THE RIO GRANDE RATTLER
HARDWARE
FOR HARD WEAR
We sell everything from a farm
wagon down to something that
you personally need in camp.
Cots, made of best army duck,
$1.50. Camp stools, 75 cents.
Knives that will cut army beef.
Wash tubs, etc.
Desert water bags, ice water
crocks, ant-proof tins, etc. Our
store ocupies the most prominent
corner in McAllen. Come in and
examine our full stock of sol*
diers necessities,
GREGORYS CARDWELL
McAllen, Texas
F. G. CROW 1
The man who sells you lum-
ber at the price you expect to
pay. i
Who gives you the best ser-
vice he can give you even if
he has to load your. wagon
mm
Who appreciates the busi-
ness that the New York troops
have brought him^ and knows
that you appreciate getting
lumber here, promptly, at fair
prices.
F. G. Crow is a booster for
McAllen. He invites you to
come here any< time for the
best in
LUMBER
Valley Mercantile Company
Ready-to-Wear Clothing
|g| And Gents' Furnishings
Dry Goods, Shoes, Notions, Soldier Sup-
plies, etc.
Mission - McAllen
(Continued from page three.)
ball team and are looking for'1
.games.
Spotlight operator at the movies please
take notice our cook has a bald head.
Though a small company, we hve 2
Morrisses, 2 Sullivans, 2 McKennaa (1
of whom gets frequent boxes of candy
and shares them. Thanks, J.) 2 /Fis-chers and 2 Killarneys.
MOUNTED ORDERLIES.—We are so
busy breaking bronchos, arriving at
the rate of fifteen a week, that, we
hardly have time for gossiping. Sgt.
Griffin, Pvts., Cole,* Foley, Cohen and
Gallagher are constantly flirting with
eternity, though that isn't the way.one
of 'em put it.
SUPPLY ; CO.—The teamsters and
wagoners enjoyed a princely repast last
Sunday evening, the piece de resistance
being Chevre rotio, obtained at no little
risk by the valiant Wag. Farmer. They
are looking forward to work even hard-er than the usual arduous routine, be-cause during the hike they will main-tain communications between the base
of supply and the> marching column.
Harry Johnston hasn't yet been kicked
by a mule. That's true: he's the cook
Wag. MeEntee is putting boxing -gloves
on a mule's feet and training the ani-mal. Sgt. Walt Simpson is \ a sure
enough life saver: When he's not ca'u,-
tioning his men against getting kicked
he's saving them front drowning. ',
MACHINE GUN CO.—The soon-to-be
'gunners are disconsolate over the fa'ii
ure of their mounts to arrive from The
factory.
 11
 Factory'' is right, foiv.ttie
mounts are to be five Ford trucks, On
account of this, they cannot take part
in the hike, and there's no gossip going
the rounds but the mess shack was
the first one up in the Regiment. .
' f A'"'—Top Sgt. Drake asserts the men
are all gaining weight. It may be on
account of the chicken and ice cream
dinner last Sunday, for which eight and
forty birds were sacrificed. Most of
the boys declare they want to' stay.
"B"—A recalcitrant recruit won for
himself the name "Awkward A.;" he
simply couldn't, or wouldn't do any-thing. When last Friday's storm broke
he fled to town and returned the next
day. Confined to quarters for one
month but again ran away. Today he
is no harder worker. Reason: Capt.
McCoy had a barrel filled with "gum-
bo '' and had our hero roll it up and
down the Company street which was
lined by the members thereof.
"C"—Sgt. Mackin has written a song,
'' Wc 'II Never go to Hidalgo Any
More." The mascots are 3 burros, 2
birds which Te Corr., not being an
ornithologist cannot classify, one col-lie that would look well at a bench
show and one beloved vagabond, a pure
blooded mongrel.
"D"—Top Sgt. Shussler has a beauti
fully fenced in, shrub-decorated and tile
paved tent. He's getting balder every
day, No, there's no connection. The
Co., prides itself upon its entomologi-cal and reptilian museum: 20, scorpions,
30 horned toads, 3 rattlesnake skins,
etc., etc.
