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The Rio Grande Kattler.

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Published in the Field by the New York Division

VOL. 1.-NO. 8

HIDALGO COUNTY, TEXAS, OCTOBER 11, 1916,

8 PAGES

PRICE FIVE CENTS



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



3RD. FIELD ARTILLERY 11ST. CAVALRY HORSE

1st Battalion, 22nd. Eng. Col. DeBevoise's Charger And Other Units Receive | Wins Grand Prize Over **Entraining Order**

RECALL SCHEDULE NOT COMPLETE BLUE RIBBON EVENTS DRAW CROWDS

The first section of the 3rd N. Y. Field Artillery, Col. D. W. Hand, U. S. A. commanding, detrained at McAllen early Monday morning. This new artillery regiment which was formerly the 65th Infantry of Buffalo, has been at Camp Whitman all summer. It is equipped with the new 4.7 howitzer, twenty-four guns in all to the regiment.

The long trip from New York had not lessened the enthusiasm of the officers and men in the 3rd for they are looking eagerly forward to Border service. All were in high spirits when they stepped out of their tourist sleepers and had their first look at the McAllen encampment. The second and third sections were following close behind them. The artillery regiment will pitch their tents on the old camp site of the 1st Cavalry and remain there until the 1st Field Artillery takes its departure. Then the 3rd will move to the grounds evacuated by the 1st.

The 1st Artillery, although it received its home orders ten days ago, will not leave for New York until after it completes its target practice at the La Gloria range, where the regiment is at present encamped. Meanwhile the rolling stock that brought the 3rd to McLeun will remain at this station antil it is decided which unit shall be the first to return to New York. The choice lies between the 1st F. A. and the other organizations that have already received their orders.

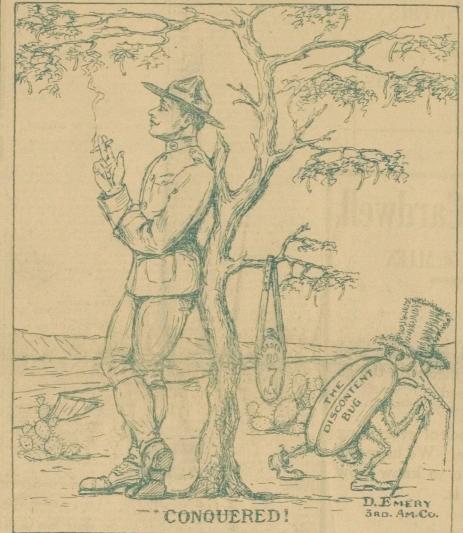
These units are the 1st Battalion of the 2roll Engineers, the 1st Field Hospital and the 1st Ambulance Company of Binghamton and were included in the last schedule prepared by Major General Funston at San Antonio.

All State Camps Emptied by Order.

The latest order issued from the War Department started ten thousand guardsmen toward the Border and will exchange the propage of the various states.

ARRIVES IN CAMP SHOW 3 DAY SUCCESS

Other Entrants



STATE RIFLE TEAM

WILL N. Y. DIVISION REMAIN ON BORDER?

Empire State at Least Ready For Soldiers' Vote If We Stay in Texas

FULL RESULT OF LATE PRIMARIES

contending of the Federal service, and until the Santhan Department Headquarters at the first three places of each event sharp and the place of the Federal service, and until the Santhan Department Headquarters at the first three places of each event sharp and the state of the state of the markers. One of the state of analysis of the early suffered service its entraining orders.

A first it was not believed that still and the Pixts of the state of the state of analysis of the a straight of the approximation of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the state of analysis of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the state of the active by The Battler for a winner in the

Palce of Sweets

Every time you see our car bouncing along the road from Mission to Mc-Allen you know we're delivering 40 gallons more to our satisfied custo-

Give us your order for bulk ice cream Price 80 cents at the store, 90 cents delivered.

Phone Mission 81 Palace of Sweets

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Three Stores Rolled into One, and every one of them Filled with things that the Soldiers Need.

Call and see our stock of everything in the hardware line. We have the goods and want you to know how complete our stock is.

Look for us on Main Street.

Gregory & Cardwell

ENGINEERS BUILD REMARKABLE RANGE AT LA GLORIA

Major General O'Ryan ever since has been in command has at last realized. The Engineers, been realized. The Engineers, principally of C company, com-manded by Lieut. Palmer have built a rifle range for combat work unlike anything in existence in this ountry and as a corallary on which will be worked out problems never at-

tempted on any other range before.

The range was devised and planned by Major Fred M. Waterbury, Chief Ordnance Officer of the New York Division. Major Waterbury brought to this work as expectation. this work an expert working knowledge of target and rifle range construction and field firing problems. Under his guidance and instruction the Division has developed many expert sharpshoot man sharp of the various regiments. The has increased a hundred per cent. The range for La Gloria, as planned by major Waterbury, will be one of the target ranges ever constructed. The New York State Rifle team, of which Major Waterbury is the head, has left for the National Rifle match at Jacksonville, Florida.

La Gloria is an admirable site for such a range. A cleared space exists, about two hundred yards. In this space are arranged the first three pits and targets at ranges not known are given, this being part of the problem for the commanding officers to estimate proper ranges.

The troops advancing on the range given, this being part of the problem for the commanding officers to estimate proper ranges.

The troops advancing on the range given, this being part of the problem for the commanding officers to estimate proper ranges.

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The troops advancing on the range for the graph of the problems are given, this being part of the problems are given, this being a considerable patch of cactus and chapparal but no trees. This has been left uncleared.

Having advanced through this the skirmishers come into a clearin, about 300 yards long at the end of which are the main line of four targets where the main firing line stops, this being the closest range to this line allowed by the rules of the contest.

This arrangement permits of two important combat problems being worked out. The attack of an outpost or an advance guard action.

A unique system of scoring has been devised by Major Chandler. Hits on the problems of control of the problems of the problems of the problems of the this work an expert working knowledge of target and rifle range construction

portant combat problems being worked out. The attack of an outpost or an advance guard action.

A unique system of scoring has been devised by Major Chandler. Hits on the first scout targets count 2 only because they will be made by the company sharpshooters who will be expected to get these scouts in any event. Hits on the second bunch of targets, outposts or advance party, will count 3 and hits on the next bunch, pickets or support, will count 4. Hits on the main line of targets, the reserve or main body of troops, count 5. This method prevents the sharpshooters of the company running up a high score on the easy shots and makes those count most where the best fire control is exhibited.

Many ingenious kinks in the mechanical manipulation of the bobbing targets have been worked up by Captain E. F. Robinson and Lieut. Palmer, both of the Engineers.

BUSINESS BITS

That neat white tent affair you've seen opposite the McAllen depot, friends, is "The Palms." That is the name selected by Helen M. Jalufka who came from Corpus Christi to open and manage our newest restaurant. If Helen M. Jalufka can cook as well as she can talk, we predict a great prosperity for "The Palms." Try one of their imported Fort Worth steaks, with a side of Corpus Christi bread. And mention The Rattler when you order your steak. Isn't that right, Miss Jalufka?

If you feel a kind of cold feeling creeping up your spine and find a little trouble locating an extra blanket from the q. m., invest a little of your extra pay in a real wool comforter at Zachry and Cawthron's, alongside The Palaee, McAllen. Mr. Zachry says they're selling fine.

Capt. J. B. Ridley, whose transition from chaplain of the Second Field to he ranks of the Rankin-Hill Co., was thronicled exclusively by the Rattler and the Brooklyn Eagle, announces that is the father of a boy, born September 27th. Just as soon as the son sold enough to move, the family will ravel south and settle in a new house, o be built by the Hammond Lumber Company.

"THE FALL OF A NATION" AT COLUMBIA.

"The Fall of a Nation," that super-spectacle of the cinema by Thomas Dixon, author of "The Birth of a Na-tion," has been secured by Mr. Ander-son, manager of the Columbia Theatre McAllen, and will be exhibited at his playhouse Thursday evening, October 12th.

12th.

This great drama of preparedness attracted much favorable comment at its recent run at the Liberty Theatre, New York City. The military scenes in this production won the especial praise of the metropolitan critics, both for their realism and exciting nature. They were staged at Los Angeles and environs by Director George L. Sargent, with the assistance of the California National Guard. Mr. Sargent is a military director of note and his work always bears a versismilitude to the real thing. In this production he uses the types of howitzers and siege guns now employed by the German army.

An augmented orchestra will always.

guns now employed by the German army.

An augmented orehestra will play the score Victor Herbert composed especially for this photodrama. "The Fall of a Nation" has been called the first grand opera motion picture.

Mr. Anderson has installed his own electric light and power generator at the Columbia and is now independent of the vagaries of the town lighting plant. During the recent light famine Mr. Anderson's theatre was not put out of business as were all the others, but continued to give its excellent program.

As cold weather approaches the camps of McAllen are speedily changing from a "tented city" to permanent wooden buildings. While we have not been given orders to construct barracks as yet, and only the officers have wooden houses, the amount of lumber used in building permanent mess shaeks, supply stores, warehouses and hundreds of tent floors is considerable.

Mr. Harry Hammond of the Hammond Lumber Co., estimates that a million feet of lumber have been used in the camps of McAllen to date, and possibly more. While some of this was purchased abroad by the Government under contract, enough of it was bought right in McAllen to keep the lumber yards busy.

THE SPORTING EDITOR
THANKS YOU

(From The Mission Times.)

Among the famous newspaper men now sojourning in the Valley with the Guardsmen is Stuart J. Saks, one of the sport writers of the New York Evening Mail and who, while here, is sporting editor of the Rio Grande Ruttler, the army paper gotten out by the 6th Division of the U. S. Army composed principally of New York troops. Mr. Saks is a member of the First New York Cavalry.

To convey some idea of the importance of the position which Mr. Saks holds with the Mail, it is conceeded that next to the Goldberg cartoons which

holds with the Mail, it is conceeded that next to the Goldberg cartoons which are leading features of the Mail, the sporting section has been a factor in increasing the circulation of the big daily which has long since gone beyond the 100,000 mark. Mr. Saks has had to do with this increase because of his ability as a sporting editor. He is known among New York sporting men as an authority on football, base ball and prize fighting and is fully capable of covering any story that in any way relates to athleties. (N. B.: The Sporting Editor didn't know we were going to print this in The Rattler.—Ed.)

