

# The Rio Grande Battler.

Special  
Football Number  
Next Week

I wish every citizen of  
New York State could  
have witnessed the review  
of the 6th Division—  
Governor Whitman.

Published in the Field by the New York Division

VOL. 1.—NO. 14

HIDALGO COUNTY, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1916

8 PAGES

PRICE FIVE CENTS

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

## GOVERNOR WHITMAN ROYALLY WELCOMED

### Makes Informal Visit To See His Guardsmen on Border

### DIVISION REVIEW TENDERED HIM.

The soldiers of the New York Division have seen their Governor. Their Governor has seen them, and both parties are pleased and gratified at what they saw. The boys in Olive Drab saw the head of the Empire State, the capable executive who by the wisdom and justice of his administration has recently won the approval of the citizens of New York to such a degree that they voted to continue him in his high office by an overwhelming majority. They saw his Excellency, Governor Charles S. Whitman, who, while he has at heart the interests of every inhabitant of the greatest state in the Union, is especially concerned with the welfare of New York's National Guard. He has been the constant friend of the State's citizen-soldier, and in a recent letter to President Wilson, urged that the boys be returned to their homes if it were at all possible. In many other less public ways has he used his high influence in their behalf.

The Governor, on his side, saw a well-trained, bronzed-faced, hale and healthy body of soldiers that could hardly be recognized as the pale-faced, now-uniformed men that entrained for the Border last June. He saw and he marveled at the great and wholesome change and expressed his deep abiding pride in them, for what they are, and what they have accomplished.

While the Governor's stay at McAllen was necessarily short, owing to the great pressure of public duties, he inspected closely every sector of the Division and became thoroughly acquainted with the conditions under which the guardsmen live.

With Mrs. Whitman, the Governor reached McAllen in his private car at 11 o'clock last Wednesday morning. Here he was met by Major General O'Ryan and Mrs. O'Ryan. The party motored to Division Headquarters where an informal luncheon was served in the Officers Mess Hall.

As the car drew near the Avenida de las Palmas, as the main street of Division Headquarters is called, the Governor expressed his surprise and pleasure at the sight of tall, graceful palm trees, planted in regular lines on both sides of the board walk in front of the Staff Officers' cottages. The Governor apparently expected to find just a dingy row of tents on a bare, windswept, alkali plain.

When he entered the Mess Hall he almost rubbed his eyes in amazement for here was a large comfortable dining-room, tastefully decorated with palmetto branches and Spanish moss while in the large, open fireplace, a log fire was cheerfully blazing. "And they told me it was hot and uncivilized on the Texas Border," the Governor remarked as he edged over to the fire and warmed his hands. The informal luncheon proved to be a series of chef-d'oeuvres by an expert chef. If the Governor expected to partake of hard tack and "Corned Willie," he was again agreeably disappointed.

The afternoon was occupied by visits to most of the camps in the Division and some of the outposts along the Rio Grande.

In the evening, a dinner was given in the Governor's honor by the Division Commander and Staff at Division Headquarters. All brigade and regimental commanders were present. After dinner a reception was held in the Mess Hall, at which the commissioned officers of the Division were presented to the Governor and Mrs. Whitman. At the conclusion of the reception, dancing was enjoyed to the music of the 2nd Field Artillery Band.

Thursday morning at 10 o'clock Governor Whitman reviewed the entire Division with the exception of the troops and companies engaged in river patrol. The review took place on "White House" field and was declared by all who witnessed it to be a splendid spectacle.

News of the review attracted most of the natives from miles around, and every conceivable kind of vehicle from a Ford to an ox-cart was drawn up at the side of the field. Over two thousand spectators witnessed the review. As the last company of the last regiment marched by the official car with military snap and precision, the Governor turned to General O'Ryan and said, in a voice which shook with pride, "I wish every citizen in New York State could have witnessed this. I am prouder than I can say of the New York Division."

## FIGURES OF MERIT FOR COMBAT FIRE

### Interesting Field Firing on La Gloria Rifle Range Ended

### PRACTICE WAS MOST INSTRUCTIVE

The combat firing at La Gloria has been completed, the problem having been shot by the entire First and Second Brigades of Infantry and the 1st Cavalry and Squadron A. of the New York Division. The first company fired on the range October 6, and from that day until November 21 when the Cavalry finished, four companies shot each day without a single break in the schedule except for two days interruption due to recall of troops to participate in the review tendered Governor Whitman. Not a single casualty or even slight accident occurred although about a quarter of a million rounds of ammunition was fired.

The anxiously awaited results on which several hundred dollars have been bet are given below. The figures of merit were computed as follows:

At each range the number of hits was counted and multiplied by the number of targets hit and by the value of the target and divided by the number of targets up. At the first range there were four targets and hits were valued at 2 each; at the second range 16 targets with hits valued at 3 each; at the third range were 20 targets with hits valued at 4 each, and at the last range were 63 targets and hits were valued at 5 each.

This formula will be seen to give the factor of dispersion of fire considerable weight. Sixty-three hits on 63 targets would count 315 whereas 63 hits on one target and the other 62 targets missed would count only 5. Figure it out and see how it works.

The figures thus computed for the four ranges are added together and divided by the number of rifles on the firing line which gives the figure of merit for the day's run. The figure of merit for the two days are added together for the final figures of merit of the companies. The Battalion, Regimental and Brigade figures are of course averages.

#### Standing of Brigades.

Second Brigade ..... 25.88  
First Brigade ..... 23.33

#### Standing of Regiments.

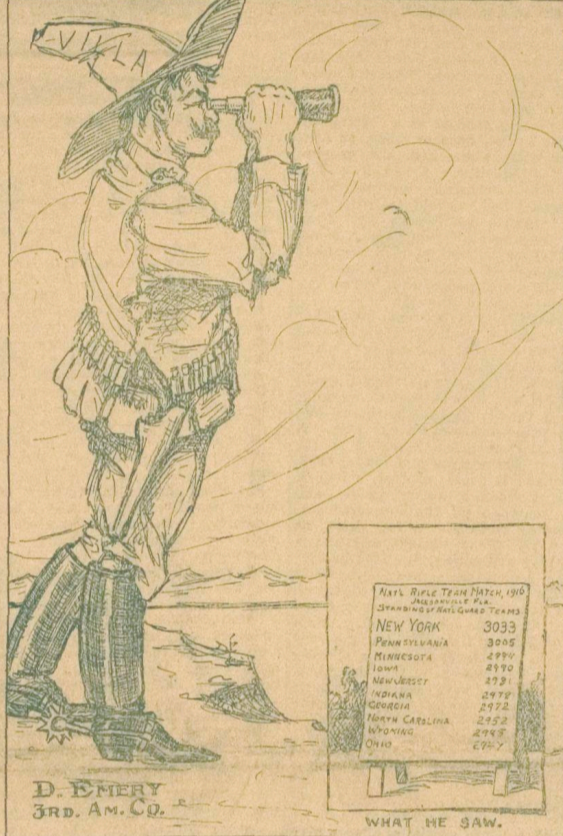
1st Cavalry, N. Y. .... 37.49  
7th Infantry, N. Y. .... 30.01  
3rd Infantry, Tenn. .... 29.76  
74th Infantry, N. Y. .... 29.76  
23rd Infantry, N. Y. .... 21.97  
69th Infantry, N. Y. .... 20.37  
12th Infantry, N. Y. .... 18.85

#### Standing of Battalions.

Squadron A ..... 42.56  
1st Squadron, 1st Cavalry ..... 40.61  
3rd Squadron, 1st Cav. .... 37.97  
3rd Bn., 7th Regt. .... 37.58  
3rd Bn., 3rd Tenn. .... 34.32  
2nd Squadron, 1st Cavalry ..... 33.89  
2nd Bn., 3rd Tenn. .... 32.07  
2nd Bn., 7th Regt. .... 27.61  
1st Bn., 74th Regt. .... 26.79  
2nd Bn., 74th Regt. .... 26.76  
1st Bn., 74th Regt. .... 25.99  
1st Bn., 23rd Regt. .... 25.70  
1st Bn., 74th Regt. .... 25.93  
1st Bn., 3rd Tenn. .... 25.23  
3rd Bn., 74th Regt. .... 21.99  
3rd Bn., 69th Regt. .... 21.76  
2nd Bn., 12th Regt. .... 21.37  
3rd Bn., 23rd Regt. .... 20.63  
3rd Bn., 69th Regt. .... 20.43  
D Troop, 23rd Regt. .... 19.57  
1st Bn., 69th Regt. .... 18.93  
1st Bn., 12th Regt. .... 18.41  
3rd Bn., 12th Regt. .... 16.79

#### Standing of Companies.

C Co., 7th Regt. .... 51.41  
D Troop, 1st Cavalry ..... 47.27  
B Troop Squadron A ..... 45.69  
M Co., 3rd Tenn. .... 45.60  
A Troop Squadron A ..... 42.91  
B Troop, 1st Cavalry ..... 42.32  
D Troop, Squadron A ..... 41.86  
K Troop, 1st Cavalry ..... 41.71  
I Troop, 1st Cavalry ..... 40.09  
H Troop, 1st Cavalry ..... 40.66  
G Co., 3rd Tenn. .... 40.13  
C Troop, Squadron A ..... 39.94  
I Co., 3rd Tenn. .... 39.22  
A Troop, 1st Cavalry ..... 39.00  
I Co., 7th Regt. .... 38.23  
E Co., 3rd Tenn. .... 38.02  
M Troop, 1st Cavalry ..... 37.19  
C Troop, 1st Cavalry ..... 35.88  
A Co., 7th Regt. .... 35.13  
D Co., 23rd Regt. .... 32.97  
I Co., 74th Regt. .... 32.53  
L Troop, 1st Cavalry ..... 32.52  
F Co., 3rd Tenn. .... 31.90  
L Co., 7th Regt. .... 31.55  
D Co., 74th Regt. .... 30.56  
D Co., 7th Regt. .... 30.38  
K Co., 7th Regt. .... 30.32



## PEACE COMMISSIONERS ARE STILL AT ODDS

### Secretary Lane Confers With the President. Cabrera Withholds His Cooperation.

Atlantic City, Nov. 20.—Mexican members of the joint commission will be formerly informed tomorrow by Secretary Lane on just what terms an agreement can be reached for the withdrawal of General Pershing's expedition from Mexico and for the protection of life and property along the Border.

