CALIFORNIA DINNER
IN HONOR OF
THE OFFICERS AND MEN
WHO MADE VP THE FIRST
TRANSCONTINENTAL CONVOY
OF THE MOTOR TRANSPORT CORPS
V.S. ARMY
OVER THE LINCOLN HIGHWAY
WASHINGTON TO SAN FRANCISCO
JULY 7 - SEPT 7-1919
TENDERED BY
THE WILLYS-OVERLAND COMPANY
ON THE OCCASION OF THEIR
ARRIVAL AT
SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA.
An Appreciation

One cannot follow the trail of this Army Truck Convoy without looking back seventy years to the days of the immortal "Forty-Niners." These men endured hardship, privation, discouragement, and even death, to reach this new land. Their blood is the blood of the Western country: strong — virile — self-reliant. They stand in revered tradition, makers of California and American history. So in this journey of yours across plain, desert and mountain trail, you, too, have blazed new trails—the trails of Commerce, Highways, Mechanical Achievement, and the Protection of the Flag. Surely no achievement could be more worthy of recognition and well earned praise.
“HIGH SPOTS”

TRANSCONTINENTAL CONVOY of the Motor Transport Corps, U. S. Army, left Washington at one p. m., July 7, 1919, proceeding to Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, from thence westward over the Lincoln Highway to San Francisco, California, where they are due to arrive September sixth.

Expeditionary Commander—Lieutenant Colonel Charles W. McClure.

Train Commander—Captain Bernard McMahan.

Upon the occasion of the departure from Washington, the Zero Milestone, marking the starting point of all national highways, was officially dedicated; this stone having upon its surface a map of the United States etched in silver and engraved upon it the notation: “On this date, July 7, 1919, Companies E and F, 433d Supply Train, left Washington, D. C., by motor truck via The Lincoln Highway to San Francisco, California, completing the first government official participation in the Good Roads Movement and the thirty-one hundred and ten mile journey, arriving in San Francisco......”

This stone was presented by Doctor S. M. Johnson, official spokesman for the Convoy, and was received by Secretary of War, Newton D. Baker. The ceremony was attended by a large assemblage representative of Government, U. S. Army, Highway, and Civic interests. Immediately following a prayer by the Chaplain of the Senate, the wheels of this train started to move on their long journey.

The train has received a big ovation over the entire route of The Lincoln Highway in practically every town and hamlet passed through, as well as entertainment being furnished at every point where a night control was established.

The purpose of the trip is:

First—The War Department’s participation in the Good Roads Movement.

Second—Procurement of students to enroll for the Motor Transport educational schools.

Third—Service test of the standardized vehicles as used by the Motor Corps of the U. S. Army.

Fourth—A demonstration to the general public of what a vital factor the Motor Transport Corps was in the winning of the recent world war.

Train consists of seventy-two vehicles—sixty motor trucks and the balance, passenger cars, including one three-million candle power searchlight; two hundred and fifty-three men; thirty-four officers,—twelve Motor Transport Corps officers, and the balance commissioned Observers from all branches of the U. S. Army.

Personnel selected to drive the train across is the flower of the Motor Transport Corps.

Upon arrival in California the Convoy was greeted by an immense delegation, representative of State, Government, Highway and Automobile interests.

M·E·N·U

CALIFORNIA RIPE OLIVES
•
SALTED ALMONDS
•
RAZOR CLAM CHOWDER
•
SACRAMENTO RIVER SALMON, COLD EN MAYONNAISE
•
COUNTRY FRIED CHICKEN HOT ROLLS
EVERGREEN CORN ON COB
ROAST SWEET POTATOES
HEARTS OF LETTUCE WITH DRESSING

TURKISH MELON
OVERLAND ICE CREAM
COFFEE
CIGARS AND CIGARETTES
CALIFORNIA FRUITS
NUTS AND RAISINS
OUTLINE OF ORGANIZATION AND ROSTER OF PERSONNEL
TRANSCONTINENTAL MOTOR CONVOY, MOTOR TRANSPORT CORPS, UNITED STATES ARMY

