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Published in the Field by the New York Division

VOL. 1.—NO. 16

HIDALGO COUNTY, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1916

8 PAGES

PRICE FIVE CENTS

**"The Strength of the Wolf is the Pack, but the Strength of the Pack is the Wolf"**

## COLONEL JOHNSTON OUT OF TWELFTH

### Colonel Bandholtz Succeeds Him as Temporary Com- manding Officer

#### FOLLOWING ORDERS FROM SO. DEPT.

Colonel Gordon Johnston, 12th N. Y. Infantry, forwarded his resignation as Colonel of that command on Thursday last. Colonel Johnston's reasons for this action were incidents which transpired at a review of the Division tendered to United States Senator James W. Wadsworth, Jr., at the White House field on the day previous.

The appearance of the 12th Infantry on this occasion was below its usual standard in the opinion of Major General O'Ryan, and after the passage in review, the latter turned quietly to Col. Bandholtz, his Chief of Staff, and directed that an orderly be dispatched to the 12th Infantry with orders that they remain on the field after the review was over. Brigadier General James W. Lester, commanding the First Brigade of which the 12th Infantry is a part, was then directed to observe the regiment in a second "march past."

After the reviewing party had left the field, the regiment executed this order in a much more satisfactory manner than they had done during the review.

The incident in the opinion of Col. Johnston was so humiliating that he considered it a sufficient cause for him to resign.

It is rumored that the colors of the regiment had been insulted on account of the fact that the regiment was criticized for having them furled during review, but this statement has been denied by General O'Ryan who has stated that he did not notice the fact that the colors were furled. The regiment paraded but two battalions, and owing to the fact that the band changed the cadence of its music in the middle of the review, the companies passed by in a manner far below their usual steadiness and precision.

Later Colonel Johnston asked that an inspecting officer be sent to McAllen for the purpose of investigating the situation, he having stated that the resignation of practically all of the officers of his command were in his hands.

On Monday last the Department Commander relieved Colonel Johnston of his command and directed that he report to the Commanding General, Brownsville District for temporary duty awaiting further action. At the same time General Funston indicated that in view of the fact that there was no dispute relative to the events leading up to the resignation, the presence of an inspector at McAllen was not necessary, and that the resignation of the other officers of the regiment would not be considered at this time.

This order was delivered to Colonel Johnston on the evening of the 4th instant and the following morning, Colonel Bandholtz assumed command of the regiment. Lieut. Col. George H. White of the 74th N. Y. Infantry will act as Lieut. Col. during the absence of Lieut. Col. Reginald L. Foster, who has been confined to the camp hospital for the past week.

#### SOOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS THE STATE OF NEW YORK

At the annual banquet of this society held at Delmonico's, New York City, on November 21st, 1916, and it was unanimously resolved:

That this society record its thankful recognition of the patriotic services of those officers and men, who this year, from the National Guard and from civil life entered the military service of the United States of America at the call of the Federal Government, and who are now serving or who have served on the Mexican border.

That this society realize full well the great personal sacrifice entailed in such service and desires to express to those officers and men this mark of its appreciation and esteem. Further resolved:

That a copy of these Resolutions be sent to the Commanding General Division and to the Commanding officers of regiments and independent units of the New York Troops on the Mexican border.

A delightful dance, the weekly social event at Division Headquarters, was enjoyed by a large number Saturday evening. The Mess Hall was prettily decorated and the 3rd Tennessee band furnished the inspiring music.



D. EMERY  
3RD AM. CO.

"Well, What's It All About, Anyway?"

## WHEN THE 74TH INF. ENTERTAINS

### Thanksgiving Eve With the Buffalo Soldiers Some Party--Many Favors

#### DANCING IN FAIRYLAND, GOOD MUSIC

Amid a setting of Oriental splendor the officers of the 74th N. Y. Infantry entertained over 300 delighted guests on Thanksgiving Eve at a dance and standing luncheon that will go down in the annals of Valley history as the most brilliant function ever conceived or carried out in this part of the Lone Star State. Transformed from a barren, forbidding spot into a restful, classic court, with trellised arches and fragrant bowers, the scene was truly entrancing and those fortunate enough to be present were lavish in their praise of the Buffalo infantrymen whose untiring efforts brought the affair to such a successful conclusion.

Tall and stately palms were used without stint to enclose the fairyland, and deftly concealed electric lights cast a glow of delicate softness over the scene of picturesque grandeur. Latticed gates and arbors of immaculate whiteness blended pleasingly with the greens of the fern, the palm and the holly and clinging vines and filmy clouds of Spanish moss completed the enchantment.

In one corner of the garden, partly concealed, was the regimental band under the direction of Bandmaster John Bolton, and to the strains of his dreamy waltzes and stirring two-steps the merry gathering tripped lightly and gaily over the canvas-covered turf until a late hour.

General O'Ryan highly complimented Colonel Thurston and Lieut. Col. White on the complete success of the affair, but they were loath to claim any of the credit, passing it along to Captain Lyman P. Hubbell and Captain Oliver Miller, whose combined efforts wrought the wonderful transformation and carried out each infinitesimal detail.

One of the unique features of the evening was the dance of the rainbow, when the happy throng glided through the maze of colored paper ribbon, suspended from invisible wires, becoming entangled in its fragile meshes. The favors were many and eagerly sought for. They consisted of parasols, hats, caps, crowns, plumes, horns, whistles, pipes, souvenir badges and flowers, each being passed out by 1st Lieut. Clarence McMichael from an artistically decorated booth at the side of the officers' club house.

Beautiful roses were presented to the ladies just before luncheon.

Among those present were U. S. Senator James W. Wadsworth, Jr., of New York, Major Flores of the Mexican Army, Maj. Gen. John F. O'Ryan and staff, Brigadier Gen. and Mrs. James W. Lester, Major Chandler and Lieut. Davis and Green of the 1st Brigade, staff, Brig. Gen. William Wilson, commanding 3rd Brigade, Gen. Wm. McNair, Commanding Artillery Brigade staff, Brig. Gen. William Wilson Johnson, Major and Mrs. F. E. Humphries, Major and Mrs. Edward Olmsted, Captain and Mrs. W. H. Webster, Col. Frank Norton, Lt. Col. Welch, Lt. Col. Connor, Col. Charles De Bevoise, Col. Wm. N. Haskell, Lt. Col. Reid, Col. George Albert Wingate, Lt. Col. Frank Hines, Colonel D. Hand, Lt. Col. Howland, Colonel Spence, Col. H. H. Bandholtz, Lt. Col. W. H. Bertsch, Lt. Col. H. S. Sternberger and in fact sixty per cent of the officers of the Division besides the ladies of Pharr, McAllen, Mission and many other neighboring places in the Magic Valley.

It sure was some party!

## MAJOR VANDERBILT NOW A COLONEL

### Will Take Command of the 22nd Regiment Engineers

#### IS AN ENGINEER BY PROFESSION

Major Cornelius Vanderbilt, Inspector General of the 6th Division, N. G., U. S., a member of the Division's staff for the past four years, has been commissioned Colonel of the N. Y. Engineers, and assigned to command the 22nd N. Y. Regiment Engineers.

He was commissioned by Governor Whitman Monday. Colonel Vanderbilt is an Engineer by profession, a graduate of Yale University, and a thorough soldier, and will therefore bring great efficiency to this splendid regiment of engineers.

He will not lose his position as a member of the Division Staff, as the Colonel of the only regiment of Engineers in the State is also the engineer officer on the general staff.

## SQUADRON A ORDERED HOME

### First of the New York Cav- alry to Receive Its Orders

#### WILL DEPART IN ABOUT TEN DAYS

Orders were received at Division Headquarters from the War Department on the 4th instant for the return to home station of Squadron A, New York Cavalry.

The Squadron was informed of the order during the evening and preparations were at once started for the movement north.

It is reported that the 1st Alabama Cavalry, lately recruited in that state, will reach the Border in eight or ten days, but no orders have been received as to the exact station of this regiment, and nothing in General Funston's radiogram announcing the probable date of the departure of Squadron A, indicated that the Alabamians would be stationed at McAllen, although the Squadron will not move out until the arrival on the Border of the Alabama troopers.

The work of Squadron A in Texas has been remarkable by the quiet methods used to produce efficient results. Major Wright and his command will return home with the praises of all his superior officers ringing in his ears. Nothing has been too difficult for Squadron A to undertake cheerfully and execute promptly and efficiently. The Cavalrymen have surely experienced great training.

#### OFFICERS TAKING ANNUAL NINETY MILE RIDE

The annual physical examination and riding test of field officers of the regular army was started last week and Col. Harry H. Bandholtz, Chief of Staff of the New York Division, was the first to take the long trip on horse back. Starting last Saturday the Colonel rode thirty miles a day for three successive days and made an excellent showing. This test is for every regular army officer above the grade of Captain, stationed in the Brownsville district.

Those who are unable to stand a gait of thirty miles a day for three days are judged as being unfit for service, the test being given once each year since its institution by Colonel Roosevelt during his Presidency.

#### WEDNESDAY'S REVIEW

A review of the entire 6th Division, less the 2nd Field Artillery which was not back from La Gloria, took place at 10 o'clock last Wednesday at "White House Field" in honor of U. S. Senator James W. Wadsworth, Jr., who was the guest of the Division and his old Troop, M of the 1st Cavalry, for a few days last week. Major Flores, commander of the Carranza forces at Reynosa, across from Hidalgo, accompanied Gen. O'Ryan and Senator Wadsworth at the review.

#### A REAL FIRE NEAR CAMP.

By quick thought and action on the part of some of the members of the 12th Infantry on Sunday afternoon, the Amuseur Theatre and the Post Tailor Shop were saved when Carl Swafford's film developing studio burst into flames. The soldiers formed a bucket brigade and poured McAllen alkali into the little building and the fire was insured and quit.

Southern Department on the 4th inst. for the return to home station of Headquarters 22nd N. Y. Engineers.

His military record is as follows: 2nd Lieut. Co. G 12th N. Y. Inf. Sept. 20, 1901; 1st Lieut. Co. D, 12th N. Y. Inf. Dec. 2, 1902; Aide-de-camp to Governor Sept. 20, 1903 to Dec. 31, 1904; rendered superannuated upon his own request, detailled on the staff of the Major General commanding Division National Guard Oct. 1, 1908; Lieut. Col. Inspector General June 1, 1912.

## REMARKABLE TIME IN POINT-TO-POINT RACE

### But not One Runner is Over- come in the Twelfth In- fantry's Holiday Event

#### OVER 100 MEN COVER 3-MILE COURSE

The full-pack "point-to-point" race held by the Twelfth Infantry on Thanksgiving was a memorable contest, remarkable in many respects. One cannot resist the temptation of following the New York Evening Mail's first-page box treatment of its annual marathons. Thusly:

#### FACTS ABOUT THE BIG RACE

Distance, three miles  
Course unknown before race  
Ditches and caecus made interesting hazards.  
Number of runners, 102  
Start, the "White House Field"  
Finish, Signal Corps radio mast  
Winner's time, 21 min., 8 4/5 sec.  
Winner, Pvt. William Donath, Co. F  
Second, Corp. Henry S. Kirk, Co. F  
Third, Pvt. Peter Wilkins, Co. D  
Fourth, Corp. Thomas Malone, M. G.  
Fifth, Pvt. Richard Rogers, Co. H  
Donath's photograph to be etched on face of cup.  
Prominent Field Officers acted as officials.  
Regiment Paraded in Honor of Wadsworth.  
Not one Runner Overcome though Morning Was Hot.

A wonderful success—that is mild when applied to the race. We don't know whether Thanksgiving Day made everyone concerned feel so gay and excited, or whether the race made Thanksgiving such a joyous holiday. The simple fact is that among thousands of faces we saw that morning, there was not one that did not beam with good cheer.

The earliest smile that morning was Colonel Johnston's. It is a familiar sight to the men of the Dandy Dozen, but never was it so radiant as when he saw that the five big motor trucks he had ordered to take the runners to the starting-point were crowded. Each of these vehicles was the center of a crowd of friends, shouting good wishes and all kinds of bits of advice to the runners as they got in, until it was almost impossible to hear one's self talk.

A little before eight o'clock, the procession started. The Colonel and his guests and staff and some of the officials, all mounted, went to the starting point, the "White House Field," by the shortest route practicable, while the trucks and a following of autos and jitney busses went by the roads.

When the runners got off the trucks in the middle of the field, which is about one third of a mile wide, they turned their eyes in the direction of the Infantry camp, and the word went around: "There's the finish—See all the flags on the wireless mast!" Sure enough from the radio mast fluttered a long row of flags, adding to the gala aspect of the occasion. This surmise was confirmed.

Inspecting the equipment of the runners was quite a task, on account of their number, but Captain Ganche, the regimental Adjutant, whom Col. Johnston had appointed Inspector, made short work of it. And no departure from requirements was ever stood for by E. E. G. Believe us! Of course there were differences, but no man had to be disqualified, because all carried the full pack, a canteen full of water, and 100 rounds of ammunition in the web belt. However, some men had more than enough. Among these was Jim Hagan, the well-known marathoner, on whom Company G pinned their faith. Jim thought he had to carry the same as he did on the march, and included extra shoes, underclothes, toilet kit, etc. We believe with all loyal G men that the seven or eight extra pounds prevented him from coming in better than second.

Meanwhile, the hoisting of a string of flags on the radio mast had drawn all eyes in the infantry camps and those adjoining. That they indicated the finish of the big race was known in a few minutes, and a large crowd began to gather in the vicinity of the Signal Battalion's camp.

At 8:30, the inspection of equipment was over, and the runners were lined up in one row by Col. Johnston, who pointed out the goal to them. On the back

(Continued on Page 5.)

## WHAT UNCLE SAM OVERLOOKS

in the hardware line is usually just the personal items that make the difference between hardship and comfort. The wise soldier invests his money in a mattress, comfortable, flashlight and the thousand other things we carry for your comfort.

### Complete line of FURNITURE

See what 2 or 3 dollars will buy

## Gregory & Cardwell

MAIN STREET, McALLEN

## Hall's Grocery

"The Home of Clean, Well-Handled Groceries"

### FOR THOSE COLD NIGHTS

Stock your tent with a box of crackers, sardines and jam. Kills your bed-time hunger, makes you sleep better, provides all the necessary entertainment for a big evening.

General and Blenheim Raisins, Beschnut Jelly and Marmalade, Magic Valley Honey Crackers of all kinds.

**A. P. Hall,** "The Grocer Who Sells for Less" McALLEN, TEXAS

### POST TAILOR SHOP

Turn out more neat soldiers than the Q.M.C.

Clothes neatly repaired and altered **PRESSING**

Work delivered and called for.

NEXT DOOR TO AMUSEM

Theatre and that little place where they do expert kodak finishing and printing.

McAllen, Tex.

### TEXAS BANKS

are prohibited by law from cashing

#### OVERDRAFTS

This protects the bank and the bank's other customers.

Never let your balance here run below one hundred dollars. We appreciate your co-operation in this direction.