Portified by assurances from President Wilson that he will back the American commissioners, Secretary Lane returned tonight from Washington. As a result, the atmosphere of uncertainty and even hopelessness that has recently been apparent was entirely lacking tonight. The American commissioners appeared confident that the end of the conference is in sight.

Their proposition tomorrow will leave room for little debate. The Mexicans appeared not to take a pessimistic view of the situation, Luis Cabrera saying he was hopeful of an amicable adjustment. There was no evidence, however, that he was prepared to recede from his recent opposition to the American plan. Whether his two colleagues, who were recently disposed to accept the American proposals, will stand by Cabrera is unknown. There is some reason to believe, however, that Cabrera has brought them to his side.

The American plan will contain nothing new to the commissioners, as it already has been discussed at length. The question at issue is not the withdrawal of Gen. Pershing, but the protection of the Border. The main question is the method of patrolling the frontier. The Mexicans will be told that they cannot place restrictions upon American troops protecting the Border against bandits, nor the manner of punishing outlaws.

When the Mexicans leave the conference tomorrow it will be with the realization that American forces will be used to run down bandits raiding American soil, regardless of where they go or how long they may stay.

Cabrera announced tonight that he had reached an agreement at the New York conference Saturday with American owners of Mexican mines, providing for the reduction of the tax on gold and silver ore from ten to seven per cent and on bullion from eight to five per cent.

Many grocers are running out of their supplies of standard, widely advertised canned products and are unable to replenish their stock.

One reason advanced for the shortage is that many of the big canning factories have contracted to send their entire output to the warring nations in Europe.

## 7TH INFANTRY IS HOMEWARD BOUND

### Orders Received a Few days Ago Will Send Regiment North Today

### MOST EFFICIENT BORDER SERVICE

After months of waiting and many weeks of painful uncertainty in which rumors criss-crossed back and forth through the camp and made everyone nervous and excited, the 7th New York Infantry has at last received its "home orders" and will depart from McAllen today. The first section is scheduled to leave about 1 o'clock this afternoon and will be followed closely by the two other sections. Hustle-down-the-Hudson is their destination—little old Gotham, or as the Texans call it, New York. There a splendid reception is awaiting the gallant Gray-jackets for the 7th Regiment holds a high place in the affections and esteem of all New Yorkers, especially after their five months of faithful service on the Border.

It is expected that all three sections will be joined as one train at Harlingen and that the troop special will arrive in Jersey City at 9 o'clock next Monday morning, after a leisurely journey across the continent. New York's "crack" Infantry Regiment will be transferred to a transport in the shape of a Hudson River ferry-boat at the end of their rail journey. The embarkation place will be the Pennsylvania station at Jersey City and the regiment will land on the blessed pavements of Manhattan at West 42nd Street. Here they will be met by the Depot Battalion, and the veterans of the 7th, who will escort the home-comers, headed by the famous 7th Band, across 42nd Street, over Broadway and Park Avenue will be gaily decorated in honor of the occasion, and all New York, it is expected, will turn out to witness the home-coming of the olive-drab exiles.

### The Good News Reaches Camp.

The official orders, designating the 7th Division as the one unit from the 6th Division to proceed to their home station on the President's latest recall schedule, arrived at Division Headquarters at 5 p. m. last Friday. A few moments after their arrival Col. Bandholtz, Chief of Staff, communicated the good news to Colonel Willard Fisk of the 7th and handed him the official order. The regiment was informed of its recall at retreat. But unofficial news travels more swiftly than Army Orders, and everyone in the regiment was certain of its recall soon after breakfast on Friday morning. Rumors have come and gone with unceasing regularity during the past five months, but early on Friday scores of telegrams from friends and relatives in New York City began to pour in upon the regiment. The purport of all these messages was virtually the same: "Seventh recalled. Congratulations, and welcome home."

Division Headquarters was besieged for information by the anxious guardsmen, but no official orders had yet been received from San Antonio. The early afternoon papers from Brownsville and San Antonio carried the news of a troop recall on their front pages. The telegraph wires were kept hot by messages from the 7th officers and men to Washington and New York requesting information.

When retreat had sounded and the companies assembled all uncertainty disappeared. The 7th was going home and as the men realized that at last their Border Service was nearing an end, cheer after cheer shook the canvas walls of the pyramidal tents that had more or less sheltered them during the weary sojourn in McAllen. The 1st Battalion, on outpost duty at Madero and La Flores' Rancho, was informed of the recall. That last night of patrol along the Rio Grande will always be remembered by the men. All the uncomfortable features of night sentry duty when the thermometer hovers above freezing point, were completely forgotten in the joyousness of the unexpected news. Early Saturday morning two troops from the 1st Cavalry relieved the outposts and the battalion hiked back to McAllen in record time.

The days preceding the time of expected departure have indeed been busy ones for the officers and men. Equipment must be overhauled and inspected, wagons must be cleaned and

### FLOCK OF AIRPLANES ATTEND YALE GAME

New York, Nov. 19.—Twelve airplanes, the largest number ever seen in a prescribed flight at one time in the western hemisphere, were flown in squadron formation Saturday from Mineola and Governors Island to the Yale-Princeton game at Princeton, N. J. Most of the aviators who had a part in the flight were qualifying for their certificates as military flyers. Half of the aviators are members of the First Aero Company, New York National Guard.

"Eobey" Baker, captain of the Princeton football team of 1913 and one of the spectacular heroes of the game, was at the wheel of the first machine to land at Princeton.

### CONGRESSMAN BLEAKLEY BECOMES A HIGH FLYER

Philadelphia, Nov. 20.—Sergeant William C. Ocker, of the United States army, left here at 1:30 this afternoon in a flight for Washington, D. C., taking with him in his biplane O.D. Bleakley of Franklin, Pa., congressman-elect. A strong wind prevailed. Sergeant Ocker came here unannounced last Thursday from Mineola, L. I., to test a new stabilizer. He rose to an altitude of nearly 8000 feet, but before starting said that he would fly much lower if he found the cold intense.

Philadelphian, Nov. 20.—Sergeant William C. Ocker, of the United States army, left here at 1:30 this afternoon in a flight for Washington, D. C., taking with him in his biplane O.D. Bleakley of Franklin, Pa., congressman-elect. A strong wind prevailed. Sergeant Ocker came here unannounced last Thursday from Mineola, L. I., to test a new stabilizer. He rose to an altitude of nearly 8000 feet, but before starting said that he would fly much lower if he found the cold intense.

## GIGANTIC MANEUVER PROBLEM IN PROGRESS

### General James Parker Com- manding Brownsville Dist. Ending 5 Mos. Training

### LAST WORD IN EFFICIENCY CONTEST

The course of training which has been in progress in the Brownsville District, Brigadier General James Parker commanding, since July 1st, will be culminated November 16th by a maneuver problem which will last twelve days and be participated in by about 12,000 troops, Regulars and National Guard. In this maneuver problem, a White army, commanded by Brigadier General E. N. Lewis, of Indiana, is stationed at Llano Grande, about 75 miles from the coast, with an advance brigade under Colonel Bullard at San Benito, 50 miles from the coast. A foreign power is supposed to have intervened in Mexico. It sends a Brown army, commanded by Brigadier General H. A. Allen of Iowa, to Point Isabel and thence to Brownsville to destroy the White Division. The Brown army advances to San Benito, drives away the White advance brigade, pursues it and encounters a more numerous White Division, whereupon it retreats, fighting a retarding action. In this maneuver hostilities will be continuous, day and night.