Lieut, Sidney A, Storer, Troop L, 1st Cavalry, is doing a tour of duty under the auspices of the Depot Quartermaster at MeAllen. Lieut, Storer is now conducting that very popular department which passes out transportation to departing troops. More power to him!

WESELLFRUIT

California Oranges

Apples all varieties lso canned fruits of all kinds.

THIS IS "SOME" STORE

Come and see our stock of clothes, blankets, groceries, tinware and sundries

D. Guerra & Sons

Three Blocks west of Main Street. The nearest Store to the McAllen Camp.

'The Little Confectionery back of Rodriguez' big Store."

Remarkable Mexican souvenirs, imported by us from Mexico City.

Everything Guaranteed Genuine

Come here for your fountain drinks and look over our stock at the same time.

Rodriguez and

Texas McALLEN,

Rodriguez & Co. Hall'S

GROCERY

Just received a special shipment of Boston Brown Bread in cans. Also Saratoga potato chips, Sunbeam golden dates, sweet peppers, and New York cheese. Pickled pears and peaches in glass jars. Exclusive stock of

Come here for your candies

fancy groceries.

"The Grocer Who Sells For Less"

Model Pharmacy

McAllen, Texas,

We carry pure drugs and druggists' sundries of all kinds, soap, tooth brushes, talcum powder, sponges-call on us for all toilet articles like these.

THE MODEL PHARMACY offers you the most complete stock of any drug store in McAllen, and a stock equal to any store in the Valley. Our fountain is at your service. Try it.

> FOR BEST SERVICE AND PURE MATERIALS GO TO

The Model Pharmacy

Hammond Lumber

The place the soldiers come because they know our quality and our service.

Our big yards, holding 250,000 feet, have been emptied twice since the troops came. Keep it up!

Hammond Lumber Co. -

McALLEN BOTTLING WORKS

S. J. Young, Proprietor

We deal in all sorts of soft drinks for canteen use. Buy here and save the freight.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Root Beer Lemon Soda Ginger Ale Orange Soda Cream Soda

Strawberry and all other flavors made on short order.
Our daily output-150 cases.

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Just across the tracks at the Station

Our Show Runs Every Day

Don't Over-Stock Your Exchange or Commissary

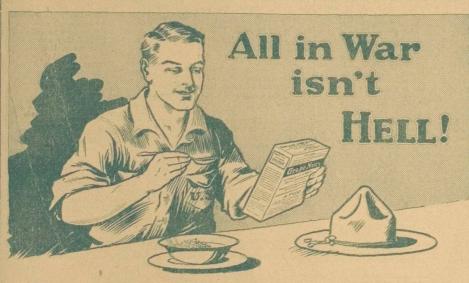
Phone your wants in the morning and receive them before night by express or the next day by freight.

We have what you want in stock

Our store and stock is open for inspection today.

OUR MOTTO---SERVICE

WANTED: Bookkeeper and Stenographer, one who can handle Spanish and English



-Especially when a soldier has this sweet, delicious, wholesome ration as a change from regular Company mess.

Grape-Nuts

is made from whole wheat and malted barley, long-baked to increase digestibility. It tastes fine with a little milk and sugar.

Grape-Nuts is put up in cartons sealed in wax paper to keep moisture out and flavor in.

Sold by commissaries, grocery stores, and served in restaurants.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

A PEN PICTURE OF THE MAJOR GENERAL

A Few Facts About the Head of the N. Y. Division

GENERAL O'RYAN A REAL SOLDIER

(By an Enlisted Man.)

Back on Dusty Park Row, where the only real newspapers of the world are published and the greasiest restaurants in the world offer rest, there is a saying that everybody on the staff gets a rest but the Editor.

Office boy may oversleep, cub reporter may slip away for the week-end and the star headquarters man may take a day off for the ball game. But the city editor's work never lets up.

An army is like a big newspaper. The further up you go in the organization the less freedom the position gives

Did you ever consider that perhaps you, an enlisted man, have more liberty

Of course you're a busy men—yes, we know that. Of course you are answerable to a lusty voiced corporal, and a deep toned sergeant, and a top and three commissioned officers, and all that. When you make a mistake you get hell, and that ends it. But how would you like to have for a boss the whole state of New York, the whole War Department at Washington, and the officers of the Southern Department, including your old friend,

The men who know the Major-General believe he is the hardest worked man in the whole Division. Ask his chanffeur if you don't believe it

Before a single troop or company left camp on a hike, the Commanding General followed over the proposed line of march, studying out camp sites and noting water supplies and that sort of thing.

You didn't know that the Commanding General followed every day's march of your hike, that he directs practically everything in your day's program and sees that you get your three square meals a day—or sees that somebody else sees that you do, which amounts

New York is the only State capable of placing an entire division of 22,000 men in the field. With Pennsylvania, it's the only state allowed to have a

Major-General.

To gain this post, Major-General O'Ryan has worked up through every stage of the ladder, beginning with a term as a private in the 7th Infantry for three years, ending November 22nd 1900. He was then 26 years old.

On that date he was transferred to the 2nd Battery as 2nd Lieutenant, becoming 1st Lieutenant four years later, and Captain of the 1st Battery three years after that. On January 1st, 1911 he was appointed Aide de Camp to the Governor. The following year he became Major in the 2nd Battalion of the Field Artillery. His appointment as Major-General of the N. Y. Division was accepted May 1st, 1912.

Perhaps some of those names look a little unfamiliar to you now, and they should. Not only the names but the organization and nature of many of New York's detachments have been entirely remoded draing the term of the present Division Commander.

In 1914 General O'Ryan completed a course in the U. S. Army War College, which training puts him on a plane with the Major Generals commanding divisions of the regular army. He has a further advantage over other officers of this rank because he is only 42 years old and is just entering his ca-

Your Commanding Officer or any newspaper man can tell you how the Major-General gradually lifted up the tone of one organization or another, bringing the whole up to a military efficiency. He has insisted upon a course of military instruction for all officers of the Division, because a poorly trained captain or major is a risk to the appropriate of the course of t

At the outset he determined to devote all his time to the work of the National Guard. In so doing he sacrificed a first rate lawyer's practice to go into a profession which was not entirely popular through the state or country. For the National Guard as you know it has only recently come out of its days when it was either a kid-gloved and useless organization or a free-for-all drinking club, as the case might be. Neither the newspapers nor the parents nor the country at large ever gave the National Guard much thought or support, and any steps of progress had to be fought in a painful, deliberate way.

But this is not an obituary, nor wil it be for a good forty years to come Let's take the General as he is down here on the Border, where he holds in his band the immediate welfare of 15,000 men, a large proportion of whom are recent recruits and never entered a military camp until they reached Tex-

In the first place, Major-Genera O'Ryan is every inch a soldier. His shoulders are firmly set. His eye is keen and holds yours, not as an officer talking to an inferior, but as one man in the service talking to another man The General's uniform is immaculate. Note this little fact, that when General O'Ryan orders you to flatten out the brim of your hat, his hat is pressed flat too.

Taking a larger and more important instance, there's that rule against drinking. Some commanding officers might have made such a rule for the enlisted men only and left the officers immune. Not so General O'Ryan. He made that rule for the good of the service, and through the whole Texas campaign he and his staff have faithfully

abstance from induor.

It is safe to say that this single ragainst booze has done more to brecruits into the Guard, to ease minds of worrying mothers back New York and to maintain the hea and welfare of the men on the Borethay are not expended.

News Sent in by Our Division Units

7TH INFANTRY

During the past week the entire regiment, one battalion at a time, visited the new rifle range at La Gloria and engaged in two days of target practice there. The 1st Battalion left camp last Wednesday morning and after two days hiking on the road encamped the second night in a field near the range. They were followed on Friday by the 2nd Battalion and on Sunday by the

The officers and men found the range to be admirably constructed for the working out of practical field problems and all displayed great interest and enthusiasm in the work. Here under conditions that approximated warsfare, the 7th had an opportunity of proving that its former shooting rect ords, made on the conventional state range at Peekskill, were not the result of chance for under the rules on this domain and the field, the regiment made an enviable record. It is to be hoped that in some future issue of the fattler the scores of each regiment wisting the range will be printed. The

It was a great treat for the men, after several weeks of inaction at camp, to skirmish across a cactus field where the presence of the enemy was not simulated but was indicated by life size silhouette targets that bobbed up in the most unexpected places. This was not the old wearisome game of ''Let's pretend'' that the boys have played day in and day out for with ball-cartridges in the magazine a man got some satisfaction out of crawling through the brush and shooting the suddenly upraised target right through its heart. May we have a lot more of Major Waterbury's game! Training that counts for something can be gained at La

Company C, which returned several days ago from Border patrol passed three stirring nights at Madero. A few excitable citizens of Mission believing that a raid was being contemplated with that section as its arena called upon Division Headquarters for protection. A few troops of Cavalry to print that the boys of Company G at Madero was warned to keep an especial sharp lookout in case any trouble

As a result the boys stood continuous guard for three days. If any man slept over two hours at a stretch during that period it was only by blessed accident for let your Guardsman suspect that "something might be stirring" and he will gladly sit up night's waiting for it. We wouldn't go so far as in print that the boys of Company C were praying for trouble but we will say that had it come it would have

Toom them prepared to meet it.