### First State Bank of McAllen

R. E. HORN, Cashier  
C. R. ZACHRY, Asst. Cashier.  
J. R. GLASSCOCK, Asst. Cash.

## Enlisting Difficulties In Army

From Printer's Ink

Never in the world will the United States Army be able to secure the thousands of new recruits needed to fill the new regiments provided for under the army-organization scheme unless the War Department shakes off its sloth and enters in earnest upon a carefully planned national advertising campaign. This is not merely the opinion of practical advertising men—they have held this view all along. An investigation for **PRINTER'S INK** has disclosed that it is also the opinion of a large number of leading Governmental officials in Washington—officials in pretty nearly every branch of the Government except the one most vitally concerned. Most significant of all, it is the view also in the United States Navy Department, where a success has been made of advertising for recruits that renders all the more conspicuous by contrast the failure which in a measure has already attended the publicity campaign to get recruits for the Army and the yet more serious failure that now threatens the War Department unless it speedily mends its ways. Of course, the Navy officers are guarded in their criticisms of the recruiting methods of the other arm of the service, and none of them, naturally, wants to be quoted, but a well-informed Navy man, in effect, voiced the sentiment in the Department when he said:

"The Army never will be able to get the recruits it needs until it lays the foundation by a well-planned national advertising campaign, such as was conducted by the Navy Department some years ago. Lately the Navy has been recruited to its full strength, and consequently we have not needed to advertise as heavily as we did a few years ago, but that we are in this fortunate position is due, in no small measure, to the national advertising we did a while back and to the energetic follow-up which has been worked on the prospects thus gained."

"Just to illustrate the cumulative effect of a national advertising campaign, take the case of the money we invest in mediums of general circulation. You may remember that some Government officials who had little or no experience in advertising space in general magazines, particularly the high-class literary magazines that presumably would not be read by many of the young men who might be expected to enlist. To be sure, in direct results the advertising in those general magazines made a poorer showing than almost any other class of mediums employed, but that advertising served a purpose as a campaign of education that in the long run, has amply justified the outlay made. In later years a very large proportion of our inquiries have come from parents who are thinking of placing their sons in the service, and very many of these inquiries have been traced to that advertising we did in the magazines years ago."

The difference between the War Department and the Navy Department in the attitude on advertising has never been more strikingly revealed than in the comments elicited by the publication in the New York Sunday Times of an interview in which Sergeant Henry J. Pearl, U. S. A., in charge of a recruiting district in New York City, bemoaned the "pull-in" policy which compels Army recruiting officers to seek recruits by sidewalk solicitation instead of cultivating prospects discovered through systematic national advertising.

Commenting on this advice from a man in his "selling organization," Col. March, in general charge of recruiting activities at the War Department, said: "I am surprised that the New York Times should give half a column of its space to this statement from a non-commissioned officer. If the reporter had gone to the officer in charge of recruiting in New York he would have been given figures to prove that we are advertising and have been advertising right along. We are advertising not only in city newspapers, but in rural weeklies, in 'patent insides,' etc., and we intend to extend our advertising just as rapidly as Congress will give us the money."

At the Navy Department an official who is well qualified to speak, but who does not care to come out into the open as a voluntary critic, said: "That young man certainly knew what he was talking about. Not a single application in two days—when there is certainly something radically wrong with the Army system!"

That the War Department and the Navy Department should be at this writing so wide apart on advertising policy is the more surprising in view of the fact that such advertising as has been done for the army has been pat-

terned after the Navy advertising. Any advertising man will perhaps be able to substantiate this statement which is given on the authority of naval officers—if he will place in deadly parallel the booklet "The United States Army as a Career" and the booklet "The Making of a Man-o'-Warsman," which the Navy Department ran through several editions a few years ago.

But, say the Federal critics of the War Department's way of doing things there are booklets and booklets, and a recruiting pamphlet compiled by army officers cannot be guaranteed to have the pulling power of a recruiting booklet gotten up for the Navy by men who have practical experience in the advertising business. One detail of the Army copy that has caused the men who know to tear their hair is found at the foot of page 39 of "The United States Army as a Career," where, in extolling the food served to United States soldiers, the statement is made: "The companies in the Army live far better than do the people who patronize the average one-dollar-a-day hotel."

"Do they think that they can attract the class of men that we desire to see in our Army," said an official who thinks that what the War Department needs is a live advertising manager, "by telling prospective recruits that they will live as well as they would in a Bowery lodging-house?" In the estimation of advertising agents who have called at the War Department on this recruiting proposition—and there have been a good many who have went to Washington and gone away discouraged—the trouble is that certain influential officials in the office of the Adjutant-General are obsessed with the idea that free publicity can be largely depended upon. They bank heavily on such stimulants to interest as a flag flying outside a recruiting office and posters given free locations in postoffices. Only a few days ago Brig. Gen. Clarence B. Edwards, U. S. A., appeared before the Committee on Military Affairs of the United States Senate and talked hopefully about what could be accomplished by "adopting modern, business-like methods of recruiting," but when it came to brass tacks, his main reliance was upon a scheme whereby "every postmaster in the country should be made a recruiting agent for the Army and Navy." Then, as though it were a settled matter—a mere catering to instinctive demand—this officer went on to explain: "Under such a system, if a man wished to enlist it would be only necessary for him to apply to the postmaster." Not a word, mind you, as to providing an incentive for men to enlist.

"What is the difficulty about recruiting?" was the question asked the other day by Senator Chamberlain, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs of the Senate, of Brig. Gen. Henry P. McCain, the Adjutant-General of the United States Army. Advertising men may be interested in the reply of the official who has general supervision of Army recruiting and recruit advertising. Said he: "They do not enlist, Senator. We covered most of the territory in the United States. We had men stationed in the principal cities and at substations, and we then threw out canvassing parties and covered the whole country with posters and cards, advertisements of different kinds. We kept out in front of all stations and enlisted men to get information and to give information. If we knew of any congregation of men anywhere we sent parties to look for recruits."

"What seems to be the principal obstacle in the way of securing enlistments?" persisted Senator Chamberlain. "I do not know what you would call it," said General McCain. "They simply do not enlist. If men have plenty of work, we have to go out and compete with employment agencies everywhere. It is a case of competition."

It was in this connection that General McCain made the statement, which has provoked so much comment, to the effect that he believes that a maximum of 50,000 recruits per year is the best that the War Department can do in enlisting. This 50,000 would cover reenlistments as well as enlistments, and to appreciate how sadly the recruiting system is in need of advertising or some other tonic it is only necessary to call attention to the fact that last year a total of 41,000 men went out of the Army by reason of expiration of service and other causes. Thus, on a basis of 50,000 newcomers and reenlistments, there would be a gain of only

(Continued on page 7.)

## D. Guerra's Sons DO YOU KNOW

That Guerra's is the biggest store in town?

That Guerra's handles groceries of all kinds?

That Guerra's fruits are the best and finest in town?

And that we have all kinds of fruit?

### GET ACQUAINTED WITH GUERRA'S

Location: Three blocks west of Main Street,

McALLEN, TEXAS

## Division Camp Exchange

S. E. Corner, Division Headquarters Parade Ground

### JUST ARRIVED

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SIZES OF ENGLISH SERGE UNIFORMS.

THOUGH THE PRICES OF SHOES ARE ADVANCING, OUR PRICES REMAIN THE SAME.

Every thing for the enlisted man. McALLEN, TEXAS.

## Don't Crow Too Soon

Over the price you paid for that lumber You might have been able to get it cheaper or better at Crow's Lumber Yard. Call on us for wood of all kinds If it's something to drive nails into, we have it.

**Frank G. Crow**  
McAllen, Texas

## Don't Go Home Sick

Any of you fellows that are starting home on furloughs want to remember that a change of climate is a serious thing in winter. See our drug clerk before you go and get whatever you need to keep throat and digestion in shape on that long, shivery trip back home.

We have registered pharmacists behind the counter

## Model Pharmacy Co.

Main Street

McAllen, Texas

## MISSION PALACE OF SWEETS MISSION

Everybody halts in front of the Palace of Sweets. Most everybody comes in. If you've got the ice cream habit, we've got the ice cream. Hot chocolate at the fountain too. Fresh made.

### MISSION ICE CREAM CO.

Selling bulk ice cream, 90 cents gallon. Dependable deliveries to Pharr and McAllen. Brick ice cream for officers' use. Phone, write or bring your order. How much for Sunday's dinner?

**Elliott B. Roberts, Prop.**

**ORDER ARMS**

Why go out of town to buy a gun?

**The McAllen Hardware Co.**

carry a most complete line. The best single barreled shot gun made

**\$5.50**

Specialy adapted for Nitro Powder  
Headquarters for all kinds of ammunition.

**The Palace**

A New York Soda Fountain in McAllen, Texas.  
Six clerks behind the counter insure prompt fountain service at all times.

We serve the Best Ice Cream we can get.  
Fresh fruit flavors, ales and all fountain drinks

Patronize the Palace

Hot Chocolate

"McAllen's Creamiest Fountain"

Main Street - - - McAllen, Texas

**Now is your Chance**

to make a wood chest to ship clothes home in.  
We have the lumber for the chest, and the necessary cypress or box-wood to make the tray.

Put your spare time into making a permanent chest and make a hit with the folks at home at the same time.

"McAllen's Friendliest Concern"

**Hammond Lumber Co.**

Railroad Street - - McAllen

**McALLEN CURIO COMPANY**

Bernard Levy, Proprietor

MEXICAN SOUVENIRS AND NOVELTIES

In after years souvenirs from the Border will be in great demand.

PREPARE

Make your purchases at this time

Pillow tops, Baskets, Cameo rings and hundreds of other attractive gifts suitable for Christmas.

**Helen wants to run it.**

We've enlarged our pie kitchen just to give you boys second helpings when you want them. All kinds daily--apple, cocoanut, peach. A la mode too.

**HELEN'S PALM CAFE**

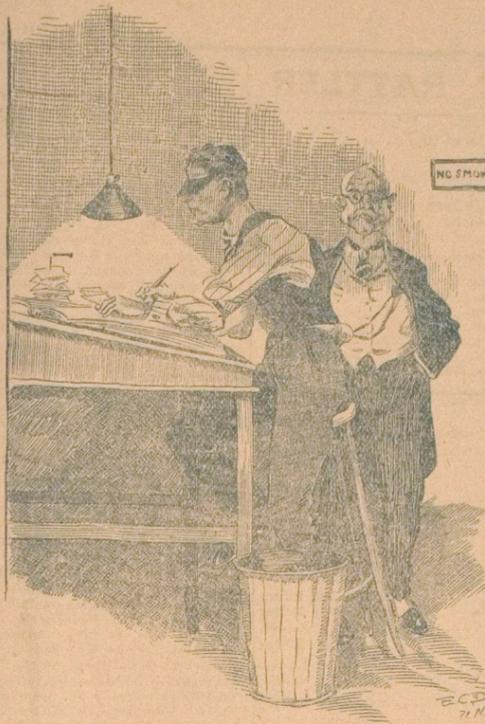
Try our Fresh Steaks, our new-laid eggs and Corpus Christi bread. Civilian coffee with every meal. You're missing something, boy, if you don't eat here. It's real food.  
Mrs. Helen Jalufa, Owner.

**MILLER HOTEL**

The most Southern Hotel in the United States.

Excellent Service

Brownsville, - - - Texas



"When Dreams Come True!"

**SPECIAL HIDALGO CO. NEWS.**

Our Soldier Neighbors', Company H, 28th Inf. U. S. Sends Breezy Letter.

Thanksgiving day was celebrated with unusually fine results by the men of Co. H, 28th Inf., at "Hidalgo, on the Rio Grande." The morning was clear and crisp, and was taken up by numerous athletic events, with suitable prizes attached. In the afternoon we had a five inning ball game, and after the game, the rest of the field events. The boys were not very spry in the P. M., due to an overweight in the region of the stomach.

The turkey was done to a turn, and the spike in the punch caused tongues to loosen considerably. The ingredients in the mince pie also did their share toward a warm inside feeling.

The ball game was between the Hannigans and the Yannigans, and was won by the former by a score of 21 to 0. After the third inning, the official score keeper lost count and fell asleep.

The greased pig caused lots of amusement, running about a half mile to his former home, the first time he was released, being chased by six of our fellest. But the second time he saw some of the boys, being captured by Private Oulligan through a fine bit of strategy.

The evening's entertainment with Sergeant McKenzie as toastmaster and announcer was a huge success. Private Meegan, D Troop 3rd Cavalry, ably assisted by Senor Sousa's Mexican Band, furnished the music which was very good, considering the handicap the Mexican Band had. The mandolin and guitar rendered some of the latest songs (of Hidalgo), and they were well received, the boys joining in.

The liquid refreshments were cold and plentiful and the men were not a bit backward. The keg beer was voted better than the bottled kind.

During the course of the fiesta, Lieutenant Crockett, our well known ex-C. C., with a fine flow of oratory, presented the prizes for the athletic events. The prizes were promptly turned over to Dinty Moore, and some more lemonade was procured.

The quartette did noble work, being assisted by Private Dave Healy of Co. I, 28th Infantry. The solos were well rendered, especially "Nathan" as sung by Private Dragon, a dark son of Italy.

The recitations were numerous and greatly appreciated. Lieutenant Crockett surpassed the great Digby Bell in his effort called "Lasea." Private Meegan gave us "Gungah Dingh" and "Kelly's Dream," amidst lots of applause.

The boxing was the hit of the evening. There were four 4-round bouts between some good boys in the Company. They were all draws, of course.

Sergeant McKenzie told some of his true experiences in Alaska and Sulu Is. Along toward 11:30 the soda pop ran out, and we went to bed, after calling the day a huge success.—Sergt. Roth.

**COLUMBIA THEATRE**

An attractive program is offered at the Columbia theatre this coming week. On Thursday Marc McDermott and Miriam Nesbitt will be shown in the pleasing photoplay, "The Catspaw." On Sunday Charlie Chaplin in the burlesque on Carmen. Never before has Charlie crammed so many laughs into a film as he has in this picture and the new make up is pleasing. Mr. Anderson of the theatre has booked many good pictures for the near future, among those will be "The Country that God Forgot," with George Fawcett in the title role. "The Return of Eve" with Edna Mayo, "Light of the Western Skies" and "The Prince of Graustark." Pathe News films are shown twice every week and takes you all over the world.

**EXCEL AT MACHINE GUN PRACTICE**

The Machine Gun Company of the 3rd Tennessee Infantry of the 6th Division made the highest record of any company which fired on the range at Harlingen. In this connection one of the soldiers of the Machine Gun Company of this regiment, it is said, broke all records in loading strips, he having loaded forty-seven strips in one minute. It is said that the best previous record was forty-five strips in one minute, made by a soldier in the Regular Army.

**SPECIAL SERVICES NEXT SUNDAY**

The Right Rev. Wm. T. Cavers, D. D. Bishop of West Texas will be the guest of the 6th Division Adjutant on Sunday, December the 10th. Arrangements are being made for him to preach at the Division Headquarters platform in the morning at 10 o'clock; in the evening at 7:30 he will preach at the Y. M. C. A. building near the 1st Cavalry and Engineers' camps, and at 8:30 in the Y. M. C. A. building near the infantry and artillery regiments. It is his desire to say a word of greeting to all the men of the 6th Division.

