farmers -- 78½%

It is estimated (Chinese source) that each individual has 3 mou (½ acre) of land to subsist on, as the average. An American source gives each family 2½ acres, which at five to a family works out about the same.

What IS PORCELAIN? According to Doc Ferguson, just disintegrated granite rock, washed down from the hills into pockets. Sometimes it becomes a bit too rotten to be good, & then has to be mixed with stuff less disintegrated, from higher levels. This stuff from the upper levels, is the KAOLING, (corrupted into our Kaolin.)

The Chinese, in T'ang times, were the first to produce porcelain. (celadon is nothing but a color – blue porcelain.)

The biscuit is made up and dried, either by sun or fire. Then the decoration is put on & dried. Then the glaze. The glaze firing may be done in a muffle to prevent unevenness. Ditto for decoration.

Earthenware is made of clay – no disintegrated rock in it. When there is some rock, it becomes stone ware.

There is under-glaze decoration, & over-glaze decoration.

Porcelain objects have been found in Shang dynasty graves. The deposits at Ting Chow & Hsing Chow in Hopei were worked out in very early times. It was only some such accident that interrupted the making of porcelain & the development of the art till T'ang times.

### Army standards among non-graduates of the U.S.M.A.

On April 17, 1937, in a discussion of standards among civilians & army officer, Capt. Barrett, D.D., stated that in his opinion the thing that kept army officers straight and maintained a high standard in the army was the FEAR of army officers that in case they strayed from the straight & narrow path, they would be caught and would lose a good job. In his opinion a sense of honor, duty or patriotism, or a pride in the profession had no bearing, – it was just the fear of being thrown out of an easy job at good pay.

### Chinese Patriotism based on Hate.

The San Min Chu I – text-book in all schools & with the same emphasis as used to be given to Confucian doctrine – teaches

1. That the Powers want to exterminate China.
2. That “economic oppression” by foreigners costs China \$1,200,000,000 annually. That this means an average “tribute” of \$7.50 from every Chinese every year. (? why not \$3.00) Every form of foreign enterprise is pictured as “exploiting” the Chinese – shipping, banks, taxes & land rent in concessions, “speculation & other forms of swindle,” etc.
3. That the Customs originated because China could not pay the indemnities & had to mortgage the customs to the British.
4. That the Chinese cotton mills are unsuccessful because the customs are in the hands of foreigners & impose heavy export duties.
5. That no foreign nation helped China in the 1920-21 famine. In reality out of 19 millions, 10 came from abroad, & most of the rest from customs surtax.

Sun Yat-sen proposes as a remedy that the Chinese boycott the foreigners.

The effect of this kind of mental food is summed up by the Lytton commission:

“Patriotism is being kindled with the flame of hatred. Manliness is being built up on a sense of injury.”

Under these circumstances, any profession of friendship for foreign nations on the part of China is open to grave suspicion.

### The “Unequal” Treaties

They were forced on China because she had herself denied equality or even ordinary human rights, to the foreigners who came to her shores.

Eunuchs were first introduced into China in the Han dynasty, around 100 A.D.

### The Mongols.

The Mongols first appear in the history of the T'ang dynasty, written about 900 A.D., & covering the period 600 to 900. From the 6<sup>th</sup> to the 12<sup>th</sup> century they were of little importance.

The KHITANS – (from which we get the word CATHAY) – under a chief named APAOKI, soon after 900 A.D. established their control over what is now Mongolia from Kashgar to Baikal to Korea, & parts of North China. Their capital was at LIAO YANG, later moved to YEN (北京) At this time China, which broke up after the T'angs, was composed of ten kingdoms. As the price of their assistance in a revolution in North China, 16 districts in Shansi & Hopei were ceded to the Khitans. The treaty was

later repudiated & the Khitans captured K'ai Feng & the Chinese emperor, & carried him off. The North Chinese were then subject to the Khitans, who in 937 became the LIAO<sup>3</sup> dynasty. At K'ai Feng about 960 the SUNGS rose to power, & attempted, unsuccessfully, to fight the Khitans. In 1004 the Sung emperor agreed to pay them tribute. But from contact with the Chinese, the Khitans became more civilized & lost their savage energy, and in 1114 were faced with a revolt of the JUCHI, a subject race living between the Sungari & Korea, & stretching as far north as the Amur. The JUCHI were the ancestors of the MANCHUS, and aided by the SUNGS against their old enemies the KHITANS, they defeated the latter & established their own Kingdom of CHIN (金). The CHINS, however, turned on the SUNGS, advanced to K'ai Feng, and carried off the emperor. War continued from 1126 to 1142, and was won by the CHINS, the boundary between the two states being fixed at the Han & Hwai Rivers, CHIN north, SUNG south.