The White army consists of the Indiana Brigade, Col. Kuhlmann commanding; the Minnesota Brigade, Brigadier General Resche commanding; the Nebraska-Dakota Brigade, Col. Blockson, U. S. A., commanding; the Oklahoma 26th Inf. Brigade, Col. Bullard, U. S. A., commanding; two battalions of field artillery; one provisional regiment of cavalry composed of regular and National Guard troops; and companies of Engineers, Signal troops and Hospital troops. The Brown army consists of the Iowa Brigade, Colonel Bennett commanding; the Virginia Brigade, Colonel Leady commanding; a Regular Infantry Brigade, Col. Hatch, U. S. A., commanding; one provisional regiment of cavalry composed of Regulars and National Guard troops; two battalions of Field Artillery; and Engineer, Signal and Hospital Corps troops. The transportation to take part in this maneuver is four companies of motor trucks, the regular field and combat wagon trains and three pack trains.

The scene of the maneuver is the flat valley of the Rio Grande, intersected by numerous ditches, canals, and reservoirs usually filled with water. In the western part it is largely covered with mesquite and chaparral. Near the coast it consists of open plain. This is the country in which General Taylor, in 1846, fought the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, near which places several engagements are expected to take place.

This maneuver will be a test of the new troops, and at the same time a preparation. It is expected to be the means of discovering any deficiencies, and to point out to what extent this portion of the newly raised army on the Rio Grande is fit for service in war.

### CONGRESSMAN BLEAKLEY BECOMES A HIGH FLYER

Philadelphia, Nov. 20.—Sergeant William C. Ocker, of the United States army, left here at 1:30 this afternoon in a flight for Washington, D. C., taking with him in his biplane O.D. Bleakley of Franklin, Pa., congressman-elect. A strong wind prevailed. Sergeant Ocker came here unannounced last Thursday from Mineola, L. I., to test a new stabilizer. He rose to an altitude of nearly 8000 feet, but before starting said that he would fly much lower if he found the cold intense.

(Continued on Page 5.)

## WHAT UNCLE SAM OVERLOOKS

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

Complete line of  
**FURNITURE**  
See what 2 or 3 dollars will buy  
**Gregory & Cardwell**  
MAIN STREET, McALLEN

**Nuts are Going Up!**  
If you want English walnuts for your Thanksgiving dinner, don't wait; give us your order. We are here for all winter. Look over our stock of winter edibles and you'll find something you want.

**Hall's Grocery**  
McAllen, Texas

### Post Taylor Shop

Next to Amusem Theatre

Pressing and Cleaning

We make a specialty of altering uniforms

We call and deliver all work.

Prompt Service

Peterson

You know him.

### TEXAS BANKS

are prohibited by law from cashing

### OVERDRAFTS

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

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

### First State Bank of McAllen

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

## RANDOM IMPRESSIONS OF BORDER SERVICE

I have set a herculean task for myself. I am going to write about something which will probably interest few of my readers, but which is of vital interest to myself. And there, you will undoubtedly say, be you a critic of literature, that I have grievously erred. But as this, which I am about to write, is not literature and as I am frank in admitting the subject to be of slight interest to anyone but my humble self, perhaps I may crave and gain your forgiveness before the literary crime is committed. On the other hand, since we both are in a mood to argue by this time, why should I write of anything which does not interest myself? I am not recompensed with any monetary consideration for the writing of this paper. I was not even asked to write it—therefore, I volunteer and q. e. d. will write what I am going to write. So be it. My introduction is finished.

I purpose to call this essay, this dissertation, this treatise, this thesis: "Random Impressions of Border Service." You may call it what you will when you finish reading it and if you have struggled along this far it is your own fault. I will call it just what I have called it, and further than that, I care not.

Before I chose my title I skimmed through an Unabridged Dictionary. Titles are weighty things I have found and one must be sure that their meaning is clear to oneself before indicting them on one's readers. I trust I make myself clear on this point. Mr. Noah Webster goes still further. He defines the adjective random as a "going by chance; acting, done or made, at hazard or without direction, aim, or purpose." And there I had it. The word was wonderfully well suited to the topic I had in mind, "Border Service." And I would write my "Random Impressions" on the same. I am trying my best to do it now, but my single-track mind persists in shuffling off on a weeded-over siding my express train of thought.

Perhaps if I were a futurist author with a cubist head on my squared shoulders I would succeed in imparting some degree of verisimilitude to my work. If I were all that, I would describe my impressions of Border service thusly: "Cactus, thorns and much pain—and dust in the eyes. A blind, a groping, an unseeing in the sight—a cactus thorn and tender ouch. Hikes and largeness of feet, a length, and yet more—a dreary weight and wait, heaviness all, the uncovered sun. A blazing forth and a few drops, as you were. Time without end and a crunching and biting, hip, hip, hikes—ia, ia. A burning, a ravaging and hot tangles no spikka Ingles. Cigarette-butts and stoop, stoop, the stones, the thorns, the little bits of wood. Attention and many tin-pails. Oh, the sun! A waste, a wretchedness and a blowing hither. Drenching, digging, doughboy, shovel, shovel, hey shovel! Hurry, wait, blackties, on, off, on, off, on the line, men, but no—a creeping, crawling, a where are we, mud—Mud—MUD. Good night."

But I would hardly do my subject justice. No, it needs good plain English, with certain reservations for commanding officers and others who issue general and special orders, to give my impressions of Border existence during the past four and one-half months.

I came down on the Border, exalted in spirit and afire with patriotism. Every time I saw an officer I would cheer as I saluted. My elbow had not then become lame from frequent crooking in an attempt to execute the right-hand salute in a respectful and soldierly manner. I have suffered from lame elbows before, but they were crooked in a far worthier cause. I do not cheer as much now as I used to. In fact I didn't think I had a cheer left in my system until the orders burst over camp last Friday afternoon like a "Jack Johnson" over Verdun. I repent, I was afire and eager when I arrived in Texas. After laying pipes and building roads for a few weeks, I was not so eager. But the fire remained, both within and without. The sun deserted Mexico, the Panama Canal and all the banana plantations in Central America in order to give the now important hamlet of McAllen proper attention. And over fifteen thousand guardsmen took a fresh grip on the pick-handles and thought of tall glasses and tinkling ice within sight and sound of the rolling surf. Then it was that the far-famed General Order No. 7 came into existence. The Rattler has frequently talked about it editorially. It has also been the subject of conver-

sation among the O. D. day-laborers, not in any editorial sense, however.

I recall being thrilled in the old days when comfortably settled in an easy chair within reach of an enameled push-button. I read stories of how the brave soldiers going into battle always dug themselves in. Just fancy. Now I have begun to realize the full meaning of that ominous phrase. During July and most of August I dug myself in. So did everyone else, unless he were a corporal who realized the importance and dignity of his office. We certainly must have got ourselves in all right for we dug far enough. But we didn't know then how deep we WERE in. I smile sadly now as I recall how I used to suddenly electrify my squad at night just before taps by shouting, "We'll get our orders before August 5th." We did. We got our orders to shut up and dig that sink a foot deeper.

Then came a great change in my personal fortunes. Remember, dear reader, I warned you at the beginning that these were MY impressions. I am talking about myself, a personage in whom I am greatly interested, and of whom I expect big things. After using the editorial WE for the last three months, I have at last tossed it overboard and now stand revealed as "I," a complete and separate individual entity. Besides satisfying my own vanity, it will show you that no one else is implicated in the statements I am about to make. "WE" rather serves to drag in the whole editorial staff, and I'd rather they would not be dragged anywhere. At least, I do not care to do the dragging.

The sudden change in my mode of living occurred when The Rio Grande Rattler sprang, like Minerva, into full-grown being. I joined the staff. Some of my confreres still insist that I "horned my way in." I told them, I was a newspaperman, and if they wanted one, and they did, why there I was, so why not take me? I was adopted after my worthy Colonel was convinced through several expositions, that it was almost a military detail. I have a confession to make. I am not a newspaperman. The nearest I ever got to a printing press was outside the plate-glass windows at Herald Square. I did not tell my new friends on The Rattler Staff. They found it out all by themselves—at after the first issue.

But they allowed me to stay, more out of pity than scorn. And I had a wonderful time, getting covered with ink every Tuesday night and generally messing up the office. I had dug my last ditch. I found that a fountain pen was lighter on the hands than a gun, although some have classed it as a lethal weapon. I had my shoes shined every day and sometimes ate ham and eggs at the McAllen Hotel and learned again that a napkin should not be tied on behind the ears. I made very few hikes, except when I missed the train to Mission and had to scurry copy to the printers. However, they "allowed" me to wear a uniform and draw fifteen dollars from the U. S. Treasury every month.

And now I am nearing the end of my Border "Service." I expect to go home with the Seventh, of which I am very proud. And, naturally, I wanted to make a few remarks before I left. These are the remarks. Usually, when an assistant editor severs his connections with his paper, he is not allowed to express himself in print. It wouldn't look well and the police might object. But I conducted a column and am supposed to have privileges. I have had them and enjoyed them.