Co. I, jealous of the social successes of the 7th's Ancient Order of Mule-Skinners and Donkey-Drivers; gave a dance of 'their own last Thursday night in the K. of P. hall, Main street, Mc-Allen—the scene of the Muleteer's ball. Co. I's affair was class clear through and was attended by all the debutantes and matrons of McAllen's 400. The light fanastic was tastefully tripped long after "taps" and although the hours of closing might be esteemed but the beginning of the evening at the Ziegfield Frolic or Montmartre it was McAllen's letest yet

With all the other companies follow in guit, now that the Picket Preciosof and I Co., have lead off, the winter sea son at the social capital of the Magit Valley promises to be a gay one. Per haps if the politics of the govt. are not overwhelmingly changed on Nov. 7th we will have our pre-Lenten dinner dances and June weddings in Texas as well. Should such a fatal contingency arise it is to be hoped that the Barnard Brigade and the Vassar Vanquishers are mobilized and shipped to the Border. There aren't enough Red Cross nurses in the country to go

The arrival of a startlingly realistic substitute for the banished brew at the regimental canteen, caused something approaching a sensation in camp. Indeed it seemed too good to be true and after sampling it and finding it almost like the real stuff progressive mess sergeants made it part of the bill of fare. But alack, alas, the surprising resemblance was also noticed at Division Headquarters and just as Doc Mintner was filling out order blanks for a thousand cases the expected happened in the way of a general order. The baleful beverage was banned irrevocably. Caramba!

After a few dormant days rumors that had been buried down by the pick-t lines came to life and pushed their heads up from the ground, almost frightening the mules' nurses into fits. But the rumors, nothing daunted, refused to stay dead and headed by old General Rumor himself, who had been buried for two weeks at least, they formed ranks and marched boldly through the company streets forty seconds between each rumor. The entire regiment capitytated and received the banished host back again with open arms. And Rumor hath it they will never be buried en masse again, because the orders are winging fast seventhward. We pause for a reply.

Do a little thinking, brother, if you object to that no-drinking rule. Be glad that you are living clean down here on the Border instead of otherwise. My own mother wrote to General O'Ryan to thank him for making that rule, and hundreds of other mothers have done the same thing.

the state and the country down here whether you do any fighting or not You are making it an honor to be a National Guardsman, so that the dusty olive drab uniform of a private will be as much respected on your home streets as the decorated blouse of the officers.

fenses. It may be some satisfactio to you to know that the Commandin General, before he goes to bed eac night, looks over a report from you Commanding Officer and reports t Washington, "so many men sick, s many men on leave or furlough, s many men fit for duty." And you ar one of the ones he looks after.

22ND ENGINEERS

Companies H and D are on detacher service at Sam Fordyce and Los Eba

nos.

Company F, under command of Capt
Johnson at Sam Fordyce has been receiving pontons and hauling them to
Los Ebanos about two miles distant.
Company D, under command of Capt

Company D, under command of Capt. Snyder is located at Los Ebanos where the pontons have been launched in a resaca of the Rio Grande. Major Humphreys of the Second Battalion makes his headquarters here.

Los Ebanos is a typical Mexican village directly on the Border. The men are camped in an open square directly in front of the village church, a very picturesque location. The Rio Grande is only five minutes walk from the tents and a Carrancista camp is located just across the river. The bathing facilities afforded by the resact are creatly appreciated by the house

In addition to their other duties they have earned the gratifude of the vil lagers by putting the village pump in commission and improving the approach to the ferry which crosses the Rig Grande at this point. The Regiment is justly proud of the impression made upon this community by Companies I and F. The villagers all have relatives or friends on the Mexican side of the river and their accounts of the morale of our men cannot fail to make a favor able impression.

Capt. H. C. Woodward, Co B, is spending a ten-day leave at Corpus Christi, recuperating from a slight indisposition.

Major J. Humphreys, 1st Battalion has returned from a five-day leave Mrs. Humphreys accompanied him

Capt. J. J. Daly, E Co., has been as signed to Headquarters as Enginee Officer. Lieut. Percy E. Barbour is in command of the company.

Chaplain Fell has returned from a trip to the Engineer Companies at Sam Fordyce and Los Ebanos. He will continue to spend alternate Sundays there; the others in compant McAlley

Capt. Chas Dieges formerly com manding officer of F Co., has returned from his New York leave and has been attached to E Co.

Lieut. Percy E. Barbour, E Co., has returned from his tour through Arizona and the Grand Canyon with the American Institute of Mining Engineers. Back to the stenches for Christmas.

Officer of the 22nd Engineers has been detailed to Jacksonville, Florida, for the National Rifle Shoot. He will be gone three weeks.

Forty six new recruits came to the regiment during the week. Each company now has a strength of 120.

Lieut. Palmer, commanding C Co., and 30 men have returned to La Gloria to take charge of the range and to remain until the rifle practice is completed.

On Wednesday night September 27, E Co. had a social gathering in their mess hall. Any one that could scrape up 10c to swell along the fund did so, and Mess Sergeant Billy King used the funds so judiciously that we had a banquet fit for a King.

Each and every man whether he contributed 10e or not received two helpings of peach ice cream, all the chicken he could eat, fruit pudding, and imported ginger ale. Along with all this there was a first class vaudeville show. Sergeant Joe Cormier was the Master of Ceremonies, and the show he offered would do credit to any Class A. Vaudeville house.

frank Dunn who recently entered into the hall of fame by pitching a nohit game, demonstrated that he can
sing as well as pitch. He offered for
approval the song that Ernest Ball
made famous "Mother Machree," and
the way he sang it made a tremendous
impression upon the boys. Dunn also
sang a duet with Warren Villard, entitled Dixie Land, the parody on same
being composed by them.

Regimental Q. M. Sergeant Hoyt and Billy McDonald gave some very entertaining monologues. Both of them being able to hold any audience and when they tell a joke you don't have to go looking to find the point.

lance and the way he threw his legs around its lucky for the audience that hey were at a safe distance. Sergeant Thomas F. Burke sang a

comical Irish song entitled the lakes of Cahl Fin and before he was done he had the dutchmen speaking Irish.

from D Co., offered their services wanting to fight any man in the house.

The P. K. D. Q. Quartette, consisting of Murphy, Halflin, Harley and Schmidt went yery good, and old Billy

of Murphy, Halflin, Harley and Sch midt went very good, and old Bill King. also helped entertain with an old time song he sang in the days of '98 Private Curico rendered a pleasing Swiss yodde and on an encore sang The Daughters of Mother Machree. Call to quarters a transmately uses

our program and we had to discontinue
Horseshoer Blankfelt surprised him
self and the company when he shod a
mule the other day, he has been trying
since we came down and was unsuecessful. He tied the mule up so he
could not budge, and then managed to

Corporal Frank meant to ride the mule back to the corral but the new shoes must have made him mad for poor Marty got a fall he will not sooi forget.

WANTED: A live correspondent in the 69th Infantry who will send in some samples of Irish humor every week.

What's the use of writing it all in your letters when it is printed in the Rattler? One cent carries it back to New York—or Tennessee

If you like the Rattler, tell us. If

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.

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Capt. A. L. Howe, Signal Corps
First Lieut. Percy E. Barbour, Corps of Engineers
First Lieut. Wheeler C. Case, Aid, 3rd Brigade
Lieutenant James L. Baker, 3rd Tennessee Infantry
Priv. Edward Streeter, 1st Cavalry
Private A. F. Jenks, Jr., Troop A, Squadron A,
Corporal Manoel F. Behar, 12th Infantry
Corp. Joseph T. McMahon, 7th Infantry
Priv. C. M. Wilmerding, 1st Field Artillery Corpl. Fred B. Barton, 1st Cavalry

Lieut. Col. H. S. Sternberger, Div. Q. M. Priv. Ralph W. Fredsall, 2nd Field Artillery

Business Manager Asst. Circulation Manager

Asst. Editor Asst. Editor

Art Editor.

Cartoonist

Associate Editor

AMERICAN CHARACTER AND MILITARY SERVICE.

Military service on the Mexican Border has done much more than

Military service on the Mexican Border has done much more than furnish opportunity to increase the efficiency of regimental and higher organized units. It has done much more than to demonstrate the unpreparedness of our government to promptly and adequately supply its troops. Our service here has produced a new point of view to thousands of zealous young men who are now part of the army. It has taken time for this point of view to shape itself. The new life here, at first interesting and exciting, then unsatisfactory as the probability of active service faded, became habit. It caused the thinking to think, and to compare one life with the other, the old with the new. The questions soldiers ask, the continents they make, the matter they write, indicate that they have become critical of some aspects of our sheltered life at home.

the matter they write, indicate that they have become critical of some aspects of our sheltered life at home.

They have learned, these men from all walks of life and all classes of society, that the things that count are not the artificialities of life. They are not the conventionalities, which in some places have come to constitute life itself. They know now how strong and vigorous a man may become on the simple food of the camp. How his character is strengthened by self denial in eating and drinking. How his patience is developed by the discipline of the march, his disposition and generosity improved by the censorship of company sentiment.

Few men realize the extent to which the human point of view is affected by the stomach and what enters it—and does not enter it.

A philosopher once said: "Rich diet hinders the gallantry of the soul." Another said: "He that hath a crust, has a creed."

As we banish the epicurean flesh pots from our diet, we exude useless tissue, we drive away brain fag, selfishness and timorousness. We substitute health, stamina and gallantry.

Not only do our muscular tissues undergo a biological change, but

Not only do our muscular tissues undergo a biological change, but our brain tissues as well are affected by change of diet, habit and

environment.

As they become convinced of these things by actual experience and observation, our men will become critical of American character as it is being developed in the average American home. They will question whether the selfish indulgences of undeveloped young men, they are encouraged in the average American home, constitute as they are encouraged in the average American home, constitute true Kindness; or whether there is not a day of reckoning in store for the undisciplined. Americans have been satisfied to laugh away the repeated criticism of their dollar worship, but much has happened in the part three worship. in the past three months to cause us to stop and compare our spirit as a nation as indicated by the experiences of some of our men at the hands of their employers, with the patriotic exaltation of wonderful

The truth is we need a full generation of time to prepare to defend our form of government and its institutions, and the biggest work has no relation to guns and ammunition, but rather to the development of natural character.

THE SLACKER.

You have him in every camp. Fortunately his name is not Legion but the disorder he foments and the trouble he stirs up, make him more of a pest than those furry little spiders with the deadly sting in their

tails.