In 1153, the CHINS moved their capital to Peking, then called 中都 (Chungtu), the SUNG capital being Hangchow (or LINGAN, or KINSAI.)

→KHANZI was the old name for the CHIN empire.

→MANZI was the old name for the SUNG empire.

Under the CHINA,

LIAO YANG was 東京 (Tung Ching)

PEKING was 中京 (Chung Ching)

TATUNG was 西京 (His Ching)

KAI FENG was 南京 (Nan Ching)

TA NING FU was 北京 (Pei Ching)

Peanuts came to China from the P.I. or Malaysia in the Wan Li period – 1573-1620. Chinese sailor from Fukhien brought them in.

Sweet potatoes also came from the P.I. They were in China in 1594.

(Both peanuts & sweet potatoes are cultivated plants of the New World.)

COTTON was cultivated in China during Sung & Yuan times.

PRINTING – first record 924 A.D.

PAPER – invented 175 B.C. – Wan Te. (Davis says 95 A.D.)

TEA – first used as an infusion, -- 357 A.D.

SYPHILIS reached China promptly after being discovered in America. Vasco de Gama sailed from Portugal for India, & in 1498, the disease appeared there. In 1505, "Canton sore" appeared in Canton. Although the Portuguese did not reach Malacca till 1509 & China till 1514, some Chinese sailors probably brought it in ahead. In 1512 it was in Japan, thus circumnavigating the earth in 20 years.



KAOLIANG came to China from India about the end of the 15<sup>th</sup> century.

TOBACCO & INDIAN CORN came in after the discovery of America, of course, – early in the 16<sup>th</sup> century.

July, 1937

Just a few remarks by Ole Pappy –

Some day I may get run over by a cow without a chance to send home a telegram, & it would make me feel foolish to get caught that way, with my pants down. I would like a chance to say “adios” to everybody & add a few gems of advice, but it doesn’t seem always to work out that way, so I am going to beat the gun & say everything I have to say now. In this way, if some bright day I am caught up the creek without a paddle, & laid over a barrel, with one tit in the wringer, I can ease my mind by reflecting that the things I couldn’t possibly have remembered under such embarrassing circumstances have already been put down in black & white in this little book, which some one of you, more curious than the rest, may light on and – who knows? – even read.

After people shuffle off this mortal coil, I notice that those left behind are more prone to condone their shortcomings than when they were present in the flesh. This is one of the few promising characteristics of the human race; but for a few such manifestations, dogs would have a far better claim to survive than most humans. In fact, to call some people “sons of bitches” is a compliment they don’t deserve. – But to get back to our onions, – I am counting on this tendency to dim the bad & emphasize the good, and I believe you will all give me better than a square deal when you talk it over. I don’t want justice; give me some mercy instead.

You have all of you endured Life With Father for a considerable period of time, some more than others, but there is no one in the family who is not a veteran. I can’t tell you anything about myself that you don’t know already, except a few shady episodes that I hope will never be dug up. You have all seen me unreasonable, impatient, sour-balled, sullen, mad, hard, profane, & vulgar. You have at various times believed me tight, selfish, partial, unjust, & severe. Many other appropriate adjectives will at this point occur to you all. The methods I used in my ignorance on Joe & Nance will especially make you snort, and I am not trying to justify them now. Probably they were all wrong, like many other things I have done, but cheer up, Joe & Nance, – see what your grief saved the other kids from! You should feel the warm glow of sacrifice in realizing this, – a satisfaction I can’t participate in although, in fact, I caused it. Well, never mind; don’t think I have any illusions about myself. What I am trying to say is that all my misguided efforts, from the very first, were directed only to one end. I wanted this family to be happy, and I thought they could reach that goal only by developing their characters, & all

my clumsy fumbling was directed to that end. You will hear arguments to the effect that money or position or prestige or what not can make your happy, but after looking them all over, I am convinced that happiness comes from the inside & sprouts out of character. There is an apparent exception to this rule, – in the case of people of such small brain power that they don't know what happiness is, a spurious imitation of the real thing exists. A bug in the insane asylum may think he is happy, so as far as he is concerned, he is happy. But if, as in your case, you have any brains, then you have to have characters too. So I have been interested to see all of you acquire some character, and you have all done it. You are all different, of course, each with his own individuality, but you all have character, which eases me of my worst worry.

After character, I wanted to see you acquire & keep good health. Win & I have struggled & worried though a long series of sicknesses, inoculations, operations, teeth, tonsils & toe-nails, lumps, bumps & humphs, breaks, sprains & bruises, coughs, colds, & croakings, asthma, bronchitis, flu, fee, fi, fo, and fum. We've had doctors, dentists, osteopaths, surgeons, & vets on you at one time or another, & at the price of eternal vigilance – mostly on Win's part – you all have the tremendous asset of Good Health, which, because it is normal with you, you hardly appreciate at its full value. Give Win about 90% of the credit on this, & me the other 10.