Through the courtesy of the Methodist congregation in McAllen he will celebrate Holy Communion in their church building at 8 a. m. and at 3:30 p. m. will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation to a class prepared by Chaplain Fell of the 22nd Engineers.

**"FROM A NEW YORK GIRL!"**

We have received a postal containing the following: "Thanksgiving Greetings and a sincere wish that you will all eat your Christmas Dinner in your own home town.—From a New York Girl."

**THEY HAVE WINGS IN TEXAS**

A three-year-old miss became interested in a peculiar noise, and asked what it was. "A cricket, dear," replied her mother. "Well," remarked the little lady, "he ought to get himself oiled."—Ex.

**NEWS FROM THE HOME GUARD**

**Third Infantry Back on Winter Drill Schedule--Border Service Just History**

**BREEZY LETTER FROM LIEUT. CASE**

The 3rd N. Y. Infantry units, after three weeks rest following their return from the Border, October 5, began their regular schedule of drills at their home stations. Officers and men all appeared eager to get back into harness.

There are but few changes to be made, apparently, among the officers of the Regiment for the coming year. Major George Sheppard of Niagara Falls has decided, after a service of 30 years, to go on the reserve list. Captain Arthur Turnbull of Elmira, has been nominated to succeed Major Sheppard. First Lieutenant Walter K. Whitley, on account of his work in the 2nd National Bank of Elmira, finds it necessary to give up his connection with the militia. Captain David Mchler of Syracuse, commanding the Machine Gun Company, wants to get back to the Cavalry as he says a Ford runabout is no mount for a Yellowleg. He will be succeeded by First Lieutenant F. G. Staudenmaier of Rochester in case of his retirement. Lieutenants Karl Kloch and Frank Couch, whose business calls them out of the military district, will either resign or be placed on the reserve list.

Friends of the organization who witnessed the departure of the troops from the home stations last June, were loud in their praises of the fine appearance of the men on their return from their summer on the Mexican Border, and were quick to note the soldierly improvement in the way the men wore their clothing and carried their equipment.

The time of blue skies and brilliant foliage and smoky hills of Indian Summer in New York State is a hard season to beat, only it does not last long enough. The cold, raw, dark days, with the rain and snow and chill that put in so much overtime here are having more than usual effect of depression on the men of the 3rd Infantry. They cannot but remember that though once upon a time the Magic Valley seemed a place where spines grew upon everything in the vegetable line and the sand beneath seemed the home of unnumbered bugs with hot feet, and though at times the mud was both wide and deep and worse than fly paper to remove from one's garment; that more often the wide sky was warm and blue and unencumbered with tall city buildings, and there was no occasion to worry over coal bills.

After leaving Pharr last September, the regiment eventually arrived at Camp Whitman, N. Y., after a pleasant journey by rail which lasted several days. They took the rain back to New York with them and were greeted at Green Haven with a month's time, the first rainfall there in a month's time. It was real New York rain, too, and the doughboys, who had left their mules at Pharr, hitched themselves to the supply wagons and hauled all their camp equipment from the railroad station to their camp site, on the ground occupied by the 69th Infantry last June, by hand. Oh, dear, it was muddy. But the men declared it was good, clean New York mud and they did not give a hang, or words to that effect.

It took two weeks of dreary paper work to muster the regiment out and the nights, and some of the days, were cold ones for the men just from the Southland and in their thin cotton clothing. The time was, however, filled with a series of interesting drills and the men made the most of their afternoon holidays by taking long tramps through the pleasant hills about Whitman. In spite of the cold, the health of the command was generally good. As a result of the issue of firewood being insufficient for the heating of the tents, many of the deserted and partially destroyed farm buildings in the neighborhood of the camp mysteriously disappeared as the days wore on. The delay in the muster out was due to many conflicting orders regarding procedure.

As usual, the pay-rolls were made out and signed several times and the old, familiar pay-roll song, "All we do is sign the pay roll," but like the good man who went fishing after clams, we never got a dod-gad-cent, was heard to the last, to the amazement of the officers of the Government pay-master fleet.

The units of the regiment were royally welcomed by the various communities at their home stations when at last released from duty at the State Camp. Officers and men alike are now looking back on the long summer camp as one of the most interesting events of their lives. Now that it has done gone and happened, they are wondering what will happen next.—W. C. Case.

**PAY FOR NATIONAL GUARD**

As fast as organizations are mustered out of the Federal Service and returned to State Service they will receive the government pay allowed under the National Defense Act, which is based in proportion to attendance on drills. If a man attends forty-eight drills during the year he is entitled to full pay, but for every drill less this number a proportionate amount of pay is deducted.

The men will be paid at the following rates: Privates, \$45; first class, \$54; corporals, \$63.50; sergeants, \$90; 1st Sergeant, \$135; 2nd Lieutenant, \$200; 1st Lieutenant \$240; all higher officers, \$500.

No adjustment we have made on Congress tires and tubes has cost our customers one cent for express charges to the factory and back. We pay all expenses. Practically all adjustments are made right here in Brownsville. Buy the tire with the best guarantee ever offered. You save money in two ways. Walker Bros. Hancock Co. Hdwre Dep.

**SIMPLE PLEASURES ARE BEST**

Even the M. P's play Billiards. Must be good sport. Of course the place to play is at

**LOUIS GERLTS**

Five new Brunswicke and Balke tables for use. Price same as ever, 5 cents a stick. Best of service always.

**DO YOU BOWL?**

Keeps your back limber. Try a Game today. Bring your friends.

Location: Railroad Street, opposite station,

McALLEN, TEXAS

# THE RIO GRANDE RATTLER

Published Weekly at Odd Places in Texas.  
By the  
New York Division, United States Army  
with the authority of  
Major General John F. O'Ryan  
Colonel Harry H. Bandholtz  
Chief of Staff

Letters and news items from the camps along the Border are solicited.  
Advertising Rates  
Furnished on request.  
Subscription Rates  
One year ..... \$2.00  
Single Copy ..... .05  
Post Office Address, McAllen, Texas.

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1916

## INDIVIDUAL SERVICE

There is no notion that a private soldier can cherish which is so erroneous and misleading as the idea that there is no opportunity or scope for individual success in an organization as large as the N. Y. Division.

The sooner the private soldier can see that the key to advancement in the military establishment, like any other human occupation, is simple loyal service, the sooner the private soldier, and every other soldier, will begin to advance.

The largest civil corporations learned this long ago, and every individual now forging ahead of his pack is well aware of it. Of course there are some both in civil and military life who belong to that lucky few who know that they can command success—but as most of us, like sempronius, only deserve it, it is wiser and a bit more becoming to set out diligently to work for it along the lines laid down by those whose endeavors have been successful.

In other words there are some soldiers, and some men in civil life, who have achieved success without perhaps paying adequate attention to the principle of affording ample loyalty and satisfaction to those with whom they deal, but none has clung long at the top without recognition of the cardinal principle of delivering loyalty, fair play and satisfaction with every consignment of goods.

Wherever one sees big business today, one finds the able men at the top devoting their energies to the effort of doing their work well. The large enterprises base their hopes of growth upon their ability to give the public more and better for its money than could any rival; and the graces of courtesy, of fairness and of appreciation are cultivated with unremitting earnestness.

It is in this fact that the opportunity of the individual soldier lies, for it is within his power to make sure that satisfaction is complete, and elicit the appreciation of his superior with each order he receives. From top to bottom of our military structure, despite all its vastness of numbers and the intricacy of all the apparatus we have contrived, the human factor—the individual personality in contact with other individuals—still hold the reins of power.

Soldiers, particularly U. S. Soldiers, are lucky in their opportunity for advancement, which has never before been so easy of accomplishment, if they will but realize that individual loyalty, service and satisfaction are bound to spell success and advancement.

## GUARD SERVICE UNDER FEDERAL LAW.

Under the Federal law which makes the National Guard a wing of the regular army of the United States, National Guardsmen are virtually surrounded with all the impediments to a discharge from service that are incidental to getting a discharge from the regular army. Formerly discharges were comparatively easy and application in most cases were equivalent of assurance that it would be granted.

However, under the new law, although authority to grant discharges from active service, transfers to other National Guard organizations within the state, and the granting of a furlough to the reserves, is still held by the state according to a ruling made under the new law, and not by the war department of the United States, the state only grants applications for any of the changes in status enumerated after the most thorough inquiry into conditions and then in comparatively few cases. Application is made in all cases now, direct to the Adjutant General's office.

Further, under the new law, every guardsman must at all times give information as to his probable whereabouts, that in the event necessity arises for quick mobilization, orders may be issued and received with a minimum of delay. In a general way this condition was imposed on National Guardsmen before passage of the Federal law, but under the new act there has been a tightening in control in all phases of the service.

## FROM A NEW YORK NEWSPAPER

"It is a fact that all our National Guardsmen on the frontier have performed their tasks in a very creditable manner. A large majority of them have developed soldierlike qualities." Right! But very mild.

The more the thinking people review the subject of universal military training as a solution of American defense the more popular it seems to grow. It looks, now, as though the real milk in the cocoanut was just what form of military training the universal system could adopt.

Don't forget the Incinerator's advice of a few weeks ago "Do your Christmas thinking early."

The heps should be disciplined—they seem to be laying for higher prices!

The hay crops along the railroad tracks have been harvested. Next!

It's surely magic weather in the Magic Valley.

## WHAT I DREAMED LAST NIGHT.

Yesterday afternoon I was sick in quarters, out of sorts, glum. I groused around, cursed out the Army, Texas, Mexico and Mexicans, cactus, hikes, drill, rifle practice, the heat, the Captain—and, and everything. Then my thoughts reverted to home. How attractive it seemed. New York with its wonderful activities, its street sounds, its busy offices, stores and shops. I wondered what the folks at home were doing at the moment. I pictured the place where I worked, everything so familiar—the boss, the fellows who worked with me, and things that kept us busy. Gosh, what fine fellows they seemed, so different from some of the savage non coms in this company, who threatened to beat your head off or send you to a summary court, if you don't look sharp every minute. The more I pictured the great difference, the worse I felt, and I guess I must have fallen asleep, for after a while my longings for home and the old job were seemingly gratified, for I was back on the job, the home-coming reception having become ancient history as it were in a few hours. And I found myself very much on the job. I was told to can the Mexican guff and smoke up on the work or I'd be fired. I didn't seem to be such a helluva hero with them. The boss was nothing like what I'd pictured him in the afternoon, for now he was unreasonably and mean—more so than any wet-nosed corporal I have ever met. The most aggravating thing was that the boss was so contemptible looking. I felt like knocking his block off on mere form. And the gang in the office. What a pie-faced assortment. They would last just about ten short minutes in the N. Y. Division.

I tried to picture them on the hike—hitting it off on the trail between Laguna Seca and Young's Ranch. I had to laugh in their faces when I thought of it. As I looked them over my contempt grew. Why had THEY not enlisted. And if they hadn't it in them to enlist, why were they in the Border in our outfit, they would have been stepping around lively every minute of the time, and they would look very different. Two of them smelled continuously of liquor, as if they had never heard of G. O. 7, an order I used to cuss out myself in the beginning. I pictured the gasp these two guys would give if a couple of M. P's pinched them for entering a place where liquor is sold, when they went to the corner for their nip.

I thought that the kid who was helping me and who used to seem such a clever one before I enlisted, now appeared fresh as paint. Didn't have any sense of responsibility. His manner of not giving a tinker's hoot for anybody or anything got on my nerves—reminded me of my rookie days before I was moulded over. I gloated over the thought of taking him in hand and making him stand at attention, salute and say, "Yes sir" and "no sir." Then I began to beat about the unsanitary condition of the place, and its untidiness. It made me sore to see things so, and realize that it was all lost on the poor boobies who were living their foolish lives under such conditions.

About that time I went out to lunch quite disgusted, and had some sinkers and coffee and a piece of pie. Next to me in the restaurant was an unhealthy looking gent who mechanically looked up from the paper he was reading to ogle unavilingly the shop girls who entered the place for lunch. He seemed foolishly gratified with his unrecognized attentions, and I felt like grabbing him out of his chair and sending him to the Division Dump—he was such a useless ass.

I paid my 15 cents for lunch and took a piece of cheese, the having eaten such a simple meal, but then I didn't have a real Border appetite any longer. I felt that the dust, noise and punk looking people had queered it. Walking back to the job, I ran into a bunch of burnt coffee smells that had the Mexicita of McAllen skinned both ways. The next block was filled with some kind of strong chemical odor or sick cologne. I don't know which, but it made me long for the gulf breeze and the smell of the cactus. As I entered the building for the afternoon's work, a couple of guys looked at me and at the clock and said "Good evening, get busy." I was not late and I heard someone say something about a smoke, and just then I was pounded on the shoulder, and I recognized my bunkie's voice say, "Quit the bunk fatigue, Mack. Don't you hear me? I want the makings! Wake up! The bread line call blows in ten minutes, and I'm so hungry I could eat a coyote raw."

With a gasp of relief that the office, the sinkers and the city smells were only dreams, I came across with the makings, and suggested that we all sing the regimental hymn "It ain't so bad, cause it might be worse."—El Soldado.

Major and Mrs. Edward Olmsted, Major Allan L. Reagan and Captain J. T. Lorie of Division Headquarters returned to Brownsville Saturday and returned Sunday, visiting Point Isabel on the return trip.

General W. P. Hall, U. S. Army retired, and his staff of assistants, who have been treating the soldiers at McAllen to free entertainments of the "Drama of Creation," at the McAllen Airdome for a week, has closed the attraction here and gone to other camps on the Border.

Brigadier-General George R. Dyer, N. G., N. Y., reviewed the 71st Infantry, N. G., N. Y., in its armory last week. It was the first public assembly of the regiment since its return from Border service.

Lieut. R. R. Molyneux, aide to General O'Ryan, visited the 1st Cavalry camp Thanksgiving afternoon and finished up the turkey shooting sport. Being invited to take a shot with the "22" rifle, he knocked off Mr. Turkey's head and both closed and secured the game.

Major General O'Ryan was in receipt of the following telegram from Captain Hugo F. Jaekel, formerly in the Q. M. Corps on the Border, Thanksgiving Day: "Just to let you know my spirit is with you. Hope Waterbury has provided the usual good cheer and McCann arranged the entertainment to make the day a round of pleasure. Best wishes to all the staff."

1st Lieut. Dean Nelson of Battery E, 2nd Field Artillery has been granted a leave of absence for thirty days.

1st Lieut. Henry Adsit of Troop M, 1st Cavalry, has been granted a leave of absence for thirty days, having been called to his home in Buffalo on account of the serious illness of his little daughter who has contracted pneumonia. Lieut. Adsit came to the Border as a member of the Medical Corps, assigned to the 1st Cavalry and Troop I of Buffalo, but being fond of the drill accepted a commission in the line and became one of the officers of the Avon troop.

Colonel N. B. Thurston and his adjutant, Captain Robinson of the 74th Infantry were luncheon guests at Division Headquarters on Saturday.

1st Lieut. Morris C. Stockwell of Co. F, 22nd Engineers, has been granted a thirty-day leave of absence and returned to New York City.

The Rattler Office, No. 15 Headquarters Prado, will pay 50 cents each for all No. 1 copies of The Rattler.

