

PALACE OF SWEETS

The place the officers come to for their soda water. We serve full measure steins of rootbeer, and all ice cream drinks as you like to have them served.

Drop in any time

Our new 600-gallon freezer is now in operation. We can supply you with wholesale ice cream of the finest quality at the lowest rates.

Deliveries in McAllen. Place your order now for tonight's supper. All flavors, always the best.

MISSION, - - - TEXAS

New York's Finest Regiment Comes to Mission's Finest Store

Mansur's Grocery in Mission invites all supply sergeants of the 7th Infantry to place their orders for groceries here.

We are feeding several companies of the 7th and 12th and 1st Field Artillery regularly, and also shipping supplies daily to the 2nd and 69th at Sterling's Ranch.

We believe in fair prices and goods sold in quantity lots. Stop in at "the Grocery on the Corner" and we guarantee you satisfaction in every order you bring.

Mansur's Grocery

The Store That Deals in Fairness

Mission - - - Texas

Hayes-Sammons Hdwe. Co.

Catering Especially to McAllen trade

Our fair prices and complete stock of everything that soldiers want have brought us orders from every regiment in McAllen

We are prepared to fill all orders for practically everything in your line, saddles, holsters, guns, knives, gun-oil, ammunition, cutlery, roping, dishes, tinware, lanterns, pitchers, buckets, fly-swatters, etc.

As long as the New York Division stays in the Magic Valley, you will be welcome in the big hardware store in Mission.

HAYES-SAMMONS HARDWARE CO. MISSION, TEXAS

JANUARY & STORMS

Gents' Furnishings
Headquarters for Spiral Leggings

Cleaning & Pressing

MAIN STREET McAllen, Texas

FIRST STATE BANK OF McALLEN

(A GUARANTY BANK)

Resources one quarter million
We are glad to place our facilities at your disposal and assure you of courteous and intelligent treatment.

We solicit accounts of \$100 and over.

FIRST STATE BANK OF McALLEN

McAllen, - - - Texas

R. E. Horn, Cashier
D. W. Glasscock, Pres. F. G. Crow, V. P.

2ND FIELD ARTILLERY STAGE BOUTS

The weekly collection of bouts at the 2nd Field Artillery last week from a spectacular standpoint were certainly full of thrills, combined with soft music and birdlike song. The fights were not of the best, but for mixing it up, the crowd got lots of action. "Battlin' Ryan and "Cactus" Wadsworth started it off with a three round affair, lots of plugging but little skill. After battling the full quota, Wadsworth seemed to have the shade. Right here the action started, a couple of light weights, Green and Wolkin staged a real go. Both men were full of fight, and it was a disappointed crowd when Wolkin had to stop in the second round on account of an injury to his hand. "Red" Ries and Teitz started another five rounds, but this only lasted half a round for which Teitz is probably very thankful. In the next fest Broadfield and Leonard qualified as wonderful dancers. They were accompanied by the band with the Merry Widow Waltz and Hearts and Flowers. They showed everyone that one does not necessarily have to be a boxer to put on boxing gloves. The laugh getters of the evening were Koppland and Sans with their "Tin can" fight. Both were blindfolded, on one hand a boxing glove and on the other, a tin can, which was used, by sound, to locate one another. This fight brought much individual fighting and a military funeral would have been in order if either of the boys had landed. Next week's program promises to be bigger and better.

News Sent in by Our Division Units.

2ND AMBULANCE COMPANY.

It has often been said "self praise is no praise at all." So the 2nd Ambulance Company of Rochester has always refrained from seeking newspaper publicity. Nevertheless it seems that it is only fair to the other ambulance companies to correct the impression that the Fourth Ambulance Co. is the only one doing any work while on the Border. The First Ambulance Company of Binghamton took exception to the article boosting the Syracuse crowd last week and the Second wishes to add their word of protest. While at camp Whitman the Second Ambulance was glad to loan the Fourth Ambulance some of their best men as drivers and instructors and are always ready and willing to help a green company to become real soldiers, but they don't think knocking is the proper return for good will.

While our esteemed brother company has been carrying patients from Camp McAllen to the railroad station, a task which they performed well, as no first aid work was required the Second Ambulance Company has had a detachment of nineteen (19) men under command of Lieut. Alfred F. Carresbar, stationed at Edinburg to care for the various regiments out on their hikes.

In addition to these men at Edinburg, one ambulance with Private "Mike" Keating and Private John P. Kelly were detailed to accompany the 3rd Regiment.

One ambulance with Privates Lawrence Turner and C. W. Bishop went with the 74th Regiment and one ambulance with Privates George Smith and George Zimmerman covered the distance with the 23rd Regiment.

During their spare time the ambulance men have converted their camp at Pharr into a park and have named it Ambulance Park. All sorts of tropical shrubbery and plants are to be found in Ambulance Park and several palms and cacti relieve the glare on the desert sand along the company street or "Ambulance Ave."

The City of Rochester, N. Y. where the Second Ambulance makes its home is famed far and near for its system of parks and it is only proper that its sons should try to imitate their fair city in their camp on the scorching Texas sands.

The men of the Second bid goodbye to their Rochester brothers of companies A, G. and H., 3rd Inf. on Thursday last. How soon the other two Rochester organizations will follow nobody knows at this writing, but, though moisture came to the eyes of many as the 3rd Infantry band marched out playing "Home Sweet Home" not a man would go home without "the bunch" if he were given a chance.

Several boxes of good and useful things have been received from the Second Ambulance Auxiliary and the patients' friends which have been greatly appreciated by the boys.—E. M. O.

2ND FIELD ARTILLERY.

The regular Saturday evening performance of the 2nd Field Artillery was held last week on the Regiment's "new" boxing ring, which was built for entertainment purposes by the Supply Sergeant, W. B. Love. An excellent attendance of the soldiers added to the pleasure of the evening, and the program was exceptional. One feature was an exhibition of shadow boxing by the challenger of "Sailor" Brennan of the 1st Field. The Battery E man did some excellent work. It is evident from the success of these entertainments so far, and from the fact that they are attracting new talent continually, that the weekly regimental night of pleasure will be continued and will perhaps form the basis for a regimental entertainment committee to forward an annual or semi-annual event for the coming winter in the city. Next week's bouts will be held.

The program was as follows:

- Overture Band
- Songs Sergt. Dave Allen
- Recitations Corp'l. Tenny
- Selection Ban.
- Sextette Rosie, the News Girl
- Scotch Songs Priv. Briggs
- Selection Band
- Monologue Sergt. Sherlo
- Selection Band
- Songs Priv. Donnelly
- Monologue Priv. Cowles, R. L.
- Selections Band
- Songs Priv. Brophy
- Double Clog Doyle & Schmaeae
- Selection Band
- Nut Fight, 1 round, Seibold & Charland
- Song and Dance Zimmerman & McGuire
- Selection Ban
- Song Priv. