

The Rio Grande Rattler.

THIS NEWSPAPER
Is Published
For the Enlisted Men
Of the N. Y. Division

NEXT WEEK
Special Infantry
NUMBER
Interesting Photos

Published in the Field by the New York Division

VOL. 1.—NO. 10

HIDALGO COUNTY, TEXAS, OCTOBER 25, 1916

8 PAGES

PRICE FIVE CENTS

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

1ST FIELD ARTILLERY OFF FOR BROADWAY

Guns and Gunners of First Battalion Leave McAllen-- Cheerful to the last

OTHER BATTALIONS TO FOLLOW

The First Battalion, 1st Field Artillery, after having received their orders to leave and waiting more or less patiently in their temporary camp for more than a week, took train at McAllen on the night of the 18th and left early Thursday morning the 300 boys of the two Batteries, A and C, were given their chance to solve the question of "When do we go home." "You can leave just as soon as you get the wagons and guns on those seventeen flat cars," the officers said. That was enough. The men set to it with a will, using the hard-earned muscles they never brought with them to Texas and bearing broad, well-tanned arms and shoulders as they handled the difficult work of placing guns and caissons and ammunition and baggage and tentage and army equipment on and in the train.

At that, the 1st Field Artillery had it easy, for their entraining orders specify that part of their mules and equipment are to be left for the use of the 3rd Field Artillery. The 3rd has been bivouacking temporarily in the old Cavalry camp since their arrival in McAllen two weeks ago and will slide into the vacated First Field camp immediately.

Battery A, first to leave, looks forward to an unspoiled trip back to Syracuse, same being in New York state. Advance copies of the Syracuse papers bring the information that the battery will receive the warmest of receptions there.

Battery C is headed for Bingumton, and will make it in a very few hours of the time this paper appears—unless the engineers get sick.

By Friday the remaining two batteries of Col. Roger's regiment including Major Seymour commanding, will man the Pullmans and pull for the shore and the white lights. The orders are for all the regiment to be out of sight by October 28th, and neither the men nor the railroads look for any delay.

The removal of the 1st Field Artillery carries out fully and finally the recent orders of Major General Funston, or ering home 10,000 militiamen. No more New York regiments have received their orders. Whether or not additional regiments will be sent home directly, or whether the present checker-board scheme of relieving each regiment with a similar regiment will be carried out, remains to the discretion of the War Department.

Twelve thousand men of the N. Y. Division, although reconciled to voting on the Border, hope that the War Department will be discreet.

RICHMOND BLUES ON BORDER.

Famous Virginia Squadron to Camp at Brownsville.

The 1st Squadron of the Virginia Cavalry, known as the "Richmond Blues," arrived at Brownsville camp 3:30 last Monday morning, having proceeded to the Border direct from their state camp at Richmond, Va. The squadron encamped on the site vacated by the returned 1st Illinois Cavalry. It answered the call of the President on June 18, and has been in camp at Richmond since that time.

The squadron reached Brownsville unmounted and will be provided with horses retained from the mounts of the 1st Illinois Cavalry. It will be combined with other cavalry now in camp on the Illinois site, known as Camp Parker, including three troops of the Colorado Cavalry, one troop of the regulars from the second squadron of the 3rd Cavalry, and a troop of the New Hampshire Cavalry which reached Brownsville Monday night.

To those regiments that are leaving, or about to leave, or are hoping they will leave soon, the news will be welcome that all New York State troops departing from Texas this month or next are to be sent directly to their home stations and not to Camp Whitman for shivering purposes.

THE WEEK'S BEST RUMOR.

The Seventh expects to leave very soon.

On another hike.

You can use the same old straw hat next year. It will be as good as new.

28,161 MILITIAMEN NOT IN SERVICE

Apportionment Bill Shows Number of Guardsmen at Home on Dual Oath

MEN SUBJECT TO CALL ON DEMAND

There are 28,161 enlisted men of the National Guard not yet called into federal service but have taken the dual enlistment oath required by the army reorganization bill, and, therefore, may share in federal appropriations for state troops.

This was disclosed last Saturday by the War Department's apportionment among the states of approximately \$2,000,000 of the \$3,000,000 available.

By direction of the Secretary of War the allotment is made on the basis of the enlisted strength in each state, not called into the federal service at the time the apportionment is made. The apportionment is made strictly upon the basis of state troops not called into the federal service. Troops in the federal service are not regarded as guardsmen for the purpose of the apportionment.

New York received the largest sum—\$497,185, with 7541 enlisted men shown in the record. Iowa, with 27 men not in the federal service, received the low allotment of \$3886. Hawaii received \$329,551.

The other states were grouped as follows:

From \$120,000 to \$125,000, Massachusetts; \$100,000 to \$120,000, New Jersey, Illinois, Ohio; \$75,000 to \$100,000, Rhode Island; \$50,000 to \$75,000, Connecticut, Maine, Oregon; \$40,000 to \$50,000, Texas, Washington, West Virginia; \$30,000 to \$40,000, California, North Carolina, Virginia, Wisconsin; \$20,000 to \$30,000, Georgia, South Carolina; less than \$20,000, District of Columbia, Florida, Maryland, Mississippi, New Hampshire, Oklahoma and Pennsylvania.

MRS. GENERAL O'RYAN AND DAUGHTER TO VISIT CAMP.

Major General O'Ryan, accompanied by Lieutenant McCann, his aide-de-camp, left McAllen last Friday morning with New Orleans as his destination. At this city the general expects to meet Mrs. O'Ryan and his daughter, Dorothy, who have journeyed by boat from New York.

The party will remain in New Orleans several days before proceeding to McAllen. General O'Ryan has rented a villa at Sharyland where Mrs. and Miss O'Ryan will make their home while sojourning in the Magic Valley. They expect to remain in the Valley for about two weeks before leaving for home. Mrs. O'Ryan has been most active in the work of the National Guard Relief Committee, of which she is chairman.

BRIEFS

Do the mules keep you awake? We're very sorry, but the truth is that the Division Supply Company, 120 men and wagons and 180 mules, drifted into McAllen Tuesday and have made their camp yonder just beyond the camp of the 69th Infantry.

Major Harry Stanton commands the Supply Co. He is well known through his connection with the New York Police Department, for which he has for year handled all transportation. Major Stanton has also been associated with the Division Quartermaster for three years.

The work of the Supply Company will be assigned by Lt. Col. Sternberger, D. Q. M.

Repeated hikes and long training have brought the marching time between Mission and McAllen down to about 75 minutes. No stops are made on the five mile stretch now.

Many years ago Congress adopted as an American fiscal and diplomatic motto, "In God We Trust." And we certainly have trusted in Him to a surprising degree, even to the extent of praying for peace when our navy rusted and our nursery army writhed helplessly in the choking coils of red tape.

LOST—Lady's white rubber rain coat, trade marked "Hutz, New York." Left on train between McAllen and San Juan, Oct. 11. Liberal reward and no questions asked if returned to Major Frederic Humphreys, Division Headquarters, McAllen, Texas.

Don't cry, Gladys. The 1st Field's a-coming home.



(C) PIRIE MacDONALD, N.Y.

Governor Charles S. Whitman

Commander-in-Chief of the Land and Naval Forces of
The State of New York

STATE OF NEW YORK Executive Chamber ALBANY

"I am very proud of the work of the National Guard of New York. During the past four months they have shown the country a remarkable example of self-sacrifice, patriotism, and red-blooded manhood.

"Many of us feel that this relatively small group of men are voluntarily fulfilling an obligation of citizenship which belongs to all the men of the nation, an obligation which sooner or later all of our citizens will have to meet—if we expect to keep our position as a world power.

"I have nothing but praise for their military efficiency and take this opportunity on behalf of all the people of the Empire State to commend them for their spirit and to thank them for their service."

CHARLES S. WHITMAN.

The Rattler recently addressed the following communication to Governor Whitman and the heads of the Executive Departments of the State of New York:

"On the 19th day of June 1916 the National Guard of New York was called into the service of the United States by an executive order of the President.

"The New York Division was assigned to a district in Southeastern Texas, covering a territory of approximately 150 square miles, and some 2,400 miles from its home stations.

"The official records show the date of arrival, etc., of each organization, as follows:

Name of Organization	Date of Arrival	Location in Texas	Approx. Strngth	Date, Or- der Rtrn
7th N. Y. Infantry,	July 2	McAllen	1274	
71st N. Y. Infantry,	July 2	McAllen	1600	Sept. 6
14th N. Y. Infantry,	July 2-3	Mission	1078	Sept. 8
1st Cavalry,	July 5-13	McAllen	1289	
12th Infantry,	July 5	McAllen	1174	
3rd Ambulance Company,	July 5	McAllen	84	
1st Field Hospital,	July 5	McAllen	70	Oct. 13
1st Field Artillery,	July 5-16	McAllen	1067	Oct. 18-28
74th Infantry,	July 10	Pharr	1600	
1st Signal Battalion,	July 10	McAllen	165	
23rd Infantry,	July 11	Pharr	1107	
Squadron A, Cavalry,	July 12	McAllen	494	
2nd Infantry,	July 15	Mission	1720	Sept. 20-23
2nd Field Artillery,	July 15-16	McAllen	1122	

(Continued on Page Eight.)

N. Y. RIFLE TEAM LEADS NATIONAL GUARD

Four Members Place on 16- Man Team for Service Match at Jacksonville

74TH INF. CAPTURES MANY HONORS

(By Fred M. Waterbury.)
(Special to The Rio Grande Rattler.)
State Rifle Range, Jacksonville, Fla.,
October 24, 1916.

In to-days National Individual Match the New York State Rifle Team secured three medal men and seven prize winners out of 953 entries.

Sergt. Alexander Joke, 74th Inf. won fifth place. A gold medal and a \$55.00 purse were the awards. Lieut. Elwood Groesbeck shot second in the National Rifle Association Member Match. Six hundred and eighty three riflemen entered the big Wimbledon Cup, 1,000 yard match in which Capt. D. J. Cadotte, 74th Inf., captured ninth place. The fourteenth and twenty-fourth places also went to New York. We secured six places of the first fifty in the President's Match, with 692 entries.

The 74th men captured sixth place in the Regimental Team Match. New York was beaten only by the Marine Corps team.

New York secured four members out of the sixteen on the National Guard team composed of the highest men picked from all National Guard entries for the Derby event, the Service Match which will be shot Thursday when they will compete against the picked teams of service men and civilians.

Capt. Cadotte, Lieut. Kneubel and Sergt. Joke of the 74th Inf. and Sergt. Sulzer, 7th Inf., were the team members picked on merit of individual standing.

The officials selected for the team were Col. Brook, Iowa, Major Waterbury, New York, and Major Anderson, Wyoming as spotter at the end of the rapid fire stage in National Match.

New York now stands fifth in the largest match ever held, with fifty-five teams competing.

We live in street No. 15 on the camp grounds between the Georgian and Virginian teams. National Guard, Military Universities and Colleges, and Civilian Clubs are entered in the big Shoot. Alaska and the Hawaiian Islands and the Philippines are well represented.

Everyone on our team is happy and confident and in excellent health.

FOOT BALL SEASON ADVANCES

Foot ball dopsters got an awful jolt last Saturday and all the material collected for the would be champions came to earth with a thud. The big teams fared well but it was certainly an off day for some of the better teams. Perhaps the greatest surprise of the day was the defeat Pittsburg handed Syracuse.