## PERSONAL

Captain P. J. Keller of the 3rd N. Y. Field Artillery has been granted a fifteen days leave of absence.

Captain Lester C. Fox is enjoying a thirty day leave of absence. He is commanding officer of Battery B, 2nd Field Artillery.

Captain George G. Backhouse, Troop C, and George Schelling, John S. Keegan, Troop K, and Lieutenants Donald M. Ogilvie, Troop A, and 2nd Lieut. Daniel C. Munroe, Troop G, all of the 1st Cavalry will enjoy the holidays at home, all having been granted thirty day leaves taking effect some time this month.

Major George F. Chandler, Adjutant First Brigade, having been granted five days leave of absence has gone to San Antonio to meet Mrs. Chandler who will be a Border visitor for a while.

Captain D. Snyder of the 22nd Engineers has been granted a fifteen days leave of absence.

Several officers of the 23rd Infantry are planning to spend the Christmas in Brooklyn, leave of absence having been granted to Captain James P. Cooks, Lieut. Charles B. Ulrichs and Lieut. James W. Hughes.

Captain Chester H. King of Troop D, 1st Cavalry, returned last week from his home in Syracuse where he enjoyed a thirty day leave of absence. Captain King was given a rousing welcome on his arrival in the troop street.

The resignation of Captain William Hanford Curtis, of Company M of Hoosick Falls, has been accepted by the War Department. Captain Curtis is the third commanding officer to resign since the Second Regiment returned from the Border. It is rumored about the army that a major, two lieutenants adjutant and three lieutenants will also resign within a few weeks. In every case the reason assigned is pressure of business.

U. S. Senator James W. Wadsworth, Jr., who has been stopping at Division Headquarters about three days left Friday morning en route to Washington. He says he enjoyed his visit immensely and will count it as one of the most pleasant experiences of his life.

The resignation of Lieutenant Robert D. Williamson, of Company A, Second Infantry, was handed to Colonel Andrews Tuesday night. Unless Lieut. J. Lansing Van Schoonhoven leaves the city he will be promoted. Sergeant Ogden J. Ross is mentioned for the vacancy which will be created.

Captain R. B. Trumble of Gloversville and several other officers of the 2nd Infantry are desirous of obtaining details with the regiments on the Border so as to continue in the service.

Lt. Col. W. H. Bertsch, Depot Quartermaster, was the guest of the 1st Cavalry for his Thanksgiving dinner.

Colonel Henry H. Rogers of the 1st Field Artillery, N. G., N. Y., Millionaire and son of the late H. H. Rogers, Standard Oil magnate, who was on the Border with his regiment this summer has tendered his resignation on account of continued ill health. He will probably be succeeded by Lt. Col. Merritt H. Smith.

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# E Pluribus Unum

Arthur Guiterman in "Life"

Widely called our fathers came;  
Many the realms from which they drew  
The force to strive, in blood and flame,  
To build in vain, yet build anew.

These, that would not own Despair,  
Forged a Nation proud and free.  
One cause was theirs, one will, one prayer;  
This made them one, and one are we.

We are one as they were one;  
That which bound them still endures.

In peace or war, in storm or sun,  
Dear Land of Hope, our all is yours:—

Strength of heart and arm and brain,  
All to make you nobler still,—

Oh, lovely land of rolling plain,  
Enchanted forest, heavenward hill,

Silver river, golden sands,  
Billowy field and mountain wall,—

Our land that loves all other lands,  
The land that shall be loved by all!

# The Incinerator

Gosh, how can a fellow write the Incinerator with 19 ounces of turkey in him?

Did you see Bill Smith put away 20 ounces?

Some eater, eh? Gets it from his father's side.

Did you get any of the plum pudding?

Neither did we.

Now about Christmas! What do you want?

Don't be too fussy. What chance has old fat Santa got of climbing through the top of a pyramidal tent?

Villa is reported to have taken "Chiwawa."

Why doesn't he take arsenic and make a good job of it?

By the way what is this "Chiwawa" stuff? It sounds like one of those new patent sauces they try out on you in dining cars.

**DIAZ ARMY 9 BANDIT ONE**  
—Brownsville daily

Interesting and right up to the minute but what in the world is it all about?

The Brownsville papers predict the early return of the troops. It looks like winter on the Border for the militia.

Are you anxious to form the newspaper habit? Start on the Texas papers, they won't take much out of your life.

The Eternal Question (from New York)

How do they feed those boys on less than 29 cents a day.

The Eternal Answer (from the Border)

They don't.

There's them among us who won't be quite so insistent on service when we get home. We'll get enough of it here. Things we have to be thankful for:

That the sun gets up later every day instead of earlier.

That we are not home in the cold bitter north.

That the average Mexican can't talk English.

That inspection only comes once a week.

That horses can't talk.

That Villa is alive and well.

G. O. 7.

That this is the finest Citrite country in the world.

That the Mexicans bring home half our wash.

That the commission has not collapsed from over work.

**HIS DAIRY**

I have been transferred to the Cavalry. I had two reasons for doing this.

(a) A fellow in town gave me some sure dope that the Cavalry would be the next to go home. (b) I figured that it would make Jim and his Plattsburg stuff look like last year's straw hat when Mabel saw me prancing up the street on a horse.

I hope they give me a new horse before we go home. The one they have assigned me is willing but he is not cut out for parade work. His ribs are built too closely together. Viewed from the rear he might be using one set of ribs he is so narrow. The sergeant says this makes him faster. Less resistance to the air, I suppose.

No more walking for me. No more sitting either I guess from present indications. This game is a cinch as far as I can find out. No pack to carry when you go on a hike. Just tie up everything you own in the world into a bundle and hang it on your horse.

Today was my first day. I made a few mistakes at drill. It is a little different from the Infantry. The Lieutenant took me aside and confided to me that in going round corners I should

press my horse in the ribs with my inside leg. I suppose this is to keep him from skidding. I told him that I wasn't built that way. If he wanted me to hold my horse up as well as ride him he would have to take off some of the wrappings so that I could get at him. I was excused after saber drill. I stuck my horse in the neck with my saber. I claim that if a horse hasn't any more sense than to turn round to see what is going on when a saber is sawing back and forth past his ear it is his own fault.

The Captain couldn't see it that way and said some things which lowered him considerably in my estimation. We don't even carry our rifle. It is packed in a little suitcase and hung on the side of the saddle. They call one side of the horse the off side and the other the near side. I can see why they call it the off side.

I just wrote Mabel. I told her I had joined the Cavalry and was no longer a Private but a Trooper. That's further than Jim ever got even at Plattsburg. I said it would be fun to do some riding together when we get homes, if ever. I also said that we could get a little express cart and pull Jim behind us if she wanted him along. I hope she gets the satire in that.

I had a letter from Elsie today. When I wrote her last I told her that although I would be glad when the orders came to go home I was ready at any moment to die for my country. I just wanted to show her that I was independent. She wrote back that she thought it would be fine for the country. She said that if I made up my mind to take this step would I mind sending back her ring as she could think of better uses than coyotes for it. I never can tell whether she is kidding me or not.

I guess today was a general clean up day. When we got back from drill I went to my tent to rest. A fellow came along and said "Hey, what are you doing it here?" Come down and clean your horse." I told him that it wasn't dirty, but he said that didn't make any difference. After I got my horse all smoothed out I went back to my tent to lie down. Another fellow came along and said "Hey, what are you doing in there?" I told him I was resting. He said come down and clean my equipment. I told him it wasn't dirty, but he said that didn't make any difference.

They gave me some stuff to clean my leather with they call saddle soap. It looks more like axle grease. I told the sergeant that it wouldn't make any lather. He said it wasn't supposed to. He said that I wasn't trying to shave my saddle but to clean it.

Now that we are through the fall cleaning I think I shall like the Cavalry better.

**WANTED—**

To find a man who was born in Texas.

To find a Mexican woman who is not washing.

A Mexican boy with some yellow shoe polish.

A Mexican curio.

Remember the M. P's. Its harder for them than it is for us.

Isn't it queer that all these big bugs who visit the camp are always reported as making wonderful predictions about the movements of the troops while they are several thousand miles away but never seem to say anything very startling when they are on the ground.

It's all right for Mr. Hughes to congratulate Mr. Wilson but what we want to know is who is going to pay our election bets?

"The finest country for raising grape fruit in the world" confides an ad. Where do they all go? You forget that this is the Magic Valley.

Did you ever get up on a hill top and look down over the Valley? Neither did anybody else.

# Athletics

By Stuart J. Saks

## BASEBALL BOXING FOOTBALL

### A CHALLENGE

The 2nd Texas Infantry challenges any regiment of the New York Division to a football game to be played in Corpus Christi. The Texas team will pay the expenses of the team, accepting their challenge, and are willing to play at any time.

### WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

Though the football season is on over in the East, it is not too late to accept the challenge of the 2nd Texas Infantry, which appears in this column.

With the vast amount of good material on hand, the 1st Cavalry would have little or no trouble in getting a rattling good team together which should make the Texas team to hold their past laurels. The Texas team has not been beaten so far this season, and feel that they are fit to conquer the world. To those interested, the Sporting Editor of The Rattler will give full details. This challenge should be accepted and should be a big game for the followers of the game in Texas at this time.

### TO FORM LEAGUE

In the next few days a basketball and tennis league will be formed between teams from 22nd Engineers, 4th Field Hospital and the 1st Cavalry. This program is being worked out by the Cavalry Y. M. C. A., and all games will be played on the Y. M. C. A. athletic field. There is a great interest among the different troops and every day finds some team out for practice in preparation for the coming series. The field is one of the finest in the N. Y. Division and affords ample space to stage several games at the same time. There will undoubtedly be other games between the different regiments played at a latter date.

### GUARD CHAMPS IN MOVIES

The Fourth Ambulance Company of Syracuse has in its ranks two of the best known exponents of aerial trapeze work in the country today in Jack Layden and Charles Anson. On Thanksgiving Day during an exhibition given at the Fourth's camp, Mr. Layden made a record breaking leap from a platform constructed for the occasion to his partner's hands, a feat seldom attempted without safety nets. Mr. Layden is an old professional, having been connected with the Aerial Fishers, and the Flying Hughes, two of the foremost trapezes in hippodrome work. Mr. Anson is a noted amateur and holds the English Navy championship. Upon the return of the Fourth to Syracuse, they will accept a contract tendered by the New York Hippodrome. On Tuesday, Messrs Layden and Anson played before the Pathe Weekly photographer.

Lieutenant Charles Daly, head coach of the Army football team, will return to his station in Honolulu by transport while Captain Ernest Graves, line coach, and Lieutenant Prichard and Merrill are on their way to the Mexican Border.

### AMUSEMENT THEATRE

For this coming week the Amusement offers a very attractive program for its patrons. "Pathe Gold Rooster, Parrots, and Blue Bird" features go to make up the bill. Hazel Dawn, the attractive Lasky star will appear in "The Feud Girl," on Thursday and on the following day "The Fear of Poverty" with Florence La Badie in the title role. On Saturday Myrtle Gonzales and an all star cast will appear in the Blue Bird feature, "The Girl of Lost Lake." A romance of the great out door which pictures the great west in all its glory. Mignon Anderson and Sally Crute will play on Sunday in the sensational drama, "Her Husband's Wife." In the very near future Annette Kellerman will be shown in her initial production, "Neptune's Daughter." In this photoplay Miss Kellerman is shown to a good advantage and produces many fine scenes.

### Thanksgiving Football Results

Colgate 28, Brown 0.  
Penn. 23, Cornell 3.  
Pittsburg 31, Penn State 0.  
W. & J. 12, Rutgers 9.  
Rochester 10, Vermont 6.  
Fordham 14, Villa Nova 7.

### BORDER BITS

Last Saturday the 1st Cavalry basketball team defeated the 22nd Engineers on the Cavalry Y. M. C. A. courts by the score of 18-10.

The bowling league now in its last stage is being hotly contested. The 2nd McAllen team still holds the lead by a small margin.

What if Colgate should beat Brown. Written for the Incinerator before the game.  
Score—Colgate 28, Brown 0. Well, what of it?

Harry Le Gore, the brilliant halfback of Yale, made his football start under the coaching of Frank Sommer, at Merceburg.

Olyphant, Vidal and Place, three stars of the Army's backfield each weigh 171 pounds, while Gerhardt, the quarter back tips the scales at 145.

With the passing of Squadron A goes a corking good polo team and as fine a set of football players as in the country.

"Squire" Grimes of Troop D, 1st Cavalry proved himself to be a real sportsman last week when he shot an eight foot rattler. Some snake, Eh what?

Pittsburg and the Army went through the season without defeat. Brown almost did, but to Colgate goes the glory for their eleventh hour stroke.

Cadet Lawrence Jones, class of '18 at the United States Military Academy has been elected captain of the Army team for next season. Jones played guard last year, but was shifted to tackle this season, where he played against the Navy. He is 21 years old and was appointed to West Point from Washington, D. C.

Yale has come back to its own. For the first time in seven years Old Eli has taken the measure of a Harvard eleven, coached by Percy Haughton.

### 69TH DEFEATS THE 4TH AMBULANCE COMPANY

The 69th Infantry Association football team strengthened its claim to the Sixth Division championship by defeating the 4th Ambulance Company eleven Thanksgiving day by a score of 5 to 1. The teams will meet in a return game in the near future, and a third match is in prospect if the Fourth turns the tables.

Captain Bede Hutchinson of the 4th won the toss and kicked off at first 50. DeVoy of the 69th scored the first goal after a foul by R Anson in 15 minutes. The second goal was kicked by DeVoy after a foul by Gronau after 27 minutes of play. The half ended with the score, 69th 2, 4th 0.

DeVoy kicked off in the second half and after ten minutes of play, Burrows sent the ball across the Fourth's goal, and four minutes later repeated the score. A minute later Stevens of the Fourth drove the ball across after a foul by McCarthy for the Ambulance men's only goal, with but three minutes of play left. D. Voy scored the last goal for the 69th. Final score, 69th 5; 4th 1.

D. Voy at outside left, Burrows at inside left, Captain McCarthy at right halfback and Gallagher at center played an excellent game for the victors, who include several well known Irish amateurs.

For the 4th Ambulance, Haines at left back, Moss at outside right, Captain Hutchinson at center forward, Stevens at inside left, and G. H. Jennings at inside right, played well. The game was fast and clean.

(Continued from Page 1.)

of each one a number was chalked. This to help the judges at the finish. Lt. Col. Henry S. Stemberger, Division Quartermaster, the Official Starter, then shouted, "Are you ready?" Thereupon, the line wavered, and broke when he commanded "Get set!" The over-anxious runners were ordered back into place, and the second start was a clean one, the 102 runners dashing off in one.

Then, at the very start of the race, it was obvious that there were many different ways for the runners to use their judgment. Some jogged along rather slowly, to save their strength for the final spurt, while others, taking advantage of the flat straightaway, sprinted for a good lead. Some made straight for the goal, and encountered a fence, and cactus on the other side. Others still chose a route including the longest stretch of the flat field.

Donath was one of those who sprinted. In fact he led the field from start to finish. Also, he kept as close as possible to a beeline, taking advantage of trails that made only short detours. Which, we must admit, is a Prussian characteristic that one may expect in a native of Bremen.