We do not refer to the man who possesses a natural, healthy spirit of unrest. Nearly all of us want to go home. But we have no patience with the man who grumbles and complains over every task and who makes those who are forced to share his company, and listen to his groans, uncomfortable and short-tempered. He is the one who always kicks at the routine work of camp "police" and sanitation, to which no real soldier or right-minded, sensible man objects. His repinings but make the work harder.

In the distorted view-point of the slacker all officers are unreason-

innings but make the work harder.

In the distorted view-point of the slacker all officers are unreasoning tyrants and his comrades who follow out orders faithfully and uncomplainingly are "boobs." The quicker the slacker is effectively silenced by his own tent-mates and convinced of the error of his foolish ways and futile whinings, the better it will be for the service. U. S. N. G. is no place for slackers and whiners.

But right here we wish to state that we believe in the man who cheerfully asks, "When the deuce are we going home?" For the most

cheerfully asks, "When the deuce are we going home?" For the most part he is a loyal soldier and a necessary member of society. Of course he wants to know when we are going home. We all do. But he knows that the harder he works, the better the service will become, and the sooner we will be back at our own firesides.

We are all of us "doing our bit," some with a cheerful smile and some with a complaining frown. But if our presence here has prevented a war that would collect its bloody toll from this beloved land, then all the sacrifices we have made were not made in vain. Whether the government case fit to know we have for worth to every member to the the service where then all the sacrifices we have made were not made in vain. Whether the government sees fit to keep us here for months to come or whether it sends us all home tomorrow, we should accept its decisions without complaint and obey its orders without cavil. There is something in 'playing the game.'. For the nonce, we are soldiers, and soldiers for all that we have not been baptised by fire. Let us then so perform our daily tasks, onerous and unnecessary though they may be, that when we return to civil life we shall be happy in the consciousness of duty well done. We owe it to our own self respect as well as to the country which we serve.

country which we serve.

We may not want to be soldiers all our lives but we want to be Men

-in every true sense of the word.

The longer we stay away the better home will look when we return.

WHEREIN WE TALK ABOUT OURSELVES

men got together ten weeks ago and suggested that the New York Division start a newspaper, the first ones they talked with said, "Go ahead. When

dog f''
Which shows that some people don't realize how hard journalism on the Bor-

Associate Editor

pear, The Rattler was ready to take is like the pear of staff, who has been spending little anwayspersing and denished the pear of the pear of staff, who has been spending little anways and a carteson on its front page, with read editorials and comic sayings, and can be a staff of staff, who has been spending the pear of the pear of the pear of the cartesian of the pear of th

who were quick to realize the timeliness of reaching 18,000 isolated men at a time when they were spending money, and plenty of it, only on their immediate personal needs.

The Rattler was started without a cent of financial backing and from the litrit its printing bill of \$300 for the week has been paid out of the receipts received from an subscription sales for lowing. The Rattler is on the bank, tops sure, because the editors have worries mough to produce this bright little per every seven days without having to worry about the check. But as for produce this bright little per every seven days without having to worry about the check. But as for profused the produce the bright little per every seven days without having to worry about the check. But as for profuse the bright little per every seven days without having to worry about the check. But as for profuse the bright little per to worry about the check. But as for profuse the single finally dispards and public libraries have without having to worry about the check. But as for profuse the bright little per per very seven days without having to worry about the check. But as for profuse the bright little per per seven days without having to worry about the check. But as for profuse the bright little per to worry about the check and the profuse of the surpose of the same of the company streets. So have York's Border profuse the profuse were to such a straight for the company streets. So have York's Border profuse the profuse that the weak and universal in its list of the work while the profuse the pro

PERSONALS

distance editing while away from camp.

Lieut. Gordon Grant, Co. I, 7th Inf., came down to McAllen with the last bunch of recruits last week, arriving just in time to undertake a few field sketches for The Rattler. We feel safe in announcing that the next issue of this paper will contain some of Lieut. Grant's pictures which, in civil life, have earned him a national following.

Captain J. J. Daly E Co., 22nd Engineers, has been assigned to Division Headquarters as Engineer Officer. The captain is an expert engineer of wide experience and extensive training. His company, back in the 22nd, is known as one of the most efficient in the regiment. During his absence, Lieut. Percy E. Barbour is in command of the company.

Lieut, Samuel J. Fisher of the 12th.

Lieut, Gordon Grant, Co., 17th Inf., came the park of the 12th of the rielling and the drilling and the

Lieut. Samuel J. Fisher of the 12th, Assistant Editor of The Rattler, writes us from New York that the dengue fever has succumbed to Manhattan's cool October breezes and that the aforesaid zephyrs and the sight of crimson and gold foliage out Westchester way, seem to be an infallible eure for whatever seems to be the matter with you.

The Inc.

"Then ho, for the life of a Soldier, a Soldier, a Soldier, a Soldier!"

Which was almost the way an old

name them, because here we only room to tell The Rattler's impersonally.

o publishes The Rattler?
Rattler is published unofficially e New York Division, and bears ersonal approval of Major Geno 'Ryan. It is edited by an acheoard of half a dozen men, who apported in their work by a staff gimental correspondents, represente and detachment in the Division lost men in the Division look on Rattler as a personal news letter, thousands of copies are mailed week to the friends back home. advertising support The Rattler been the wonder and amazement he natives, for from the first it has a self supporting. Week after week has carried the message of local chants to the tents of the men whond daily hundreds if not thousands dollars on ice cream, groceries, hing and commissary supplies. The Rattler has also received adverting from a few national advertisers o were quick to realize the timeliness when they were spending money, if plenty of it, only on their immediage personal needs.

Tail Desc. The last two words for we knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. Use that the knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We knew we had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We had them anyway. In a previous letter the Major wrote. We had them anyway. In a previous

This being on the border down beside Then you lie and bite your blanket, and you clinch your fists up tight!

This being on the border down beside Then you lie and bite your blanket, and the Rio Grande, you clinch your fists up tight!

This being on the border down beside Then you lie and bite your blanket, and the Rio Grande, you clinch your fists up tight!

Being herded in like horses and shipped southward out-of-hand, to you in the night;

Was not anything to kick at; we were Maybe it's a little burro—just a little heroes for a day,

We were cheered and fed and feted every station on the way, and goes bang against the skies!

And we lived on the excitement-thrivity of all the burro—just a little heroes for a day,

We were cheered and fed and feted every station on the way, and goes bang against the skies!

And we lived on the excitement-thrivity is such a little thing!

We could see ourselves in battle with But why did the Lord obsess him with Old Glory overhead, a notion he could sing!

And our hearts throbbed to a marchiment of time, and our feet beat to a swing; the homesickness and ache But we've been here—oh, forever!— In your heart, and half the nighttime

Our old friend, Captain J. Bassett, now retired, writes us that reports from the Border make him feel like jumping, into his uniform again and joining the boys at the "front." Captain Bassett served throughout the Crimean and Boer Wars in the British army.

And those same patriotic youths are now warbling with equal fervor, "He's Only a Soldier, With Gun on His Shoulder."—right on Broadway, too. Oh, Patriotism, the Crimes that are committed in thy name!

After "Taps"

time, and our feet beat to a swing; the homesickness and ache

But we've been here—oh, forever!— In your heart, and half the nighttime

The Incinerator

seems to be the matter with you.

Before long we hope to print another official report from the Sixth Avenue bivision of Jack's for muen favorable comment followed the publication of the last dispatch. Headquarters has received mahy applications for transfer to this corps for "where the danger lies, there the soldier hies."

General Rumor, who has been convalescing, will soon return to his official duties at McAllen. The General has found an opportunity to visit Washington and San Antonio and his arrival at camp will be heralded by much excitement and acclaim. A review of the entire Division will then be given for his benefit.

And those seems to be the matter with you.

Which was almost the way an old popular song had it. Speaking of songs as we are, do you remember when we rowded around the Steinway and lift. Speaking of songs as we are, do you remember when we rowded around the Steinway and lift. Break the News to Mother," and "He to popular song had it. Speaking of songs as we are, do you remember when we rowded around the Steinway and lift. Speaking of songs as we are, do you remember when we rowded around the Steinway and lift. Up our young voices in yodeling the up our young voices in yodeling to up our young voices in yodeling to up our young voices in yodeling to up our young voices in yodeling the up our young voices in yodeling to up ou

Well, well, here we are down this far and we haven't written anything funny yet. If this were a vandeville act or a musical 'voemedy' we'd spring something about William Jennings Bryan or Henry Ford and establish a reputation as a humorist. Bill Brady used to 'rpull' that and it always 'knocked' em off their seats.' We wonder it would work at a Cabinet meeting or a session of the International Peace Commission.

And we're not getting any funnier. But how jolly we'll be at Christmas Dinner—if the Mess Sergeant will expand his menu with the joyousness of the season.

Just think of all the money you're saving on theatre tickets—and the First Nights you're missing.

No, It's the Height of Frankers

"We're going home, Tiny Tim."

"Do your Christmas hoping early.

Still it's considered very fashionable to spend one's winter in the South.

John Redmond says attempt to en-oree conscription on Irish people "will be resisted in every village in Ireland. —News Item. But not a man in the 69th stayed at some when the call came.

Swordfish attacks and drives hole into launch Nueces in Intercoastal canal,
—News Item. It must have been a German Carp.

(We are printing below the inscription he wrote on the fly-leaf of his diary while on the train, bound for Texas.—Ed.)

June 28th, 1916.

And those same patriotic youths are now warbling with equal fervor, "He's Only a Soldier, With Gun on His Shoulder."—right on Broadway, too.

Oh, Patriotism, the Crimes that are committed in thy name!

Add Fourth of July speeches by Congressmen. We've listened to nine or six during our young life and now warfare holds no terrors for us.

New that we are having a little sow.

June 28th, 1916.

In this little book will I chronicle all the stirring events of the soldier of the splendid charges and the brave fight in the last trench. As my comrades lie about the campfire under the Southern stars and talk of the battle on the morrow, I will recount in this little book how I seized the flag from the dying color-bearer and lead the way to glory. Who knows of the honors that await me on the plains of Mexico? And if I return a battle-scarred Colonel with the Congressional medal on, my chest—won't Mabel be proud of me. Onward to Victory!