Our next worry was to fit you to get along in the world. The solution in Joe's case was easy & natural. He slid into his groove & fits it so well that I hope he will never be tempted to get out of it. Take it by and large, in the long run the good Army officer will get more out of life than 99% of what look like successful men in civilian pursuits. It is even better than being the No. 1 in the Eelbeck Mill. With the fine start Joe has in the Army, I should be appalled to think that he could ever consider leaving it. – For the girls we always hoped that each would develop some taste or trait that could make them independent in time of need. They will all sooner or later be married, although it will be impossible to find anyone good enough for them, but in case the heavens fall, as they did in 1929, we wanted our girls to be equipped to do something beside look around for a meal ticket. Nance, of course, is thoroughly competent to wade into business. Besides being a good stenog, she has a great deal of executive ability, judgment, & common sense. She could walk in anywhere & find a place. There are plenty of dumb bunnies who can peck on a typewriter, but damn few people who can take responsibility & do some thinking. Such individuals are always at a premium.

Doot was the wan'rh-i-wan'rh baby. She is also the artistic temperament. We knew she had music in her; the only question was to what extent. Doot can do well in music, she can also do well in drawing & design if she wants to. The question is, can she do so damn well that nothing less than that will satisfy her? I never knew, & you can't force such things. Maybe she'll blossom out some day most unexpectedly. We have not given Doot her weapon against life because we could never decide which one was suited to her. She too has executive ability, which she could develop by rubbing off her shyness, but we have always hesitated to throw a wet blanket over talent just because it didn't develop rapidly, & attempt to put a pick & shovel in the hands of a poet. My apologies, Doot, for leaving the problem to you, but you will solve it yourself, with more satisfaction than if I had tried to force it.

Alison can also develop executive ability, as soon as she gets over giggling, but her very high talent in painting is her best bet. If she gets down to work & goes on

improving as she has started, she could have the world by the tail at 20. Commercial art & design for bread & butter, & the other angle for her own satisfaction. Throw in a few ideas, which she is capable of producing, & she is a combination that can reach the top.

Benny, as you will all agree, has nearly everything, – brains, ability, imagination. I won't make him blush by saying any more. Whatever line he follows, he'll make good at it. We did well in naming him after his grandpop, who was a doctor, a lawyer, & a civil engineer, an athlete, (base-ball, rowing, tennis), a real-estate man, a business man, & an excellent executive. Dad's ability has jumped a generation & and landed splash on Charlie. Heredity is queer, – Joe gets a strain of mechanical ingenuity from Win's dad, & a strain of inventiveness from both Win's dad & mine, but the stream is more emphasized on Win's side. In Charlie's case the stream is more apparent on my dad's side. Both Charlie & his grandfather were the youngest in their respective families, the children of their pappies' old age. B.W.S. was born when his father was well over 50; Charlie was born when I was 44 – Well, I'm not worrying about Charlie.

In addition to what we have consciously done to equip the family for life, a very important part of your education has been picked up incidental to our service. You have had the advantage of considerable travel and acquaintance with many different kinds of people in many different places. We have tried to make friends wherever we have been, with one eye on your future; besides the help they may some day be to you, they have furnished you with studies in human nature that are more valuable than you may imagine. We have always tried to point out Relative Values & explain them. You have seen the people at the top & at the bottom, – the clay feet of the idols, & the gold hearts of the humble. You can judge people & character, & you can separate the worthy from the unworthy. The possession of money or the accident of birth means nothing to you because you have seen too many cases where neither riches nor prestige is deserved.

And now that we've mentioned money, let me say a few words on that score. There are those who snort at anyone who thinks of putting by a nest-egg, & who consider it undignified to worry over money matters. That's the bunk. Money is important. If you despise it for itself, you can't despise what it represents, – a little comfort for your family, an education for your children, proper care in sickness, & an occasional bit of help for someone who needs it worse than you do. The rainy day always comes. Get ready for it. Save something. Don't throw your money around carelessly when you have it. It is a selfish thing to do, rather than an unselfish, because you won't be able to help your best friends when they need you most. Yes, Joseph, I am looking right at you. →For God's sake, all of you, get your savings accounts in shape, & have something ready when the emergency comes. This is one thing I can scream about, because I have at least held on to what has been passed to me, & can now, thank God, pass something on to you.

Well, well, how the old fool does run on! Still pouring out advice even after he's quit wriggling! Well, I never made you go to church, so sit still a bit longer & listen to this.