And it was a case where directness, whether Teutonic or otherwise, made one win. The wilderness between the "White House Field" and the Cavalry camp is a maze of vague trails, each more crooked than the other. We have heard that there were instances of two runners meeting head-on. The mounted Clerks of the Course, having the advantage of a wider field of view, witnessed many amusing incidents, as did the mounted spectators.

The officials of the course were Col. DeBevoise of the First Cavalry, Major Downs and Roosevelt of the 12th, assisted by a score of troopers selected from the 1st Cavalry and Squadron A.

It was not so much in the wilderness that they were needed as through the various camps that the runners had to cross. The panting, perspiring, doughboys were warmly cheered by the Cavalrymen, the Engineers, the Supply Train men, the "Medicos," and by their brother infantrymen of the Sixty-ninth, across whose camp some of them cut. The officials saw to it that no directions were shouted by over-sympathetic spectators. Several of the racers might have won if someone had shouted "Hey, brother, you're going the wrong way." Instead of which, the crowds opened up respectfully and made them think they were headed right. The course was ably clerked and as a result it was a close race all the way. Not a dispute has been made, because no dispute was made possible.

No matter what route they chose, all of the runners had to cross four deep and wide ditches—two irrigation canals in the caucuses before "hitting" the camps, one roadside ditch along the Hidalgo road, and just before the finish, a camp drainage ditch about seven feet deep, five feet wide at the bottom, and with steep sides. This last hazard could not be seen until you were almost on top of it, and it was enough to take the heart out of any ordinary runner who is saving the last bits of his reserve strength for the finish of a race. But not out of a Dandy Dozer runner.

That last ditch will never be forgotten by any of the runners, or by any one who witnessed the Sisyphean tangles of which it was the scene. It changed the positions of a good many runners, according to the speed with which they conquered it. However, it made no difference in the cases of the first five. Nor did it knock out anybody. As soon as each runner emerged from it, he would stagger along the last remaining yards to the finish, and then look back to laugh at those behind. The Colonel knew his men when he chose that course. Not one caved in, and Capt. Lynn and his able assistants from the Hospital Corps did not have a single "case" on their hands.

The judges at the finish were Colonel Conroy, Majors, Reagan, Hallahan and Chandler. They had made the best of provisions for ascertaining the finishing positions of all runners, and Captain Garche and other officers lent a hand, but there were several close bunches, defying judgment, and so it has been decided to publish only the names of the first five.

Crossing the tape 21 minutes, 8 4-5 seconds after the start, Private William Donath, of Company F, won the privilege of posing for the picture of the infantrymen which is to decorate the face of the "Twelfth New York Infantry Point-to-Point Cup," donated by Lieut. C. W. Wickersham. He also won a replica of the cup and a cash prize of twenty-five dollars. "Wilhelm" is 22 years old, a native of Bremen, and only a few years in this country. He enlisted

just after the President's call last June. He does not belong to any athletic club.

Nor does the winner of the second prize, Corporal Henry Kirk, also of Co. F, born in Vermont, twenty-nine years ago. They have little in common besides. Donath is nearly a six-footer, while Kirk is five foot five. The latter by the way served four years in the Marine Corps but was a horseshoer when the call came.

Though handicapped by being numbered 13 at the start, Pvt. Peter Wilkins of Co. D knew he had to keep up his good record, having won the full-packet dash last September. So he came in third. Pete was born in New York 21 years ago of Irish-American parents and has been an amateur runner ever since. He has run for the Paulist Fathers, and is track manager of the Federal A. C.; he runs any race from a dash to a marathon—and so on. Pete, by the way, is 69 inches tall and weighs 160.

No Twelfth Infantry event is complete without Babby Malone, and so, as a matter of course, we record that Corporal Thomas Malone of the Machine Gun Co. took fourth. Bab has seen twenty-five summers in New York and one down here. He is five-foot-seven tall and weighs 160 like Wilkins. Also like Wilkins he is of Irish-American stock, and a well known athlete. He was a Dewitt Clinton High School runner, and won the annual N. Y. World P. S. A. L. medal in a mile race, but left the ranks of the amateurs to become a pugilist, which profession he alternates with that of skilled automobile mechanic.

The fifth place was captured by Pvt. Richard Rogers of Company H, who is 22 years old, 3 inches over six feet tall, and weighs 175 pounds. Rogers is a splendid physical specimen but has not done more than the average young fellow in the way of athletics. He is a good jumper.

These five men came in with only a few seconds between. It was just after them that the first "bunching" occurred—a group of some six or eight runners clambering at the same time out of the last ditch.

The manner of carrying the rifle may be of interest. Several ways were tried but the race does not seem to show any is much better than the others. Donath had his slung across his back; Kirk and Malone trailed theirs, Wilkins carried his at the right shoulder all the way without even shifting his hold, and Rogers alternated between the trail and right shoulder positions.

The outside officers who acted as officials were unanimous in their enthusiasm for the race as an event of value in a military as well as a physical way. Major Halahan, commanding the Signal Battalion, who is thoroughly familiar with the ground, expressed his astonishment at the remarkable time made by the winner and the first score of finishers. "I think the finish at our radio station was appropriate," he added. "Your Colonel might, sometime, have to send a wireless in a hurry, and have no mounted messenger available, in which case the conditions would be duplicated."

Major Reagan said he admired the spirit shown not only by the entrants but by their friends whose enthusiasm startled him, they worked nearly as hard shouting encouragement and handing slices of lemons to the runners as did the latter. "It all shows you men have a lot of Hoboken spirit." This last expression he explained was one he and his friends of younger days used to employ to denote "guts," "sand," in short, the do-or-die spirit.

The first five men to finish, were escorted by the 12th Infantry band, were marched up the regimental street soon after the race was over. They received an ovation that a Roman emperor would have been proud of. But there was more glory to follow. Later in the morning, the regiment was paraded in their honor. They were excused from carrying rifles, and when the regiment had formed in line of companies, they were marched front and center with the officers. While these were commanded "Take your posts," they were to remain beside the Colonel and the regiment passed before them.

In that ceremony there was something of the impressiveness of French military functions. It was simple and solemn, modest and magnificent.

### FRATERNITY BANQUET IN 6TH DIVISION

One of the most delightful fraternity banquets held "somewhere on the Border" was that of Zeta-Alpha Chapter of Phi-Upsilon, the only active lodge maintained in the Sixth Division, composed of members of the Fourth Ambulance Company of Syracuse, who at home are affiliated with Zeta Chapter. Plates were laid for seventeen at the

Cafe Delmonico, Jr., Tuesday night, dinner being served at nine o'clock. The chapter members present included Chester B. Bahn, Claude Bentley, David S. Earl, Bede E. Hutchinson, Guy E. Mendell, Arthur Gwynn, Edward Stevens and Charles G. Woodruff. The invited guests were: Irving Blunt, Roland D. Glahn, Grover C. Johnson, F. Lucien Hale, Richard Harrison, Robert Hull, Phillip Klink, Walter Chaskel and Alfred H. Smith.

"Here's to the good old frat boys," was the keynote of the toast list commemorating the sixth anniversary of the founding of the National organization which followed the serving of this menu: Olives, celery, consommé en tasse, baked Virginia ham, chicken ala king, shoe string potatoes, early June peas, corn on the cob, combination salad, chocolate cake ala Phi U, banana ice cream and demi tasse. President Woodruff presided as toastmaster. The toasts were intermingled with fraternity and Border service songs. Felicitations were exchanged by wire with the mother chapter at Syracuse and the grand council officers at Albany. The menu cards, attractively done in the fraternity colors, royal purple and gold, served also as the favors. Out "on pass," the celebration extended into the "wee sma' hours" of the morning.

### A DINNER DANCE

Last Thursday night a very pretty little dinner dance was given at the Helen's Palm Cafe by several men of the 1st Cavalry. The place was very prettily decorated in the orange color of the cavalry. The large table was arranged like a horseshoe with orange streamers to each place from an English saddle in the center. After the fine Thanksgiving dinner, dancing was enjoyed all the way into the young hours of the morning.

Sergeant McKee of the 1st Cavalry and Miss Hazel Archer had charge of arrangements. Those who attended were: Miss Thomas and Miss King of Pharr, Miss Agee and Miss Kinney of Mission, Miss Williams and Miss Archer of Corpus Christi, Miss Hall, and Miss Archer of McAllen, Corp. Schantz, Sergt. Hallenreutz of the 11th U. S. Cavalry, Serg. McKee, Corp. Wood, Serg. Little, Serg. Wellington, Privates Parker, Schriver, Bigelow, Jones and Horrover.

### RESIGNATION OF OFFICERS IN NEW YORK STATE

The following officers of the New York National Guard, who have resigned, have been honorably discharged: Major Charles F. Halder and Frederick W. Baldwin, Capt. Charles W. Berry, and 2nd Lieut. George S. Norman, of the 14th Infantry; Major Almet R. Latson, J. A. G.; Major W. J. Carlin, L. G. D.; Major Walter F. Barnes, 2nd Brigade; Capt. Carl F. Isburg, 2nd Inf.; 1st Lieut. W. H. Wells, 47th Inf., and 2nd Lieut. E. Badd, 1st Inf. The following officers have been recently commissioned: Lieut. Col. Latham R. Reed and 2nd Lieut. Clarence P. Cummings, F. H. Cruger, 69th Regiment; 1st Lts. Roland Tompkins, 7th Inf.; Harry B. Phinney, 74th Infantry.

### THANKSGIVING AT DIVISION HEADQUARTERS

Major General O'Ryan and staff enjoyed their Thanksgiving dinner in the field as a military family and at one o'clock sat down to a twelve course dinner, splendidly cooked and well served. The occasion was made more homelike by the presence of two ladies, Mrs. Edward Olmsted, wife of Major Olmsted and Mrs. Frederic E. Humphries, wife of Major Humphries. The General carved the turkey and the printed menus contained a few family bayonet thrusts that were highly enjoyed. The dinner was as follows:

- Sardine Relish
- Native Grape Fruit
- Creamed Oyster Soup
- Olives, Pin Money Pickles, Chow Chow
- Filet of Sole, Tartar Sauce
- Breast of Wild Duck, Current Jelly
- Creamed Potatoes
- Celery
- Roast Stuffed Turkey
- Cranberry Sauce
- Mashed Potatoes
- Boiled Onions
- Creamed Squash
- Hot Biscuits
- Lettuce and Asparagus Salad
- French Dressing
- Hot Mince Pie
- Fancy Ice Cream
- Home Made Fruit Cake
- Toasted Crackers and Cheese
- Confections
- Nuts, Stem Raisins
- Demi Tasse
- White Rock
- Cigarettes
- Cigars

### THE 14TH INFANTRY RECEIVES MEDALS

Interesting Ceremony When Over One Thousand Medals are Presented By Officers' Wives.

On November 24th the Border Service medals provided by the citizens' Committee, representing the citizens of the Borough of Brooklyn, were presented to the 14th Infantry. The committee was headed by Borough President Louis H. Pounds as honorary chairman and Ex-Mayor A. L. Kline as chairman. The actual presentation of the medals was made by a committee of women. Mrs. Fote headed this committee and was assisted by the wives of the various company captains and Col. Fote's staff. Representing the staff was Mrs. N. L. Garcia, Mrs. F. N. Baldwin, Mrs. C. F. Hoder and Mrs. T. F. Donovan.

The heads of the sub-committees of ladies for each company was as follows: Company A, Mrs. L. De Har Company C, Mrs. E. H. Wondely; Company D, Mrs. H. Starrett; Company F, Mrs. F. G. Hietzel; Company G, Mrs. O. Carlson; Company H, Mrs. J. J. Byron; Company I, Mrs. J. B. Guise; Company K, Mrs. A. Clements; Company L, Mrs. William Blaisdell, and Company M, Mrs. G. G. Hollander. Representing the Headquarters company was Mrs. W. R. Jackson, the supply company, Mrs. H. A. Summers, the medical department, Mrs. J. J. Lyons, and the machine gun company, Mrs. N. W. Thompson.

There were 1035 medals given to the members of the Fourteenth.

### "GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN."

The commanding officers of the two Syracuse units still on the Border—Captain Jefferson E. Latta of the 4th Ambulance Company and Captain Chester H. King of Troop D, First Cavalry, received the following telegram from ex-congressman John R. Clancy, president of the Syracuse Chamber of Commerce:

"To you, the officers and individual men of your charge, the Syracuse Chamber of Commerce extends hearty greetings this Thanksgiving. We feel we have great thanks to offer this year in that all of you who left work and loved ones so willingly are in good health and morale at this time. With wishes for the very best Thanksgiving and a speedy return."

### WHO CARES IN TEXAS?

An instrument has been invented to quickly and accurately check the alignment of automobile wheels to ascertain if they track correctly.

## Good Eats

The Annual Library Dinner Given by the Civic League in Mission Saturday, December 9th.

### ALL HOME COOKING

Meats vegetables and Home-made Pies, Dont miss this.

## A Red Hot Stack of Wheats

Browned to perfection and fit for kings.

All kinds of short orders

## PIES

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

The little place just to the left of the

AMUSEMENT THEATRE

Wanted: A Name

## Why Wait

To have your pictures developed and printed. We supply the quickest service here on the Border.

## GOOD WORK

At Reasonable Prices

## E. E. SCOGGINS

Mission, Texas. Next door to Mission Times



CAPTAIN MC EWAN CENTRE

West Point certainly turned out a wonderful football team this past season, and the future C. O.'s made the football world sit up and take notice. Among the stars are Captain McEwan and Olyphant. These two players were the backbone of the squad.

In Olyphant, the Army had one of the greatest players of all times. He led all players this past season in individual scoring.

The recent victory of the Army over the Navy gives West Point eleven a record comparable to that of Pittsburg, except for the fact that it did not beat as good teams as the team from the Smoke City. The soldiers most noteworthy victory, aside from the triumph over the Navy was gained over Notre Dame.



OLIPHANT, HALF BACK

# News From Our Division Units

## 2ND FIELD ARTILLERY

Naturally the very first subject to which the correspondent's mind turns for material this week is "Thanksgiving" and it was a big Thanksgiving for the Second Field Artillery. It passed all expectation both in the little matter of "Turkey" and in the big matter of "Spirit." To have perceived such a generally successful holiday so far from the accustomed home atmosphere, and after these long months of hard and disagreeable work was well nigh impossible; but the day came and went with a spirited rush of holiday activity, with cheerfulness, even with a certain amount of Thanksgiving.

The day was made, a real day of pleasure and only necessary duties hindered complete abandonment of work. As Major DeWitt C. Weld, in command of the first battalion announced, the day was to be made as nearly an occasion of Thanksgiving as circumstances would permit. And it was so. Aside from the care of the horses, there was but little in the way of details or fatigue work. All morning the kitchen fires burned merrily and those delicious things to come, pervaded the atmosphere about the mess-shacks. With relief from the burdens of the regular fatigues, come a rise of spirits among the men and as the day wore on noisy demonstrations evidenced the holiday.

A football game filled in the morning. C. Battery's second team defeated A Battery by a score of 6 to 0. The game was played on the field at the South end of the camp. To witness a football game on Thanksgiving day, is a regular thing for us of the big town, and most of the regiment turned out to see the playing.