Honestly, I am just a little bit sorry to go. The Rattler will still rattle on, but I won't be there to help nail the extra button on its tail. Fourteen of them now—how tempus does fugit sometimes. Yes, I'll miss The Rattler and the abominations of the Judge Advocate when he read the column on Wednesday mornings. But I had a lot of fun and now it's "au revoir." Sometimes, when snugly ensconced in a feather-bed I'll dream of McAllen and Border Service—unless I swear off rarebits and late lobsters. My random impressions have wandered far afield, but I'm going still further—and I hear the whistle of our Tourist Sleepers as they pull through West McAllen.

Just to be neutral, this time we'll make it "Auf Wiedersehn."—H. I. Y.

When you kick about the cold weather we're having remember there are no coal bills for you to pay this season.

# STOP!

Getting Ready for Thanksgiving?

Buy those little extras in the food line at D. Guerra's.

Our groceries are always fresh and tasty. Our prices are right.

Stop in at the big store on the corner, three blocks west of Main Street. You will be surprised at the completeness of our stock.

**D. Guerra's Sons**  
General Merchandise—McAllen

## Don't Crow Too Soon

Over the price you paid for that lumber You might have been able to get it cheaper or better at Crow's Lumber Yard.

Call on us for wood of all kinds If it's something to drive nails into, we have it.

**Frank G. Crow**  
McAllen, Texas

## DELMONICO'S CAFE

McALLEN, TEXAS

Dine Here Saturday Afternoon and Hear the Returns, Play by Play, of the last Big Foot Ball Game Harvard vs Yale. Special Dinner

ALLISON & ALLISON, Prop.

## Model Pharmacy

When you want medicine, you want it bad.

We specialize in prompt service. Our stock includes all standard remedies and is most complete. Bring your prescription here. We can fill it for you

SODA FOUNTAIN RUNNING AS USUAL  
KODAKS AND SOUVENIRS FOR SALE

## Model Pharmacy

Main Street

McAllen, Texas

## MISSION PALACE OF SWEETS MISSION

Of course, there are no STONES in the Magic Valley, but at least we have plenty of bricks and

## BRICK ICE CREAM

Put up specially for officers' use. All flavors

No Interruption

to our fountain service. Hot chocolate always on tap.

Phone the

Mission Ice Cream Co. for bulk ice cream. 90 cents a gallon, delivered.

**Elliott B. Roberts, Prop.**

# Helen Knows And So Do You

That no self-respecting New Yorker can live on 29 cents a day. That's what

## Helen's Palm Cafe

Is for. Eat a "regular" meal here now and then. Steak, chicken, pie and extras. You'll feel like a regular human being. Remember Helen's Palm Cafe, McAllen.

Mrs. Helen Jalufka, Owner

# Rankin-Hill Co. Inc.

Wholesale Groceries.  
Branch office--McAllen

Just across the tracks at the Station

Your supplies are here waiting for you for the trip.

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

A Wooden Indian Can Sell Cigars, But it Takes a Live Man to Sell

# LUMBER

We have them--live men all through the organization. If there's anything in the lumber line you need, we have it.

"McAllen's Friendliest Concern"

Hammond Lumber Co.

Railroad Street - - McAllen

---The Big New Place---

# McALLEN CURIO STORE

BERNARD LEVY

A STORE CHUCK FULL OF BARGAINS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. MOST COMPLETE LINE OF NAVAJO BLANKETS ON THE BORDER.

Next Door to Bank :: :: :: :: McAllen, Texas

# KEEP WARM!

Why suffer from the Northers? BLANKETS, COMFORTS, WOOL SOCKS, UNDERWEAR and BIG WARM GLOVES. Have you seen our big line of Christmas Novelties? Make an early selection. Gifts for every one back home.

Valley Mercantile Co.

MISSION---McALLEN



### "EVEN AS YOU AND I"

One hot and sizzling Sunday afternoon the Colonel of the 77th called on the General to have a friendly chat. The two were old friends of long standing and had many things in common. During the conversation, the Colonel inquired as to the health of the General's wife and children. The General replied "They have been at the seashore all summer and are in good health. They are going home next week." The Colonel replied, "that is fine, General, I am glad to hear it."

One of the General's Aides, a major, entered in time to hear the latter part of the conversation. As soon as possible the Major hurried to his friend, Major Blank, and confided to him "I just heard the General tell Colonel --- of the 77th that some Regiment is going home. I suppose it is the 77th because the Colonel acted so pleased."

Major Blank met the Captain a short time later and informed him that the 77th Regiment was expected to leave the next week and added "I suppose they will get their orders any time now."

The captain in turn confidentially told his First Lieutenant, "The 77th has orders. They leave some time next week. I suppose that accounts for all the extra cars at the depot."

The Lieutenant casually remarked to the First Sergeant "Well, I understand the 77th leave the first of next week. Their cars are waiting at the depot. I suppose they must be packing up now."

The First Sergeant whispered to the First Duty Sergeant, "The 77th is ordered to leave the first of next week, probably Monday. They are packing up today. Their cars are here and they will probably load up soon."

The Sergeant calls the Corporal and gravely announces that the 77th are all packed up, and are loading their cars. They leave Monday. No doubt they will get paid before they leave."

A short time later the Corporal tells the Private "Oh, yes! It is absolutely true. The 77th are all packed up and their cars are loaded. They leave Monday. They will be paid today."

The Private tells this story to his friend, a Private in the 77th, who goes to his First Sergeant. The First Sergeant goes to the Captain; the Captain to the Major; the Major to the Colonel. The Colonel immediately challenges the General as to the truth of the statement, and the General wants to know "Who in H--- I started that rumor?"

### A YOUTHFUL "GRAY-JACKET."

The little six-year-old son of a former member of Co. K, 7th Infantry, who is much fascinated by some old army shirts of his father's with "K" on the collar, was promoted the other day to a corduroy suit and insisted he must have some gray flannel shirts with a "K" on the collar. His father bought him some, but told him he could not cry when wearing those shirts; that "K" men never cried. A few days later he had a bad fall, and shouted "Oh, sister, sister, come here quick and take my shirt off, I want to cry!"

### A SOLDIER'S DAIRY

It was "In The Good Old Summer Time" that I bade "The Soldier's Farewell" to "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and we were "Off For Mexico" to fight for "The Star Spangled Banner." "Daisies Can't Tell" how much I miss her, and how "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still."

"At The End Of The Trail" we pitched our tents "In The Shade Of The Sheltering Palm," and that night "I Dreamt I Dwelt In Marble Halls," but woke to find I was "Tenting On The Old Camp Ground." In the morning I told the boys of my dream, but "They Didn't Believe me," and "Captain Jinks" told me to forget my "Dreams Of Paradise," to take "The Old Oaken Bucket" and go after some water down "At The Old Red Mill."

"At The End Of A Perfect Day," "Just As The Sun Went Down," and "The Sands Of The Desert Grew Cold" as we sit "In The Gloom." "One Sweetly Solomonic Thought" comes over and we sing "The Rosary" and talk of "The Days Of Auld Lang Syne," while we wonder "Do They Think Of Me At Home?"

As Thanksgiving Day draws near our thoughts are with "The Old Folks At Home," and we long for "The Turkey In The Straw."

I live in hopes that in the "Sweet Bye and Bye" we will be "Homeward Bound" and I will meet "Just One Girl" Down By The Old Garden Gate" where "The Last Rose of Summer" is blooming. Our hearts will be filled with "Love's Old Sweet Song," and that will be "Home Sweet Home."

---MARGARET H. MILLIGAN.

The Hotel Majestic, West 72nd St. at Central Park, extends a cordial welcome to all Seventh Regiment men. ---Adv.

### GENERAL SCRIVEN VISITS PERSHING IN AIRPLANE

Chief Signal Officer Covers the Distance to Colonia Dublin in Record Time.

Columbus, N. M., Nov. 19.—George P. Scriven, Chief Signal Officer of the United States Army, yesterday afternoon reached Colonia Dublin by airplane at 1:15, making the 110 miles in one hour and 50 minutes.

It was a record flight in two ways, both as to the time and by reason of the fact that it was the first official flight of a ranking officer on business. General Scriven is making a tour of the Border, preparatory to the expansion of the Army Signal Corps provided by the recent appropriation of \$13,000,000. This will make Fort Sam Houston the flying center of the army with one aviation school and two squadrons, with an equipment of 36 biplanes.

### NEXT DAY 50 MEN SUBSCRIBED

(From the First Illinois Cavalryman.) If the married man who is corresponding with a girl he met en route to Texas doesn't subscribe to The Cavalryman at once, and pay his subscription cash in advance, we'll publish his name next week.

"Congress Security" tires carry one more layer of fibre than most tires sold at standard prices and also have an extra heavy rubber tread. Guaranteed for 3500 miles and the guarantee is made good right here in Brownsville. Why pay express charges to and from the factory on defective tires of all other makes, when we stand all these charges ourselves if you get a defective "Congress" tire? We have them all beat. Walker Bros. Hancock, Co. Hdware Dept.