"E"—Supply Sgt. Bruno is fond of
a girl who clerks in a McAllen hard-ware store; he is accumulating a stock
last time he brought back a' nnHntft
•
ate stencilled "Socletc Anr.i.r u.
inhet, Paris, France.' * C "est ires
, Jacques. In a recent pinochle
game, the chief winner came away rich
er by the tremendous sum of fifteen
cents.
"G"—Top Sgt. Joe Connor is receiv-ing congrts on the arrival of a third
son. Pvt. Ray Dyson appointed .him-self official Co. photographer, _ but has
not yet succeeded in producing any
pictures. Zekc Gallagher's nocturnal
recreation is defending himself with
his bayonet from at least hundreds of
tarantulas, etc. Artful Artificer Schw-oerer says the mess shack roofing,
which he's bossing, will be completed,,
if all goes right, by next St. Patrick's
Day. Jack Gunn broke record for
speed in getting canteen checks used
up.' • Louis Urell can write a Descrip-I tivc List on a two cent stamp. Geo*
Anderson sheds glory, on the Co. by his
brillaut occupancy of the office of Regfc
mental Carpenter. Mike Mollo saw. it
rattlesnake a few nights ago and woke1
up the whole camp. Earlier in the
evening he had gone to McAllen on an
errand for the Capt. They say he:
brought the snake home with him.
U' h ''—Sgt; Clabby is getting a reputa-tion as a handwriting expert; several of-j the boys bring him all hastily penned
letters they receive and he deciphers
them like Champollion.' We think he
must be good at keeping secrets. Mud-bath Healy was so named because of
his adopting that mode of treatment
for his numerous ailments. He did not
have to go to Carlsbad.
"I"—The Co. boasts the only company
street palm drive which is also a River-side Drive, on the banks of Klugc's
Canal. Fatty Bower started to work
on the mess shack roof, but he worked
through it and it took several hours to
make the repairs. Fortunately, his ro-tund anatomy did not require repairs.;
"K"—The boys are proud of the hon-or Col. Johnston conferred on them
when they mounted guard last Friday
night and Saturday. Twice they say,
did our CO. commend their appear-ance and efficiency, as "the best yet."
AT LEAST ONE SCRAP
TOJIS CREDIT
[Plucky Second Field Artillery-
man Has Chance to Show
His Metal
A CREDIT TO THE MILITARY POLICE
Private James Ferris, of Battery A.,
Second Field Artillery, recently gained
considerable distinction among his com-rades of the military police at McAllen
and in his regiment, by handling a
dangerous, and wily Mexican in a skill-ful and fearless manner. Although fired
upon several times at close range—in
fact the shooting took place within
the flimsy walls of a Mexican fflesquite
shack—he stuck to his game, and by
quick use of his .club alone, disarmed
his man and put him under arrest.
The trouble started over a tiny brown
boy from over the border who somehow j
or other got into a quarrel with the j
greaser. Ferris was standing on a cor-ner. of his post in the Mexican quarter
when an argument drew his attention. I
The shrill cries of the boy and the
threatening although unintelligable
language of the man who was driving
a team of diminutive mules disturbed
the usually peaceful mauner of the
street and even the slovenly, lazy look-ing, reddish brown huts seemed to
awake at the noise,.
Ferris and the onlookers were in-clined to be amused at first but in a
few moments the scene changed from
ridiculous to serious, for the husky
Mexican driver began to slash the boy
with his rawhide whip, so cruelly that
the victim screamed with pain and ter-ror. The guardsman promptly ran to-ward him, and as lie did so the boy
snatched a long bladed knife from be-neath big ragged shirt and darted at
his assailant with the rapidity of a
snake's lunge. The steel flashed be-fore Ferris's eyes. He struck it away
with his club.
The mule driver—who might have
been stretched full length in the mud-dy street but for the artilleryman's
nerve and skill—maile for a house a
short distance down the way, with
Ferris in pursuit.