And the dinners that followed! No one, apparently had really expected such a complete lay-out of the good big "eats." I saw the list of the menus which were presented to each battery mess-table, and it would be impossible to print them all on account of the space it would require.

However, here is a sample:  
Oyster Cocktail. Cream Tomato Soup. Turkey Cranberry Sauce.  
Oyster Dressing Baked Virginia Ham Mashed Potatoes Creamed Corn Sweet June Peas Celery and Olives Chow Chow Pickles  
Chocolate and Coconut Layer Cake and Fruit Cake  
Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie  
Ice Cream Mixed Nuts, Fruit, Coffee Tea, Lemonade, Punch, Bevo  
Cigars Cigarettes

Has Broadway ever seen anything more complete?  
The evening brought a concert and entertainment by the excellent talent which has been uncovered in the regiment during this campaign and of which the regiment is justly proud. Lead by Edward Zitman, the Second Field band, whose excellence has drawn much comment and praise from the entire New York Division, played the opening selection and special band numbers and filled the gaps between the singing and vaudeville acts, with its usual artistic perfection. Among the entertainers were Privates Zahn of F Battery, Lehman of B Battery, Harrigan of D Battery and Corporal Greeves of D Battery in an instrumental quartette consisting of zither, guitar, mandolin and Banjo. It was a very pleasing novelty in the music line. Sergt. David Allen was called upon to "do his bit" and his singing, as in every previous entertainment, brought much applause. The hit of the evening, however, appeared to be a sketch by Sergt. Charles and Bender who gave us "A Little Bit of Coney Island, or On the Midway." Their never-failing humor "brought down the house," (which of course was a physical impossibility because our stage has no roof but the Texas sky; but still the expression conveys the idea intended.) Thomas Hicks of D Battery with his comic songs and Doyle, the Irish dancer and Cowles of E with his recitations completed an excellent and well arranged program. Supply Sergeant Love, was at his usual post of manager.

And so passed the Thanksgiving day of 1916, and the untroubled night brought peaceful slumber and contentment, in spite of the more than 2000 miles which separates us from the place where we have found our happiness on all previous Thanksgivings, in spite of present privations and restless longing for certain expected orders.

The football season in the East is over. Down here it is hardly cold enough to begin playing. Yet the "stars" have been shining. C Battery has developed the championship team of the regiment.

A notable game was played at Sterling's Ranch between C Battery and the Champs of Texas who hail from Fort Ringgold, Rio Grande City. The whole regiment turned out to see the game, not only because it was an involution—considering the dreary life of the ranch, but because it signaled a meeting of the far South with the far East, and all of us wanted to see what these Texans were like in action.

The bold fact that they won by a score of 12-0 is not as significant as it seems at first, for the game was very well contested and there was no scoring until the last quarter, when by means of the forward pass, the Texans were able to get within striking distance of C Battery's goal. Thus it happened in the case of both touchdowns—no goals were kicked—in the last period when C's men were exhausted by a mighty struggle against overwhelming weight, that the men of the South were able to push the ball over. They had 600 large pounds of advantage, not to mention superior training and practice, for while they have had a working, organized team, and having been playing regular games since the beginning of the season, the Second Field Battery have had only a few games and virtually no practice. The continuous work in camp at McAllen and at Sterling's Ranch permitted of no preparation. The regiment may be justly proud of the result of this meeting.

The men of C are now endeavoring to meet the teams of other regiments—regimental teams—and thus establish a regular representative football organization for the Second Field Artillery.

It should make an organization that will shortly be recognized in the world of sport at home as well as in Texas. The line-up of C Battery in the Sterling's game follows. The line-up of the Texans was not secured.

R. E.—Veazie.  
R. T.—Maged.  
R. G.—Duryea.  
C.—Klinger.  
Lt. G.—F. C. Smith.  
Lt. T.—Mason.  
Lt. E.—Cowan.  
Q. B.—Frugone.  
R. H. B.—Sackman.  
F. B.—O'Donnell.  
Lt. H. B.—Court.

Substitutions were: Barclay for Mason; Millsbaugh for Cowan; Gersbach for O'Donnell; Blaze for Barclay. Captain Booker, referred the game, Lieutenant Spencer of the Second Field did the umpiring and the head linesman was Lt. Andrews.

Saturday afternoon, December 16, GALLEY ELEVEN . . . . . RAT . . . there will be a fight between Bernie Williams of the Second Field Artillery and Johnny Glyn of the 22nd Engineers which promises well in spite of a different in weights. Glyn, according to our information fights at 135 while Williams weighs 122. The latter says he will not defend his title of feather-weight champ of army and navy because Glyn is in the lightweight class. The fight will be staged at Pharr in the camp of the Twenty-third Infantry. There will be four preliminaries; three of six rounds and one of four rounds.  
R. W. F.

## 2ND FIELD HOSPITAL

The "Battle of Too Soon" played by the 2nd Field Hospital Dramatic Club, is now an assured success. Its initial appearance on the spur of the moment on Hallo'een was received with roars of laughter and many favorable comments. Since then it has been polished up and the various actions cemented together in such a way as to make the piece, as now presented, something very entertaining, and something that will merely drive away the glooms.

The management has received an urgent request to put the piece on at Pharr and is now arranging to do so. The actors in the play are Jimmie Dean, as General Delivery; Joe Waugh, Willie McGill, Frank Nerney and Mike McCormick, and all are commended for their clever acting.

The orchestra has also made a name for itself and has been invited and requested to play at numerous entertainments about the camp and also among the civilian population. Hop to it, boys, and keep the pot a-boiling. Joe Crook and Ray Greenwood at the Mandolins, Middie Cook, violin and Joe Harrison, guitar, make a gallant galaxy of musical melodiousness much mentioned by many mouths and memoried of many minds.

As is the case throughout the camp in general, we have acquired the ebony craze, and if our ambitions are fully realized, each and everyone of us will be fitted out with an ebony swagger stick of some design of other. Not content with swagger sticks, some of us are making canes for future use. That's just the beginning. The next step after taking the new cane out for an airing, in Albany, will be the discovery that a Prince Albert and a silk coat are the only proper clothes, with which to properly set off a Texas ebony cane. Well, there is no telling what wild ideas six months in the wild and wolly west will put into a man's mind's eye.

Sergeant "Mochus" Folsom has hopped right to it, and got a beautiful skin full of Texas sunburn in December, just to show it could be done. Cheer up, Sergeant, wait 'till the jiggers get you. Even at that, worse things have happened to a man.

Sergeant Burton is receiving congratulations on the arrival in his home of a bouncing baby girl. Serg. I'll take a Bevo, but I insist that you buy a real drink, sometime in the future.

We understand that Sergeant Colton is seriously considering the purchase of a ranch and remaining down here. That's the spirit Serg., show 'em that a few of us like it down here anyway.

We understand that Jimmie Denn's picture, in a rather compromising position, appeared in the Albany papers. Cheer up, Jimmie, we know down here that it was just a lark and done in the spirit of devilry, and when they wake up on the Albany end, they will see it in the same light.

We are looking for a deaf and dumb man with a strong arm and a stony heart to make official time keeper. If he is deaf, he won't have to listen to the virtues and values credited to the various makes of watches we carry. If he is dumb, he won't be able to hurt anybody's feelings by telling him that his watch "Ain't NO Good," and he will be able to keep out of arguments. If he has a strong arm, maybe he will be able to wallop into a few of us that idea that possibly some one else might have the right time. And if he has a stony heart, he will make the time what it should be in spite of our musicians and our desires for ten minutes more or less, as the case may be. I don't think you'll find this man in McAllen.

Our Thanksgiving on the Border was a culinary success. Our "eats" were bountiful, various and tastily cooked. The only thing wrong with the whole show was the "stag" effect and the absence of those near and dear to us whom we would have liked to have with us on Thanksgiving Day. In spite of the fact that we are a natural bunch of growlers, we all had much to be thankful for, and the worst kicker in the outfit gave thanks that things were not worse.—G. W. P., Jr.

## THE QUARTERMASTER CORPS

In Tennyson's masterful words, "There was not to reason why. There was but to do and die" may be found the maxim of the Quartermaster Corps.

The Corps spreads no rumors and is too busy to listen to them. It is always busy during business hours and resting during the hours of rest. It does not

try, and could not by its very existence, depend upon the sometimes playful activities of the average soldier to feed, supply and convey the troops.

After the Commanding Officer, the Quartermaster Corps, is at once mobile, restless until the C. O.'s directions are completed. Then they rest not, merely pause while the regular daily business, a Herculean task at times, is set in motion and the ice, bread, etc., are being delivered to keep the army alive.

The Quartermaster Corps is the palm of the hand on which are the fingers representing the different branches of the service. For into the palm go all the necessities of the soldiers life—the food, the supplies, the pay, the material, the clothing, yes, even the coffin for the faithful hero is supplied by it.

At McAllen Lt. Col. Sternberger is in charge. The Depot Quartermaster is Lt. Col. W. H. Bertsch; then one may find in charge of transportation, Capt. Purcell; Commissary, Capt. J. H. Steger; Property, Capt. W. H. Conklin; Paymaster, Lt. Kearns.

Here are the intricate problems of dispatching the clothing, commissaries and other material. From early in the morning until late at night goes a rumbling battery of trucks, automobiles and wagons. In all directions to Sam Forlyce, Penitas, Ojo de Agua, Sterling and La Gloria, Monte Christo and Gran Jeno, Habana, Mission and Mamie.

The wagon supply train has augmented the supply service gigantically. Plenty of wagons and mules to haul all visible supplies have made the transportation problems one of technicality only.—C. W. L. Special Duty Q. M. C.

## 2ND AMBULANCE COMPANY

The Second Ambulance Company is once more a reunited family. The La Gloria detachment has returned, covered with glory, whiskers and other souvenirs of their sojourn in the chaparral.

When the detachment pulled into camp headed by Lieut. Willis Linn and Sergt. Daniel C. Hysner there were many shouts of welcome and greeting. The boys were soon after seated in the old mess hall and feeling quite at home. Some thought that a new man had been picked up somewhere as on the seat of one of the ambulances there rode a man with a large jowling black beard, but later in the day the new man made some passes over his face, with a razor, and before us stood our own Frank H. Vetter.

Another pleasant incident was the return last week of Joseph W. Meredith who has been for several weeks at the Base Hospital in Brownsville.

To celebrate Thanksgiving, a six course banquet was served in the mess hall. Much credit is due to the kitchen detail for the success of the dinner. None better could have been had in any hotel in the country. The cooking was done by our own culinary artists, C. Benjamin Bemis and Myron E. Wilder. They were assisted by Jesse Palmer, Fred H. Hild, Chester Beebe and G. Mack Tarbox. The menus were four page folders and contained a roster of the company.

Word has been received that the foundation of the new armory, in Rochester, for the Second Ambulance Co., has been completed and that construction of building will be rushed as rapidly as possible. This brings to mind a talk given by Captain Boswell, just before the company left Rochester, in which he said "We may never come back to the Main street Armory." There seems to be more truth than fiction in many of the Captains observations.

All were sorry to lose the popular musician William S. Melville who has transferred to the Seventy-fourth regiment band. He is assistant leader under Sergeant John H. Bolton and holds the grade of Sergeant. "Bill" was well liked by the boys, but though all are sorry to lose him, they are pleased to see his ability recognized.

Since the La Gloria "bunch" has come back the old tent squads have been reorganized, the men having gone back to the squad they were with at the beginning of the Border service. Bernard T. Flannery the genial corporal of tent 9 is still at Headquarters so that squad is without their leader. All are hoping for the early return of their "Barney."

The Spanish class is making great progress. The first written examination was given last week. Captain Boswell still remains at the "head of the class" with Lt. Cassebeer a close second.

Privates Emery and Ramsey of the Third Ambulance Company were guests of the Second Ambulance last week Sunday. All were pleased to have them with us and hope they will pay us a visit again.  
E. M. O.

## 1ST BATTALION SIGNAL CORPS

Brigadier-General George P. Scoviven, Chief Signal Officer, U. S. Army, visited the Brownsville District last week. The buzzer station at McAllen camp, with Privates Evans, Forsythe, Keener, and Minner for operators, and the "big ditch," so that all the stations, radio, buzzer and telephone central, are now on Radio Island, with the rest of the camp.

Sergeant Best has returned, looking almost as well as when he left.

Company A, Signal Corps held its Thanksgiving eve dance Wednesday. Sergeants Childs and Dreste, and Cook Miller worked hard to make the dance a success.

The Signal Corps is still reconstructing the Border military line, and the following buzzer message has become a byword: "Have finished this work, what next?"

Private Ferrand, at Hidalgo, reports that that city is still flourishing.

Corporal De Wolf gathered a large, ebony tree for our plaza, but there will be little left of it if Sergeant Halton keeps on pruning it.

1st class Private Mullen says that he missed New York Election Day, as he usually helped carry his district for the successful candidate.

1st Class Sergeant Helton left Tuesday to represent the College of the City of New York at the inauguration of President Vinson, of the University of Texas, at Austin.

## 3RD AMBULANCE COMPANY

In order that the "folks back home" may know that the Day of Thanks was in no way overlooked because of the fact that we are marooned in this "Magic Valley of Cactus and Thorns" we will describe in detail the scene which would have been vouchsafed the onlooker in a position to command a view of the 3rd's mess hall on Thursday of last week. That usually bare and horny structure might have been taken for a banquet hall of some English Baron with its lining of palms, flags and other native and military decorations, and its tables covered with white and arranged in the shape of a horseshoe. The two officers who are still with us, Lieut. Silleck and Lieut. Smith, dined with the men and ate helmets and blunderbuses, one might have mistaken the gathering for Capt. Miles Standish and his little army of the early 17th century.

The menu—but let that speak for itself:  
Grape Fruit with Cherries  
Tomato Soup Celery Lettuce Salad  
Roast Turkey Brown Gravy  
Baked Sweet Potatoes Mashed Whites  
Pickles \*Asparagus Assorted Nuts  
Ice Cream Chocolates Mince Pie  
Cigars Coffee Cigarettes

Lieut. Smith acted as toastmaster and introduced Lieut. Silleck who commended the boys in the interest taken in trying to make the camp a model for others to go by. He was followed by such sterling orators as Sergt. Wilson, Larr, O'Neil, Sgt. Tracy, Arch Manning and others. Each and every speaker, as he rose to address the company, found difficulty in complying with the rules of table etiquette as regards the "top button." One speaker in fact declared he would speak longer but that he must sit down again in order to again make himself comfortable.

The 3rd's two veteran waiters, Barry and Fassenfeld, were called back to their former posts in honor of the occasion and assisted by Mannheim, Helfer and Calahan treated the company to that "Broadway Service" so well known during the days when "Fas" and "Frankie" were on the Kitchen Police Force.

The boys will all look back upon at least that one day of their Border service with some degree of pleasure and those unable to be present will live to regret that fact. Here's hoping that on the next, that greatest of all holidays, we will all be discharging the scene of last week to the home-folks in person.

"Tony" DeLisio is filling most competently the position vacated by Newfield, that of Mail Orderly. While we rather miss hearing the final "Thank you, Maurice" we all enjoy getting a good long daily look at "Tony's" rapid growing whiskers. It might be added here that of late, since the Thanksgiving bundle season commenced, Handy our Flivver Pilot, has done fully his share in the mail line.