# SIMPLE PLEASURES ARE BEST

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

LOUIS GERLTS

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

# DO YOU BOWL?

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

Location: Railroad Street, opposite station,

McALLEN, TEXAS



# Athletics

By Stuart J Saks

## BASEBALL BOXING FOOTBALL

### SECOND McALLEN LEAD

The bowling tournament which is underway at the Gelts Alleys has reached its second stage and all the teams are on the home stretch and fighting for the lead. The town team is leading by a slight margin over the Second Q. M. Corps. Many big scores have been made and there has been a great following since the tourney started. The standing of the teams to date follows:

	Pld	Won	Lost	Per
2nd McAllen	15	11	4	733
2nd Q. M. C.	18	13	5	722
1st Q. M. C.	15	10	5	666
3rd Artillery	18	10	8	555
1st McAllen	15	8	7	533
22nd Engineers	15	6	9	400
12th Regiment	18	6	9	400
Post Office	9	3	6	333
Howitzers	4.7	6	2	4
2nd Hospital	15	3	12	200

### Football Results Last Saturday.

Yale 10 Princeton 0  
 Brown 21 Syracuse 0  
 Colgate 15 Syracuse 0  
 Exeter 6 Andover 0  
 Army 17 Springfield 2  
 Navy 57 Villa Nova 7  
 Dartmouth 7 West Va. 7  
 Allegheny 7 Rochester 0  
 Pittsburg 14 Carnegie Teck. 6  
 Williams 26 Amherst 0

### BIG FIGHT MARKS CARD

The fistic fans of the Division will be given a great treat next Saturday. Forty rounds of fast boxing is the program at the Amuseur theatre which promises to be an interesting go from the four rounders to the finale between Kiddie Diamond of the 12th regiment, champion light weight of the Division and Johnny Glynn, light weight champion of the 22nd Engineers. Both boys are primed for the big bout and a most interesting battle will develop. In the semi-final, Blackie Carr of the 69th will meet Sam Berger of the 12th in a ten round bout which should prove a thriller. Other bouts on the program are, a six round preliminary between Schultz of the 22nd Engineers and Welch of the 12th. Joe Dexter of the 3rd Field Artillery and Eddie Gray of the 12th in a six rounder and in two four round fights, Doyle of the 12th will meet Welch of the 22nd Engineers and Rowlands of the 1st Cavalry will go against Day of the 12th.

The bouts as a whole should be well worth seeing and plans have been made to handle a large crowd. The boxing will start promptly at 1:30 p. m.

### Big Games Next Saturday

Yale vs Harvard  
 Syracuse vs Tufts  
 Lafayette vs Lehigh  
 Army vs Navy  
 Columbia vs N. Y. University  
 Wisconsin vs Illinois  
 Bucknell vs Georgetown

### ARMY FOOTBALL TOURNEY

The football tournament for the different troops here on the Border is underway and is being received with much enthusiasm by the men. The first game was played last Saturday at San Antonio and will continue for several weeks.

In the second game of the series 3rd Illinois soldiers defeated the second Wisconsin on the staff gridiron 10-0. The games are being staged under the direction of Captain Wait C. Johnston. The Illinois eleven appeared the much better coached combination while the members seemed to have a better knowledge of the game. The Wisconsin team used the old famous Minnesota shift several times to a good advantage but lacked the necessary skill to put over the winning punch.

### MAULBETSCH A STAR

One of the most prominent backs that this season has brought out is Maulbetsch of Michigan. Last year his smashing play placed him on every all-Western selection. Not only is he a wonderful kicker but handles the forward pass with a skill that is a revelation. Maulbetsch is commonly known as the "Human Battering Ram." His great work with the University of Michigan, brought the team to a high standard and though they lost some of their big games, as a whole made an excellent showing. Maulbetsch bore the brunt of the work and to him goes the bulk of the credit.

### Our Honor Roll

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 P. 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. Slings, Co. B, 7th.  
 Lieut. W. B. Lester, M. G. Troop, 1st Cavalry.

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

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

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

Major Charles Elliot Warren, Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Daniel Appleton, N. G., N. Y.

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

W. F. Hutchinson, 120 Broadway, N. Y. City.  
 Col. Wm. G. Haan, C. A. C., U. S. A.

Col. Chauncey P. Williams, Div. Staff.  
 Capt. Charles Currie, 1st Cavalry.  
 1st Lt. Chandler Smith, Paymaster, Veteran Corps Artillery, New York.

1st Lt. and Ordnance Officer, Paul Q. 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 B. Storer, Needham, Mass.  
 Ernest C. Lewis, National Arts Club, New York.

Col. James M. Andrews, Schenectady, N. Y.  
 Co. M., 1st Infantry, Mohawk, N. Y.  
 Major Edwin W. Dayton, 1st Brigade, N. Y. C.

Army and Navy Club, N. Y. C.  
 Chas. J. McKenna, N. Y. 7th Regt. Assn. of Chicago.  
 James C. Nolan, Albany, N. Y.

Lt. Col. Lorillard, Spencer, Military Secy., to Gov. Whitman.  
 Major Louis H. Eller.  
 Color Sergeant Charles N. Bajart, 12th Infantry, 55 Sherman Ave., Yonkers.

### NEW BUSINESS MANAGER

Corporal Fred B. Barton, our hustling business manager, and a member of the First Cavalry, is enjoying a month's furlough. Our sporting editor, Stuart J. Saks, also of the 1st Cavalry is making good on the business end of the paper. As his business is "advertising," when not soldiering, the merchants of the Magic Valley will have no letup in the persistency of the arguments in favor of printer's ink publicity.

Romax, Climax, Ajax—The big three in U. S. waterproofed shot gun shells. Prices are exactly the same as other makes yet they carry the new non-mercuric primer, have the super-hardened shell case, the extra hard crimp, will stand immersion in water and are guaranteed to make a 5 per cent better pattern at any range than will any other shell. Let us show you if you are not already a U. S. enthusiast.

Frontier Wholesale Hdwr Co., jobbing representatives. Walker Bros. Hancock Co., retail dealers.

(Continued from Page 1.)

repaired, mules cajoled and hauled around, and all surplus baggage must be assorted and packed. But everyone worked with a will, and no man shirked. Breaking camp was indeed a labor of love.

### Record of 7th a Splendid One.

The 7th was the first unit of the New York Division to arrive on the Border. Its train pulled into West McAllen on the night of July 1, and camp was pitched early the following morning. The 7th came straight to Texas from its Armory, without first visiting Camp Whitman. During its stay in Texas, the regiment has proved itself to be one of the most efficient and capable units of the National Guard. Its record on the long hike of early September was an excellent one, and at the conclusion of the 10-day march, every mile of which had been covered according to the Division Commander's schedule, the 7th arrived back in camp in excellent physical condition. The Grayjackets had given a splendid account of themselves. Their record on the rifle range at La Gloria remained unequalled until tied by the straight-shooting mountaineers of the 3rd Tennessee. Col. Fisk, in an informal talk to the men of his regiment at tatoon on Friday night, told them that he was indeed proud to be their commanding officer, and that they had distinguished themselves by faithful service and made the name of the 7th Regiment a synonym for National Guard efficiency and discipline.

### Four Other Regiments on Schedule

Five infantry regiments in all were designated by the War Department as the units to leave the Border for their home stations at the present time. General Funston was instructed last Thursday to select the organizations to be recalled and he chose those units which had been the longest on the Border Service. Those on the list, which will proceed to their home states this week are, besides the 7th N. Y. Inf., the 3rd Wisconsin at San Antonio, the 1st South Carolina at El Paso, the 3rd Indiana at Llano Grande, and the 3rd Minnesota at Llano Grande. The regiments have an aggregation of 6,000 men.

It is not known whether recall of other troops than these will be ordered at the present time, but it is confidently expected that several other units from the 6th Division will follow the 7th back to New York in a couple of weeks.

## Mule

I never would 'ave done it if I'd known what it would be. I thought it meant promotion an' some extra pay for me; I thought I'd miss a drill or two with packs an' 'trenchin' tools. So I said I'd 'andled 'orses—an' they set me 'andlin' mules.

Now 'orses they are 'orses, but a mule'e is a mule (Bit o' devil, bit o' monkey, bit o' bloomin' boundin' fool.) Oh, I'm usin' all the adjectives I didn't learn at school On the prancin', glancin', rag-time dancin' Regular Army mule.

They buck you off when ridden, they squish your leg when led; They're mostly sittin' on their tail or standin' on their 'ead; They reach their yellow grinders out an' gently chew your ear, An' their necks is india rubber for attackin' in the rear.

—London Punch.

### THE WAR OF BOYS

Germany is preparing to put 17-year-old boys on the firing line. Great Britain is to send those of 18 to the front. France has already called out the school lads of her domain, and doubtless the other belligerent governments whose affairs are not so closely followed from this distance are doing likewise. The youthful war is fast developing into a contest of the youth of the old world.

That is not a good sign from any standpoint. Boys will endure greater hardships, and endure them longer, than will mature men. The youthful age is more given, too, to contest every inch of advantage with an adversary—enjoys a fight which ten years later it would prefer not to enter. It seems particularly shameful that mere boys should be called from their homes and their irresponsible living to face death as to deal with death to others. Yet they probably will make "better soldiers"—fiercer fighters and bolder sufferers—than older warriors who have hitherto been engaged in the great conflict.