→Never do anything you're going to regret. You don't have to ask yourselves if this is a sin or that is a crime, & act accordingly. All you have to do is decide definitely whether or not you will regret the act after it is done. You have brains enough to count the cost; do that & figure if it's too much, & if so, don't do it. I really believe you can cover everything in life with this one rule.

→Stick together as a family. Don't let in-laws split you up. No matter what you think of them, you can always either tame them or kid them; but it would be too bad to let them tear down the old family solidarity.

That's all the advice I have for you. Not much, after all. And I'm not leaving you much else, either. I have never been anything to cheer over, – never featured in the press or carried around on people's shoulders. There will never be a single work of history with me in it. \* On the rare occasions when I thought I had done something smart, nobody paid the slightest attention; at other times, when I knew I had not, I was rewarded. It is lucky that I was never loaded up with responsibility, for I might have bulged badly at the seams. I acknowledge freely that on many occasions I have been scared pee-less, so it is undoubtedly better that Horatius was at the bridge and not I, and Leonidas at Thermopylae. Suppose I had been there, & had run away? Phew, what a stink for the family. So, don't mope because there is little to cheer for, but rather rejoice that I was never put in the lemon-squeezer.

As to worldly goods, I hope you were not expecting much. If it hadn't been for the Depression of 1929 & after, you would have had a neat little wad. My old pappy had accumulated quite a bit of dough, but after it went through the wringer, it didn't look like so much. Whatever he passed to me, however, I am passing on to you. I haven't spent a cent of it on myself. I also desire to assure you that I have not been living a double life on my pay. Some of that has also been saved instead of being pitched around. Under the circumstances, if any of you gamble with the money that my old pappy & your old pappy have been struggling to hold on to for you, I hope you get sharp pains in the stomach. It would be a dirty trick, so I feel sure it won't be done. If you ever want to gamble, do it on money you've earned yourselves, & I won't kick.

Better than money, I hope you will find here & there some real friends that we have made in roaming around. We have always tried to make friends, with an eye to your future, and you should do the same thing, only better than your parents, of course. You all have enough back-ground & personality to be attractive to the best people, but you have to put out, – they won't come & always make all the advances.

When I shove off, I want to be cremated promptly & thoroughly, & the residue if any, thrown out. I don't want any fuss or ceremony or any unctuous son of a bitch making a speech about me. I don't want any money spent on flowers or apparatus of any kind. If somebody wants to blow taps, O.K., but I prefer a clean break & snappy procedure. Some day, if you want to put a \$5 stone on our plot at West Point, I won't object – but make it simple.

When you're sick – get a doctor.

When it's money – get a lawyer and a banker, & listen to them.

Don't get involved in legal proceedings.

Don't buy anything that promises over 5 or 6%.

Don't let the family break up, – it's been in the U.S. since 1630.

And don't be too harsh on Ole Pappy; he was doin' his best according to his lights.

J.W.S.

\* In wondering what I could put down as a claim to having done something out of the ordinary, I find that it all reverts at once to the ordinary, in comparison with what is commonly called unusual.

I was a Ham Athlete, – high school runner, amateur oarsman, etc. In the days when competition was easy, I won a couple of races at the Point. At the YMCA conference at Northfield in 1904, I made 15 points on the track, & as a result – U.S.M.A. (18), beat Yale (15), & Harvard (15). I beat Moulton, a good Yale man, that day cross-country. Next day, in Yonkers, I rowed two heats in single sculls, & one race in a four-oared crew, & won, though they shifted the angle of the finish, after I had crossed it & stopped rowing. (This is called Sportsmanship in some quarters.) I was in a couple of four-oared crews & an eight at the old Palisade Boat Club. (Dad, by the way, was a Good oarsman in this same club.) I was on a couple of football teams at Yonkers High. I played one year at West Point & got my **A**. Laugh that off.

Of course, anybody could do this kind of stuff. But I don't see many of them running 5 miles in competition at the age of 48. Well, I did, at Benning in 1931, if I was a mile behind at the finish. Laugh that off.

I could speak Spanish, French, Chinese, a little Japanese, and some English. Laugh that off.

I landed in a Depot Brigade at Camp Lee, with the prospect of seeing the war from the bottom of the garbage can. But I got out of it, by successive steps as (1) pinch hitter on a little problem of supply, (2) running a training school for Q.M. officers, – (I had never been a Q.M.) – (3) acting as camp Q.M., – (4) organizing & running a school of arms, – & (5) setting up the G-2 office. Then they let me go to France for G-2 training, & I was off the hook. You never can tell.