Straight through the door of the
mesquite shack he chased the greaser
but a» he entered a shot echoed in his
ear, and across a delapidated table he
saw the Mexican standing with a smok-ing six-shooter raised. Ferris sprang
to one side and missed another piece of
lead. Taking advantage of -the smoke
he jumped for his man, and as he
struck up the .gun another bullet splint-ered a beam overhead. Grappling his
man Ferris succeeded in wrenching the
weapon from his hand and then over-]
powered him and placed him under!
arrest.
The whole thing took place so quick-ly that the men who had seen the affair j
front' the start, and many others at-1
•^icf* {"'.-by• Jhe.sonni! «f tW i«rh^ta,-'fir--.*
*reo. aVthe shack only i^-iAiie to aid
the policeman in tying up the prisoner,
who was tnen jailed with much gusto.
The boy had disappeared as completely
as though the grey-black mud of the
streets had swallowed him; or it may
be he was hiding in that mud, for he
was dirty enough and tiny enough to
play at mudturtle, even though quick
as a snake. Ferris has searched
for the boy in vain, for he wanted the
knife as well as the revolver for a
souvenir.
Sgt. Gaffigan's father writes him that
though not a devotee of Milady Nico-tine he gratefully accepts cigars from
friends "for my boy down on the Bor-der. '' Kelber's recent sleepwalking
stunt was very amusing, but unfortu-nately the details can't be printed.
Nagle must have felt jealous for he at-tempted something similar when he
grasped a leggin strap and shouted
"I've got a snake!" Company Clerk
Griffin has invented a hatrack. .No
admission charged to see Its operation.
*"L"—Cpmpany L is mourning the
loss of Sergeant Arthur Lockwood. on
account of whose regretted demise will
be found on page 1
*'M"—Sgt. Kirby didn't want to be
interviewed until Ye Corr. told him
the answer to the inevitable question
*' When are we '' the reader
knows the rest. Nevertheless when
asked about the company mascots he
answered '' Our mascot is General Ru-mor. Can't you hear what a rousing
reception we give him whenever he ar-rives?" The Co. has decided to hold
annual dinners in New York, and plans
are being made for the first, in 1919.
Asked if anything funny or interesting
had happened recently, a non-com re-plied '1
 No, we 're broke.''
We trust no one will confuse the
name of 1st Lieutenant.Francis J. Mc-Canu, Aide-de-Camp to the Major-Gen-eral, and one of the "best fellows" in
the Division with "Tin Pail" McCann
whom we mention in another column.
PRIVATE HOOCH, The Only Plattsburgh Rookie on the Border
Hayes-Sammons
Hardware
Broadway Service—Don't wait
to be waited on
Buy a lantern and read your letters
from home in comfort. We sell them,
all kinds, from nickel plated 89-center
to a big dandy for $1.90, as big as the
Colonel's.
Why do the company "flivvers" from
the 7th Regiment, Firsi Cavalry, Artil-
lery and other regiments in McAllen
come to Hayes and Sammons for their
hardware? Because we haven't raised
the price on any single article in stock.
Because our goods are all fresh and
new. Because our service and our
prices are right.
We are Mission's Biggest Store.
THANK-YOU!
Company
MISSION
Manufacturers of
Pure Ice Cream
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Up-to-date and Sani-
tary Factory. Prepar-
ed to handle all large
and small Orders.
We solicit the trade of
Canteens and Compan-
ies Especially.
Phone Mission 22
Humason Ice Cream
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One thousand letter-
heads, Old Hamp-
shire Bond, printed
with the name of your
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$8.50. Envelopes,
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We do job work for
the 14th Infantry,
2nd Brigade Head-
quarters, N. -Y. Di-
vision Headquarters,
Troop "D", 1st Cav-
alry and others. Call
on us for fine work of
all kinds. We handle
it quickly.
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MISSION
'We Print The Rattler"
THE
WHITE WAGON
Cafe
Opposite Palace of Sweets Mission,
Our 85 cent dinner is the biggest in town. Table and counter service.
Catering to Mission and McAllen trade. Come in.
F. AUER, - - Proprietor
By Dreher
-{oo muck COwteW
/Wt' Hi t'* ^