It was conceded that the smoke eaters from Pittsburg had a winning aggregation but it was most surprising how they ran up 30 points on the heavy Syracuse line. Dartmouth also took a tumble, being dubbed by Georgetown 10-0. Pennsylvania with Howard Berry who just came back from the Border, in the line up played an entirely different game than their earlier season form and had little or no trouble in winning over the strong eleven from Pennsylvania State College by the score of 15-0. In this game Berry scored twelve points, a touch down and two field goals. He was then carried off the field on account of an injury. Princeton and Harvard continued their winning streak and scored victories over Lafayette and Massachusetts Aggies. Princeton, Cornell and Brown are of the few teams that have not been scored on so far this season.

It is doubtful if there ever were so many teams of a certain high grade as this year, teams which at this stage of the season and until further tests have provided more basis for classification, must be considered of the first rank. This lot included, Harvard, Princeton, Tufts, Pittsburg, Cornell, Brown, Penn State, Syracuse and Dartmouth.

BOWLING TOURNAMENT WELL UNDER WAY.

The bowling league which has been formed between the different units of the N. Y. Division is well under way and all the teams are striving for top honors. Ten teams go to make up the league. Some of the teams represented are: 2nd Field Artillery, 1st Cavalry, 12th Regiment, 1st and 2nd Q. M. Dept, Field Hospital, and a 1st and 2nd McAllen team. A five dollar entry fee is

GUARDSMEN BATTLE WITH MEXICANS

U.S. Regulars and Militiamen Drive Bandits Back at Rio Grande

REPORT NO CASUALTIES IN AFFAIR

A detachment composed of Texas cavalrymen and men of the Sixth United States Cavalry clashed with Mexicans near San Jose, in the Big Bend Country, last Thursday afternoon. The fight lasted for 45 minutes. There were no casualties among the United States troops and the Mexicans escaped without loss, as far as is known.

General Funston received a report on the engagement late Friday afternoon from Colonel Joseph Gaston, commander of the Big Bend district. He is awaiting a detailed report of the encounter, which will be made by mail following an investigation by Major A. V. P. Anderson, Sixth Cavalry, who was sent to San Jose. As soon as news of the affair reached Colonel Rojas, commander of the Carranza garrison at Ojinaga, he also started for the scene to investigate the circumstances.

A party of about thirty Mexicans opened fire on the detachment engaged in patrol duty between Presidio and Ruidosa. Lieutenant Cuddington of the Texas squadron, commanding the troops, ordered his men to return the fire. The exchange of shots lasted for three quarters of an hour. After the engagement the detachment proceeded to Ruidosa, station of the Texas Squadron.

That the fight was in the nature of a long distance rifle duel was indicated by the dispatch. The American troops did not cross the river and when the Mexicans attempted a rush they were quickly driven to cover. It is believed that most of the shooting was done with the combatants in skirmish formation, occupying covered positions on both sides of the Rio Grande. This probably accounts for the absence of casualties.

The dispatch did not state the affiliation of the Mexicans who opened fire on the detachment. Whether they were de facto government troops or members of a bandit band will be brought out as a result of Major Anderson's investigation.

The affair at San Jose made the second brush troops of the Texas squadron have had with the Mexicans lately. A few weeks ago a band of smugglers was discovered attempting a crossing and a lively fight ensued which lasted for ten minutes. The smugglers were driven back without loss to the Texans.

A dispatch from General Pershing came through to headquarters last Saturday morning in which the field commander said that Carranza troops are operating between the expeditionary force and Villistas to the south. This would indicate that the nearest bandits are a considerable distance south of El Valle, the point farthest south occupied by American troops. General Pershing gave no definite information as to the location of Villa's forces.

WHERE GINGER POP COMES FROM

One of the most remarkable of McAllen's romances of modern riches is the story of S. J. Young, proprietor of the McAllen Bottling Works.

Two years ago, Mr. Young drove, with his wife, from Oklahoma to McAllen to settle on a farm. When the troops came to McAllen he opened a fruit and soda stand, and also ran a one-car jitney line. All of his resources are now concentrated in his bottling works, which turns out 300 cases a day.

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof," Mr. Young remarks, "and the way repeat orders come in proves the quality and purity of my goods. Why, one canteen here uses 1200 bottles a day, just for a single regiment."

charged to each team entering the tournament, to the winners \$25 will be given; second \$15; third, \$10; for the high score, \$5 and for the high individual score, \$5. To the losing team falls the privilege of paying for all the games.

Last week 3rd Field Artillery was defeated by the 2nd McAllen team by 396 pins. In a very close game the 12th Infantry won over the 1st Q. M. Dept. by 4 pins.

The tournament will continue for several weeks and every match scheduled will be hotly contested.

The only really Metropolitan Hardware Store in the Valley

Gregory & Cardwell

MAIN STREET McALLEN



Come here for shotguns of all kinds. We have models for every kind of game and every Price.

Get a mattress for your cot. It's worth the cost to get a good night's sleep. See our line today.

You know our Store,

Come!

COME IN AND LOOK AROUND. You'll find lots of things you really want.

Comfortable Blankets
Underwear
Suit Cases

We have the cleanest store in town. Our motto is courtesy to every customer. Make this your headquarters for personal clothing supplies.

Valley Mercantile Co.
Next to the Palace, McAllen

Don't Loiter in the Street, When THE Columbia Theatre

has nice comfortable seats and unexcelled Motion Pictures.

Drama--Comedy--News in Motion

Price always 10c.

"Come where the lights are always bright"

Triangle Pictures stand for The Best. We show Then Every Saturday and Sunday

McAllen, Texas

FINAL PREPARATION FOR BORDER VOTES

Chief of N. Y. State Election Bureau Leaves for McAllen With Ballots

GREAT INTEREST IN O. D. SUFFRAGE

Rumors come and rumors go with that blissful uncertainty of movement which only rumors possess. Each day brings election closer to us and what at once seemed a grim joke, the question of whether or not Guardsmen should vote on the Border, now promises to be a stern reality. We are going to vote this year. There is no doubt about that. And there is an equal amount of certainty attached to the fact that we will exercise our suffrage in Texas.

In the towns of McAllen and Pharr thousands of ballots will be cast for New York State and National officials. It is unfortunate that we cannot vote also on local Border offices and then have the satisfaction of seeing some New York Guardsmen directing the destinies of the cactus cities. But perhaps that also will be managed by next election.

Yes, New York has been generous with her sons in the Federal service. Few other states have granted their guardsmen the elective franchise this year.

Henry Adams, head of the Election Bureau of Secretary of State Hugos office, leaves New York today for McAllen, where he will make his headquarters over Election. Mr. Adams will travel by boat as far as New Orleans and expects to reach camp on November 2nd. He will remain at McAllen until November 8th supervising the distribution of the war ballots which will be used by the members of the New York Division on Election Day.

Approximately 15,000 books of instructions are now on their way to Texas and upon their arrival will be distributed to the different companies. A car-load of election supplies leaves Albany today for the Border. The instruction book gives the boundaries of all districts in New York State and instructs the voting guardsman as to how the ballot should be prepared. A list of all the candidates for every district in the state and the names of the seekers after presidential and vice-presidential honors from each party are contained in this book. Only the offices to be filled are printed on the mammoth eight-foot ballot and the voter must write in the names of the preferred candidates.

Great interest is being manifested in New York State over the outcome of the soldier vote and state-wide publicity will be given to the final returns. As soon as possible after the election The Rattler will publish the full results.

Newspapers throughout the state are requesting sample ballots which they are displaying in their windows in order to show the folks at home the lengthy vote which the guardsmen will use less than two weeks hence.

It is rumored that the Prohibition aspirants will receive a heavy vote at the polls—but that is only a rumor.

TROOP D'S GAS-BUGGY

Troop D, 1st Cavalry, has a flivver, nothing wonderful about the fact, but this particular jit has a record that would put a Rolls-Royce to shame. About a week ago the little road bug undertook the trip to Brownsville with five of the weary troopers seeking recreation, and right here the wily Ford tried to impersonate one of the early season Bronks. All were set, dressed in their finest with expectation of enjoying Brownsville 'til one of our Texas rains came along, and as Shakespeare would put it "Put the kibosh on the party."

First a blow out, then a puncture, stuck in the mud and lost the way but with a fixed determination to go on our hardened warriors continued. After running along for some mile or two it was discovered that a wheel had parted from the body and so, the little party ended. After maneuvering some five hours, camp loomed in sight and the tired D men sneaked back to the street disgusted with Henry's contrivance, called a car.

PERSONAL

Sergt. Harry O. Hoyt and Corp. C. Doty Hobart. Kindly communicate with Rattler office.

McALLEN'S FRONTIER DAY FEATURES M. P.

The heavy frost which struck McAllen last Saturday morning continued late into the afternoon. The REAL Frontier day was not near what might be expected and it was a disappointed crowd that left for camp that night discussing rough riding and steer roping. Roping steers is very interesting and in a few performances of the day, the sport proved exciting and most entertaining. A. L. Draper of Hebbronville carried home the grand prize. His time for the event was 32 seconds, which is very good for the performance. The steer is released and at a signal the roper starts after him, first roping the steer and then tying with a rope. In most cases poor old steer did a loop the loop or a back flip and finally came to grief from the efforts of the roper and cowpony combined. Rutledge, one of the contestants, showed remarkable nerve in this event. After making a successful throw his horse fell, throwing him, but he quickly got up and completed the tying. It was found out afterwards that his shoulder had been broken in the fall. The rough riding was full of thrills and when it began to lag, the M. P.'s took it upon themselves to keep up the excitement by staging a little act of their own, assisted by several of the cowboys. This event was the feature of the day, purely extemporaneous but most successful.

William McGraw, a mere doughboy, of the 4th Nebraska Infantry, gave a good exhibition of riding and succeeded in breaking the worst bronk that had thrown every rider of the Day.

PSI Upsilon DINNER POSTPONED.

The trip of the 1st Cavalry to Brownsville has upset the plans of a number of promoters. Not only has the cavalry track meet been scheduled for a later date, but the Psi Upsilon banquet which was to have been held at Pharr this evening has been postponed until the night of November 1. Many members of the 1st Cavalry wear the diamond badge and it is because of their absence from camp that the garnet and gold reunion has been postponed until their return.

All Psi U's in the New York Division are requested to send in their times and regiments as soon as possible to Private Howard Irving Young, care of The Rattler, Division Headquarters, in order that proper reservations may be made.

The place is the Pharr Hotel, the time 6 p. m. Wednesday, November 1—and a toast will be drunk to the absent girl. The train for Pharr leaves the McAllen station at 5:10 p. m. The return will be made, as per custom, in taxis. "Now three times three for all our men."

BUSINESS BITS

Harry W. Pinnick, the biggest man in town in that he weighs 195 pounds and controls the McAllen end of the railroad, runs up to Houston every week end. Harry says it's because he has to have a clean shirt to start the week with. Note to readers: You make your own joke out of this.

New McAllen Grocery.

Field Bros., whose big grocery and market has been one of the most successful in Mission, have arranged to take care of their McAllen trade by opening a new store opposite the McAllen depot. The store is the large one recently vacated by the Depot Quartermaster.

The Field Grocery makes a specialty of its fresh meats, which are brought in from up-state where the alfalfa is green and fattening. Their meats are much superior to the home-grown stock which fatten on cactus. For further information we refer you to the advertising columns.

Jam for Soldiers.

Since Sister Susie proverbially sews socks for soldiers instead of making jam and jelly, A. P. Hall of Hall's Grocery has taken it upon himself to provide jam for all the boys. Beginning this week he will carry a complete stock of superior jams, which he is prepared to sell at reduced prices. Mr. Hall's announcement appears in our advertising columns this week.