I did not deserve a D.S.M. or the Legion of Honor any more than a lot of other guys that got them. On two occasions when I thought I had some recognition coming, nobody seemed to agree with me. The first of these was in 1905, in Samar. The 2<sup>nd</sup> Bn., 12<sup>th</sup> Inf. was after the Pulajanes. My company, "D," left Taviran for San José with about thirty cargadores, & the second day out we had no water from start to finish. The captain, Moor N. Falls, was anxious to get to water, & after the noon halt he moved out fast, telling me to drop back from the point & keep the cargadores closed up. It was hard, hot going. About 2 P.M. as we were moving along, I came across the 1<sup>st</sup> sergeant, Patrick C. Harper, a grand old man, lying on the ground by the trail, completely out with heat exhaustion. No one was with him. I tried to halt the column, but we were in single file in thick brush, & I couldn't make myself heard. In the few seconds I was trying to get something out of the 1<sup>st</sup> sgt., the column was gone. I had with me, on a string, a Pulajan prisoner we had picked up in the morning. I had a .38 cal. Colt, & the 1<sup>st</sup> sgt. also had one, but he was practically in a faint & couldn't even sit up. I didn't know where we were or where we were going. No message of any kind came back.

I tied the rope around the prisoner's waist & put the 1<sup>st</sup> Sgt. on his shoulders. Then I drove him along in front of me, hoping the column had at least waited to see what had happened to the sergeant, if not to me. We could follow the trail for a while till it ran into more open ground. Then we lost it & the prisoner fell down, exhausted. I found the trail again & got Sgt. Harper on my shoulders, & poked along again, driving the prisoner ahead of me, with my gun out. The sergeant came to, partly, but he couldn't hold his head up or even talk much. Pretty soon I tired, & put the sergeant back on the prisoner. We lost the trail a couple of times & had to back-track to pick it up. We all got pretty badly off for water; the little I had we used on the sergeant. All the time we expected the Pulajanes to jump out of the bush & cut us up. I kept shifting the sergeant back & fort



from the prisoner to me, & thanked God the Pulajan was a good husky man. He could go double the distance I could before caving in. Well, we kept pecking away, hoping the Pulajanes wouldn't find us, & hoping we were following the right track, & hoping we'd get somewhere before dark, & hoping the prisoner wouldn't make a break, & sure enough, about half-past four or five or so, or maybe later, we heard the clatter in camp & arrived to find the boys sitting around a cool spring of water having supper. Nobody seemed particularly surprised. The captain said "O, you're here, are you?" No one had been sent back to look us up, & if we hadn't gotten in, I don't know to this day whether Capt. Falls ever intended to do anything about it. If I'd had any sense I'd have preferred charges against him, but I was young (22) and raw, & didn't know the ropes. Wouldn't he have had a time explaining if we'd all been bumped off?

There was another time I thought I was smart & couldn't get any votes except my own. China, 1927, when the Nationalists crossed the Yang Tze & started for the north. All the foreigners in the north got the wind up & began to run. The Nationalists were violently anti-foreign & had tried to kill all the foreigners in Nanking when they took the town in March, so it was important to know whether they were coming & how far. The American minister, for some obscure reason did not send his attaché, Maj. John Magruder, or some one in his office (8 language studes), or anybody from the legation, but instead told Joe Castner to send a man from Tientsin. So of course I was the goat. Chao & I went to Hsüchowfu, & got stuck there when Chang Tsung-ch'ang's rabble ran away. We just couldn't figure any way out, except in pieces, or else go right south through the Nationalist army, & hope for American ships at Nanking. Chang's men threw us off the trains, the Red Spears began to operate on anyone they could get a knife into, & the Russians were shooting & looting all over the neighborhood. Under the circumstances, the southerners looked least dangerous, so we went south. The train ride to P'u K'ou in an open steel gondola without water dried us out till we cracked, & it didn't help to hear the boys discussing how & when they would bump us off. We took it on the lam at P'u K'ou, got across to Nanking & spent the night there sucking up moisture & wondering if the crowd would really break in or not. We got to Shanghai next day by rail, & felt better when we'd gotten on the right side of the barbed wire. I radioed from the U.S.S. Pittsburg that the southerners would not go beyond Hsüchow, & luckily they didn't till next year. When I got to Tientsin, I found that the marines had saved the sichyation after all, so it didn't make any difference that I had gone. You can make this trip sound bad, & then again you can put on the soft pedal & it doesn't seem so terrible. It had me feeling faint in the bowels at times, though. – O, yes, Joe Castner wrote me a nice letter.

In 1921, I built the Fenchow-Yellow River road, – as far as I know the first surfaced motor road of any length in China. 85 miles long, & no chinch. American Red Cross money, about 800,000 mex. A guy named Hildebrand (Standard Oil construction man) deserves the credit for the bridges, but I had the heavy work of locating, keeping the survey going & even doing some myself, running gangs, arranging for labor, etc. etc. We got through to the river in four months, complete except for bridges. 13 good sized ones & about 300 culverts. I averaged about 30 miles riding a day for over 100 days on this job. The construction was right on my tail before I found a line over the mountains at the river with the proper grade. This job was fun, & besides the pleasure I got out of it, the missionaries wrote me a nice letter.