EXPEDITIONARY HEADQUARTERS

Expeditionary Command
Lt. Col. Charles W. McClure
Train Commander
Capt. Bernard H. McManus
Maintenance Officer and Inspector
Major Matthew J. Farrell

Transportation Office
Major Charles K. Berle
Adjutant and Statistical Officer
Capt. William C. Greenleaf
Recruiting Officer
Capt. James W. Murphy

WAR DEPARTMENT STAFF OFFICERS
Col. William T. Carpenter, C. A. C.
Col. Ralph McPherson, F. A.
Col. P. S. Pope, M. T. C.
Lt. Col. Whitman B. Connolly, F. A.

Capt. Andrew E. Ritchey
1st Lieut. Robert E. Calvin

MEDICAL DETACHMENT
Lt. Col. Taylor E. Darby
Major Charles K. Berle
Capt. Arthur V. Murtha
1st Lieut. William F. Schueman

COMPANY OFFICERS
1st Lieut. Martin W. Cavanaugh
2nd Lieut. Gaylord N. Bissell
1st Lieut. Daniel H. McCaffrey
2nd Lieut. Joseph R. Johnson

COMPANY E, M. S. T., 433

1st Sergeant:
Gardner, William W.
Q. M. Sergeant, Sr. Gr.
Martin, Chas. A.

Corporal, 1st Class:
Conrad, John W.
Conde, Leon
Latham, Robert B.

Adjutant:
Cordes, Eugene R.
Anders, Daniel P.
Graves, Floyd E.
Greenleaf, Harry R.
Meade, Paul M.

First Lieutenant:
Donovan, Clement M.
Paul, John M.
Waters, Franklin D.

Second Lieutenant:
Woodward, William H.
Wienke, Leslie M.

Corporals:
Becker, Roy E.
McCullough, Harry R.

Second Lieutenants:
Muller, Albert C.
Mullen, Clement M.

First Lieutenants:
Ebert, Lester A.
Farnham, Joseph H.


SERVING CABINET UNIT, 595

Hayes, Joseph H.
Wagner:
Grabost, Alva H.
Bergren, Otto M.


COMPANY "E", 5th ENGINEERS

Sergeant, 1st Class:
Brouse, Wallace B.
Schwartz, Henry

Sergeant:
Boggs, John L.
Evans, Roy L.

Sergeant, 2nd Class:
Duffy, J. M.
Larm, Harold

Spending Sergeant:
Ricketts, John H.

Compan, Jr.:
Bailey, William M.

First Sergeant:
Harder, Ernest

Majors:
DeMara, Harry J.
Hinkson, Jack M.

Corporals:
Boggs, John L.
Woodward, William H.

Sergeants:
Smyth, James E.


COMPANY F, M. S. T., 433

Cook:
Hoffman, Richard

Private, 1st Class:
Hobbs, Myron
Mathieson, Geo. A.

Private:
Alfred, David W.
Orleans, Anthony P.


MEDICAL DETACHMENT

Davis, Carl H.
Evans, Sewell B.


Majors:
DeMara, Harry J.
Hinksmon, Jack M.

Corporals:
Johnson, John H.

First Sergeant:
Miller, Albert C.

SERVING CABINET UNIT, 595

Carroll, Edw. L.

Private, 1st Class:
Christie, Benjamin

Private:
Kondi, Alex.


HOSPITAL UNIT, 595

Baker, William H.

First Sergeant:
Hoffman, William J.

PRIVATE, 1st CLASS:
Hoffman, John T.

PRIVATE, 2nd CLASS:
Scudder, Anthony

PRIVATE, 3rd CLASS:
Baker, William H.
"WE HAVE WITH US TONIGHT"

Don't be alarmed boys, all speakers have agreed not to exceed the speed limit—which is five minutes.