The 3rd has now a permanent feed trough for its animals, a vast improvement over feed bags which are found to become, torn and therefore unsanitary.

Someone (we think it was our Q. M. Sgt. Paseo) said we ought to celebrate because a "Certain Party" finally got a pair of pants that fit. Well, we'll bet our December pay that "Certain Party" feels like celebrating anyhow.

Manheim, Rose, Hubbard, Boyce and many others are making ebony canes to take home for Christmas. TAKE HOME! Well, the evening before election! "It's a good proposition to hope on but a poor one to bet on."  
"Of all sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these, "Inspected again!"  
THAT'S US. D. E.

William Moore, of New York City, Major General O'Ryan's private stenographer, is back "on the job." He came down with Headquarters early in July and the latter part of that month was taken very ill and sent north to convalesce. If he could have regained his health as fast as he "Eats-up" work, his absence would hardly have been noticed. While his many friends are glad to welcome him back he has been informed that the review of the Division Wednesday morning was not in his honor, but for a United States Senator.

## FOR SALE

One of the best Restaurants in McAllen-Doing a fine business with best location in town. Reasons for selling.

Apply

Mrs Helen Jalufka  
McAllen, Texas

## KODAK FINSHING

and Supplies

PHOTOGRAPHS

Cunninghams

Across Street from "Division Camp Exchange"  
McALLEN, TEXAS

# Delmonico's Cafe

The place where the discriminating soldier dines.

Catering especially to special Dinner parties

In the other words A corking good place to EAT

McAllen, Texas.

# W. P. Cribble

Candy, Cigars, Cigarettes and Fruit for the Soldier.

AGENT FOR

## CORONA TYPEWRITER

Supplies always in stock

Next to McAllen Hotel

The Brightest Spot in Pharr is LINESETTER'S

# Palm Garden

Adjoining Pharr Hotel Best Cuisine Orchestra Music With Every Meal

Best Service-Colored Waiters

Best Surroundings

Reasonable Prices

Enjoy Your Dinner Here!

# The Border Restaurant

Located One Block East of Bank Building in Pharr Now Open

Best place in city to eat

Meals and Short Orders--- American Cooking

Genuine Mexican

# OPALS

The Kind Which Outshine The Diamond.

Have a look at ours. It's a pleasure to show them.

Mexican Drawn Work

Radiolite Watches will tell time, day or night. Tent Souvenir Stand Next to McAllen Hotel.

E. C. STAMM

TO AUTHORITY

A bets B that the Barber shop Jack Madison runs in McAllen is the best place to go to get a hair cut or shave. B bets, it not. who wins?

ANSWER

A Wins hands down.

McAllen, Texas.

(Continued from Page 2.)

9,000 a year, and as a matter of fact, enlistments in 1915 did not reach the 50,000 figure, but stopped at 45,111. And that, too, in the face of General McCain's admission that it was an unusually favorable year—"We went at it more vigorously than ever before; there were some men out of employment and that helped, and this agitation for preparedness has made them think about it."

The Navy Department some time ago considered the project of issuing a monthly house-organ as a stimulant to recruiting, and decided against the plan for the reason that the size of the mailing list proved appalling. The officials say that if there had been any way in which they could have selected wisely, say, 10,000 picked prospects to whom to send a house-organ they would have been tempted to try the experiment. But the Navy's list, although revised at frequent intervals, always aggregates several hundred thousand live names. To cover all would make the cost of the house-organ prohibitive, and to select names that would prove to be really hand-picked, in the advertising sense, seemed an impossibility, so the whole plan was dropped.

Speaking of the mailing-list of the Navy's publicity bureau, it may be of interest to note that the experience of the naval-recruiting enterprise affords eloquent proof of the contentions of the publishers of various boys' papers that it pays the advertiser of to-day to mortgage the future by interesting the rising generation in his proposition.

Thousands of inquiries with respect to enlistment are received by the Navy each year from lads who are too young to be acceptable. However, it has been found that splendid results are attained by listing these potentials so that a vigorous follow-up reaches each prospect about the time he attains the age when, if his enthusiasm has not waned, he would prove acceptable as a recruit.

**FIRST U. S. GENERAL OFFICER TO MAKE AERO FLIGHT**

Brigadier General George P. Schriener, Chief Signal Officer, U. S. A., today has the honor of being the first general officer of the United States Army to make a long flight by aeroplane. He flew from Columbus, N. M., to Colonia Dublan, Mex., to the headquarters of General Pershing's Mexican expedition to consult with that officer. The flight of more than 100 miles was made in about two hours, the aeroplane exceeding a speed of 100 miles an hour at times. General and Mrs. Schriener were in Brownsville recently as guests of General Parker and we had hoped to see him a visitor at the 6th Division Headquarters while in this vicinity.

**PERSONAL PATRIOTISM**

It is rather fortunate that the country doesn't have to depend entirely upon the patriotism of labor organizations for its defense. At a recent meeting of the American Federation of labor there was a debate on militarism, the eight-hour issue, policy toward the Japanese and Mexicans and various minor issues. Military training for the children in the common schools was also a subject before the body.

Chairman Furuseth of the executive council favors the giving of rifle drill to school boys throughout the country in order that the workers may know how to defend themselves in time of strikes. Minority members and Socialist delegates held that military drill will wear away the loyalty of the children to working conditions.

Duck and goose hunters—Go after them with U. S. black waterproofed shells in smokeless and black powders. Shell cases are superhardened and will stand the water bath. Also they will make a 5 per cent better pattern than any other shell made today. Walker Bros. Hancock Co. Hdqrs. Dept.

**NEW ARMORY FOR MOUNTED TROOPS OF ROCHESTER**

The last of the concrete piles for the foundation of the new armory which is to be the headquarters for Troop H, 1st Cavalry, and the 2nd Ambulance Company, N. Y., N. G., have been driven from the loose filling which forms the site at Culver Road and the Eastern Widewaters. There are 611 of these piles, which will guarantee a safe base for the structure, which will have a frontage of 283 feet in Culver Road and a depth of 189 feet.

There will be a large riding hall in the center 110 feet by 161 feet and 40 feet high. The administrative offices of the units will be ranged about the sides of this hall. There will be wings on either side of the drill hall which will give space for lockers, baths and supply rooms with concrete stables for 96 horses in the rear on the south side.

The north side will be for the Ambulance Company's quarters and the common mess hall. The site covers about four acres. It has a frontage of 530 feet on Culver Road, extends along the canal for 508 feet, has a western width of 404 feet and a southern side of 313 feet.

There will be no frills about the building, the mess hall being the only assembly room, and no larger than is needed for the purpose for which it is designed, while the riding hall will have a hard dirt floor.

**NO, HE DIDN'T**

A small girl of five was walking recently with her mother through the Public Garden in Boston. The Washington monument attracted her attention and she inquired what it was.

"That replied the mother, 'is a statue of George Washington.'"  
The little lady regarded it critically for some moments, and then she said: "Washington didn't take a very good statue, did he, mother?"

**Rankin-Hill Co. Inc.**

Wholesale Grocers

CORPUS CHRISTI

Branch House McAllen, Texas

Complete Stock of wholesale Groceries to supply commissaries exchanges and canteens promptly.

Call, wire or telephone your orders.

At home you buy cigars mostly at one stand. Ever think of it? Often you walk blocks out of your way to get a smoke at the stand you patronize regularly. There is something about the place that pulls you that way whenever you feel like treating your face to a smoke. It may be courteous, prompt service, the pleasant person across the plate-glass, the particular cigar you like—whatever draws you there, you go, and go again. Man is a creature of habit even in McAllen.

Perhaps you have not yet found a place where you can buy your smokes habitually and "feel right" about it. Have you ever bought a smoke at the Delmonico Cafe smoke shop?

Cigars for particular men, cigarettes for fastidious men, smokes for plain men real smoking mixtures for men with pet pipes.

Try the Delmonico smoke shop. You may develop another habit.

**GULF COAST LINES**

Map showing routes from Houston to Galveston and Corpus Christi. Key locations include: Houston, Beaumont, Orange, New Orleans, Galveston, Corpus Christi, Brownsville, Victoria, Bloomington, Sinton, Odum, Robstown, Kingsville, Riviera, Edinburg, Raymondville, Lyford, MacLunggen, Benito, and Mission.

**Finish the Story Yourself**

"We pulled into Galveston about nine the next morning—it's only two hours from Houston, you know—and got ready for a lovely day. A little chilly it was, but the water was just fine. Of course we went swimming, and those hot, dusty days back in the old army camp at McAllen faded away into memory. Maybe it wasn't good to get the feel of concrete sidewalks again, and eat at a regular eating place and be treated like an individual instead of one of ten thousand. But that wasn't all we did. We had a boat-ride, and a room at the Galvez, and the next morning....."

But finish the story yourself, laddie! You can go to Galveston. You can swim and eat and have the good time that everyone has when they visit this wonderful Gulf city. On your way you pass through Houston.

**GULF COAST LINES**

OIL-BURNING PASSENGER SERVICE--NO SMOKE

J. S. PYEATT, Pres and Gen. Mgr., Houston  
C. W. STRAIN, Gen. Passenger Agent Houston  
G. M. McCLURE, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Houston.

Advertisement for Circle A Brand Whisky. A large bottle of whisky is the central focus. To the left, a sailor in a dark uniform and white collar stands with a cane. To the right, a soldier in a military uniform stands with a rifle. The bottle label features a diamond shape with the letter 'A' and the words 'CIRCLE A BRAND WHISKY'. Below the bottle, the text reads 'SPECIAL BOTTLING FOR U. S. ARMY AND NAVY'.

**"THE NATION'S BEST"**

# News From Our Division Units.

## TWELFTH INFANTRY

Following is a list of the 102 men who ran in the point-to-point race on Thanksgiving. With only several exceptions, they all finished the entire distance, and deserve a great deal of credit. We wish we could give the names of the runners as they came in at the finish, but the sixth, eighth and a couple of other races are disputed on account of two or more men finishing so close that only the moving picture film, if greatly magnified and carefully examined, could decide which of each "bunch" was leading. Besides, "there is glory enough for all."

Hdgrs.—Sgt. Goodman (Louis evident ly would have won if he'd trained instead of typewriting) and attended to G. C. M. matters) and Pvt. Bennett (Joe is a Mounted Orderly) nevertheless both finished strong.

Hospital Corps—Conlin, Fawcett, T. Fisher, Charles, McKenna and Bill O'Neill. (Though unused to hikes, they showed up well.)

White and Wild; Pvs. Britman, Seebach, Weintraub, Bernstein, Conboy, Hickey, McCoppin, Nathanson, Matheson, Meisel, Blicher, Devouville, Hunt, Matthews, Lapsley, Martinez, Hourigan, and Biesigel. (Best turn-out!)

B.—Sgt. Hearty, Corp. Chamberlain, Pvs. Boyajian, Dillon, Dugard, Gadarica, C.—Pvs. Briscoe, Sands, Wetter, Wedler, Tirelli, Veldon, Peters, Nolan and Gillen.

D.—Blaney, Boreneman, McCoss, Fish and Wilkins.

E.—McEntee, Terrazzi (Kiddie Diamond and Purlois).

F.—Sgt. Murphy, Corp. Kirk; Pvs. Donath and Scully (And they got first and second out of that team.)

G.—Corp. Straub and Pvt. Hagan. (Both Walt and Jim carried much more than the minimum allowable—extra shoes, poncho, and so forth, thinking that the Saturday inspection equipment all had to be packed.)

H.—Corpls. Carroll and Kenna, Pvs. Bertolotti, Kohl, Rogers and Rogus.

I.—Corpls. Booth and Farrell, Pvs. Adams, Bunyan, Lory, Sproule and Maguire.

K.—Sgts. Masterson and Murray, Corpls. Lederman, Stockman and Walker, Pvs. Giello, Goldman, Barnes, Raynor, Soloway, Stevens and Tullio.

L.—Corpls. Brady Bryant and Campbell, Pvs. Cohen and Mayers.

M.—Sgt. Walker, Corpls. Burnicke, Decker, Quay and Van Wyck, Pvs. Louis Fleck, Kuba, Lynchick, Phelan and Sylvan.

N.—Corp. Malone (Bobby had never carried a pack before, always having been assigned to "chauffeur") Pvs. Doran and Ryan.

Supply—Quinn ran all the way alongside of Donath, and coached him to victory. (Now the Supply Co. cannot be said to have been out of that race.)

More like a homecoming than a return from a furlough home was the reception tendered to First Sergeant Edward Murphy of the Headquarters Co. When he resumed his place as the head of the band, there was a big cheer all along the line of march. Everybody welcomed our popular drum-major, from the Colonel to the latest bunch of rookies.

Company F is a hog for glory. Not satisfied with one-two in the big race, Capt. Zorn reminds us that Malone, who came in fourth, is an old F man. Nor is this all. At the rifle range last week, 35 men, half of the company, fired both practice and record courses, and out of these there were 14 experts and 19 sharpshooters.

However, good old G will never be prevented from leading in at least one respect. This time it is in the Thanksgiving dinner. G's was the best in camp. The mess hall tables groaned with the delectable viands with which they were heaped, and the Colonel and Mrs. Johnston, who peked in before the voracious mob took possession, declared it was a great sight. Each cover consisted of two plates, one overflowing with varied fruits and nuts, the other with two different pies, two different cakes, candies, and other goodies we can't remember—though our stomachs did. The first course (Thanksgiving seems to have been all courses) was milk stew, teeming with fine little oysters of just the right size and taste. Then the celery, etc. Then the turkey—all you wanted—with a stuffing that Oscar and other famous chefs could not have surpassed, many fresh vegetables, and a lot of other trimmings. Plum pudding, of course. Choice of coffee, tea or chocolate. And—don't tell a soul about it—all you wanted of G. O.

## HEADQUARTERS' DETACHMENT

7 refreshments. Oh yes! We nearly forgot. Smokes a plenty.

Company I are entitled to being recorded as having set down to the most sumptuous dinner. However, it was not held in camp but at the Methodist church, whose Ladies Missionary Society were their hostesses. And what decorations! Whoever would have thought the town of McAllen capable of such magnificence, such a dash and splash and mise-en-scene, such splendor and pomp and array.

Among the guests were Col. and Mrs. Johnston, Major Roosevelt, Captains Gauche and James and Lieutenants Abbott, Barber and Wikersham.

We are urgently requested by many men to express their thanks to the Ladies Missionary Society, the company officers and Mess Sergeant Alluisi, and it is a pleasure.

Thanksgiving was an occasion for Thanksgiving was an occasion for Mess Sergeants and cooks and K. P. details. They deserve our thanks not only on such occasions, but all the year round. No one works more than they do. Not even we fellows in the Adjutant's office. Leaving that busy place late at night, we've often seen Paddy and Becker in Co. G kitchen still making pies and otherwise preparing for their sleeping company-mates' next days meals.