You know, I can't think of another thing I ever did that is worth mentioning, except that in 1907 I went to Washington & told the G-2 that he ought to have some information about Guatemala, and he was so astonished that he sent me down there to reconnoiter the routes to the capital on both the Atlantic & Pacific sides. I had a time getting out, & when I did the Limies put me in the yellow fever quarantine station in Belize. I am afraid I have at times made quite a story out of that trip.

The most satisfaction I can remember getting out of any situation was in Ocean Grove, when I invented the broom & jenny game. John & I would get in the flank jennies with our feet showing, & the victims, after taking a look, would pull open the middle door & take one on the nose from a dirty old broom balanced on the seat & tied to the door with a string. This was all my own idea, & I still claim it was a damn good one.

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The accomplishments of a life-time! It sure does look puny. Never mind, – I was never in jail. (except once when I was tried for assault & battery before an Indian judge in the town of Tequixistlan in Mexico. But I was acquitted, so that doesn't count.)

Cheerio

Just a note to my old Pal, Charlie –

It has been a great pleasure to know you, old sock, old top, old pal, & I only hope you will remember me as your friend and not as the Old Man who was sour at the breakfast table, & made you go to bed early, & yelled at you when you were doing arithmetic. When I acted like a crab, I really didn't mean to, and you never gave me any reason to, either. In fact, you have always been a very satisfactory lad, & I often wished I could have been more like you. It would have been better for the whole family.

It has been great sport to see you grow up and to be able to get in on some of your games. The best time I ever had was when we went fishing on the barge at San Diego, and you caught about half the fish in the Pacific Ocean. I have often smelled elephants, but only go the real true idea & flavor of one by playing Charlie with you. And as for cowboys & bandits, after the battles we had at Carmel back of the house I feel qualified to hold my own anywhere on the wildest part of the Wild West. Unfortunately, I won't be able to stick around till you can carry me on the neck, but that's all right, too. There is no fun in having a toothless, rickety old man around who spills egg down his front & forgets to button up his pants.

I haven't any advice for you. You don't need any, because you've got some brains of your own and you know what the right thing to do is. Whatever you decide to do when you grow up, I know will be all right.

So cheerio, old Pal, – it's been great to know you. Next time you see a nice tasty little rattler, just snap his head off, pull the skin off him, and take a couple of bites for me. And if the tom-cats get to parading around too much, get the old blunderbuss out and hit one in the bull's eye, so they'll all know the Stilwells are still in the ring even if Ole Pappy has curled up. Damn 'em, we've been around here longer than they have!

Best of luck, from

Ole Pappy.

July, 1937.

1/3 of China's farms are of less than 2 acres.

80% of the population are farmers.

A rough average of China's peasant class shows for a family of 5, an annual expenditure of from 40 to 70 \$ U.S.

The Malthusian checks are not yet severe enough; China's population is increasing by from 2 to 4 millions annually.

In one year 36,000 corpses were picked up in the Shanghai streets – mostly infants.

The chronic situation in China is like that of a man standing in water up to his neck; the slightest disturbance drowns him.

The 12 chang –

SUN	}	Symbols of Divine Right
MOON		
STARS		
FLAME		
DRAGON = Mind reading!		
PHOENIX = Beauty		
MTS. = (Massive)		
<i>Symbol = 2 symbol's (Judgment)</i>		
RICE = (Plenty)		
WEEDS = (Purity!)		

AXE = Determination  
 MONKEY = Filial piety

SIGHTS.

- |                   |                 |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| ✓T'ai Miao        | ✓PA TA CH'U     |
| ✓PALACE MUSEUM    | ✓MIAO FENG SHAN |
| ✓FORBIDDEN CITY   | ✓T'AN CHE SSÜ   |
| ✓PEI HAI          | ✓CHIEH TAI SSÜ  |
| ✓CHUNG HAI        | ✓LU KOU CHIAO   |
| ✓NAN HAI          | ✓HSI LING       |
| ✓COAL HILL        | TUNG LING       |
| ✓TEMPLE OF HEAVEN | ✓MING LING      |
| “ OF AGRICULTURE  | ✓GREAT WALL     |
| “ “ MOON          | ✓TA CHÜEH SSÜ   |
| “ “ EARTH         | ✓WÊN CH'UAN     |
| ✓LAMA TEMPLE      | ✓LU KOU CH'IAO  |
| ✓CONFUCIAN “      | JEHOL           |