Tuesday, Oct. 10th.

Now that we are having a little reminiseing party, we recall that when we boarded the palatial tourist sleepers at the Penn. station we took ourselves very seriously. To think that we would so soon lay aside the Springfield for the quill. But we're still just as serious as ever.

They showed some movies at the airdome the other night. It made us feel quite martial to watch them. The goose step would go great on our own parade grounds.

Well, well, here we are down this far.

Tussday, Oct. 10th.

Getting tired of writing this blame diary. Regimental detail to-day. Unloaded oats at McAllen but they were tame ones. Man who sits up nights figuring out jobs for us missed a bet. Should have every oat counted. Finished the job early so's to have afternoon off. Didn't know they wanted new pipe line ditch for camp. Helped build new incinerator and repair roof of mess-shack. Carried blankets for the Q. M. Mabel writes she's taking up Physical Culture. Jim is home from Plattsburgh. Says it's funny I kiek so much when soldiering is so, interesting. There's one kiek I'm saving until I get home. Jim won't think that one's funny. Tuesday, Oct. 10th.

Someone divert it toward McAllen before it's too late.

General Wood states that the men at Platfsburgh "exhibited a seriousness that was amazing." The General ought to visit the camps on the Border.

H. I. Y.
Sir: Would you say that the Height
of Lowest Visibility was a colored person walking through the streets of Mission after nine p. m?

J. M. C.

THE FABLE'S OURS. YOU DRAW THE MORAL,

Athletics

12TH INF. STAGES EQUIPMENT RACE

An athletic contest in the form of an inter-company full-equipment race was held last Sunday at the Twelfth Infantry. The distance was fifty yards and the conditions were that full equipment minus rations but including rife and one hundred rounds of service ammunition in belt was to be carried, and that the start be from the prone firing position. Heats were run off by batalions, each company having previously held elimination trials so that it was represented by one man. The Machine Gun Co. man ran in the First Battalion heat. The winners were: 1st Bn, Pvt. Peter Wilkins of "D"; 2nd Bn, Pvt. George Mitchell of "E"; 3nd Bn, Corporal Walter Freund of "L." Wilkins with regret that the Rattley and will be unable to send a representative or give the score by innings in front of our office building.

Huwah! the World's series are on, and it is with regret that the Rattley will be unable to send a representative or give the score by innings in front of our office building.

Frontier Days are now in vogue. The citizens of the hustling little town of Manual training High School and Interscholastic champion of New York. The 23rd issues a challenge to all regiments in the Valley for a four larging match.

Sergeant Marcus E. (Red) Wilkinson, all American half back last season, is still in the athletic game. Red is stable Sergeant of Troop D 1st Cavalry and says that this army life is the best of sport, especially when you can "cop" two blue ribbons.

Huwah! the World's series are on, and it is with regret that the Rattley will be unable to send a representative or give the score by innings in front of our office building.

Frontier Days are now in vogue. The citizens of the hustling little town of Mallen are going to run, as they put it, a REAL wild west show and roping contest. This should be a big day.

PERRAZI TO FIGHT WILLIAMS

nection.

You Knows Loui Gerlts.

Saturdays Foot Ball Results

Frontier Days are now in vogue. The citizens of the hustling little town of McAllen are going to run, as they put it, a REAL wild west show and roping contest. This should be a big day.

Run in con-

Hotel. Hot

He Knows You

end.

He seeks solace with his nose buried eep in a vanilla soda. As he drinks e wonders if Mabel still stops at the price of the street for her luncheon indae. He frowns as he thinks of he red-headed salesman that used to any her checks when he was late. Tell, the field's open for Red-head ow. He stumbles over a cavalry-an's boots as he goes; out and apoloizes to a six-foot artillery sergeant w mistake.

all," Wally boasts.

ey stop outside and peer surreptily down the alley and then with
tempt at nonchalance, saunter to
torner and back. The captain
s in a jitney. Our hero salutes
epidatien. "Gosh, I'll bet he's
he groans but the more couragevally laughs his fears away.
M. P. strolls up. "Hello, boys,"
eets them. "Did you hear how
gave those boys from the 1st
days in the cactus field for slipdrink?"
George!" our hero eveleines

With The Soldier Poets

When you are snugly tucked away In your feather bed again, There's sweeter music in First Call Than in your old Big Ben.

OMAR ON THE BORDER.

Reveille sounds and now the soldiers all Jump out of bed in answer to the call. The "Looey" gaily saunters from his tent

his tent.
The last two men on line the wood will haul.

I have no patience with the Mutt who tries;
When mess call sounds to beat the Other Guys,
By feeding early, then for Seconds

come.

It gets him nothing for the Cook is wise.

When sick call blows we have a fleet-

when sick call blows we have a feeting glimpse;
Of some sick men and some poor Faking Simps.
The Doctor soon gets next to Mr. Faker, tho;
And "Duty" marked—back to the street he limps.

A few, perchance, may have the luck to stick,
But oh!—how oft the poor Deluded Hick (Continued from Page

The foolish Boob hunts up an Alibi
To get him out of drill—the Simple
Guy
Fools no one but himself—for soon
he'll do
Fatigue on Cactus—where the growth
is High.

ray
Of rumors that we've heard these
last three months?
Where are they calling for their mail
today?

lah's will, me "Guy High Up" will give us all the "Gate."

an attempt at monchalance, saunter to the corner and back. The captain in trepitation. "Goods, I'll bet be's wise," he groups but the more courage on wally laughs his fears away.

An M. P. stroin, up. "Hello, boys," they gave those boys from the latter through the captain in the course of the co

ST CAVALRY HORSE SHOW 3 DAY SUCCESS

Class 6: Sergt. Ackerly, Troop H, 1st Cav. Clapham, Troop K, 1st Cav. Ackerman, Troop D, 1st Cav. Sergt. Clay, Troop I, 3rd U. S. Cav Class 7:

Corp. Obayne, 3rd U. S. Cav.
Pvt. Myer, Troop C, 1st Cav.
Sgt. Turner, Troop K, 3rd U. S. Cav.
Pvt. Kettles, Troop C, 1st Cav.
Class 8:
Capt. Ruggles, 3rd U. S. Cav.
Lieut. McDongal, 1st Cav.
Corp. Davis, Troop D, 1st Cav.
Corp. Rives, Squadron A.
Class 9:
Lieut. Black, Troop D, 1st Cav.
Capt. Platt, Troop F, 1st Cav.
Capt. Platt, Troop F, 1st Cav.
Capt. Sheldon, Squadron A.
Class 10.—Mule Teams:
Jernigan, 28th U. S. Infantry.
Bonogero, Troop M, 1st Cav.
74th Regiment.
Class 11.—Polo Ponies:
Pvt. Anderson, Sq. A.
Pvt. Eaton, Sq. A.
M. G. Troop, Sq. A.
Pvt. Hicken, Hqt. Troop 1st Cav.
Class 12.—Artillery Class:
Battery D, 2nd F. A.
Battery D, 1st F. A.
Battery D, 1st F. A.
Battery D, 1st F. A.
Battery D, 2nd F. A.
Battery D, 2nd F. A.
Battery D, 2nd F. A.
Battery L, 2nd F. A.
Battery L, 2nd F. A.
Battery L, 2nd F. A.

(Continued from Page 1.)

CCL. JOHNSON ON "SERVICE"
IN NEXT WEEK'S RATTLER

BACK NUMBERS OF RATTLER

From a time table published jointly by the merchants of McAllen, we glean the following useful information:
Population, 2,500; about 40 per cent Americans, 60 per cent Mexicans.
Banking hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Postoffice hours: 8 a. m. to 12 m; 1 p. m. to 6 p. m.

I bank, 1 electric light plant, 1 ice factory, 1 creamery, 1 theatre, 1 bowling alley, 2 pool and billiard parlors, 4 cenurches, 3 hotels, 1 water works, 1 fire department, 1 telephone company, 1 newspaper and print shop, 1 clevator company, 2 school houses (and a large one under construction), 1 bottling works, 2 wholesale houses, 3 garages and every kind of retail business to be had is here.

Distances from McAllen to anywhere are given as follows:
Sam Pordyce, 18 miles; Mescedes, 21 miles; Pharr, 3 miles; Pharr, 2 miles; Herlingen, 26 miles; San Benito, 41 miles; Brownsville, 60 miles; San Antonio, 291 miles; Houston, 382 miles.

For the information of members of the Division we append the fact that New York is 2,117 miles from McAllen and that it would take a husky man 121 days to walk it.

HAYES-SAMMONS Hdw'r Co.

Have a store acros the street M. Guerra & Sons McAllen,

Small Firearms Spurs Rifles Shot Guns Riding Crops Flash Lights Belts Tin Shop

Hats in Stetson Style, \$3.50 English Wrap Puttees Mexican Drawn Work



NUECES HOTEL 230 ROOMS 230 BATHS 120 ROOMS WITH PRIVATE BATH Rates \$1.00 PER DAY SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH Unexcelled Cafe Service. Moderate Prices. HUNTING SEA BATHING FISHING THE BEST ALL - YEAR - ROUND CLIMATE IN THE WORLD CORPUS CHRISTI TEXAS JOE J. NIX, Mgr. WAPLES OF THE

McAllen Bath Run in connection with McAllen

water always available. Soap and towel furnished. 'Costs a quarter but last a week'

Pool Room McAllen depot. Five Brunswicke & Balke tables,

two bowling alleys. Soda fountain in con-



News Sent In By Our Division Units

The horse show is over and from the point of view of the spectators it was a big success for not a man breathed there with a soul so dead that he did not believe that give his horse a chance to get over that sore on his back he could show up some of these pikers in a way that would send them souttingly north to their coal wagons where they belong.

As every automobile owner feels that under the hood of his car lurks a certain something which if known would startle the mechanical world so every good cavalryman feels that in his horse are certain qualities appreciated only

e certain qualities appreciated only himself and his horse.

good cavalryman rees that in his horse, are certain qualities appreciated only by himself and his horse.