Under the provisions of Sec. 77, Bul. 16 W. D. 1916 (National Defense Act) a board to determine the efficiency of such officers as may be ordered before it has been appointed by the Commanding General. The members of the Board are Col. Charles F. DeBevoise, 1st N. Y. Cavalry; Col. George A. Wingate, 2nd Field Artillery, and Col. Willard C. Fiske, 7th N. Y. Infantry.

This is the Season for FRUIT

Try our oranges and apples, they are juicy and full of flavor.

In a few weeks we will have magic Valley grape fruit for sale.

Best in the world.

We have the largest grocery and general merchandise Store in town. Let's get acquainted.

D. Guerra & Sons

Three blocks west of Main Street

McAllen. - - - Texas.

"Speaking of Lumber" means little to the average New Yorker

-But no W-



Lumber free from knots and blemishes, easy to work--lumber that is always good, brings to mind the name of.



F. G. CROW

McAllen

Lumber of Every Description for Every Use.

Hall's

GROCERY

"The Grocery That Sell for Less" Just received a new and complete stock of

Crosse and Blackwell

Jellies and Jam's Put up in handy sizes for soldier's use

Special sale to introduce

35 cent sizes for 25 cents

Only 3 jars sold to each customer. Every variety included. Buy while the goods are here.

Come here for your candies

"The Grocer Who Sells For Less"

A. P. HALL

GROCER

McALLEN, TEXAS

Send a Blanket Home

Not a homely O. D. blanket; you'll need that yourself. But a splendid navajo Indian blanket, genuinely hand made and a wonder in color.

Prices from \$3.00 up. Also some nobby pillow tops. New goods arriving daily. Come in and see our stock.

The Model Pharmacy

"Don't forget our soda fountain"

RIGHT

In the center of McAllen

Hammond Lumber Co.

Continue to supply the wants of the National Guard. We all know how bothersome the flies are but it's simple to screen in the tent.

See us before placing your orders.

Give Your Dinner Party at

Cooper's Cafe

(Formerly Jacks)

Best of American and Mexican dishes. Excellent Service. Small tables. Eat your lunch here today. Location—Next to Commercial Hotel

W. L. Cooper, Proprietor

JACK MADISON, the best barber in the Valley.

Now conducts in person Jack Madison Barber Shop

OPPOSITE McALLEN STATION

Five chairs---no waiting

Officers: Get your Puttees shined here.

Rankin-Hill Co. Inc.

Wholesale Groceries.
Branch office—McAllen

Just across the tracks at the Station

Have You Bought Your Thanksgiving Trimmings?

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 are open for inspection today.

OUR MOTTO---SERVICE

What I Know About

THE PALACE OF SWEETS

By Fred B. Barton

The man who runs the Palace of Sweets in Mission, Texas, is only twenty-one years old, and yet—

He has more friends among the townspeople and soldiers of the Valley than probably half the tradesmen have acquaintances;

He works harder and accomplishes more than—well, say, anybody but the Depot Quartermaster and the paymaster. (We must be diplomatic, you know.)

Mr. Roberts makes a permanent living out of the most perishable product—ice cream.

When the troops moved out of Mission, some of the townspeople unhappily hung out the crepe and flowers and said, "We won't get any more soldier business now."

The Palace of Sweets packed a dozen big freezers into a Ford and went out to chase the business.

Day after day Mr. Roberts has shuttled back and forth over the worst roadbed in the country. He followed the 3rd Infantry to Pharr, keeping their business in spite of the competition of local merchants there.

The Palace of Sweets employs clean, capable assistants. The cream they make is wellmade, carefully handled and always clean.

Mr. Roberts has just added a second Ford to his delivery service. He makes gasoline deliveries to all camps morning and afternoon.

If your mess wants to do something pretty nice for itself, order eight or ten gallons of good Palace of Sweets cream, either chocolate, vanilla or peach.

The price is 90 cents a gallon delivered—which is, I believe, lower than any other cream dealer in the Valley. And you know the quality.

Did You Get
The Palace of Sweets Habit?
I Did

CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT NEXT SATURDAY

Barney Williams to Defend
Army-Navy Title Against
Kiddie Diamond

OTHER BOUTS ON CARD AT AMUSEM

Fight fans take notice. Do you realize that it is exactly three days before the big card of fights which will be held at the Amusement Theater, Saturday afternoon? Barney Williams, the well known Army and Navy champion will defend his title against Kiddie Diamond of the 12th Infantry. The bout is to go twenty rounds and should be a thriller from start to finish as both boys are in fine shape. Much depends on the outcome of the big battle. Should Williams lose, he will not only forfeit his claim to the title, but relinquish the silver championship belt which goes to the winner. Williams and Diamond will weigh in at 125 pounds, which is 2 pounds over the featherweight limit. Should Diamond fail to make this weight, the title will not be at stake.

Read very carefully what Barney has to say about Saturday's fight: "There will be a knock-out before the 20th round and I am sure that I will win that way though Kiddie Diamond is very tough and a dangerous puncher at all times. My ring experience and generalship, speed, science and everything that is connected with a veteran like me, who has been fighting for eight years and fought 133 battles, will surely return me the winner."

Diamond disputes Williams by saying that he will stop the veteran inside of the twenty rounds. It will be most interesting to see who will win, but if confidence amounts to victory, both men are undoubtedly claiming the championship.

In conjunction with the main bout, there will be twenty rounds of fighting. Two hustling lightweights, Blackie Carr and Al Mack, both of the 69th, will match their skill for ten rounds. Kid Casey will face Steve Crotty, of the 12th Infantry, in a six round go and in an additional four-rounder Kid Newman will meet Herb Hull. This card of semi-finals should afford the spectators plenty of excitement and in every match, each contestant has the reputation of fighting at the tap of the gong.

Special arrangements have been made by Mr. Logan, at the Amusement Theater, to handle a big crowd so that every one attending will be assured a good seat convenient to the ring.

Jimmie McNamara will act as referee. He is fully capable of handling the affair in a fair and sportsmanlike manner. McNamara has been in the boxing game for the past ten years and is agreeable to both parties of the main bout.

The fights will start promptly at two o'clock and the gates will be open at noon. During the afternoon the 2nd Field Artillery Band will furnish music.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT FIRST CAVALRY

Judging by attendance, the medical Department is one of our most popular institutions about camp. Secluded in a portable palm grove, to the north of camp, with its winding paths and chair bedecked piazza it has fittingly earned the title of "Bedford Rest."

Occupying three buildings, a Hospital with a capacity of 16 beds, diet kitchen, a dispensary, office waiting room and dental office, together with an able staff of five officers, an attending doctor, pharmacist, and 16 men; individual attention and care is given. Home cooking prevails. Don't ask the boys alone but one of the guests on "Heavy." Within hearing distance of the railroad, many an inspiration has grown to a full fledged "Rumor," which has been eagerly devoured by the visitors and started on its fast, but short life.

Banjo concert, and concertina overtures are the vogue at present. A patient inquired if the "Doc" favored music among the bunch and forthwith the "Doc" produced said concertina in approval. Of course, "gentle reader" or "rough rider," this only prevails when conditions are favorable.

Yes, things are as a large family and we really miss some of our season boarders, when they return to the troops on week ends, for a little recreation. However, the life of the bloodhounds is not all pleasure, as like regular soldiers, we are mounted and that means "currycombs" and brushes; an ambulance and a motorcycle litter to look after in the bargain. Also, horse exercise we're not afraid of, not with "One Shot" Canning in command. Our honest cook, "Al," says he can make the finest layer cakes and pumpkin pies. He intends to keep the formulas in "Davy Jones's Locker," until Thanksgiving, he asserts. Our domestic problem has been solved by David, a young Mex, but I fear we may lose our "heroes" in the Q. M. tent some dark night. Incidentally, our card sharps challenge any and all comers. They can do everything but tell fortunes or when we're going home with them.

We wish it known that we have a large shipment of very pretty pills of any color you wish. We guarantee you will never be sick again. We also have a wonderful new line of bitters, etc. If we haven't No. 10 ask for Nos 7 and 3, you'll never know the difference. These horse shows are great. Doctors generally recommend horseback riding and proving that our boys want to better their health, nearly all neglected to answer sick call these mornings. We all believe that was the reason for depleted ranks on Frontier Day, also. Well, boys hoping to see you soon, we are, "THE CORPS."

Troop banquets at Delmonico Jr. Cafe are becoming the thing, and Allison and Allison, the proprietors, are preparing for a run of evening business in their big tent restaurant alongside the deceased Commercial Hotel in McAllen.

SEVENTH REGIMENT ENJOYS BORDER PATROL.

The Lone Sentinel on the Rio Grande.

On the high grassy bank of the Rio Grande he stood, his rifle resting easily in the crook of his arm, while he gazed steadily at the blue-gray distances of that land of enchantment and terror—Mexico, Mexico, the inscrutable, the mysterious, the hopeless! Through the heavy mists that hung low in the east the rising sun appeared as a disc of molten gold. The shadows of the mesquite, chaparral and cactus stretched long to the west. For a while the voice of Nature was hushed and then the querulous piping notes of the birds broke the silence of early morn.

The lone watcher looked aloft at the eagles as they soared and swooped back and forth across the river, now poising majestically with outstretched wings and then curving swiftly downward in their graceful flight. The sentinel on the shore of the river smiled grimly as he watched them and clutched his rifle a little tighter. "Cowardly buzzards in search of fallen prey," he muttered to himself as he shifted his gun to the other arm. One powerful bird, the king of the flock, wheeled low and flew steadily back across the river until he had reached the high bank when he dipped suddenly and disappeared from sight in the thick brush. The man on post shivered a little in spite of himself. The morning's chill perhaps pierced his thin cotton uniform. He was finishing his first night on guard. Soon the relief would arrive and hot coffee awaited him back at camp.

In the new program of actual Border patrol the 7th Regiment had been assigned to that sector of the Rio Grande of which Madero with its pumping station is the base. The first two companies to guard the river at this point were B and L and they commenced their patrol on Wednesday last.

Other companies from the 7th have been stationed on the river at Madero for the last month but then it was one company at a time on a six day's tour. Now two companies perform the work at once and are to be relieved every four days.

The boys of Company B found an excellent camp site ready for them on their arrival with well-constructed breasting works surrounding it. Every tent was in place along a presentable company street. Their predecessors had done much to render the camp comfortable and home-like. Company L was unfortunate in being assigned to unbroken ground but the men willingly pitched in to clear off the brush and build redoubts and bastions around the camp.

This tour of duty has proven most congenial to the boys of the 7th. Guard mount here becomes a serious duty for the country of our potential enemy lies but a few hundred yards away and here is always a bare chance that some reckless "hombre" may attempt to lead a smuggling party across the narrow stream.

The work at Madero affords an agreeable relief from the deadening monotony of camp life at McAllen with its close-order drills, its inspections, and endless parade of rumors to be continually viewed. The man assigned to Division Headquarters who knows just when the orders will arrive and who regales the boys with the official news every evening is far away from Madero. Here is peace and quiet with an under-flow of tingling expectancy that surges to its crest when the coyotes and crickets are lifted in a throbbing spasmodic nocturne. Yes, Border Patrol at Madero is popular with the men of the 7th.

On Sunday B and L started for home when Companies K and M arrived from McAllen to relieve them. The word "relief" is here used in its technical sense. Literally the boys on duty tried to persuade the newcomers to return to camp and let them stay on at Madero. But the members of K and M had heard of the home-cooking at Decker's and the advantages of the river camp so, orders or no orders, they would have fought at the drop of the Stetson to play their part in the patrol program. Companies B and L sorrowfully returned to McAllen with its boot-blacks, buck-horns and buncombe.