- ✓YELLOW “
- ✓BELL “
- ✓SUMMER PALACE
- JADE FOUNTAIN
- HUNTING PARK
- ✓BLACK DRAGON POOL
- ✓TS'AI SHÊN MIAO
- ✓PO YUN KUAN
- ✓PA LI CHUANG
- ✓OBSERVATORY
- CATH. CEMETERY
- ✓CENTRAL PARK
- ✓BELL TOWER
- ✓DRUM TOWER
- ✓JADE BUDDHA
- SLEEPING BUDDHA
- ✓WU T'A SSÜ
- ✓FLAMING BALLS
- ✓PA LI CHUANG T'A
- ✓LUNG FU SSÜ
- HU KUO SSÜ
- ✓HUO SHEN MIAO
- ✓~~HUA'RH SHIH~~
- ✓THIEVES' MARKET
- ✓LIU LI CH'ANG
- ✓JADE MARKET
- TRAPPIST MON.

Ceramics. Sung period – monochromes prevailed. Ming period – polychromes. White porcelain with pictorial designs in colors – glazes, enamels, underglaze blues & reds. Cobalt blue, which could stand the high temp. needed to fuse the glaze. Many other colors – green, yellow, purple, reds, etc.

Ching-tê chên most famous plant.

Check up on Imperial prerogatives.

The 5 clawed dragon – In China? In Japan? The purple coloring. The use of various elaborate coats. Who wore what, & why & when. The yellow jacket – The peacock feather. – How was audience conducted? Etc. Etc.

Work up musical stunts. Learn violin, Samisen, etc. Chinese rhymes & songs. Chants – Stories. Three Kingdom stuff – etc. etc. Costumes ---- What are family tablets? Get some. Watch festivals. – Eclipse superstitions – Etc. Etc. Moham. Services. – Lamas? Buddhist – Taoist – Etc.

Early Europeans in China

John of Plano Carpini (1245-1247) – Franciscan – Round trip to Karakorum – (Modern Urga) Sent by Innocent IV.

Wm. of Rubruck (1253-1255) – same trip. Both diplomatic envoys. Francise (By St. Louis)

John of Montecorvino – also Franciscan via India – arr. Cambalue in 1294. Religious mission – baptized 6000 by 1305. Three other Franciscans sent to help him. Houses of the order at Zaitua (Ch'uan-chow), the present Hangchow, & Yangchow, as well as at Cambalue. Sent by Nicholas IV.

John of Marignolli – last RC missionary papal legate, arr. Cambalue in 1342 – after 3 or 4 yrs. reached Avignon by sea in 1353. (Collapse of Mongols cut off communication, & no others appeared.)

and –

Nicolo (father) & Maffeo (uncle) Polo, had made a trip to Cambalue. Khubilai sent them back for 100 teachers of science & religion. They started back in 1272 with TWO (who quit) & young Marco, then 21. Reached Cambalue in 1275. Stayed about 15 years. In 1292 they started back by sea, as part of a large escort for a princess going to Persia to marry the Mongol Khan there.

K'ang Hsi gave Père de Chavagnac, a Jesuit, permission to build a church in the palace grounds. Gave 100 ozs. of silver toward it, & wrote an inscription to go on one of the columns – as follows: --

“To The True Original of All Things.

He is infinitely good, and infinitely just.

He gives light to, he supports, he rules all things

With supreme authority & with sovereign justice.

He had no beginning, & will have no end.

He produced all things from the beginning

He it is that governs them, & is their true Lord.”

This from the heathen Chinese to the foreign priest of an alien religion.

Dominicans & Franciscans (1630) vs. Jesuits. D.&F. against converts taking part in ceremony of respect for ancestors. Jesuits contention, – not idolatrous. A century of controversy. Jesuits appealed to K'ang Hsi for interpretation of certain Chinese terms & rites. K'ang Hsi upheld Jesuits. Dominicans appealed to the Pope, who ruled against Jesuits. Meanwhile Dom. & Fran. stressed temporal power of Pope, – an inciting to rebellion in eyes of the Chinese. This quarrel furnished a shameful spectacle. In 1717 K'ang Hsi proscribed Christianity & deported the Dominicans. Official ban not lifted until 1860.

TZE HSI = Motherly & Auspicious. YEHONALA was the name of her clan.

TZE AN = Motherly & Peaceful.

32 dynasties in Chinese history. Not one established from south of the Yang-Tze. After Shih Huang Tu & unification, there were 4 Chinese dynasties – HAN, SUI, SUNG, & MING. (893 years) and 4 alien dynasties – TS'IN, T'ANG, YUAN & CH'ING, (656 years)

Native

Alien

1644-1912

CH'ING

1368-1644

MING



Followed by "5 Dynasties" – 905-960→

Preceded by "Div. into N.&S. 420-589→

Followed by "3 Kingdoms" – 221-265→

(? 265 to 420 A.D.??)