And now, on the theory that it is best to keep the men occupied lest they become discontented and poison the horses and hang the camp cooks a regimental field day has been planned before the last hack has barked his shins on the two rail jump.

While we are at it why not go right through the menu. How about a water day on the McAllen canal followed by a county fair. A mascot exhibition would bring forth a menagerie which would extract a nickle from every concave bellied Mexican child north of the Rio Grande and there is nothing like a poultry show to induce contentment in a large body of men.

During the last month Corpus Christi has become to the First Cavalry what Paris is to the Brooklynite. Scarcely a day passes in which the local stage driver does not dump a fresh batch at the door of the Nucces Hotel (Pronounced in old Castillian in the manner of a dinner party sneeze) to eat their way through five days of freedom much like so many wood ticks. Handsome things these furloughers wearing a motley collection of everyone. else's blue ribbon clothes and looking like the window dummies of a Plattsburg haberdasher. There is one particularly fine khaki blouse which has already made the trip to and from Corpus four times without ever getting nearer to the camp than McAllen. Some of these show clothes will know all the conductors along the line by their first name before we return home.

A mile south of the city the long suffering Texas Infantry lie in their contents and look in the conductors along the line by their first name before we return home.

A mile south of the city the long suffering Texas Infantry lie in their tents and look patiently under the sides over a forty-foot bluff and out across the Gulf. These brave lads will stop at nothing in defense of their native state, even the taking of sea baths.

native state, even the taking of sea baths.

Two things will impress the McAllenite deeply before he is in Corpus three hours. One that it is a dry town. The other is the eagerness of the average inhabitant to take the militiaman from New York to his bosom. This is very flattering until the taxi drivers tells one confidentially that them Texas guys aint no spenders and that the only way to save the town from bankruptcy is to get some of them millionaire guys from the north discovers that he hasn't even enough to pay for the machine.

As the travelers return to recount their strange adventures in the far east over the camp fire they all agree on one point. The camp of the 1st Cavalry is the most presentable between Mission and San Antonio. It is the only camp where an attempt has been made to carry improvements beyond the limits of mere sanitation. Most of the encampments give the impression that after pitching the tents and digging the few essential trenches and ditches the men had all lain down and remained in this horizontial position except when rendered temporarily vertical by drill and mess calls.

The First Cavalry has recently been the victim of a great misfortune. It

deck by mistake.

Morris Canty of N. C. and Lakeland of La. have been composing a note to their loyal congressman enquiring if the Jim Crow law does not apply to the National Guard, if not why not, and why the hell is this anyway. E. S.

HEADQUARTERS DETACHMENT

We have been reinforced by four mounted orderlies from Squadron A, so now we ask all Adjutants please not to be too curt in dismissing a Head-quarters orderly. You might unintentionally give offense to Mr. Kinnicutt, who is a leading lawyer on lower Broadway.

Rebinson Crusoe Wooster has finished

Rebinson Crusoe Woester has finished his chest and now is considering accepting orders for hardwood trunks, price three dollars, F. O. B. McAllen.
Our corral just completed is the wonder of the natives and also the quartermaster. Where'd you get the lumber?
Hats off to Sergt. Kane, exquartermaster detachment, who resigned his job to become a private in the 23rd. Kane said he wanted to see some real soldiering if he was going to live in an soldiering if he was going to live in an army camp all his life. We hope he gets it.

Sergt. Walter Lee has completed the furnishing of his one room house and stained it a handsome oak color. Guests from Troop K are now a daily occur-

ance.
New Jersey papers please note that
Pvt. Whitlock, formerly of M. G. Co.,
Pvt., is definitely attached to Division

Headquarters.

The ribbon clerks of the Division

Art Fiske is fetching the mail now-days. We know those old motorcycles of Leach's would come in handy some

Mae's latest accomplishment is milk borne and a owe apart—when they are baths. However, the charty will impress they town. The other it the eagurence of the average of the

the old school they agreed to take the colored person in with them and treat him with all consideration in that they would not cut his throat or knock him with a gun butt while he slept. He must expect no social recognition, however, and in return for the favors being heaped upon him he should act as striker for the tent, shining shoes, cleaning clothes and keeping the tent in order.

At this point Monty who had been sitting on the edge of his cot with his head in his hands crushed by the insults to his people, remarked that it hurt him to sleep there as much as it did them.

Personal violence was counteracted by the appearance of Sergean Beamish with the announcement that the ningger had been consigned to the 10th Cavalry and was shuffled into the pink

MCALLEN MILITARY POLICE

For the last few weeks life on the force has been lifted from the hum furum plane of beat pounding and idle thus winging and idle thus winging for the spice of variety has been injected. First there was Frontier and Field Day; most pleasant interlude in the Day's work. There was removed as a lot to see and a great deal to enjoy and the boys with the shillalaks are nothing loath when a good time offers. That Saturday morning and afternoon as Fitz would say.

Sergt. Mike Brady objected most strenuously to our little aneedote about himself in last week's Rattler. The Gesgean the the does not boast a brogue and that we does not boast a brogue and that we had a great deal to enjoy and the boys with the shillalaks are nothing loath when a good time offers. That Saturday morning and afternoon as fitz would say.

Sergt. Mike Brady objected most strenuously to our little aneedote about humber with the does not boast a brogue and that we does not boast a brogue and that we he does not boast a brogue and that we he does not boast a brogue and that we he does not boast a brogue and that we he does not boast a brogue and the does not boast a brogue and that we we deal to enjoy the hospital? Knowing Mike as well as we does not boast a brogue and the

vogue at McAllen. They discovered that while some of the boys on post looked gentle and harmless, appear ances of times deceive. And Dick Fit.

ances oftimes deceive. And Dick Fitz Simmons cut another notch in his club. Then of course G. O. No. 7 must be enforced and the M. P's are the greatest little enforcers on the Border, if we do say it as shouldn't. While the boys encamped at McAllen have had the significance of the order firmly impressed upon them by Feason of a few strenuous sessions with General Court Martial, the guardsmen visitors to town wot not of the penalties against looking upon the liquid when it is amber. As a result the M. P's have had more to do than to smile at the young lady at the soda fountain.

Lieut. Col. Foster is an on-the-job

lady at the soda fountain.

Lieut. Col. Foster is an on-the-job commanding officer of the Division police and makes his rounds with all the thoroughness of a metropolitan commissioner. Even Col. Bingham in his palmiest Manhattan days could teach our Colonel nothing. And Lieut. Morgan still continues to keep as his motto in the management of the McAllen precinct, "Efficiency and Service." The boys all try to live up to the precepts of their two popular commanders. Under Corporal Sidney Sands, this branch has developed a real live detective bureau. To hear the Corporal talk and to glance over the claborate filing-system would convince one that some M. P's out-Sherlock Holmes himself.

self.

"Raidemalls" last "case" was a Missing Ingersoll and after four weeks valiant sleuthing he unearthed the fact that "some Mexican" had it. The only

Headquarters.

The ribbon clerks of the Division Camp Exchange are messing with us now. It keeps Jack Harrowitz busy turning down kind friends who try to work him for a new O. D. blouse in exchange for one that "looks perfectly good but doesn't quite fit."

Sergt. Dougherty—pardon, first class Sergeant Dougherty—of the quartermaster detachment—has found his calling. He runs a little Headquarters store where it's worth your life to draw out a' shovel or a saw without a written permit. Next week he's going to stock up with kerosene. Perhaps.

Jack Butler and Harry Luedeke did Corpus Christi last week. Their furlough and their money ran out just about the same time.

Mess Sergeant Mackesy has made seven o'clock breakfast so popular that there's a line twenty deep waiting every morning for the door's to open. Mae's latest accomplishment is milk toast.

Headquarters.

Valiant sleuthing he unearthed the fact that "some Mexican" had it. The only thing the burean lacks is a Bertillion measuring outfit. What a collection of finger-prints the boyse could compile!

Ralph M. Hegeman of Co. G., 7th Inf., who has been dubbed "Flagstaff" by his facctious comrades, had an amusing experience last week. At least, the bunch thought it humorous. Ralph reuses to be quoted on the subject. There is an unwritten law that for every stray horse picked up by an Mr. P. and brough home to the rescue station behind the Fire House, the owner shall pay the sum of one dollar—between the "caballo" out of hock as it were. Said simoleon g t stray cow that appeared to be homeless, and friendless. Although a doughboy, Hegeman claims to be able to tell a horse and a cow apart—when they are together. Be that as it may, Ralph could see no reason why the dollar rule swouldn't apply to cows as well as horses so with a reassuring pat on the docile creatures head, he attempted to flead her back to Headquarters where a nice warm dinner and comfortable bed would await her. But Bossy rewarded him with no grateful gleam in her large brown eyes. In fact, the bovine refused to leave the succulent grass where she had browsed contentedly. With visions of cream for his coffee, Ralph edged to the rear of the lady and started to shove, which was no gentlemanly thing to do under the circumstances. She balked and raising her head, emitted such a mournful mother that No. Let the 7th collegate the

2000 McAllen Soldiers Will See

Columbia Theatre-Tomorrow and Tomorrow Night

The giant 42-centimetre guns The 2000 girl patriots in uniform The fight on the palace steps, and the heroic rescue

The thousands of soldiers who get a chance to fight

he dynamic love story, written by the man who wrote "The Birth of a Nation"

This film will positively appear. We operate our own lighting plant. Extra seats provided. Electric fans in the balcony. Music by Victor Herbert.

DON'T MISS THIS STUPENDOUS SPECTACLE

Prices 50 and 75 cents Columbia Theatre, McAllen - Thursday October 12th

Be Sanitary, Keep Clean **Eureka Laundry**

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

Branch office next to Division camp Exchange. Bundles left at office can be called for in three days.

Allen Archer, Agt.

McAllen, Texas

The National Drink

WELCH'S is healthful. It's a natural tonic. It is not a manufactured drink, not a make believe, but one of Nature's inimitable products pure and wholesome. The Welch Process is clean and quick and gives you the unchanged juice of premium price New York State Concords.

A T canteens and soda fountains insist on Welch's.