1ST BATTALION SIGNAL CORPS Sparks from Radio Island

For some time the Signal Corps has been announcing the hours 11:00 a. m. and 9 p. m., Central time, by dropping from the top of the wireless mast at their camp, a flag by day and a ball of flame by night, exactly on the hour. Major Halahan promises to continue this useful service, so that the Divisional watches may keep uniform time. The flag and ball are raised to the masthead as soon as the radio station at Arlington begins to tick the seconds, about four minutes before the hour.

The Signal Corps has been maintaining lines of communication all along the Border with buzzer and telephone stations where detachments are camped. The practical use of this service was demonstrated Tuesday evening, October 10, when Sergeant Fay, Company A, in charge of the Signal Corps stationed at Mission, observed a red rocket in the direction of Hidalgo. When it was ascertained that this rocket had been sent up from across the Rio Grande, the Division Headquarters and detachments along the Border were notified.

Another demonstration occurred early last Thursday morning, when notice of an alarm at Madero was given over the Signal Corps line to Division Headquarters, and to the detachments along the Border.

During the baseball World's Series, the Signal Corps received the score by plays, and notified Division, Regimental and other headquarters by telephone. During the 1st Cavalry Horse Show, the baseball scores were phoned over and put on the bulletin board so that the spectators could keep in touch with the first game of the series.

The Signal Corps has just completed the extension of the Border telegraph and telephone line so that it is now connected with the camp telephone system at Pharr. This week the Signal Corps are reconstructing the Border line system from Mission through Hidalgo to the east, having completed the

U. S. INCREASES AVIATION CORPS

Two Extra Aero Squadrons
Formed in Program to
Triple Flying Service

WAR DEPT. ORDERS 200 'PLANES

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 20.—Authorization was given today by Lieutenant Colonel Squier, chief of the aviation section of the army signal corps, for the complete equipment of two additional aero squadrons for the regular army. When the material, costing about \$800,000 for each squadron, has been delivered at San Antonio, Texas, the regular army flying service will have been tripled.

Orders for enlistment of 1391 men for the new squadron have gone out and the selection of officers is being considered. The squadrons will be organized by Major Ben D. Foulois, commander of the First Aero Squadron, who has been detached to visit aeroplane manufacturing plants. Each squadron will have twelve aeroplanes of the type complying with regulations just completed.

It will have motor trucks, one seven passenger automobile, seven motor cycles, ten spare motors, materials for the construction and repairs of hangars, an equipment of tools, spare parts and repair materials estimated to be sufficient for six months maintenance, complete outfit for photographic observations, full medical supplies twelve Lewis machine guns and the rifle, pistols and shot gun included in the equipment of an army aeroplane with the necessary ammunition.

Orders for more than two hundred aeroplanes have been placed by the War Department as a first step in the expansion of the aviation service under the army reorganization act and contracts for about one hundred additional machines of the various types probably will be awarded in the near future. In most cases delivery within a short period is stipulated.

Nearly one hundred of the planes ordered are of special school type for use at the regular army training school at San Diego, California, and the National Guard schools at Mincola, N. Y., and Chicago. The others are of reconnaissance, pursuit and battle type. The machines, orders for which were distributed among several companies are to develop a power range from 80 to 200 horse power.

Signal Corps officers said that with this increased equipment in immediate prospect an enlistment campaign would begin within a few days for aviators. The last of the two hundred machines which have been ordered are to be delivered within 147 days and most of the contracts call for a much earlier delivery.

BAYONNE STRIKE IS ENDED.

BAYONNE, N. J., Oct. 20.—The Standard Oil and other industrial plants affected by the strike which was attended by rioting and the loss of three lives, resumed their accustomed activity today when all except a few of the 12,000 men who were idle returned to their places. Better working conditions are promised and their demand for increased wages will be granted in part, it was indicated by the federal conciliators who came here from Washington to volunteer their services.

reconstruction from McAllen through Mission to the west.

Upon a straw vote being taken, Privates Kaelber and McCann unanimously decided that a horse was a means of transportation far superior to a truck, especially when the truck gets stuck and keeps them away from home for a couple of days.

We understand that Sergeant Holton almost got a mention in the 1st Cavalry horse show for his 4-line team of brayers. They did look good, Sergeant, but they must "show" to win.

Lieutenant Watson, our civil engineer, has finally completed the picket line drainage system, much to the satisfaction of the stable Sergeants.

Sergeants Miller and Griffin have added a hawk and rattlesnake to Cook Hoffman's menagerie, and are willing to pose at any time with their specimens. Jake reports that the hawk is quite tame and the snake quite dead.

Operators Forsyth and Keener are coming quite accustomed to getting up in the early hours of the morning and taking care of alarms over the buzzer.

Sergeant Gorman's goat, the mascot of the 1st Section, Company A, is thriving so well that all the other sections are trying to get somebody's goat to send home.

Otto Bros. have dissolved partnership. Corporal George Otto returned to radio work with his section, while Corporal Andrew Otto has formed a new firm with Sergeant Grassi, who has just returned from the road with a fine selection of hardware, horse medicines and the latest styles in men's hats. Our old friend O. D. is still the popular color, and those who purchase from this reliable firm will make no mistake. They promise a sporty line of overcoats and sweaters in the near future.

The Battalion Surgeon admits being puzzled over the grey hair of a certain Top-Sergeant.

Privates Lind and Thomas have taken a short course in nursing, with promising results.

Sergeants Smith and Griffin have secured the services of Corporal Fox in their hardware department, while Sergeant Smith is away assisting in the establishment of the detached-post line along the river.

DAILY TRAIN SERVICE

Trains leaving Pharr for McAllen and Mission: 10:35 a. m., 12:35 p. m., and 6:49 p. m.
Leaving McAllen for Mission: 10:50 a. m., 1:00 p. m., and 6:57 p. m.
Leaving Mission for McAllen: 8:05 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and 4:55 p. m.
Leaving McAllen for Pharr: 8:16 a. m., 1:45 p. m. and 5:10 p. m.

Athletics

POINT RECORD OF COLLEGE TEAMS.

Harvard.	
Colby	10-0
Bates	26-0
Tufts	3-7
N. Carolina	21-0
Mass. Aggies	47-0
Total	107-7

Yale.	
Carnegie Tech	25-0
Virginia	61-3
Lehigh	12-0
Total	98-3

Dartmouth.	
N. Hampshire	33-0
Boston College	32-6
Lebanon Valley	47-0
Mass. Aggies	62-0
Georgetown	0-10
Total	174-16

Cornell.	
Gettysburg	26-0
Williams	42-0
Bucknell	19-0
Total	87-0

Syracuse.	
All Syracuse	57-0
Ohio	73-0
F. & M.	61-0
Pittsburg	0-30
Total	191-30

Princeton.	
Holy Cross	21-0
N. Carolina	29-0
Tufts	3-0
Lafayette	33-0
Total	86-0

Pennsylvania.	
West Virginia	3-0
F. & M.	27-0
Swarthmore	0-6
Penn. State	15-0
Total	45-6

Brown.	
R. Island St.	10-0
Trinity	42-0
Amherst	69-0
Williams	20-0
Total	141-0

BORDER BITS

The 1st Cavalry track meet, which was to be held Sunday, October 22nd, has been postponed for a week on account of the regimental movement to Brownsville. The postponement will not interfere in any way with the plans of the committee and the new date fixed for this affair will be a banner day in Border athletics.

And Berry of Pennsylvania came through two months of Border service without a scratch.

Company I of the 23rd regiment won the tug-of-war match at the 23rd regiment games last week. The prize, a handsome pennant, was presented to Lieutenant Ireland by the team. A great deal of credit is due the coach, Sergeant Cook, and trainer, Lloyd.

Now that the foot ball rules have had their annual interpretation and same has been duly printed and read, foot ball followers will have a clearer understanding of the rules than ever before.

The latest recruit for the Princeton eleven comes all the way from France. He is Gowan, a substitute center of last season, who was driving a motor ambulance in France all summer.

Penn State beat Bucknell 50-0, Cornell beat Bucknell 19-0, Pennsylvania beat Penn State 15-0. Then why shouldn't Pennsylvania beat Cornell 39-0.

Red Wilkinson of the 1st Cavalry left last week on a thirty day furlough. "Husky Red" goes to Cleveland, Ohio, where he will play half back on an all-star football team. Every man on the combination has been mentioned as an all-American during his college career.

Saucy, of Harvard, Abel of Colgate, Thorpe, of Carlisle, Buck and Butler of Wisconsin, Julian of Michigan Aggies, Sefton of Colgate and Morriety of Georgetown go to make up this wonderful playing combination.

If you were Irish, would you take exception to being called "A great English jockey"? "Alec" did, but he said, he did not want to mislead the girls up North.

Alice in Borderland

Naturally Alice was surprised when she awoke. When one drops asleep in a box at a concert and regains consciousness underneath a clump of cactus on a sun-baked stretch of alkali desert, it is surely enough to startle even the most sophisticated of mortals. And Alice was sophisticated; there was little doubt about that. When one is on familiar terms with White Queens, Red Kings, and other curious members of royalty to say nothing of Frog Footmen and Griffins, it takes more than a cactus plant and a pile of sand to completely shatter one's poise. But nevertheless she was startled.

Other times she had fallen asleep at lunch, at school, at the opera and over the cordials at the cabaret (she was a modern child) so it was not at all surprising that the droning notes of a Stradivarius should soothe her to slumber. But what a strange land she had selected for her awakening.

Alice accepted the inevitable calmly after the first faint shock of surprise. She had to wake up somewhere, so why not here? But where was "here"? She glanced about her a trifle uneasily as she heard a faint rattle that seemed to come from the depths of a neighboring clump of cactus. Then, thinking that someone might be watching her and might laugh at her timorousness, she scrambled hastily to her feet, shook the clinging burrs from her curls, removed several cactus spines from the back of her little white neck, and smoothed out her lace pinafore.

"Well, here I am and there's no helping it, that's certain," she remarked philosophically as she yawned prodigiously in size, for such a little girl. "I'd much rather be here than at that stupid concert. What a bore. But how nurse will stare and wonder when she finds I am gone."

And she laughed at the thought. Alice always enjoyed playing tricks on her patient old nurse. Once she had instantaneously vanished as they were threading the crossing at Trafalgar Square and had thrown the cabinet into an uproar by suddenly appearing on the Prime Minister's lap. Alice was such a sudden child and such a trial to her family. But aside from her faults of talking to herself and vanishing at the most unexpected times, Alice was a nice little girl who liked marmalade on her bread and played with kittens—but sometimes teased them frightfully.

She gazed about her calmly. What a strange land, to be sure. Nothing but cactus, and mesquite and chaparral and alkali not at all like the pretty English gardens back home. Why, there wasn't even a primrose in sight! She had never seen cactus growing in its natural habitat before but had been a close student of geography and botany at school. "Cactus is indigenous to a warm climate," she mechanically recited as she turned out her toes and wriggled her fingers. "Other natural products of the American hot lands are cotton, canteens and rattlesnakes. Oh my gracious."

So saying she leaped straight up in the air with a startled little shriek. It must have been a rattlesnake she heard. The whirring and rattling grew louder and before she could collect her scattered wits the reptile crawled slowly out from the cactus clump and coiled serenely at her feet.

"Did you call?" the impudent viper calmly inquired as he cocked a wicked beady eye in her direction. Alice curtsied politely despite her trepidation. She had learned from various encounters with Mad Hatters, Jabberwocks, and hasty monarchs, that it always pays to be polite in case of emergency.

"No, I didn't call sir—or ma'am, but I'm so glad you're here. Perhaps you can tell me where I am?" she bravely replied. "Perhaps I can, but I won't," the rattler chirrupily returned and then to Alice's great astonishment he burst into tears, began moaning and crying, "Oh, poor Andrew" and slid hurriedly back into his spiny retreat.

