



Three McKinley Stars: Jacob, CF; Le Loup, P; Escamoc, C.—Leaders in their positions and high in the batting list.

tered their interest around the commander's putting. After he had sunk the fifth and sixth putts, their part in the golf match was practically forgotten. His seventh putt was sensational. It was over 20 yards. The excitement was at a high pitch on the eighth. The commander was visibly nervous and anticipated a break in his putting powers. He got by the eighth, and the ninth, as previously stated, was easy. "I wouldn't take a \$100 for the thrill of witnessing Slayton's performance", Captain Whitaker stated after the match was over. "It was worth all of that."

Gun-Running In China: Its Principles

By ROBERT J. CASEY*

Mukden, Manchuria, Nov. 7.—There is good money in filibustering if you can sell your product. And whatever the advantages of peace times, they furnish a very poor market for second-hand rifles.

The question of peace is, of course, an academic discussion. China is pretty old now and getting older every day, but not within the memory of the oldest inhabitant has there been any of this thing called peace that threatens so much peril to the arms market.

However, it is sometimes necessary to provide new markets for one's wares. It is a principle of gun-running, if gun-running may be said to have any principles, that when one army is completely equipped one must provide a new army that is not equipped. And through a strict adherence to this simple rule of the trade I. Namahashi, the eminent Japanese gun-runner, has made quite a nice thing out of his business.

Not once has Mr. Namahashi allowed sentiment to creep into his transactions with the factional chiefs of this fair land. And he has had plenty of cause to be thankful for his sturdy reluctance to let friendship, if any, interfere with the marking of his price tags.

Consider, for instance, the case of Chee Yuan-kai. Chee Yuan-kai was a lieutenant of Chang Tso-lin and, as such, was widely respected. In point of fame he was almost as great as the dictator he served. In fact, one of the few differences between him and his commander-in-chief was that the loot all went to Peking instead of to G. H. Q.

This, of course, did not seem fair, and he mentioned the situation to I. Namahashi. "I am just as good a general as Chang Tso-lin and I am sure that I would make just as good a dictator. I know seventy-five new and untried methods of levying taxes and I could get rich very speedily if I were allowed to put them into practice. But I certainly would be a fool to let what I know to this Chang. He would merely give me another medal or a silly citation and I should

Other events in Manila golf last month were many. Mrs. E. J. Nell defeated Mrs. E. F. Butler in the finals of the Women's Open Golf Championship Tournament, winning the title left vacant several months ago by Mrs. Merrill. P. B. Santos won the Yamato Trophy at the Wack Wack Golf Club after some heavy competition.

The Manila Golf Club team made a successful invasion of foreign shores, visiting Hongkong and returning home with a scalp. The Calococan stars, headed by J. R. H. Mason, defeated the Shanghai team in the 1928 interport matches after losing their first match to the Hongkong aggregation.

This month should produce some spectacular golf at Calococan, with the annual open championship of the Philippines on. Several new faces are on the entry list, while Larry Montes, the *muny* links caddy who created a stir last year, gets his second crack at the title.

In the boxing world, nothing of great importance happened in January. A sailor named Joe King made his appearance as a main event boy and kayced Plamas of Corregidor in the short space of 45 seconds, and then lost to Harry Wills in a fight that went the limit of 12 rounds. The other contests of the month were only mediocre.

The evening of February 4, Pete Sarmiento lost to Little Moro in the sixth round of a scheduled 12 round encounter. Sarmiento actually won the fight by a kayo. The blow, called a foul by the referee, was in reality a solar plexus punch well above the waistline. A body puncher of Sarmiento's type is out of luck in the Phil-

ippines. Every time he lands in an opponent's mid-section and the latter gets hurt, the crowd yells *fou!*. In these islands a boxer is not considered unless he throws his leather on a long range.

The remainder of the fights this month hold nothing much for the fans. Jimmy Hill, the worst fighter in the islands, is slated to fight Irineo Flores, while Louis Logan squares off with Ceferin Garcia. The latter encounter may prove interesting.

Baseball was featured by the rise of the Eagles from last position in batting averages to the top spot. The All-American nine came out of its slump to hammer every pitcher in the league. They won the majority of their games



Manila's Babe Ruth, Luke Gage, Cavite CF, has no local rival at the bat.

by attenuation and the general himself found that he was open to attack at any moment. Under the circumstances there was only one thing to do. Gen. Chee also ran.

He got back to Mukden undetected and was contemplating himself on the narrowness of his escape when two of Gen. Chang's secret service operatives arrived to question him.

"A revolution?" he repeated. "Yes, I have just heard of it. I know what happened. This villain Namahashi has been tampering with some of my stupid lieutenants

Oh, Another and I am just at this moment going out to kill him and prove my undying loyalty to our tupan, Gen. Chang."

"It might be a good policy to do that at once, or else shoot yourself," admitted one of the detectives. So Gen. Chee picked up one of Mr. Namahashi's bargain rifles and set out to wipe out his disgrace, it any, by killing his corrupter.

He met Namahashi out in front of the railroad station and he fired a complete clip at him from a range of 100 feet. Mr. Namahashi looked pained, walked into the station and took a train for Antung.

"No use talking, you can't mix anything but business with business," Mr. Namahashi observed to the Japanese guard as the train pulled out. "Just think of what might have happened if I hadn't cut the corners a little and sold him paper bullets."

*While Captain Robert J. Casey is on his Far Eastern trip, the Journal will frequently reprint his articles from the Chicago Daily News. His war diary *The Cannonners Have Heavy Guns*, is his latest book.—ED.

WELCH - FAIRCHILD, LTD.

SUGAR FACTORS AND EXPORTERS

Agents
Hawaiian-Philippine Company
Operating Sugar Central
Slay, Occ. Negroes, P. I.
Mindoro Sugar Company
San José, Mindoro, P. I.

MANILA, P. I.

Cable Address:
WEHALD, Manila
Standard Code

New York Agents:
Welch, Fairchild & Co., Inc.
135 Front Street
San Francisco Agents:
Welch & Co.,
215 Market Street