THE individual "Junior" bottle sells for ten cents bottle sells for ten cents. Add water, plain or charged, for a long drink.

SEE THAT IT IS COLD.

THE WELCH GRAPE JUICE COMPANY,

Westfield, N. Y.



James C. Nolan

Engineer

Contractor and Builder

ALBANY, N. Y.

Specialist on

Armories and Rifle Ranges and Military Construction Generally

News Sent in by Our Division Units

The camp of the 3rd Tennessee In fantry, at Pharr, was saddened Saturday by intelligence of the death of one the members of the regiment, Priv ate James Mourfield, of Company H, Bristol, Tenn.-Va., who died by drowning while swimming in the small lake about three miles from Pharr, on the about three miles from Pharr, on the road to Hidalgo.

Young Mourfield, with four or five

Young Mourfield, with four or five companions out of his company, had gone to the lake to try their luck at fishing. While some of the party were out scouting for crickets to be used for bait, Mourfield and two others anoffed their clothing for a swin. One of the trio had crossed the lake, Mourfield had negotiated about half the distance and the third was still on the bank when Mourfield, evidently attacked by cramps, went down. One of his companions hastened to the drowning man and aftempted to rescue him, but was himself dragged twice below the surface of the lake and had to give up the effort to save his own life.

The body was recovered about thirty minutes afterward from directly under where young Mourfield went down. As soon as the news could be carried to Pharr, an ambulance wagon was hurried out, Captain R. H. Newman, of the Third regiment infirmary, accompanying it, but all his efforts at resuscitation.

ried out, Captain R. H. Newman, of the Third regiment infirmary, accompanying it, but all his efforts at resuscitation brought no evidence of life in the drowned man. The body was taken back to camp in the ambulance wagon, division headquarters at McAllen notified and steps taken toward disposing of the body. The young soldier's father, W. H. Mourfield, of Bristol, was advised by telegraph of the young man's fate and arrangements made to forward the body home, compades of the Third regiment paying military honors to the remains Sunday, escorting the body to the train, the regimental band playing a dirge.

a dirge.

Young Mourfield was twenty-one years of age, and his captain pays him the tribute of saying that he was an excellent soldier and a young man of much promise.

This is the second death in the Third Tennessee since it was called to the colors, the other being Private Bill Maple, of Company D, Morristown, Tenn., who committed suicide while on recruiting duty, in East Tennessee much Officers of the Third Tennessee much

recruiting duty, in East Tennessee.

Officers of the Third Tennessee much appreciated the compliment paid them by New York officers Saturday when they were invited to McAllen to be guests of the New York officers at luncheon and at the horse show in the afternoon. They also appreciated the compliment implied when their band was invited to play for the horse show. The boys of the Third are very proud of their band, and never lose an opportunity of showing this pride. That the band's playing is appreciated is shown by the large crowds that turn out to hear the concerts given in the Phari park every Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday night.

Members of the Third regiment se-

Phart park every Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday night.

Members of the Third regiment selected to go to Jacksonville, Fla., as members of the Tennessee state rifle team, left Sunday for that place. The rifle cracks only regret that they have not had an opportunity this summer to get in any target practice, feeling they will be laboring under a handleap at the Jacksonville tournament because they haven't had the opportunity to do any work on the range. The other members of the team were chosen from the First Infantry, now at Eagle Pass. According to press dispatches, troops C and D, Tennessee cavalry, have been ordered to El Paso. The Third regiment boys are sorry that they aren't coming here, but expected nothing else than that they would go to El Paso, one troop from the Volunteer state being already there. Troops C and D have been organized since the guard was called out, and the boys of the Third would enjoy the spectacle of watching the "rockies" learn to ride. Seems that we can almost hear pay day jingle. At least we hope so. We haven't had any money since we have been on the Border, and that's really a deplorable condition.

The newly organized "Jay" company of the Third has already heen dis

deplorable condition.

The newly organized "Jay" company of the Third has already been disbanded. It was made up of officers of the line, and had Sergeant "Mickey" O'Brien, of the 7th U. S. Infantry, on duty with the Tennessee troops. The officers would rather drill than be drilled, and the company was never very popular. Sergeant O'Brien was relieved of this duty just in time to save his popularity.

J. L. B.

INTRODUCING MOTOR TRUCK CO. NUMBER TWENTY NINE

cer.

It is probably not known along this part of the "Border" that Truckmaster A. J. Eiskant, and Assistant Truckmasters, W. L. King, R. F. Neitzke and G. E. Anderson, now in charge of Truck Company Number 29, stationed at McAllen, Texas, were at one time actively connected with the Famous Flying Squadron, which accompanied General Pershing's Punitive Expedition into Mexico.

These four men on account of their

se four men on account of their knowledge of the type of trucks used and their familiarity with truck man-agement, were sent here by the Quar-termaster Corps of the Army, to take immediate charge of Truck Company Number 29.

Number 29.
Under the personal supervision of Lieut. L. A. Shaw, of the 74th, N. Y. Infantry N. G., this company has become the envy of the other Truck Companies stationed in this vicinity.
The repair department is in charge of Mr. William O. Hundley and the condition of the Trucks at all times under the most pryerse conditions.

nder the most perverse conditions

speaks well for him and his three assistants.

This company serves better meals than most high class restaurants serve their patrons, Turkey, Chicken, Fruit salad, steaks and chops, being served regularly to the men. The mess is in charge of Flem Sanders and Geo. Worley.

Wonderful work has been accomplished at the New York Signal Corps camp since the installation of the new 1-4 K. W. generator, with 2-H. P. motor, and the 1915 radio pack set. This combination enables the station to work direct with Fort Sam Houston, Fort Ringgold, Brownsville and other radio stations along the Border. Sergeant George T. Droste, a continental wizard in charge of the station, says that the ships at sea and in the Gulf of Mexico keep them busy tuning. The new 75-ft. mast, with the 12-wire umbrella aerial, enables them to obtain the time signals direct from "Radio, Virginia" (Arlington).

If you notice a flag drop from the radio masthead in the signal corps camp at 11.00, a. m., McAllen time, you will know that at that instant it is 12.00 o'clock noon in Washington. At exactly 9.00 p. m., local time, each evening, a ball of concentrated illuminous static drops from the same masthead. The flag and ball-respectively raised to the masthead at about 5 minutes before the hour.

This station is busy twenty-four hour a day. In addition to official ousiness it also receives the "Press" at night from the radio station at Key West, Florida, which includes weather reports stock prices, latest war news and baseball results. Starting last Saturday we get the World Series by innings. If official business permits, press news will be obtained from Arlington direct.

- Corporal Clark is busy endeavoring to invent a generator belt that won't break so that he can get his siesta during his off trick. We wish him luck. He is charged with the care and serviceability of the motor belt, which he charges with malice, for it has a nasty way of waiting to hear his snores before it breaks, but permits him to pound the key without question when he is on duty.

Corporal Schreiber, expert Morse operator and typist, is gradually acquiring the fine art of radio propagation, but insist that a detective be detailed to find that clusive detector point.

"Sparks" Leason, who simply eats "Continental," says he has static "atmospherics"

sand.

Corporal De Wolf would not mind taking charge of Company A's camp, if five men could do the "details" requiring ten men at the same time.

Sergeants Strider, Holton, Smith Schutta and Otto have finally decided that interesting question: "Shall the men fit the clothing requisition, or vice versat?" We do not know who won. They say it is still a secret.

THE SIGNALMAN.

2ND FIELD ARTILLERY

The guardsman will admit that diversions in the army are searce. Therefore, when they come, sometimes from out of the air, sometimes from out of the ground, sometimes from out of the

ly into his rolling palace-de-luxe, bound for Texas, gave everybody a sympa-thetic foot-ache. Thusly entered the

Is into his rolling palace-de-luxe, bound for Texas, gave everybody a sympathetic foot-ache. Thusly entered the rookie.

Now of course it would have been too bad if such a brave young man, after getting such a send-off, did not get a fitting reception at camp also.

A committee was appointed to decide what to do. It was clear that Snow-shoes ought to have the stain of travel removed from his fair skin, even though he had washed for dinner, and that it was necessary that he be shaved, hair-cutted, shampooed, and massaged, etc., etc. Hence Barber Feleni was consulted and with just plain private Mason as his appointed assistant, agreed that he would hair-cut and shampoo while Mason and a number of his duly appointed assistants, did the massaging.

Someone sugested that Snowshoes being a marked man anyway ought to have a special kind of hair-cut, and Barber Feleni obliged. Also a brand new hair tonic was used, this being furnished by Sergeant Byrne of the C Battery's dining parlors. This new preparation by the way is very sticky and is sometimes used in the coffee in the morning, to sweeten and soften it. It comes in cans labeled "Clover." Snowshoes enjoyed it immensely, too, for it is certainly a marvelous discovery. Ah, how wonderful is science! Of course, after the shampoo and the hair-cut and the other things. Snowshoes was very comfortable except that he needed a bath. This was furnished. Lieutenant Floore was then consulted as regard a fresh change, and then it was thought necessary that our hero be sent to Captain Weil, who at that time was busy on the picket line. Captain Weil—of course everybody knows that the Captain is from Battery Q—agreed that the newcomer should have a bit of, exercise before being sent to his nocturnal couch in order that his muscles be in shape for the morning. Snowshoes got the exercise.

And in the morning he was transferred.

And in the morning he was trans-

Moral: Don't try to enlist in a pair of white ducks—or, if you do, keep quiet about it.

Such a letter as the following, which concerns the death of one of the 2nd Field boys, ought to be sufficient to show every enlisted man that those distant "Powers that Be" are so closely interested in the welfare of each individual fellow who had the nerve to come to Texas—thinking he was going to Mexico—that they are not forgetting the people who love us most, nor forgetting us as soldiers, either. There is nothing more your correspondent can say about it. Here is the letter to the brother of William Johnson:

My Dean Sir: As Commanding Officer of the 2nd N. Y. Field Artillery, N. G. U. S., permit me to extend to you my sincere sympathy at the death of your brother. Private William Johnson of Battery E of this regiment.