HON. WILLIAM D. STEPHENS
Governor, State of California

GENERAL J. J. BORREE
Adjutant General, State of California

LT. COL. CHARLES W. MCCLURE, U. S. A.
Expeditionary Commander
Motor Transport Train

CAPT. BERNARD McMahan, U. S. A.
Train Commander

H. C. OSTERMAN
Vice-President
Lincoln Highway Association

DR. S. M. JOHNSON
Official Spokesman
Motor Transport Train

JOHN Q. BROWN
President
Sacramento City Commission

L. C. HUNTER
First Vice-President
Sacramento Chamber Commerce

BEN S. ALLEN
The Press

FRANK C. RIGGS, Presiding
Western Division, Manager
Willys-Overland Inc.
Personal Representatives
John N. Willys

"FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT"

SAN FRANCISCO JAZZ TRIO

SACRAMENTO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE QUARTETTE

IRMA SHINN,
The California Soprano

CHARLES LEONARD,
Singer of Songs

THE ROYAL HAWAIIANS,
Native Musicians

YAFFE,
"The Littlest Hawaiian of Them All"

DEL ESTE,
"Just Pep"

"THE WHISTLING DOUGHBOY"

VIOLET MACMARTIN,
Entertainer De Luze

RUTH CARLON,
The San Franciscan

THE ALLABADS,
"Just a Touch of the East"
"JUST SONGS"

CAPTAIN STONE,
Song Leader

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, BOYS?
Where do we go from here, boys?
Where do we go from here?
Rolling, bumping over the hills,
Learning how to steer,
And when we get into Frisco town
The end of the job is near,
Where will we go from here, boys?
Where will we go from here.
The Lincoln Highway is some road.
Well it has the stuff,
But what we've seen along the route
In spots was awful rough.
Ostertann says it's the only road
But we say—that's enough.
There's paving out of here, boys!
There's paving out of here.
They said we'd reach California sure.
It certainly is some state.
But if it wasn't for Colonel McClure
We'd never kept the date.
And now we've reached the Promised Land,
We'll finish the job for sure.
Here's to Colonel McClure, boys.
Here's to Colonel McClure.

MICKEY!
Mickey, pretty Mickey, with your hair of raven hue,
In your smiling so beguiling there's a bit of Kit
Harney, bit of the Barney, too,
Childhood in the wildwood, like a mountain flower
you grew.
Mickey, pretty Mickey, can you blame anyone for
falling in love with you?
Mickey, Sloe Gin Mickey, with your depth of old
rose hue,
It's your sipping that's so ripping, there's a wast-
ing of time and
nattering of time in you,
Brilliant nights in the White Lights, you are one of
the friends I knew,
Mickey, Sloe Gin Mickey, can you blame anyone
for getting a bun on you.

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES IN YOUR OLD
KIT BAG
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to light your faç
Smile, boys—that the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag.
And smile, smile, smile.

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL
There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are singing
And the white moon beams,
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dream all come true.
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

AMERICA
My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
' Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died;
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.
Our Fathers' God to thee
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

"HELEN"
Oh, Hel— Oh, Hel— Oh Helen please be mine,
Your feat— your feat— your features are divine,
I swear, I swear, I swear I will be true
Oh, dam— oh, dam— oh damsel I love you.
Oh, Hel— Oh, Hel— Oh, Helen please be mine,
You simp— you simp— you simply are divine
You mud— you mud— you muddle me it's true,
Oh, dam— oh, dam— oh damsel I love you.

"I'LL SAY HE'S THERE"
I'll say he's there—
I'll say he's there—
He's here and there and everywhere
I'll say he's there.

"I'M A LITTLE PRAIRIE FLOWER"
I'm a wild motor transport man,
Growing wilder as I can,
Nobody wants to bother me,
I'm as wild as wild can be.
For I'm as wild as wild can be.
We've drove and dug and sweat like hell,
To cross the desert. Well, well, well—
Nobody wants to bother me,
For I'm as wild as wild can be.
Yes, I'm as wild as wild can be.
If anybody thinks we've had good luck,
They'd ought to ride on a motor truck.
It's enough to make a crab of me.
So I'm as wild as wild can be.
Yes, I'm as wild as wild can be.
California sure looks good to me,
Girls and fruit under every tree.
They'll make a native son of me,
And I'll be wild as wild can be.
Yes, I'll be wild as wild can be.