"Well, I never!" Alice exclaimed and was about to follow the rattler into the cactus when a small piping voice broke the silence of the still, hot afternoon.

"Watch your step!" the voice warned in a wailing crescendo and then ended with a little squeak of terror. "You nearly trod on me then."

Alice jumped backward and in doing so lost her balance and tumbled down in an undignified heap.

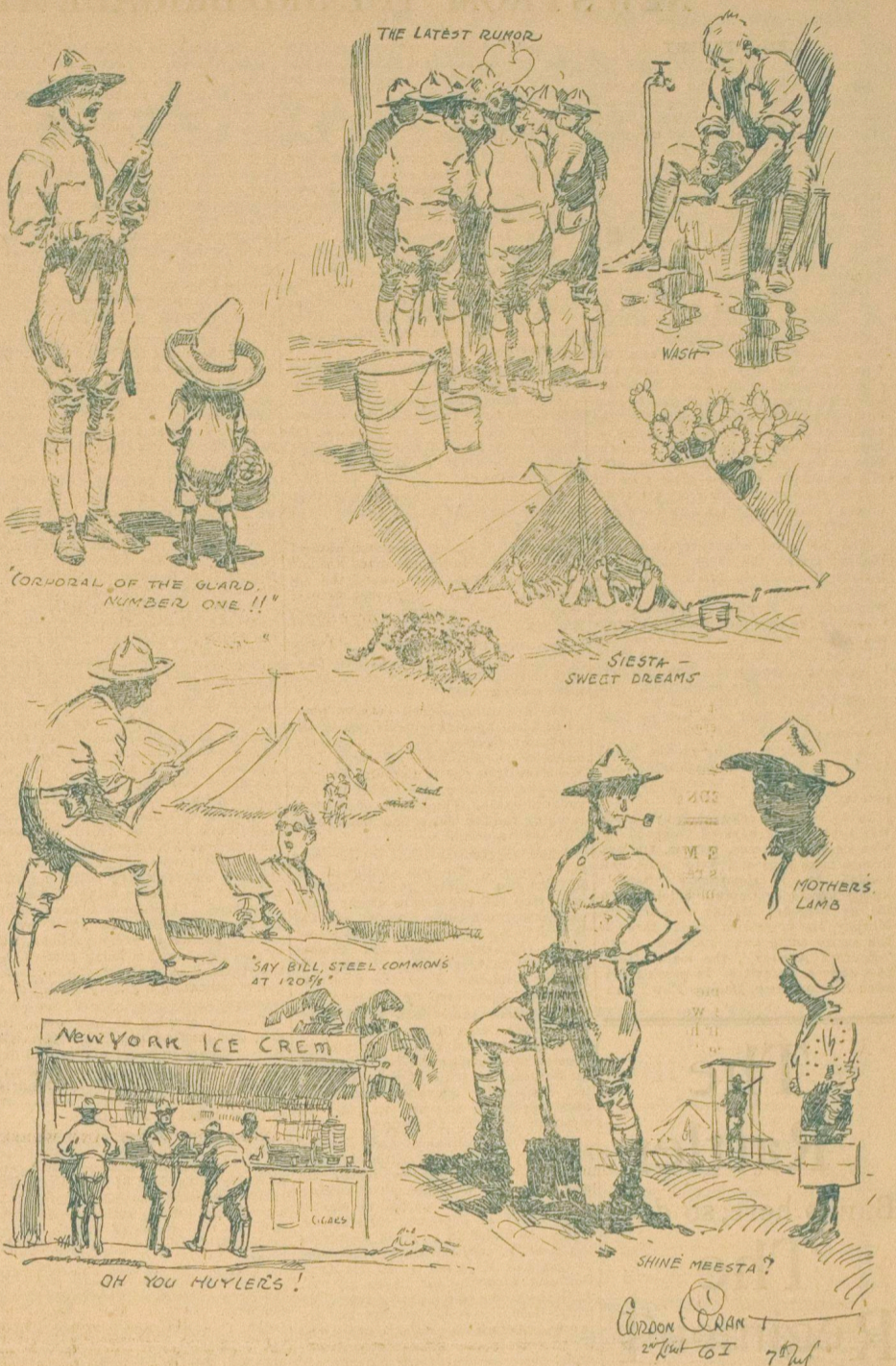
"Ha, ha! I told you to watch your step."

There in the sand before her was a little horned toad still puffing from the narrowness of his escape.

"You really shouldn't shout at people that way," Alice severely reprimanded him as she scrambled to her feet. "I know I'm rude," the toad sobbed, "but I just can't help it. I haven't had a peaceful moment since the O. D. bird came down here," and he bowed his little horned head on his spiky shirt front and cried alkaline tears.

Usually a sympathetic child, Alice was too much astonished at the sight of a crying toad to attempt to comfort him.

"Tell me," she demanded sharply in her ingenuous childish way, "why do all your creatures weep so here? Why did the rattler cry about Andrew? Who is Andrew? Do rattlers ever bite people? Aren't you ever happy down



here? Where am I, anyway?" The horned toad dried his tears on a small silk handkerchief he carried in the inside pocket of his striped waistcoat and blinked his eyes rapidly as he stared at Alice.

"What a curious child," he murmured and then aloud, "I only answer one question at a time and I take the last ones first."

Alice curtsied silently. "Stop bobbling that way and I'll talk to you. I don't know where you are but I'm in Borderland. We used to be happy but that was before the O. D. bird saw a bogie. Rattles used to bite but they got over it. Andrew was his brother. He—"

"Oh, tell me, tell me, what happened to Andrew?" Alice pleaded, turning her toes in and out for practice. "And who is the O. D. —"

"Don't forget and be silent. Andrew was a funny rattler. He died last week."

"Why?" "He bit an artilleryman and was poisoned. Now your first guess—"

"Who is the O. D. bird?" Alice was always very clever at cross-examinations. She never grew tired telling of how the Walrus—but that was a long time ago.

"The O. D. bird! Oh, my horns and spikes—" and off waddled the horned toad without so much as a rarey-well.

Alice, chagrined at this impoliteness, shed a pebble at him as he fled but woman-like, missed him by a yard.

"However, I'm glad he is gone. He was a rude, ugly little creature. When things couldn't be helped, Alice always made the best of them. She looked about her and kicked the sand up in a heap with the toe of her tiny little varnished boot. The scene was deserted—nothing but a desolate waste of sand and cactus and cactus and sand. In fact, she seemed to be all alone in the wilderness.

"So this is Borderland," she mused. "Well, I must say I don't care for it. It's so-so un-English and rough-like, you know."

She tried to think of all the words she knew beginning with "r" that

might describe the scene but finally forgot this charming little mental exercise in the contemplation of a small dark spot in the sky above the distant horizon.

The spot grew larger and larger and soon, with a growing sense of alarm she discovered it was a monstrous bird, rapidly approaching with the steady flap flapping of gigantic wings. Alice sat down abruptly in the sand for terror had weakened her knees and robbed her of her power of horizontal position. Soon the immense bird covered the sun and the scene became dark and chill. She shivered in apprehension as she remembered the ominous parting words of the horned toad.

"The O. D. bird!" she exclaimed in fright.

(To be continued.)

OUR HONOR ROLL

On account of the large number of officers who have lately become yearly subscribers we are forced to omit from "Our Honor Roll" many names. Only the names of the more or less prominent subscribers and those who joined the ranks of The Rattler boosters in the early days of our paper's career are contained in the list printed below.

Yearly subscriptions in the order received:

- Maj. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Div. Staff.
- Maj. F. S. Corbett, Corps of Engineers.
- Lieut. Leo F. Knust, 7th Infantry.
- Capt. Edward F. Dillon, 69th Inf.
- Colonel George Albert Wingate, 2nd Field Artillery.
- Maj. George E. Roosevelt, 12th Inf.
- Capt. Charles E. Fiske, 1st Cavalry.
- Lieut. Hamilton H. Barnes, 1st Cav.
- Major Scott Button, 2nd Infantry.
- Lieut. Col. Henry S. Sternberger, Div. Q. M.
- Capt. Guy Bates, Engineers.
- Horatio J. Brewer, Spokane, Wash.
- Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Newport, R. I.
- Lieut. Col. J. M. Wainwright, Insp. Gen. Dept. N. Y.
- Capt. Prentice Strong, N. Y. City.

W. J. Comstock, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lieut. Joseph A. Pitts, 2nd Infantry.
Sergt. Herbert T. Slingo, Co. B, 7th.
Lieut. W. B. Lester, M. G. Troop, 1st Cavalry.

Homer G. Bell, Motor Truck Co. 35.
John G. Jansen, 1888 Broadway, New York.

Lieut. S. A. Stover, Troop L, 1st Cav.
Lieut. Col. Edward V. Howard, Adj. Gen. Albany, N. Y.

Commodore R. P. Forshaw, 2 Astor Street, New York.
James M. Heatherton, 700 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Major Charles Elliot Warren, Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Daniel Appleton, N. G. N. Y.
Lieut. Col. R. L. Foster, 12th New York Infantry.

Capt. D. M. Hooks, Binghamton, New York.
W. F. Hutchinson, 120 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Col. Wm. G. Haan, C. A. C., U. S. A.
Col. Chauncey P. Williams, Div. Staff.
Capt. Charles Currie, 1st Cavalry.

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

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

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

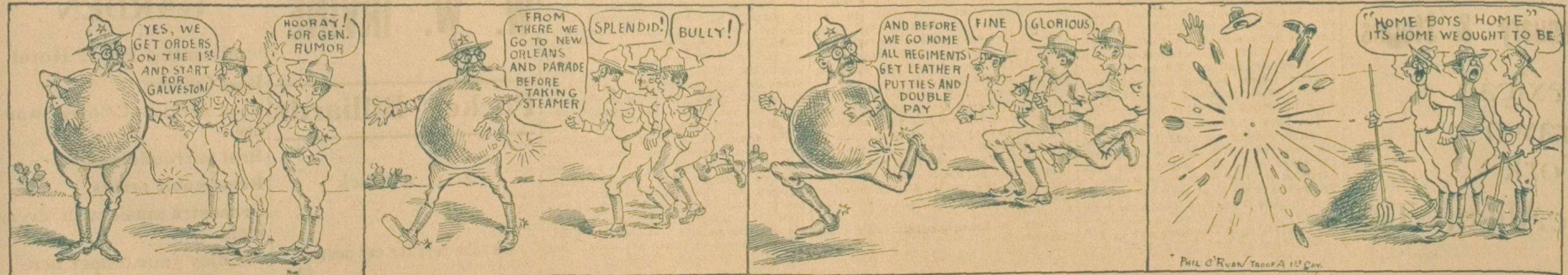
Wm. B. Miles, 390 Cherry Street, New York, N. Y.
C. S. Andrews, 1 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Amos R. Storer, Needham, Mass.
Ernest C. Lewis, National Arts Club, New York.

Maybe the bard and prophet who wrote "Christmas in McAllen" will write a poem called "Washington's Birthday in Hidalgo"—and the soldiers still were there.—But he had better carefully secrete his identity if he does so, for we will not be responsible for the manner of his passing.