So there is no reason for hoping that because the fighting strength of the combatant nations has been reduced to the youth of the struggling lands, the war is near its collapse. The boys who are to compose the armies in future battles will not seek to bring about peace. Unless their elders at home, horrified by the new condition,

rebel against further bloodshed, the war bids fair to drag along indefinitely. The men of middle age who entered the war at its outset are now older in years and doubtless immeasurably aged in physical and nervous deterioration. They will therefore be supplanted in the field by soldiers scarcely more than half so old, while the work which the boys have been doing at home must be carried on by the incapacitated soldiers. Can the latter maintain the industrial progress which their lands have been showing under the efforts of the enthusiastic boys and the determined women? It is necessary, of course, that things go well at home—the base of supplies—as that success shall attend the campaigns in the war zone.

A Topeka young man found his lady love out riding in another man's motor car, and he went up and pulled her out, dragged her across the street to his own car, and when she screamed, he rapped her on the nose to keep her quiet. And, sure enough, the Topeka Journal called him a "cave man."

No wonder three Iowa swindlers decided to plead guilty when, upon their arraignment in court, they found themselves provided with a dozen and a half lawyers to plead their case. Such a situation would convince the most astute rogue that he had reached the end of his string—that a defense which needed so many disciples of the law to bolster it up could not be made to stand any sort of attack.

# Back Numbers of The Rattler

May be obtained, with the exception of Nos. 1, 5 and 9. Send 35c. in stamps and we will send copies on hand to date—Ten copies in all.

A file of The Rattler is the best Souvenir of Border Service.

Address: Circulation Manager,

## Rio Grande Rattler

Div. Hdqrs. McAllen, Texas

Keep Your Head Cool But Your Stomach Warm

### HOT CHOCOLATE

Helps to Warm you inwards on a cold morning. Satisfies that between-mess hunger and only costs a dime. You'll like it when once you try it.

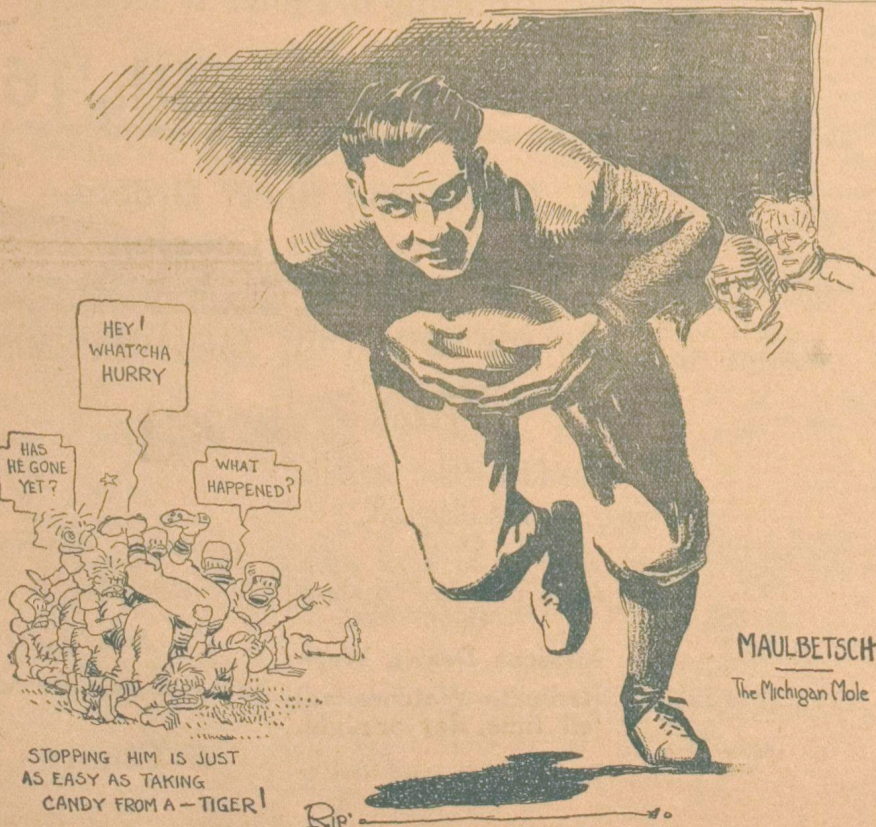
HAVE YOUR PICTURE TAKEN WITH YOUR OWN KODAK.

We Specialize in Cameras and Vulcan Films

# The Palace

"McAllen's Creamiest Fountain"

Main Street - - - McAllen, Texas





**BACK IN NEW YORK**

the Strand Theatre on Broadway makes thousands weekly. How? By showing

THE BEST PICTURES IN THE WORLD

but we've got them.

Triangle Feature Films, Triangle Keystone Comedies. Movies make time fly--make you forget that fatigue detail tomorrow

See the best movies in the world at the

**Columbia Theatre**

Always Bright. 10 cents, McAllen, Texas

**Well, what Do You Think Now About Texas Winter?**

**PRETTY COLD, ISN'T IT?**

Well don't freeze any longer under your poor little army blanket. We'll fix you up with a big cotton

**COMFORTABLE**

Then you can laugh at the cold weather Extra: A few bathrobes for the snow-birds that can't do without their morning showers. Price same as back east. Quality better.

**Zachry and Cawthon**

"A Military Dry Goods Store"

**McALLEN, TEXAS**

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

**Sergeant F. T. Graf**

C Company 22nd Engineers

Regimental Rings and Christmas Jewelry. Will call at the different camps of the New York Division.

Representing  
The Robbins Co.  
Manufacturing Jewelers

**DIVISION HAS VETERINARY HOSPITAL**

Accommodation for 30 Horses --Operating Room to be Added

**TWENTY ANIMALS BEING TREATED**

The First Border Veterinary Hospital has been established at McAllen at the camp of the First Brigade under charge of Dr. R. J. Kerwin, Brigade Veterinarian, with accommodations for thirty horses and mules. The building is ninety feet long by twenty-five feet wide, with a center walk the entire length. The building runs north and south, thus giving both easterly and westerly sun exposure. At the southerly end is located Dr. Kerwin's quarters, the pharmacy and grain rooms. As near as combatable with service conditions, a well equipped operating room is being established next to the pharmacy, while at the north end of the building will be the stocks for unruly animals. The hospital was formally opened on the 9th of November, and on the following day twenty animals were housed there under treatment. The north end of the hospital is for the contagious and fever cases, while the injured and lame animals will occupy the south end.

The staff consists of Dr. Kerwin, Brigade Veterinarian; Sergeant S. G. Lillyman, former Active Brigade Veterinarian, 1st Brigade, replacing Dr. J. J. Ash, invalidated to San Antonio hospital in August with paratyphoid, now recovered and on duty at Fort Sam Houston, and a corps of four privates, J. Boedecker, 7th Inf.; A. J. Donovan, 3rd Amb.; Frank Hamilton, 69th Inf., and John O'Rourke, 12th Inf., who are especially fitted for this work. Both veterinarians are known for their successful accomplishments in veterinary practice in the service and in civil life. Dr. Kerwin coming from Minnesota and Dr. Lillyman from Binghamton, N. Y. Sergeant Lillyman came to the Border with the First Ambulance Company, and was transferred to the Second Field Hospital when the First went home to await mustering out of field service. Dr. Lillyman expects to remain a veterinarian in the Federal Service. Both practitioners have been appealed to by local stock owners when in trouble, there being no local veterinarians in this part of the country.

The hospital is located directly east of the 69th Inf. parade grounds and north of the 3rd Field Artillery. Members of the 6th Division, U. S. A. are cordially invited to inspect this new efficiency station.

The Amuse Theatre hung the S. R. O. sign out last Sunday night when Rex Beach's "The Ne'er-Do-Well" was the feature attraction. Other big pictures to come.

**W. H. Putegnat Co.**

Brownsville, Texas

Carry the most complete line of shot guns and hunters wants on the BORDER

Leather Goods and Supplies for the Sportsman

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED**

**Rutledge Jewelry Co.**

Mexican Filigree and Novelties of the better Class

Lasting Gifts are more appreciated at home.

Brownsville, Texas

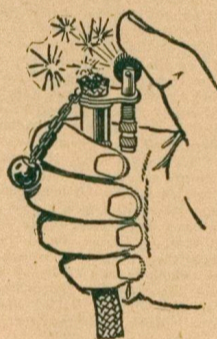
**C. GALBERT CO.**

Mexican Curio and Souvenir Dealers.

Just opposite the Depot,

BROWNSVILLE, TEX

Be sure and call for Galbert



The Best

**CIGAR LIGHTER**  
in the world

No matches, No Gasoline  
By Mail ..... 25c  
1 doz ..... \$2.25

Special price on gross lots. Order now.

**RIO GRANDE ELECTRIC**  
and NOVELTY CO.

Brownsville, Texas

**FOR YOU**

The Best is None Too Good

**OUR CUISINE**

Will Please You

Be you an Epicure or Merely a Hungry Man You Will Not be Disappointed at the

**Manhattan Cafe** 1105 Elizabeth Street

**Paul's Cafe**

The largest and best on the Border

Open all Night.