M. F. B.

## 4TH AMBULANCE COMPANY

Announcement of the appointment of 16 new first class privates in the 4th Ambulance Company of Syracuse was made today by Captain Jefferson B. Latta, M. C., commanding. Those designated for the extra three dollars are: Frank Barfoot, John Brisbin, Walter Chuskel, Clayton Crandall, Frank Crandall, Arthur Hammond, Robert Hull, G. H. Jennings, Merton Jennings, R. J. Lanning, William Plant, Floyd Quiek, Bernard Tucker, John Stanton, 2nd and Fred Wells.

Private Claude Bentley, acting farrier of the Fourth, has been ordered on detached service at the camp veterinary hospital. Private Glenn Laidlaw has been detailed as orderly to First Lieut. W. E. Truex. Private Richard Harrison has been detailed as assistant to Acting Quartermaster Sergt. A. H. Smith. Private F. L. (Buddy) Hale has been detailed as chauffeur to General Lester, at First Brigade Headquarters.

The observance of Thanksgiving Day at the camp of the Fourth Ambulance Company of Syracuse rivalled the celebration of that unit's first anniversary on Nov. 10. The menu prepared by Mess Sgt. R. D. Glahn and Cook Walter Schindler was the acme of culinary art, and the decorations, which transformed the mess hall into a summer house, were an artistic triumph for Arthur Hammond, the designer. Dinner was served at 3 o'clock, the menu including pickles, celery, tomato soup, roast turkey with dressing, cranberry sauce, mashed potatoes, sweet potatoes, creamed peas, apple dumpling, mince pie, chocolate ice cream, sweet cider, grape punch, fruit, nuts, cigars and cigarettes and demi tasse.

The menu cards formed a pleasing remembrance of the day. The inscription was printed in gold and also included the Texas State and the National flags in colors. On inside pages was the company roster, as well as the bill of fare. The mince pies served were sent from Syracuse by the Ladies Auxiliary, as was part of the fruit. Even Bull Korb, the prize bull dog mascot of the company, had a pie. As an honor guest, the Fourth had Mrs. Jefferson B. Latta, wife of the popular commander of the company. At the officers' table was also Lieut. Seymour C. Schwartz, now on duty with the Twenty-third Infantry at Pharr, who motored to McAllen for the occasion. At the enlisted men's table was Clifford Davis of McAllen.

## 69TH INFANTRY

The five hundred National Guardsmen who attended the high mass of Thanksgiving at the chapel of the 69th Infantry on Thanksgiving Day heard an interesting sermon advocating universal military service. A ringing appeal for greater patriotism, a scathing arraignment of those who declare republics ungrateful and a demand that "Service First," rather than "Safety First" be the Nation's battle cry, were contained in the sermon to the citizen-soldiers. The collection taken will be devoted to the relief of the war sufferers abroad. The President's proclamation was read during the service.

## HEADQUARTERS' DETACHMENT

With Thanksgiving over the men are looking forward to Christmas giving after the "great feed" last week every one is thinking the Army is pretty good after all. As yet there have been no announcements of deaths due to the effects of the siege of dinners.

Leach has departed to the 69th where he expects to spend a few months with the boys. Suppose we will hear about O'Leach or McLeach, anyway McNewman is a good old Irish name.

Russ Mott is still in the detachment, in fact you couldn't lose him on a bet. He is a typical cavalryman though, hard to get up in the morning and hard to keep still all day.

Our good old advisor, Sergeant Dorrey is now nicely located in his winter quarters and expects to spend a pleasant winter. I say "our advisor" because I remember the advice he gave me. You know we all dislike this Q. M. stuff and must show the sergeant the respect.

Don Wray was the lucky one to go as trailer on the 90 mile hike. Suppose Wray will come back claiming he is fit to be a Major.

Eddie Killner is now playing the "Oldfield" on the time off from his former duties and seems to thrive on the new assignment. Then old F. McNasty Mott takes the wheel from time to time.

Taken in all the Gurella's are still thriving and if allowed to continue will undoubtedly make a mark in the Border service. The camp greatly resembles a small farm, everything from chickens to a small sized goat. "Gyp" has been appointed the official caretaker and our little Leslie is doing his duty.

## 1ST CAVALRY

Thanksgiving may come and Thanksgiving may go—but grooming goes on forever. Nothing remains today to indicate that the official machinery ever stalled but a few nuts which have escaped the cracker by rolling under cots only to roll out again late at night when we have taken our shoes off. The last drumstick has gone into the inextinguishable mouth of the incinerator, the last pie crumb wiped off the bottom of our mess kit, the last speech made. As far as surroundings go it might be a fine day in late August instead of the 6th of December with less than three weeks between us and the possibility of a Christmas spent on the Border.

A person with any idea of a military camp could probably describe the general details of our day pretty accurately. To catch the spirit of the day, however, one had to be on the spot. It was the official recognition of five long tedious months of Border service. It was a brief reclamation of the old life of independence. It marked the passing of a certain never to be forgotten period of our lives. And it proved to us that even G. O. 7 was a human institution.

Each troop cut loose from its neighbors and celebrated the day in its own way. The only things which were standardized were excellence and quantity. The key note was food and the difference lay in the way in which it was eaten.

The tin mess kits were the biggest damper. There is something about the appearance of a Thanksgiving dinner packed into an army meat can which resembles a collection of old masters rolled up and pushed into a suit case like a last weeks wash.

Troop I produced a piano on Wednesday night. Formerly it was one of the proud possessions of a McAllen home which it occupied almost to the exclusion of all other articles of furniture. Today it sits on a platform in the Troop mess shack turning out the latest Broadway favorites (or at least what we think are the latest). As the neighboring troops heard it and realized that it was not some new kind of a phonograph they began to drop in with the result that there developed one of the best entertainments which the 1st Cavalry has given since they appeared on the Border. Relieved of the restraint of the official audiences at Division Headquarters or the sanctimonious influences of the Y. M. C. A. talent bursts forth in places where it has hitherto only been suspected. Who for instance would ever have accused that amiable wag, Smithy, of K troop, of concealing beneath his innocent exterior some of the things which he confided to us Wednesday night.

Senator James W. Wadsworth, Jr., of New York state was the guest of

the First Cavalry for several days of last week. The Senator ate his Thanksgiving dinner with his old command, M Troop of Avon. In the morning a reception was given for him by the Headquarters troop. They called it an open house. For further information go to that connaisseur Sergeant Major Dallas. He knows.

On Wednesday the entire division was reviewed before the Senator on Whitehouse field. It is rumored that he protested against the review. We are not sure, Senator, so did we, but that is all the good it did either of us apparently.

In the official car beside the Senator and Major General O'Ryan sat a stout gentleman wearing walrus whiskers and a khaki uniform decorated with mother of pearl buttons the size of butter dishes. Those who had never seen the Senator immediately pointed him out in the person of this gentleman. He was excused on the supposition that perhaps his tailor had led him into it.

Rumor, however, very soon passed it down the lines that the gentleman with the button plates was no other than Major Flores of Reynosa, Mexico. Just who Major Flores is has been a matter of some conjecture. Some put him on the Villa side others on the Carranza. Everyone who refers to him speaks of him so familiarly that no one likes to ask any more.

As for the review no one today wants to hear about such common places. They are getting so common that they alternate with drills. In the north it is said that one frequently overhears the following: "Been down in Texas? See the boys? Of course you reviewed them? Whoever that troop in the rear of the First Cavalry was they were running a fine race. (We know but can't say.)"

Pete, the pet ratoon of K Troop is rapidly accumulating a reputation seldom enjoyed by any coons outside of Jack Johnson and Maurice. Pete is one of the best behaved little fellows in the world and if he forgets once in a while and takes a hunk out of your leg you must remember that coons will be coons.

Out behind the Y. M. C. A. they are playing tennis. How is that for December among the idle rich. It all goes to prove the old contention that all one has to do to make a tennis court in this country is to pull up the weeds wherever he happens to be standing.

Are we going to hang out Christmas stockings from the rafters of a pyramid tent or from the foot of a brass bed? Oh, Mr. Carranza, don't you believe in signs? E. S.

## Y. M. C. A. NOTES BUILDING NO. 3

The past week has proven to be what is probably the busiest week since the erection of our buildings and the large number of men who have used our athletic fields and indoor privileges is an indication that the soldier on the Mexican Border has not as yet lost his 'pep.'

The feature of our week's program was the concert given on Thanksgiving eve by the Third Artillery band. Large numbers of men who could not get in the building enjoyed the music in group on the outside. In addition to our motion pictures another feature worth more than ordinary mention was the entertainment staged by the men from the 2nd Field Hospital Corps. "The Battle of Too Soon." A crowded house enjoyed their stunt.

Among our athletic activities should be mentioned a hotly contested basketball game on Wednesday afternoon in which a team from the First Cavalry defeated a team from the 22nd Engineers, by the narrow margin of one point.

On Thanksgiving Day the Fourth Field Hospital Corps defeated the Third Field Hospital Corps in a base ball swat-fest by the score of 13-9.

A tennis tournament is being organized and all the division experts are invited to enter.

All who desire to enter a course in shorthand are requested to hand in their names at once as this course of instruction is now being opened for the men.

Three new bible classes have been organized and will add greatly to our program of religious work. The 22nd Engineers, the Fourth Ambulance Company and the First Cavalry each have the honor of having worked up one of

these classes.

We are undoubtedly fortunate in having the services of Captain Fiala who addresses our meeting each Sunday night. His talks are unique being a connected series of talks each of which is complete in itself, and from the number of men who attend these meetings it is evident his efforts are well appreciated.

The correspondent had the pleasure of attending the Union Thanksgiving service held Thursday morning under the leadership of Chaplain Fell of the 22nd Engineers. The wonderful setting of the services and the impressive talk of the Chaplain will never fade from the memory of those fortunate to have been present.

## 1ST BATTALION SIGNAL CORPS.

Company B had its Thanksgiving dinner at noon, while Company A and Battalion Headquarters sat down to theirs after retreat, thus permitting the hungry to be surely fed. Company B started the festivities early and Company A and Headquarters continued the mirth and song into night.

Sharyland Hall was decorated with the familiar signal flags Thanksgiving eve for Company A give its annual Thanksgiving dance there this year. The committee, consisting of Sergeants Childs and Droste and Privates Gillespie and Johnson worked hard to make it the success it was. Mrs. C. I. January, Mrs. Harry May and Mrs. D. W. Glascock were the patronesses and formed the nucleus of the bevy of charming daughters of Texas, who helped make one night of gladness for the New York signalmen. The 3rd Tennessee Band came from Pharr to play for us, and other musical numbers were furnished by the Company's Mandolin Club, with Sergeant Schultz at the piano.

## SANITARY UNITS TO VISIT FORT RINGGOLD

Field maneuvers are at last in sight for the units of the Sanitary Train of the 6th Division still at McAllen. Starting on Thursday and at intervals of two days, the field hospitals and ambulance companies will leave on a seven day trip with Fort Ringgold at Rio Grande City as the objective. The first stop overnight will be at Los Ebanos, 22 miles from McAllen. Garcias, where patrols of the 28th Infantry and 3rd Cavalry are located, will be the second halt. Fort Ringgold will be reached on the third day and a day will be spent there to afford the men and animals a rest. Fort Ringgold is a permanent United States Army Post, and practically every arm of the service is represented by detachments. The Second Field Hospital of Albany which has been expecting orders daily to return north will be the first sanitary outfit to depart on the hike. But one unit of the Sixth Division has visited Ringgold. The Fourth Ambulance Company of Syracuse went there over a month ago on a ten day trip.

## ON HUNTING TRIP

Privates T. Francis Dolan and William Grimes of Troop D, 1st Cavalry, returned to McAllen after spending a short furlough at Youngs Ranch. During their stay on the ranch the troopers got several deer and came home proudly flaunting several big rattlesnake hides. Grimes killed an eight footer which is almost a record for any enlisted man of the N. Y. Division.

## Our Honor Roll

Yearly subscriptions in the order received:

- Maj. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Div. Staff.
- Maj. S. F. Corbett, 2nd Field Artillery.
- Lieut. Leo F. Knust, 7th Infantry.
- Capt. Edward F. Dillon, 69th Inf.
- Colonel George Albert Wingate, 2nd Field Artillery.
- Maj. George E. Roosevelt, 12th Inf.
- Capt. Charles E. Fliske, 1st Cavalry.
- Lieut. Hamilton H. Barnes, 1st Cav.
- Major Scott Button, 2nd Infantry.
- Lieut. Col. Henry S. Sternberger, Div. Q. M.

Capt. Guy Bates, Engineers.  
Horatio J. Brewer, Spokane, Wash.  
Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Newport, R. I.

Lieut. Col. J. M. Wainwright, Insp. Gen. Dept. N. Y.  
Capt. Prentice Strong, N. Y. City.  
W. J. Comstock, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Lieut. Joseph A. Pitts, 2nd Infantry.  
Sergt. Herbert T. Siligo, Co. B, 7th.  
Lieut. W. B. Lester, M. G. Troop, 1st Cavalry.

Homer G. Bell, Motor Truck Co. 35.  
John G. Jansen, 1988 Broadway, New York.

Lieut. S. A. Stover, Troop L, 1st Cav.  
Lieut. Col. Edward W. Howard, Asst. Adj. Gen., Albany, N. Y.  
Commodore R. P. Forshaw, 2 Rector Street, New York.

James M. Heatherton, 700 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Major Charles Elliot Warren, Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Daniel Appleton, N. G., N. Y.

Lieut. Col. R. L. Foster, 12th New York Infantry.  
Capt. D. M. Hooks, Binghamton, New York.

W. F. Hutchinson, 120 Broadway, N. Y. City.  
Col. Wm. G. Haan, C. A. C., U. S. A.  
Col. Chauncey P. Williams, Div. Staff.  
Capt. Charles Currie, 1st Cavalry.

1st Lt. Chandler Smith, Paymaster, Veteran Corps Artillery, New York.  
1st Lt. and Ordnance Officer, Paul G. Thebaud, Veteran Corps Artillery, New York.

Mrs. Frederick E. Humphreys, 41 Riverside Drive, New York City.  
Mrs. Allen B. Sutcliffe, 16 Casenovia St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sergt. J. H. Clark, Co. B, 7th Inf.  
Corp. Harvey K. Lines, Co. F, 7th Inf.  
Wm. C. Relyea, 55 John Street, New York, N. Y.

Wm. E. Miles, 390 Cherry Street, New York, N. Y.  
C. S. Andrews, 1 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Amos R. Storer, Needham, Mass.  
Ernest C. Lewis, National Arts Club, New York.  
Col. James M. Andrews, Schenectady, N. Y.

Co. M., 1st Infantry, Mohawk, N. Y.  
Major Edwin W. Dayton, 1st Brigade, N. Y. C.  
Army and Navy Club, N. Y. C.  
Chas. J. McKenna, N. Y. 7th Regt. Assn. of Chicago.

James C. Nolan, Albany, N. Y.  
Lt. Col. Lorillard, Spencer, Military Secy., to Gov. Whitman.  
Major Louis H. Eller.  
Color Sergeant Charles N. Bajart, 12th Infantry, 55 Sherman Ave., Yonkers.  
Captain E. E. Guellic, 12th Infantry.

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Friday, Dec. 8

Florence LaBadie in FEAR OF POVERTY

Saturday, Dec. 9

Myrtle Gonzales in THE GIRL OF LOST LAKE

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