GEN. RUMOR REACHES CAMP

Phil O'Ryan



NEWS FROM THE 3RD BRIGADE AT PHARR

23RD INFANTRY

On October 14th the Regimental Athletic Games of the 23rd were held on the drill grounds at Pharr, Texas. The number and beauty of the prizes was a great incentive. The well-nigh perfect physical condition of the men, coupled with the usual inter-company rivalry to excel for the point trophy, will give an idea of the spirit of enthusiasm that animated every ardent 23rd man. The games began at 3:00 p. m., with Brigadier General Wilson, Commander of the 3rd Brigade, 6th Division, present, as also was Colonel Frank H. Norton and staff. The officers were highly interested and thoroughly enjoyed every moment of the keenly contested events. From the outset it was very evident that success achieved would be of an unusually high order and that it was to be a day of notable achievement for the athletes of the 23rd. A smile of keen satisfaction was noticeable on the face of Captain W. J. Evans, the official announcer, as time after time he told in stentorian tones from the field, of the victories of "his own boys" of Company M.

The 100 yard event resulted in a blanket finish, the three leading contestants seeming to touch the tape simultaneously. The 220 yard event was easily an M victory, Bob Eldridge breasting the tape first with Jack Manson a close second, both of Company M. The half-mile event went to Billy Crunden of Company M. The race held the crowd tense with excitement. The wheelbarrow race, after six heats, a semi-final and final, was won by Chef Williams of M Company.

M succeeded in piling up the grand total of 29 points, with its leading competitor, Company D, scoring only 13 points.

In the evening a celebration by parade was held by the boys of Company M, who carried lanterns, brooms, tin pan drums, mess cans and water pails, and headed by L Company's "Band," kindly loaned by Captain Shiebler and led by Sergeant McKay and Private Murphy, the procession headed through the entire camp and marched down "Bedford Avenue", the main street, past officers' quarters. In passing Brigade Headquarters, Buglers Flip Fresh-

ler and Hal Hays, without premeditation (!) sounded the now unfamiliar "Pay Call", which easily was the principal witticism of the evening, since the boys have been patiently waiting for the past fifteen days to hear from Uncle Sam's pay master. The shaft of humor was at once appreciated and the mess pans were rattled the louder. Although 2500 miles from home under trying conditions there is still much pep, humor and good nature left in the Brooklyn boys.

The 23rd nine beat the 74th at baseball last Sunday to the tune of 14-0.

Company I's new mess sergeant, Ted Bridger, is making good on his job and so are Cooks Lena and Ludwig. Keep away from the Mexican dishes, is all that we ask, Ted.

Pop Wescott and little Louie enjoyed a trip to Brownsville last Sunday. Dick Estelgroth, the popular M. P., also seems to be popular with the phone operator at Pharr and attracts the boys' attention from the movies. We'll get you yet, Dick. How do you do it on 15 per?

Corporal Lloyd of Company I still has his note-book and pencil handy, so be careful, boys.

Company I, under the supervision of Lieutenant Ireland, constructed a squad trench last week that evoked the admiration of our Lieutenant Colonel Welch, Major Sawyer and Captain Langer.

Company I's genial clerk, old boy Williams, is kept very busy these days with descriptive lists, pay rolls, finger print records, etc.

The non-commissioned officers played baseball against the privates of Co. H Sunday, October 8th. The non-coms emerged the victors by a score of 13-3. Much credit is due to Corporal Fox for his superb pitching, which held the privates in check. The hitting of Colston, catching for the losers, had much to do with their scoring.

Many suggestions made by Lieutenant Simonson, who was assigned to H Company lately so as further improve the appearance of the Company street, are being adopted, and Co. H is striving to have the model street of the regiment. Lieutenant Simonson's efforts to aid Captain Cooke in putting Company H at the forefront are much appreciated by the company.

The recent promotions in H Company were Corps. Robitsek and Seeley to sergeants; Privates Lackenbauer, Crosson and Kelleher to corporals. 1st Sergeant in place of Sergeant Foster, discharged. Private Johnson has been appointed musician in place of musician Leonard, discharged.

Private Fred Maaloe has decided that it is poor policy to deride his more unfortunate comrades on detail. He was invited to join them in a digging tournament in which he had no choice.

An event of supreme satisfaction, which has added in no small degree to the usually high spirits of the boys of Company M, is the recent qualification and promotion of Lieutenant W. J. Evans to the Captaincy of that company. Loud cheering greeted his appearance before his command when the boys, while standing at "attention", noted the presence of the bars on his collar. Popular at all times, since his entrance into the company some four years ago, by incessant and undivided interest in company matters, studious application to things military, natural executive ability of a high order, coupled to an exactness of military discipline to which the men of his command are happy to submit, his has been by far the most popular promotion in company circles for some time. His interest and participation in many sports have tended in great degree to place Company M in the lime light in regimental athletic circles, and to him in the main the excellent showing recently made at the regimental games is due. His oft repeated exhortation to "play the game squarely" has become the slogan of Company M.

3RD TENN. INFANTRY

The Third Tennessee Infantry had a pay day Wednesday of last week, the first since it came to the Border. As it has not yet been here a month, most of the boys now have real money for the first time since they came to Texas. The regiment was paid in hard cash, yellow money, the first time the men of the command have been paid in gold since they entered the service last June. The sound of the yellow metal certainly "listened good" to the Tennesseans who proceeded at once to enrich the coffers of the canteen proprietors and the Pharr Merchants, while peddlers, who put in their timely appearance in the Tennessee camp, reaped their part of the harvest.

The Tennesseans were ordered out Monday for the first hike of their Border stay. They were to have made a practice march of two days about three weeks ago, but when the regiment was placed under a brief quarantine, because of the appearance of a few cases of measles, this was called off, so the march ordered for Monday was the first for the Tennesseans through the cactus and mesquite. However, it was only a one day hike. The men prepared their own dinners while afield.

The Third has been ordered on the rifle range beginning the 11th of November, and will go by battalions, in numerical order. It will require a two day's march to reach the range, two days will be taken up by each battalion in shooting the course, and two days spent on the return march.

Captain Green, an officer of the 28th U. S. A., has been detailed for duty with the Tennessee regiment, and reported to that command Friday. The 3rd has not had a regular army officer with it since it left its mobilization camp at Nashville, and is glad to welcome Captain Green, because problems frequently arise on which the advice of an experienced officer is needed.

The boys of C company have a pet in an armadillo captured by some of the men while out in the chapparal the other day. The mountaineer who captured it calls it an "army villa." The boys are proud of their pet and expect to take it back to Tennessee with them.

The ditching crews were out in full force Thursday and Friday. The fre-

quent rains had so filled up the ditches along the streets that it was a case of "dig in" and clean them out, or be flooded by the next heavy rainfall.

The Tennesseans envy the New Yorkers one privilege, and that is voting in the presidential election. The Tennessee laws allow no voting away from home. Sometimes, 'tis said, they vote more than once at home, but they can't enjoy the suffrage, even once away from there. Voting is one of the best things they do, and they certainly do hate to be deprived of the privilege just because they are doing their bit on the Border.

74TH INFANTRY.

The officers of the 74th Infantry have begun a series of social events of various kinds to continue throughout the remainder of the regiment's stay in Texas, and the first two functions have been so successful in every particular that others are anticipated with a great deal of pleasure.

On Saturday evening, October 14th, the field and staff of the 74th tendered an informal dinner in honor of the field and staff of the 23rd New York, the affair providing an excellent opportunity for the officers of the two regiments to become acquainted and to promote good fellowship between the organizations which, in spite of frequent changes in the composition of the Third Brigade, have formed a part of it from the first.

A social gathering of a novel character was the military hop given last Friday evening by the officers of the 74th at their new mess hall. The grounds about the building were illuminated by means of electric lights and Japanese lanterns, and crash was laid for dancing in the open air to music provided by the 74th band. There were guests in attendance from the 23rd New York and the Third Tennessee, stationed at Pharr and from many of the nearby towns and garrisoned posts. Dancing was continued until long after midnight, the music being of unusual excellence. Refreshments were served in the mess hall. The affair was a marked success in every particular, all of the appointments being perfect and the response on the part of the invited guests indicating a gratifying degree of interest.

Tuesday evening of this week, the field and staff of the 74th entertained with a dinner in honor of the field and staff of the Third New York Heavy Artillery, formerly the 65th Infantry, N. G. N. Y. Other social affairs are to be arranged at later dates.

The past week has witnessed many changes in M company. Captain Chas. Floyd formerly in command was forced to retire on account of ill health. The entire company expresses regret that he could not remain with them and lead them up the streets of Buffalo on the regiment's return in the dim distant future.

1st Lieut. Lyman A. Shaw of Co. N, has been detailed to the Motor Truck company.

2nd Lieut. Frederick Spawton who has practically been in command of M company for the past month has been detailed to Co. C. After the Sergeants bade him farewell with many a tear (he was a sergeant himself when we were called out) he returned the next day and told the bunch that he has made the delightful discovery that in moving to Co. C, he would at least have some good non-coms. The Sergeants, nothing daunted, apologized for living and stated that they were getting a good Lieutenant now.

1st Lieut. Chas. Taggart formerly of H Co., has been transferred to M Co., and is in command. The boys have expressed the opinion that they couldn't have picked a better one to replace those we have lost. And they are all going to show him that they appreciate him. Lieut. Stanley Burns, of Co. B, who had been in charge of the company since the resignation of Capt. Boyd some months ago and under whose command the company left Buffalo has been relieved pending his resignation approval. He was banqueted by his company, and Maj. Kemp presented to him a beautiful gold watch on behalf of the company. The banquet was held in the company mess hall and was a huge success. The hall was attractively decorated with palms.

Baseball is still very popular in the camp even though the season is over in the north. B Company won an exciting game from Co. E last Saturday by an 11 to 9 score. The non-commissioned officers and the privates of the M. G. Co., are holding a series of five games to decide the championship and on Saturday the non-coms evened up the race by taking the game to the tune of 21 to 11. This makes it two games apiece and the rubber will be played on Saturday.

Company A, which has been doing outpost duty at San Juan Hacienda returned to camp late Sunday afternoon. Sergt. Rooth took the boys' mail to them on Friday. Everyone seemed to be perfectly satisfied there, and wished that they could stay a month or two longer along the Rio Grande!

There is plenty of game near camp and when not on actual duty, many of the men are out hunting. Sergt. Shelly started out early Thursday morning for a deer, having seen the tracks of one the previous evening. A few hours later the sergeant came back with a poor innocent goat over his back.

Cook Teall skinned the "deer" and everyone enjoyed goat stew Friday. Sergts. Cannon and Redding started out to see what they could find early Thursday. They got lost in the woods and didn't return until late in the evening. Each one was covered from head to foot with mud. They claimed they were after game, but the others knew better, as neither one of them had any ammunition.

First Lieutenant McMichael, commanding L Company, spent one of the morning drill periods last week instructing the company in the resuscitation of the apparently drowned, also the use and application of the first aid packet. Illustrations of the correct method of bandaging the ankle, foot and other difficult parts to bandage were ably demonstrated.

Lieut. Wallace has returned to his company from Brownsville where he has been assigned for the last two months.

Bugler Farel of L Co., has adopted a baby rattle as a pet. It's about twelve inches long but it's noticed that the new pet is handled very gingerly and not at all with the bare hands.

Private Petersen of Co. L has sent a young coon home in a crate and enough rations to make the trip. There is much speculation on how the pet will be received by north.

The Headquarters Co., has been unfortunate in the last week. Sergt. Anderson was hurt while riding last week and sustained a fractured foot, Sergt. Hemerlein the flying Dutchman was injured while stopping a wild horse. Sam says he would rather be driving the fire boat tender than staying down here all winter.

John Bolton's band will give a concert at Pharr shortly that will surpass anything we have heard yet.

Private William Longeway and Edward Szymanski of Co. G, who have been ill in the camp hospital at McAllen both reported back to the company last week. After hearing about the pretty nurses, it's a hard matter to keep the boys off the sick report.

Thursday was clean up day in camp, tents were down, floors were up and the ground all cleared up and it now looks like a real camp and we are proud of the fact that we now have the best looking camp in the division and possibly on the Border, but it took a good lot of hard labor to make it so.