1225 Elizabeth St.

**The Travelers Hotel**

When in Brownsville

**Stag Floor with Shower**

Rooms with bath \$1.50

Detached bath 1.00

European

Plan

**GULF COAST LINES**

The Corpus Christi Commercial Club requests The Rattler to publish the fact that special excursion rates are still available between McAllen or Pharr and Corpus Christi.

Those who go to "Corpus" find a delightful community, a first class hotel, up-to-date stores, fishing, and Gulf bathing. Men of the 6th Division will be welcomed at the office of the Corpus Christi Commercial Club.

**If YOU had Been On Board!**

The 1:45 train that left McAllen yesterday carried a happy crowd of men to Brownsville, Corpus Christi, Galveston and points beyond.

Just to get away from the dust and the damp canvas of an army camp is a relief, if you only go to Brownsville or Corpus Christi for four or five days.

**What if YOU had been on board yesterday!**

Today you would be eating a regular meal in a regular Hotel. You would be at ease. You could spend your army pay on something worth while.

Take the 1:45 tomorrow. Ask your "C. O." about a furlough.

**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

**CIRCLE A BRAND WHISKY**

SPECIAL BOTTLING FOR U. S. ARMY AND NAVY

"THE NATION'S BEST"

## Our Division Unit News

### TWELFTH INFANTRY.

Ordinary news items, the doings of companies or individuals, gossip and inevitable General Rumor all seem rather trivial this week. We are all more or less in a state of excitement. This is evidenced by a multitude of little incidents, each of little or no consequence, but significant when viewed in the aggregate.

Of course, the normal trend of things has not been upset. The interesting program of instruction through which we are being put goes on and consequent progress is one that we can be proud of. The 3rd Battalion has returned from its tour along the Rio, and so has the 2nd, and now the 1st is again there—rather it is there as a unit for the first time, though its four companies had been on outpost duty before, in sets of two.

By this time we have become accustomed to looking across at our sister republic, and at looking into the darkness of night, hour after hour, when on night duty along the Rio. We know a good deal about trails, orientation, field engineering, and all that. But of what use is an Infantryman if he cannot shoot as well as the enemy? "Superiority of Fire" is what wins battles, we are told. And so in order to acquire that, we are beginning a series of interesting pilgrimages to two places, called Penitas and Sam Forlysee, where we devoutly worship at a number of shrines consisting of

### 1ST BATTALION SIGNAL CORPS.

The Commissioner of Highways, the Commissioner of Public Buildings, and the Park Commissioner, got together a week ago, with good results for our little community.

Our streets have been recurbed and repaved with the latest crown effect. The plaza at the entrance, the park and the telephone grounds have been regraded. 1st Class Private Young says there will be real grass there in a few weeks. The telephone building and mess halls have received their annual fall coat of bright green. The Medical Department has several good landscape gardeners.

Corporals Wishart and Redfelsen and 1st Class Privates Laine and Logan, who are doing excellent work on the telephone system at the La Gloria range, report that snow fell in large flakes at their camp early last week. We thought we enjoyed the limit of cold weather here at McAllen, until we heard from them. With sweaters and overcoats, mattresses on our cots and stoves in our tents, we managed to keep warm, even if we still dine *al fresco*.

Sergeants Childs and Droste are busy in their leisure hours, arranging an entertainment and dance for Thanksgiving week. Many of these cold evenings the camp has enjoyed entertainments furnished by the mandolins and guitars of Sergeant McLean, Corporal Goodwin, and First Class Privates

### 3RD AMBULANCE COMPANY.

Eight inspections in nine days, and one review! Our military batting average increases. Schaffer proposes throwing a cigarette butt into one of the trenches in order to put a stop to the surfeit of inspections. Some of the fellows are even beginning to suspect that we are being held here on the border for some definite purpose; maybe some Regular ambulance company is expected to arrive later in the winter which needs instruction. Well, we are more than willing to instruct, but if we may be allowed to make one suggestion, it would be that the Regular outfit come to the armory on 66th Street for its instruction. But, of course, as we implied before, this is only surmise on our part.

Sergeant Moore's Rough Riding School progresses rapidly in spite of "Northerners" and other obstacles. The stars of the institution at present are "Arch," Manning and "Dick," Barrows. After completing that part of the course, calling for the use of one horse only, these two indomitable drivers of four-in-hand tackled the Roman stunt of riding two horses with one foot on each, changes places with each other on the gallop, one carrying the other and half a dozen other tricks worthy of a Hippodrome production. Not content with this, they tackled three horses at once, selecting them at random from among the 3rd's eighty-seven animals. "Arch" maintains that only a shortness of lower limbs on his part prevents them from making it four instead of three.

The 3rd has been thoroughly inventoried and requisitions have been forwarded in order to bring equipment up to 1916 regulations.

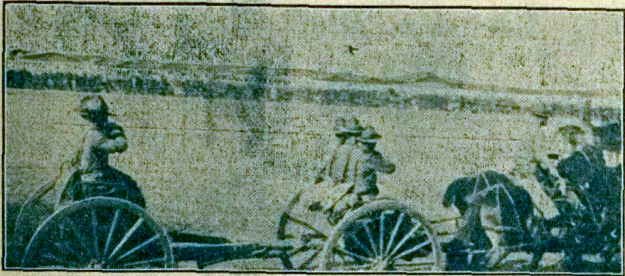
Our incinerator has at last received its coat of whitewash and now presents much the same appearance as the "STORM KING" presented as I steamed up the Hudson River last June with our horses and wagons aboard. Why not name it "Storm King II?" Speaking of names, several have suggested the old reliable cognomen of "Spotless Town" for our company street. Well, that's as it should be since we are rated as a sanitary outfit.

McCormick is now our head cook and Bachman sticks well to his post as assistant; and they have done mighty well at that, all things considered. For one thing the coffee is recognizable as such, which is said to be an unprecedented occurrence in the history of the National Guard, (U. S.) Stick to the ship, "Mack," the boys are with you.

Seems rather good to see Dawson and Dwyer back at them old jobs as drivers in one of the ambulance pla-



HOW MUCK ALLEN GOT ITS NAME



Field Artillery Passing in Review

large white squares with a black dot in the middle, and concentric circles. In plainer words, we go there for target practice. Companies L and M were the first to start out, last Friday.

Now all such things are easy to write home about. And they are interesting as bearing upon our progress, which we hope will soon make us the crack Infantry outfit of 'the country; but for all that, having told the folks at home all about them, in detail, we would not be satisfied that we had conveyed a COMPLETE impression. There's something "in the air," something intangible, yet very evident. Time seems to drag, and at the same time to fly. As illustration, one goes to Brownsville for change of scenery and mental recreation and returning the next day he finds a changed atmosphere, or rather the same atmosphere with a new element, defying analysis.

There is a new tenseness, a new seething, a new undercurrent of excitement. It seems unnatural, and it is. Moreover one knows that it will soon pass. One always feels, on closer investigation that it is NOT due primarily to the news that the Seventh is going home. It is due to a readjustment that was bound to come sooner or later, and which the departure of our neighbor has only precipitated. All the harmless, nevertheless tense excitement—at least that is our theory—is simply the evidence of the mental travail involved in CASTING OFF ILLUSIONS.

Moreover, an old-timer in the 12th may be allowed a little prediction: It is that this will soon be over, and the renaissance of the Spirit of the Twelfth will be of the greatest good to the regiment. It will mean that having seen our neighbor regiment on the south sent home, and now our neighbors on the north, we shall all of us have re-shaped our point of view, have emerged from this turning point with unclouded vision and strengthened will to meet the test.—M. F. B.

Hunting coats, caps, hunting knives, thermos bottles, shot guns in 10, 12, 16 and 20 gauge, carbines and rifles in many makes and calibres, U. S. water-proofed shells, in fact everything for the hunter; Let us outfit you complete. Walker Bros. Hancock Co., Hdqrs. Dept.

### SOME RATTLES!

This makes fourteen rattles to the credit of The Rio Grande Rattler. And many skeptics said it couldn't be done.

### Field Artillery in Action

#### STIRRING BATTLES OCCUR ALONG THE RIO GRANDE

"Brown" Army Retreats Before Victorious "Whites." San Benito Evacuated.

Brownsville, Texas, Nov. 20.—The "White" army defending the United States, today forced the "Brown" army, invading the country by way of Mexico, to evacuate San Benito, into which it retreated yesterday after its unsuccessful meeting with the "Whites" south of the Arroyo Colorado.

The evacuation was compelled by the theoretical shelling of the city by the "Whites." The "Browns" retired to trench positions from two to four miles south of San Benito. Indications today were that the maneuvers in and around San Benito will consume several days. The entire "White" division, about thirteen thousand strong, is now available for use against the "Browns."

toons. History does repeat itself even in the Third.

Newfield is now well on his way to Little Old New York on a fifteen-day furlough. Lucky Maurice! And lucky Mrs. Maurice.