	1280-1368 YUAN
960-1126 SUNG	
	620-905 T'ANG
589-618 SUI	
202 BC-220 A.D. HAN	
	221-206 B.C. TS'IN
CHOU 1700 B.C.-221 B.C.	

Han times were China's Renaissance. Wide extension of frontiers. – Buddhism came in, 67 A.D. 300 years before it spread widely. Taoism has borrowed from it so freely that the two are hard to distinguish. The "3 Traitors" – Wang Mang, Tung Cho, Ts'ao Ts'ao. Wang Mang tried to create a stable & uniform currency, ordered end of slavery, end of private property in land, introduced Income Tax, state loans to farmers, & an agricultural products price control board to stabilize prices.

The case of murder settled by village elders. \$100 fine for disturbing the peace. \$50 to widowed mother of Don Juan. \$50 to husband-murderer for protecting village reputation. – (dark, Gt. Wall Crumbles)

Confucius – 525 to 475 B.C.

Buddha – Same time in India.

Socrates – About 425 B.C. in Greece.

The Superior Man of Confucius would have talked courteously with Gautama or Socrates; would have been interested in their views; would have allowed them the right to hold such views; would have expected similar recognition of his own rights; would have left them politely, but feeling they were immature in trying to fit life into rigid logical patterns, instead of recognizing that life is a matter of continual flexible adjustments to surroundings.

Lao-Tze – elder contemporary of Confucius.

Mo-Ti – 100 yrs. after Confucius.

LAO-TZE – “The Way” – Quietness, inaction, passivity. Suppress the will; move with the currents. Lao-tze wrote nothing, & what his disciples took down has been largely lost. His doctrine too impractical for the Chinese. Taoism retains little of Lao-Tze’s teaching, – just a mass of superstition & charlatanry, etc.

MO-TI – Opposite extreme of Lao-Tze. Universal love & benevolence. Parallel to teachings of Christ. Frugality, economy, simplicity. Prime duty of man, – charity toward all. Heaven degrades those who hate their fellows, & raises up those who love them. His doctrine no more, & no less, practical than Sermon on the Mount.

The Chinese reject Mo Ti & Lao-Tze & stick to Confucius

In the Chou dynasty – 1100-256 B.C. – the wealthy people had houses much as now. Well built, elaborately painted, courtyards, etc. Rich colored silks, carved jewels, furniture of rare woods, inlaid, bronze vessels, carved jade cups. Music books. Ideographs. (No camel’s hair brush as yet. Writing was scratched on bamboo. One book was a load for a man.)

Confucius – Laws breed lawlessness. “If the people be led by laws & their conduct regulated by punishments, they may try to avoid the penalties, but they will have no sense of shame. Lead them by virtue & standardize them by rules of propriety, & they will not only have a sense of shame, but they will also become good.”

Confucius – “We do not know Life. How then can we know Death?”

Confucius – “The Doctrine of the Mean” which governed the acts & thoughts of the “Superior Man.” Tolerant, without subservience or indifference. Not dominated by fixed or preconceived ideas. Did not insist on pushing acts or ideas to ultimate logical conclusion. Did not withdraw from world to escape difficulties of living. Generous; aided poor, but not to extent of depriving his own. “Do nothing to others that you would not have them do to you.” Live in friendly, tolerant, courteous relations with those around you.” No man lives by himself; has significance though his relations with others.

Buddhism is the only important element in Chinese thought, ethics, or religion which was borrowed. Everything else they worked out themselves.

“Heaven sees as the people see, and hears as the people hear” – Kao Yao, Minister of Justice, in 2250 B.C. (“vox populi, vox dei”).

The Chow Dynasty, following the HSIA & SHANG lasted from about 1100 B.C. to 256 B.C. Height of feudalism. 400 yrs. in Hsi-An-Fu – then moved east into Yellow R. valley. Overthrown by TS’IN tribes. SHIH HUANG TI overthrew feudalism & established first unified government. Burned the books. Built the Great Wall.

First record of printing – 924 A.D. About 1250, movable type of baked clay placed in a frame were invented. K’ang Hsi in 1722 had copper type made.

Paper was invented about 175 B.C. in the reign of Wan-Te (W. Han) Davis says 95 A.D.

The word JOSS comes from the Port. DEOS

Hemp was used for clothing before cotton was introduced – in SUNG times.

Tea was unknown in England before 1660.

Jap. council of 1927 ? To get around 9-power treaty (Wash. '22) which threw her out of Siberia & Shantung & limited her rights in Man. & Mong.

COTTON was introduced into China in the Sung dynasty.

Tea was first used as an infusion about 357 A.D.