2ND AMBULANCE CO.

It is doubtful if La Gloria, Texas is or ever will be on any map except the military and survey ones but for the Second Ambulance company it will ever remain on the map of memory. Few of the boys had ever heard of the place until about two weeks ago when the company was ordered to send a detachment there, where target practice was in progress. This detachment, which is in charge of Lieut. Willis Lim now has an ideal camp, both from the standpoint of sanitation and comfort, which they claim is not even surpassed by the home camp at Pharr.

Besides doing their regular duties, the men are getting a great deal of useful drill and outdoor sports, one of the chief of which is horsemanship.

At the suggestion of Major Chandler the officer in charge of the range, several contests have been held to prove the speed with which a patient could be removed from the battlefield in case of necessity.

It is said that Major Chandler was heard to make the statement that he did not believe any two men of this detachment could carry a patient on a litter one mile in an hours time. This made the men desirous of knowing just what time could be made by a litter squad and several squads were willing to try it out, as they had never made that distance, under the same conditions before. Most of the mile was through sac brush, mesquite and cactus.

The first trials resulted as follows: Lowenguth and Turner, 28 Tarbox, 24½ minutes; Banta and Gale, 23 minutes; Wehle and Ryan 24½ minutes; McConnell and Tarbox, 21 minutes.

In the finals Lowenguth and Turner lowered the record to 18½ minutes which up to the present time is the championship.

At the home camp in Pharr many of the men are putting their spare time into the study of Spanish. The class is conducted every Tuesday and Friday afternoon by Eli S. Rodriguez of Co. H, 3rd Tennessee Infantry, E. M. O.

A REAL CHAPLAIN

Some ministers who have been chosen chaplains by regiments of the National Guard have regarded that honor as a mere ornament and have promptly resigned when the regiments were called to service. But some of our ablest ministers have been serving during the hot summer in an effective work for righteousness among the boys along the Mexican Border. A young officer in a New York regiment writes to his father, a Chicago minister, concerning a service on a recent Sunday:

"I have just returned from a big outdoor service just beyond Division Headquarters, at which Doctor Cadman spoke, he having come over from his camp at Pharr at General O'Ryan's special request. Doctor Cadman is Chaplain of the Twenty-third New York Infantry. The service was most impressive, and the sermon was wonderful. Doctor Cadman has the appearance of being stripped for battle, with his close hair cut and his regulation uniform. I wish I could give you the sermon, but he spoke without notes. I asked him if he had it in writing and he said he did not. He told the boys that the discipline of military training is closely allied to Christianity, and that our experience here is a mighty good thing for us. He bade us think that the 100,000 National Guardsmen here on the Border are the really best product of our country, and that instead of wishing we were home we ought to be glad we are here. He said we ought to pray for the degenerate youths of the cities rather than for the men who are dying on the battlefields of Europe. The sermon was a wonder. Doctor Cadman started with St. Paul, which was frankly a disappointment at the outset. But he showed how Paul lived a life of abstinence and military rigor, and how much of the soldier spirit is in religion. Pretty soon he was right here in Texas, and bringing the message straight home to the boys. A chaplain in another regiment talks like an alarm clock running down, and looks like a dying gladiator; but Doctor Cadman is the real thing. He gets right into the hearts of the boys. They hear him gladly, and believe in him. Everybody, from the General down, is right on hand when he preaches, and he gives us a wonderful uplift."

We are glad to print this extract from a home letter, which shows what a real chaplain can do. We are glad also to record that Major-General O'Ryan has positively forbidden any use of alcoholic liquor by any of the New York troops, and that the boys in his division believe the order is right, and for the most part are supporting him.—The Advance, Chicago.

PHARR DRUG STORE

Your Business Appreciated
EASTMAN KODAKS TOO

Folsom Hardware Co.

The finest line of Mexican drawn work in the city.

Hardware for the carpenter-soldiers.
Blankets for everybody.
Chairs for your tents.

"If we haven't got it, we'll get it for you"

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

THE GAWTHROPS
PARK FRONT PHARMACY
PHARR MERCANTILE CO.
POST BROS.
MELTON & MCGEE

All of whom, being Shrewd businessmen of Pharr, will probably advertise in The Rattler very soon when they find that it pays them.

PUT
YOUR
MONEY
IN THE

First National Bank
Of Pharr

"As Safe as Safety Itself"

We Sell The Rattler
in PHARR
W. W. IRVINE

Pocket Billiards

2½c. a Stick

Ask the boys for our address

The Brightest Spot in
Pharr is
Linesetter's
PALM
GARDEN

adjoining Pharr Hotel
Best Cuisine

Best service-Colored waiters.

Best surroundings

Reasonable prices

Orchestra music with every meal.

Enjoy your dinner here

The
Rattler
Banks here; so does
The
Regiment
And many others.
Do You?

First State Bank
of McAllen
R. E. Horn, C. J. R. Glasscock, A.C.
C. D. Zachry, A.C.

Those who can bank
here will find courteous
treatment coupled
with every facility for
the careful handling of
your business

First National
Bank, Mission

Fred H. Morgan, Cashier

English - Wrap
Puttees

And many other things

For the

Soldier Who Cares

See our windows

January & Storms

Mexican
Drawn
Work

McAllen, Tex

News Sent in by Our Division Units

FOURTH AMBULANCE CO.

After two weeks "vacation" during which the Fourth Ambulance Company was practically relieved of all duty, the Syracuse Sanitary Unit has resumed its ambulance service, sending an ambulance with each battalion of the 12th Infantry ordered to La Gloria for target practice. Returning, the 4th Ambulance accompanied the battalion of the Seventh Regiment bound homeward to McAllen.

With the receipt of orders to report at once the numbers of cars necessary for the transportation of the company, the Syracuseans' Early Return to Home Sweet Home took an upward bound. The First Salt City outfit has already reached home, Company C, 3rd Infantry, and the Second Unit, Battery A, First Field Artillery, is en-route. This leaves, besides the Fourth, one Syracuse organization here, Troop D, First Cavalry. The odds in the betting between the latter two as to who will return first favor the ambulance men.

With the transfer of Headquarters to either New York City or Camp Whitman, now expected at an early date, two of the Fourths privates, Louis Kuntz and William Palmer, will return to New York State. Both are chauffeurs, attached to Headquarters Co.

Newspaper reports and personal messages to members of the Fourth are to the effect that Company C, Third Infantry received a very "frosty" welcome upon its return home. In place of the cheering crowds that bade the infantrymen, who left the same night as the Fourth for Camp Whitman, Godspeed, only a handful of street urchins and members of the men's families were present. Criticizing the failure to properly welcome the militiamen, a Syracuse paper editorially places the blame on the omission of "the proper responsible authority" to notify the city as to the time when the boys would return. The apparent ignoring of the guardsmen was made more marked in Syracuse by the contrast with Rochester's action, which city sent a delegation of 100 to Syracuse to accompany the Flower City men home and turned out every civic and fraternal body for a monster welcoming parade.

First Lieutenant R. H. Dunning of

the Fourth is at Syracuse and Philadelphia upon a 30-day furlough. First Lieut. Frederick S. Wetherell, also of the ambulance company, has been transferred to the McAllen camp hospital and is ward surgeon in charge of Ward A. Their absence means added work for Captain Jefferson B. Latta and First Lieutenants William E. Truex and Seymour B. Schwartz. C. B. B.

3RD AMBULANCE COMPANY.

Well, Ambulance Co., No. 1 has gone home; and with our sister outfit, the Field Hospital, too. Are we jealous? Oh, no! a good sportsman never is.

The 3rd extends a welcome to the newly arrived unit of the Sanitary Division the 3rd Field Hospital. We hope they find this part of Texas homelike. We might add: "Do your Christmas shopping early." And that's no idle jest either, as it used to be back in August.

Everyone will be glad to learn that Sergeant Bondfather's little son, three-years old, who was so suddenly stricken with infantile paralysis a few weeks ago, is having a most remarkable recovery from what promised to become a nearly, if not quite, fatal case. The boy is now able to run about and bids fair to recover entirely without the ill effects which usually follow such an attack.

Ramsey is back from La Gloria, for which we are all glad, including the "old folks", John, Mary, Phillip and Henry. He reports a most interesting stay at La Gloria where he was accompanied by Boyce as orderly.

Reynolds has been relieved of the canteen detail of which he has had charge since the opening of camp. Hubbard has now taken his place in that capacity. Here's hoping you a good, brisk trade and a successful "business career," Hub.

The new horns have come; and we are all pleased at the news as it gives our two trumpeters, Gaillard and Tracy, a chance to display their real ability in the matter of calls, which ability, by the way, is not lacking. Let us hope there will be no further cause for yells of "Fish, Fish" from crowds gathered in the mess hall.

"Old Bill" Weyrauch is again company clerk. That's good for many reasons, not the least of which is the fact

that "Old Bill" is always better natured when engaged in clerical work than when cleaning the picket line or grooming mules.

Wanted—the name of the man who disturbed the slumbers of Musician Gaillard on the afternoon of Monday, October 16th. From the pleasure derived by his partner, Musician Tracy, on hearing the news we suspect that the long, cold finger of accusation points strongly in that direction. Congratulations on the good work, Sergeant Moore; keep it up.

22ND ENGINEERS

Chaplain Horace R. Fell of the 22nd N. Y. Engineers will hold services every Sunday as follows: Holy Communion at the camp of the 22nd Engineers, 6:30 a. m.; and general religious services at the Y. M. C. A. building near the 1st Cavalry Camp at 10:30 a. m.

Private Norman Smith of B company has been appointed official accountant of the 12th squad to report to its members the amount of hairs that sprout in Corporal Marshall's mustache. So far there are 16.

Private Reiman of B, got a box of candy on Wednesday and the sender wrapped cotton wadding around it and it stuck beautifully. The 12th squad want the name of the sender so as to complain.

Top Sergeant Joyce, of B, was actually seen with a hair out of place and a spee of dirt on his Regals. Bill, how could you!

Private Archie Fulton of B is so dark from the Texas sun, that he has been promised a job as a wild Mexican down at the Coney Island side show where our own Roswell Tompkins is a barker. Step up ladies and gentlemen!

It is rumored that the Keystone company have asked for the privilege of snapping Private Craig, going over the hurdles at the mounted squad exhibition.

The two racoons in B company are named Frank and Ernest and they are.

All regimental correspondence must be at The Rattler office, Division Headquarters, by nine o'clock Saturday morning in order to be printed in the next issue of the paper.

Announcing the New McAllen Store of Field Bros., Grocery

Location---Store formerly used by Depot Quartermaster, opposite McAllen Station.

Stock---Everything in the grocery line, retail and case lots.

Meats---Our new refrigerator, largest in the Valley. Fresh alfalfa fattened meats only sold.

Service---Prompt, efficient and reliable, here in our Mission Store. Give us your order.

Visitors and New Customers Always Welcome

The Bright Spot in McAllen

DELMONICO'S CAFE

A place where mere man can eat and not be annoyed by loud cabaret and boisterous women.

"THE WHITE MAN'S RESTAURANT"

Don't worry About Trunks

I've got 'em---most as good as a regulation locker, for \$2.00 and up. Sold 35 to the 1st Cavalry in a day. Am selling genuine Stetson hats for \$5.00, also army grade hats \$1.50 and \$2.50. Officers' hat cords, \$1.00. Complete stock of warm blankets, comforts, shirts, wool socks, slickers.

E. MANAUTOU, MISSION, TEXAS

Look for our big double store, between Western Union and Palace of Sweets, Mission.