The boys all wish Cohen God-speed on his trip home, although we are sorry he couldn't have gone under circumstances less sad.

A severe blow was dealt to the "northern" of last week, so far as the "3rd" was concerned, when Sergeant Pasco returned from the commissary store-house with fifteen of the sixty canned stoves the store-house boasted. Some capture! Each stove was installed and doing a rushing business within a short few hours of their arrival.

U. S. Black waterproofed shot gun shells in smokeless and black powders are the strongest shooting shells made yet cost no more than other makes. The only shells that will stand immersion in water. Duck and goose hunters will use no others. Walker Bros. Hancock Co. Hdqrs. Dept.

LOST—Gold Signet Ring, initials C. G. K. Finder please return to Private Krause, care of Supply Co., 12th Inf. Reward.

LOST—A Badge, Park Commissioner, Yonkers with name on reverse side. Return to Color Sergt. Charles N. Bajart, 1th Infantry. Reward to finder.

LOST—Wrist Watch, name on strap, A. Mannheim; on the evening of Saturday, Nov. 18, near Wells Fargo offices in McAllen. Finder will please return to Rattler office at Division Headquarters.

### KODAK FINISHING

and Supplies  
PHOTOGRAPHS

Cunninghams

Across Street from "Division Camp Exchange"  
McALLEN, TEXAS

### CONCERNING ORDERS AND SUCH

Orders may be divided into fifty-seven distinct and separate varieties. They may be thus divided, we say, but, lest you wearily drop this page and turn to the advertisements and editorials for mental relaxation and entertainment, we refrain from pursuing to the bitter end the complete classification. You must take our word for it that there are 57 kinds of orders. If we attempted to enumerate them all we would find ourselves in a pickle indeed.

Speaking of pickles brings to our mind the most famous order ever issued for the delectation of the 6th Division. General Order Number 7, of course. Perhaps you may have forgotten how that far-famed order reads. Since we have no copy of G. O. 7 near at hand we will explain how the earnest seeker of knowledge may become acquainted with its purport and even its text.

The *modus operandi* is simple. The next time you are down in the village of McAllen stroll casually into the nearest cafe or buckhorn. The more casually you stroll the better the results will be. Upon reaching the teak rail behind which smiles a bald-headed robber of doubtful ancestry, crook slightly the little finger and ask nonchalantly for a "snooper." Upon demolishing said liquid gravel seize hold of the rail with both hands and shout, "Police." As far as we know this is the most direct method of learning the intricacies of G. O. 7. Perhaps later, when busily chopping out cactus, you may become familiar with other and more complex orders. G. O. 7 is very simple and is the best example for beginners on the subject of Orders.

Another class of orders is the schedule, program, or extensive training order. Complete and intensive study of these, together with the following of all the ramifications of duty bulletins and special orders, often leads the eager student back to the point from whence he started—G. O. 7. Did we say "leads him?" Perhaps "drives him" would be more appropriate and precise phraseology.

There are orders for morning, noon and night, and for all times in between. Sometimes they are issued in the same manner as are shoe laces and "comical stoves." At other times their promulgation becomes a ceremony. No tent is complete without them. They are as numerous as beans in the mess or as flies in a canteen. They may drop singly upon your head like the first gentle taps of a shillalah wielded by a cross-eyed M. P., or they may pounce upon you from the rear and assail you from all sides with the same perversity and avidity as the armor-plated bugs or the little yellow perils. Everyone issues orders except the low private. He is the goat. Some orders are typewritten and mimeographed. Others are shouted and bawled. When a Corporal utters an order you wither him with a look of scorn and light another cigarette. When a General promulgates one you leap for the nearest shelter as though a hurricane were approaching from the Gulf.

But the greatest order of all is the Benevolent and Protective Order of Entraining. You often hear that it is on its way but you are sadly incredulous. That order is somewhat like the Millennium. It is always on its way but it never arrives. However, when you are told enthusiastically that it is here, you gaze stupidly around you and wriggle your fingers in an earnest endeavor to realize the full import of it all. You glance up at the sky and see the fleecy clouds floating serenely in the limitless blue. They look just the same as they did yesterday. You peer down the line of tents and are surprised to see them all standing. It cannot be true after all, else why are not these same tents sailing joyously up through the clouds and why is not the Colonel standing on his hands and waving his heels exuberantly at the sun. You seat yourself dully on an abandoned cactus plant. As you leap to your feet in sudden exaltation of spirit you hear the roar of

hysterical delight from a thousand leathern-lunged men. Your tent-mate clasps you around the neck in uncontrollable hilarity of blessed hope and someone pounds you joyfully on the shoulderblades in the culminated ecstasy of sweet realization. It is true. THE Order has arrived.

Our little talk on Orders would hardly be complete without a few words about orderlies. The latter belong to a strange species and are neither human nor spiritual. Like the thorus on the cactus they are claimed by some to be necessary in the general scheme of things. Knowing that it takes all kinds or objects to make a regulation universe we will accept their presence on the upper crust of the globe with patience and fortitude. There they are and there is no more helping it than the horns on a horned toad. Orderlies may be roughly divided (the only way they can be scientifically handled) into two classes; self-effacing aids and rumor-spreaders. The former are about as numerous as snowflakes in Hidalgo county during August. It is of the latter that we will especially concern ourselves.

Nine-tenths of all rumors begin, orderly at Headquarters told me that—"The wise man listens no further but promptly slays the speaker and goes on his way rejoicing. Ten minutes every day the orderly devotes himself to his duties and the rest of the time he slips through the company streets and leaves behind him such sterling bits of information as, "You're going home next week. I saw the orders," "Your recall orders have been cancelled. You are not going home until Spring. I heard the General say so," "Too bad. The 109th are going home in your place." How he escapes a timely end at the point of a bayonet is more than most of us can understand.

Ware the orderlies who know it all and 'ware all rumor-mongers. Believe what you read in the Bible and never look for information in the Brownsville papers. Make up your mind that no one knows anything, not even the authorities at Washington. You can't go wrong. But obey orders and pray for the day to come when you will again see "Liberty Enlightening the World."

Remember your friends at home would appreciate a copy of The Rattler. Send them one!

### HEADQUARTERS DETACHMENT.

With the passing of the Seventh, fades the memories of the men who served so faithfully at the Headquarters detachment. The trails here on the Border were hard, but, like true soldiers, they faced every condition like a man. Brown will be greatly missed; perhaps not at the camp, but surely in town. Yes, our little Brown did break the hearts of the town maidens. And then there is Hiscox; his smiling face will also be missed along with half of our mess kits, and other necessary implements of war. Stacy Sullivan, who had recently been made chief domo of the kitchen, will no longer have to hide at 11:30 and 5 o'clock; and no longer will Whitlock have to "worry about her back home."

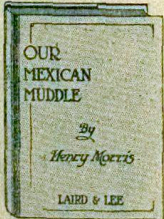
The fellows will be missed and it will be hard to find others who can sleep so long, and scheme as they did. Though Lee's guerillas will be greatly weakened, other strong men are expected to take their place.

Frank Leach has signified his intention of settling down in Texas, and though not perfectly contented with military life, feels that Texas has many opportunities for the promising young men of the country.

Ruddy Lawrence, another detacher, makes the following statement for the press: "Even though I can go home at this time, I feel that it is my duty as a true American to stay here on the Border until the last man departs." Some one suggests that Ruddy join the N. Y., N. G. here in McAllen. Why not, the work is easy?

### SHOT BY MILITARY POLICE.

Early Saturday evening about 8:35 o'clock Private R. Flynn of Battery D, 3rd N. Y. Field Artillery, while in an intoxicated condition, created a general disturbance in McAllen in the vicinity of the public park, just east of the railroad station. Flourishing a revolver, he threatened the lives of both soldiers and civilians until one of the military police came upon the scene and attempted to arrest him. He pointed his revolver at the M. P. and threatened to shoot, whereupon the military policemen fired at him with his .38 calibre revolver, the bullet hitting Flynn in the abdomen. He was hurried to the camp hospital where an operation failed to save his life, and he died shortly before midnight.



Henry Morris Is No  
Pussy-Footer  
His New Book

### "Our Mexican Muddle"

Takes the hide off the present administration and scathingly indicts our "watchful waiting" policy. Every American should read the book--no matter your politics. \$1.00 by Mail. The truth about every subject is better known. Postpaid LAIRD & LEE, Inc., Publishers, Chicago

### Going Home On Furlough Or Discharge?

## Mallory Line to New York

Connecting for all Eastern and New England points; offers you the most convenient and cheapest way back East.

#### SAILING FROM GALVESTON 3 P. M. EVERY SATURDAY.

Brownsville to New York first class	\$54.55
Brownsville to New York third class	33.50
McAllen to New York first class	54.85
McAllen to New York third class	33.85
Harlingen to New York first class	53.80
Harlingen to New York third class	32.80

Rates include meals and berth while at sea.  
For further particulars see any railroad agent or write

F. T. RENNIE, General Agent,

MALLORY STEAMSHIP COMPANY GALVESTON, TEXAS