He was a splendid type of young American soldier, earnest and sincere in the performance of his duties whether they were those of martial display and stirring deeds or the routing fatigue work so irksome to many, and his Battery Commander and the junior officers of his battery, as well as his comrades held him in affectionate regard.

He lost his life in the service of his

gard.

He lost his life in the service of his country, in the performance of his duties, and gave that life for his country, just as he was prepared to do when the call of the President brought the regiment into the Federal Service, its membership believing that actual war with a foreign power was a certainty, and that many of them would not return to their homes. That his death was occasioned by the hazards of the mounted service instead of by an enemy's bullet may not have brought the notoriety that would follow the latter ending, but the country owes him the same debt of gratitude as it does to those soldiers whose lives have been lost in combat. Please accept from the officers and men of this regiment their sincere condolences and this letter as their expression of their regard for their comrade who has gone.

Very sincerely yours, (Signed) Geo. W. Wingate, Col. 2nd N. Y. Field Artillery, N. G. U. S. He lost his life in the service of his

would not we matter ending, but the control of the air, sometimes from out of the air, sometimes from out of the ground, sometimes from out of the water, sometimes from out of Brooklyn, and he was halled with just as much gusto as if he had come from out of anywhere else.

There may be an objection on the part of a guardsman or two to the use of the word "gusto" as describing how Snowshoes was halled, but also it seems had only to fit the way in which snowshoes was halled, but also it seems to indicate clearly the manner in which our hero made his entre into the regiment. La, la! He came with much gusto. He came like a gust of wind, and he was as welcome as the flowers of Springtime, or of a picture postal card of Prospect Park lake.

Now Snowshoes is a rookie. A dog or a horse or a cat or a goat may be considered a rookie, but Snowshoes is none of these. He is of the genus of these. He is of the genus of these or the iso of the genus of the comphasize the importance of this point.) Somebody might think we ought to say that he is of the genus and way. But that is neither here nor there. Suffice it to say that Snowshoes is a rookie who came from Brooklyn and made his entre like a gust of wind. Yes, he 'thew' in, as a rookie will, the will have been lost in the same of two troopers' en deshabille.'

The departure of our orderly neighbors, the other veening, despite the appearance of the correspondent of the

very interesting entertainment for the boys, and with his graphic description of how he was kissed again and again before he could hop boldly and fearless-

cans sleep uneasily when the polo ball crashes through the pales of their hunting ground. Back of the Machine Gun troop their descendants have built a jumping course, where there is good practice at the brush, rails, in and out, and water. Horse exercise on blankets in A troop led a paper chase with Private W. Kernochan, one time M. F. H. of Peapack, New Jersey, as Master of the Hounds. Several natives have been excited into volubility by the sudden appearance of feverish barebacked troopers leaping goat corrals and tearing wildly after small strips of paper; and it isn't as if they were back numbers of The Rio Grande Rattler. In a recent interview, Police Sergt. Bleeker Fox expressed his approval. "It is good practice for the men, following those bits of paper, excellent practice! If I had my way—" a look of passionate yearning came into his eyes and he broke into feverish speech in some foreign tongue.

and he broke into feverish speech in some foreign tongue.

But in general, the even tenor of our way has been unbroken. We usually manage to get in a drill of a morning, and we still groom-our horses faithfully. There is a growing respect for General O'Ryan's cheerful prophesy regarding Christmas Dinner, although there are some who even now are becoming indignant at the delay in our orders to entrain. They are the perennially young, who live on hope and the future,—but, we may whisper, there are others who are most firmly convinced that we shall grow gray in Texas.

A. F. J., Jr.

A. F. J., Jr.

NOTICE TO FIRST CAVALRY AND SQUADRON A

Next week The Rattler—unless deterred by strikes, flood, removal of troops, death of the engraver or other act of Providence, will present to its waiting public a Special Cavalry Num-

waiting public a Special Cavalry Number.

Space will be taken to tell ,in true John Fiske style, the story of this encampment for all cavaliers. There will be pictures and anecdotes as well. A. F. Jenks, Jr., the breezy correspondent from Troop A of the Squadron, will handle one end of this issue in true war correspondent style. The First Cavalry's story will be told by Edward Streeter of Troop I. Streeter's scribblings have been the joy of all members of the regiment, and for next week he promises to put more laughs than ever in his copy. There will be seriods matter a well.

In the following weeks The Rattler hopes to present special issues for the Infantry, Artiflery and all branches of the service.

Infantry, Artillery and all branches of the service.

There will be plenty in The Rattler of next week to interest all our readers, and no unit will be slighted. Corre-spondents will please send all copy in to Division Headquarters by Friday if possible. If delayed, advise us when we may expect it.

The 74th rifle team, under the command of Lieut. Cadotte, left. Pharr Thursday for Jacksonville, Florida, where they will compete in the big

where they will company left Sattournament.

Sergt. Vinton of L company left Saturday, on furlough, for Buffalo. His
mother is very ill and the message called for him to come immediately.

Sergt. Lynch of L company was
thrown from a horse Friday and badly
bruised, but no bones broken.

Many of the men are taking advantage of the abundance of quail in the
brush around Pharr and some tasty
meals are resulting.

Supply Company

Wagoner Arthur was sent to the against Texas. While driving into the dumping grounds his team got into some quick-lime and he had quite a time pulling out.

Wagoner Arthur was sent to the MeAllen Hospital a week ago for an operation, having his tonsils removed, but on Saturday, September 30th, when Col. White and Capt. Hubbel went to McAllen for his signature on the payroll and to muster him for pay, they found him trying to eatch the greased pig at the field day exhibition.

The 74th mule teams took third and fourth places at the Horse Show at McAllen on October 7.

McAllen on October 7.

Top Sergt. M. J. Mulligan expresses himself very emphatically in regard to hikes. Just before he left Buffalo he purchased two brand new police uniforms and now he will have to make them over. There is enough cloth in each suit to make two for him now. Company M received a shipment of baseballs, bats, and gloves, and a baseball team was organized. This stirred up enthusiasm in the regiment and a regimental team was organized, four men from M company receiving positions on the team, which is managed by 1st Sergt. M. J. Mulligan of M company and Lieut. Taggert of H company. A game was played with the 23rd, 5 to 5, game called on account of retreat.

"Boots," Co. M's mascot contributed her share for Uncle Sam by presenting the regiment with four new recruits of which the boys are very proud. Sergt, Marshall accompanied the rifle team to Florida and expects to do great credit to the regiment.

Corp. North, who just arrived from Buffalo, wearing a suit of heavy flannels, was greatly surprised to find the weather still hot here.

Company K has adopted a novel and efficient method of dealing with those

hikes. The method of procedure is known to a select few, but upon being interviewed they refuse to go into the deeper details of the matter. Whatever the modus operandi, it is apparently a the modus operandi, it is apparently a howling success, if the shricks forced into the stillness of the midnight air may be taken as a criterion. No second may be taken as a criterion. No second operation has as yet proven necessary. As was apparent the following morning, personal police was in order to erase the outer evidence of the treatment. A few nights before this, the captain was awakened by the precipitate, ear-splitting greetings of a burro which had supposedly wandered aimlessly into his august presence. A certain Sherlock Holmes instinct told the C. O. that these wanderings were care. brush around Pharr and some tasty meals are resulting.

On account of the reduction of the Machine Gun Co. to peace strength, L campany has had another squad added to it, made up from the former members of the M. G. Company.

Tain Sherlock Holmes instinct told the C. O. that these wanderings were carefully guided.

Captain Maliner has gone to his home in Tonawanda, N. Y., on furlough.

Private James Longeway of Co. G.

Captain Maliner has gone to his home in Tonawanda, N. Y., on furlough.

Private James Longeway of Co. G. was sent to the base hospital at McAllen to be treated for stomach troubles. Yesterday being pay day there was the usual number of erap and poker games and a good many looking forward for the next one.

The innumerable quantity of rumors afloat about our going home have by now gotten the boys into a state that if they would only say we are to remain here all winter or go home would help both mentally and physically.

For Sunday dinner the boys are to be treated to a real spread. Cook "Slim" Huguerin and Mess Sergeant Loomis just came in from a foraging trip to Hidalgo, coming home Friday. Many of the boys will have their first taste of goat meat.

Private Edward Syzmanski of Co. G, who was operated on last week at the hospital, is progressing nicely.

Last Thursday Co. G left for a return trip to Hidalgo, coming home Friday. A record was made on this trip that will stand for a while. The 14 miles was covered in 3 hours and 25 minutes which, after the work of Monday and Tuesday in the war maneuvers, is something they can be proud of.

1st Sergt. Prior and Pvt. Lohouse spent two days last week visiting in Brownsville.

Co. G has the honor of having on its rolls probably the oldest of any of the enlisted men in the N. Y. Division. Artificer George Meisner has been in the service 32 years, and is one of its most faithful workers.

Enterprising promoters, take notice. The Gulf Coast R. R. has been trying for the last month to run an excursion to Corpus Christi on Saturday but have been unable to on account of the different events in our little sport world.

Coming Athletic Contests valry track meet Coming Athletic
Company K has adopted a novel and
efficient method of dealing with those
who "duck" details and "lay down," Championship Fight
both figuratively and actually on the

GULF COAST LINES MIGTORIA

SECULTARIA

SECULTAR OLLEGEPORT Have you been to "Corpus?" Perfect bathing, finest fishing in the world, delightful town life, invite you. Take the 1:45. BROWNSVILLE

We Serve the Country

Back and forth, day and night, move our freight trains, often 100 "loads" to the train, bringing supplies and mail and express to the men at McAllen. We focus all the roads of the country on this spot.

The service we funrish the Government would be impossible but for two

- 1. An excess of 100 miles of switching track permitting the passing of trains at frequent intervals.
- 2. Shell ballasted roadbed, averaging less than 1-4 of one per cent grade.

Our passenger service benefits from these advantages. Excursionists are invited to consult Mr. H. W. Pinnick, G. A. P. D., in charge of the McAllen depot, regarding "rates to everywhere".

LF 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