McAllen's Most Homelike Restaurant is

THE PALMS

Across from Wells Fargo and McAllen Hotel

STEAKS--Tender, juicy and fine.
PIES--Best in Texas. Ask the boys.

"Regular" coffee and "regular" food for the enlisted men.

Mrs. Helen M. Jolifka, Owner.

Welch's 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 Concord.

AT canteens and soda fountains insist on Welch's.

THE individual "Junior" 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.



GULF COAST LINES

Mr. Harry W. Pinnick, General Agent of the Passenger Department, is in charge of the McAllen depot and will furnish full information regarding local excursions and long trips over these and connecting lines. See Mr. Pinnick today.

Now That You're Here---

Here, where none of you 12,000 New Yorkers expected to be--here, where a lad learns Mexican before arithmetic and kids and cactus and crawly things grow up together--See a bit of Texas before you go home.

Brownsville, a real Texas town, lies 60 miles from your door. Three trains a day, 8:16, 1:45 and 5:10, take you there in three smooth, easy-riding hours. Fare \$1.80 one way; week-ends, round trip same price.

Corpus Christi, with its beautiful Gulf beach, its parklike streets and metropolitan stores, and Houston, one of "the" cities of Texas--these invite you for a five to fifteen day furlough. Make the trip.

You'll never regret the money you spend seeing Texas. Never!

GULF COAST LINES

OIL-BURNING PASSENGER SERVICE--NO SMOKE

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

(Continued From Page One.)

Table with 5 columns: Name of Organization, Date of Arrival, Location in Texas, Approx. Str'ngth, Date, Or-der Rtn.

Total Approximate Strength 18,607. The Rio Grande Rattler offers you the courtesies of its columns for any statement you may care to make, relating to the service of the New York Division in Texas.

We take pleasure in publishing the replies to the above letter and wish to express our thanks for the commendatory expressions contained in each.

'We have had a striking demonstration of the advantage of the National Guard. 'But for this body of soldiery, recruited from business, labor, professional and educational fields, the country's plight during the crisis on the Mexican border would have been pitiable.

'Any question of the physical fitness of the National Guardsmen or of their willingness to face the hardships of warfare, has been cleared away. During four months of service as a Division of the United States Army, their spirit has been admirable. By their service and conduct they have stirred the pride of every American.

'When the summons came for the members of the National Guard and busy young men dropped their private affairs to answer the call from the Armory, old veterans shook their heads and thoughtful men contemplated the picture of border bandit warfare with apprehension.

'New York state owes these soldiers a debt of gratitude.

EDWARD SCHOENECK, Lieutenant Governor.

'We who are back home are waiting to honor you. You will remember the magnificent send-off given the New York State troops when they left for the Border months ago to serve their country in a time of need.

'Not knowing what conditions and what perils would be met, you shouldered arms and marched away. The State is proud of young men of your caliber; men worthy of being known as citizens of the greatest state in the Union in the fullest meaning of the word.

'It is men of your stamp that go far in the successful making of a state and a union, men who can be depended upon in times of emergency. Individually, I send you my best wishes and the hope that you may be able to return home in the near future.

'Speaking for the State, I assure you that your activity at a time when your country called merits and receives the commendation and gratitude of New York's millions.'

FRANCIS M. HUGO, Secretary of State.

'I gladly avail myself of the opportunity which has been given me to offer a word of greeting and appreciation to the men of the New York Division who are so unselfishly and efficiently serving their country.

'The reports which we receive from time to time, show that you are reflecting great credit on the Empire State. The service which you are performing under conditions that are oftentimes unpleasant, is fully as heroic as if it were accompanied by the glamor of war, and will go down in the history of the state as one of the splendid achievements of the National Guard.

'I, for one, did not fully appreciate the sacrifice involved in this service until there came recently to my attention the case of a lucrative business, conducted by two partners, which had been jeopardized, if not ruined, because both partners were officers of a

CONCERNING RE-ENLISTMENT AND THE RESERVE CLAUSE.

To the Editor, Rio Grande Rattler, Dear Sir: I wish to take up some of your time on a matter which is of great interest to a large number of the members of the National Guard.

When the call sounded for men, we responded, almost every one. When asked to take the new Federal oath, rather than see our country trampled in the dust, we did so, though it meant hardship, continuance of service, a three year reserve clause and the possible loss of our positions.

When we arrived here we found that the two countries were trying to come to some understanding, rather than go to war. Gradually some of the regiments were allowed to return home, while others have been fed on rumors.

This part of it is bad enough when a man has a family depending upon him for support, but what I principally wish to dwell upon is the injustice of the reserve clause, where a man has already served one or more enlistments in the militia.

Taking my own case for example, I had served three years and had missed only one drill. I was honorably discharged last year and re-enlisted for two years. When this trouble broke out I had only about eight months to go. Rather than see my country in need of men I took the new oath, thereby adding another year to my service and placing myself in the position of being called at any time within three years after that. Now that things have

2ND FIELD ARTILLERY

We have discovered that there are a lot of people back at the other end of the earth, (meaning the top end) who have the notion that many of the boys who have had to go to the hospital for various reasons are in a terrible physical danger because there are no facilities for caring for them properly.

Jim Ireland was discovered painting the fence around Top Sergeant Riley's slumber emporium the other day. Jim seemed to be in spirits (which doesn't mean anything bad, mind you) and readily told the reason why. About two or three weeks ago he was accused of having tuberculosis and was sent to San Antonio.

Yes. He was discovered painting the office fence, and that reminds us that since Herr Guttenberg went back to Brooklyn to see about a shipment of whale's with a new glow-worm sauce, the office has been mighty quiet. It may be because no one misses any tent pegs now, and the fence is a good protection against invaders.

Now this story may sound improbable to Bill Schermerhorn the battery clerk vouching for the truth of it. He went out duck shooting a few days ago and forgot there was a law on pigeons.

The Editors of The Rattler tell us that they hope to get out the special Field Artillery number with a page of news and pictures (one of the pictures I know is an official photo of D street as the model street of the New York Division) in a few weeks.

Now to be serious for a moment. To Jean Le Gendre, Bugler, from the Captain of Battery E, came the following missive a little while ago:

'The officers and enlisted men of Battery E, N. Y. P. A., N. G. U. S., herein wish to extend their thanks to you for the impressive manner in which you sounded the calls at the funeral of their deceased member, Private William Johnson, on the 22nd day of September, 1916.'

'The letter is significant of itself and is something of which any good bugler would be proud. Le Gendre is a good bugler and everyone will testify and with Dave Allen and the rest, Second Field, with its excellent band besides, is mighty fortunate in the matter of music.

'My best wishes to all goes with this brief note and I shall be greatly pleased, as will all others, to have our soldier boys return to their homes without unnecessary delay.'

EGBURT M. WOODBURY, Attorney General.

HEADQUARTERS DETACHMENT

Well, we have weathered another inspection and our new camp has been approved by the very powerful powers that be, so now we can sink back into our O. D. blankets, holler at Guadaloupe for a pencil and paper, and write a few doings of the week.

Let's say a kind word for the detachment. Gradually a spirit of unity and almost friendship has settled over the gathering, which is to say the least varied and cosmopolitan. We call each other by our first names now—honest!

Lee, by the way, is the only man who can wake Mott out of a sound sleep without shedding blood. Lee is also the finest instructor of swimming in the Magic Valley. He is a second Vernon Castle on water wings.

The detachment requests respectfully that anybody giving a dance in the Headquarters Dining Hall and Pavilion please hire the Tennessee band for the occasion, as we have heard them all from our bunks and pronounce this the best to go to sleep by.

Frank Leach has decided to stay in Texas until the Division goes home. We're with you, Frank.

Max had a narrow escape from going to Brownsville last week. Couldn't get away, though, because he has opened a new orphanage and rest cure for tired horses. Max expects his new 'Million Dollar' mount to be the best of all the six or eight he has borrowed from Troop H at one time or another.

Our picket line has been painted white, in the prevailing colonial style. Some speed to our mess shack now. We rescued the old Division piano from the vacant parade grounds and hold song feasts now after supper. Don't tell the folks back home. They think we're roughing it.

The day after we put a knock in the paper about Mess Sergt. Mackesy last week we had scrambled eggs and toast for breakfast. It pays to advertise. Corporal Landry, detailed from the 25th Infantry, has been made sergeant as a result of his tireless labors in systematizing the routine work at the Headquarters office.

Don Wray came back from a 30 day furlough without his moustache. But maybe he'll have plenty of time to grow one here. We think we're going to give a dance next Saturday night. Whitlock has already invited a girl, which insures the brilliance of the occasion.

Mister Dale, capitalist, mechanic, student of law and the languages, tried to hire a whole floor of the McAllen Hotel to bring his wife down to Texas, but the hotel wouldn't stand for it. Dale never can realize that he's in the army now.

A LAUNDRY COMES TO TOWN.

The Eureka Laundry of Corpus Christi, which seems to be the liveliest organization in that live little town, opened last week a receiving station in McAllen. The little bandbox of an office is located directly across from Mr. Schwind's Division Post Exchange, at the edge of the 7th Regiment camp.

Deliveries are promised within three or four days. This laundry is already doing work for the base hospital at McAllen and several individuals. Anybody may now send their O. D.'s and bandannas to a white man's laundry. Mr. Allen Archer is in charge of the McAllen establishment.

SCHEDULE OF GAME LAWS

Below are some extracts from the Texas game laws that may be of interest to the hunters of this section:

The duck season opened last Sunday and will continue to January 31. No migratory birds must be killed after sundown and before sunrise at any season of the year.

The open season on geese, brant and geese extends from October 15 to January 31. The open season on jack snipe extends from September 1 to December 15, inclusive.

The open season on deer extends from November 1 to January 1, inclusive. The open season on turkeys, prairie chickens, partridges and quail extends from November 1 to February 1st.

It is unlawful to kill more than twenty-five game birds in any one day. Possession of game birds out of season is prima facie evidence under the law of guilt.

The 7th Regiment

Banks here; Do You?

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R. E. Horn, C. J. R. Glasscock, A. C. C. D. Zachry, A. C.

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PALM GARDEN

adjoining Pharr Hotel

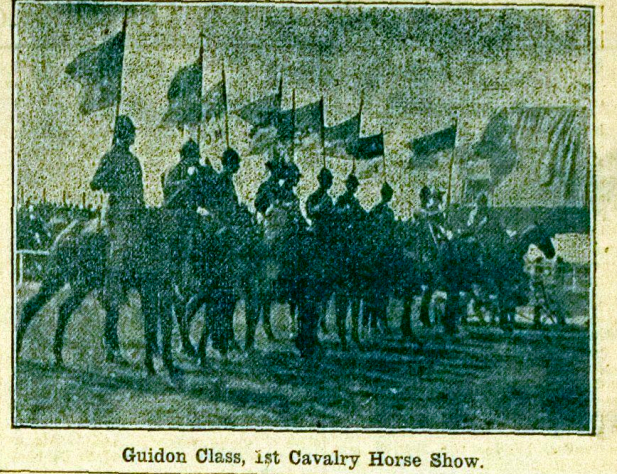
Best Cuisine

Best service-Colored waiters.

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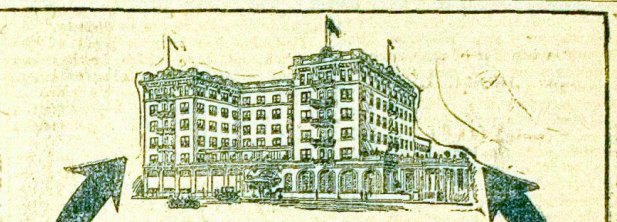
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Guidon Class, 1st Cavalry Horse Show.

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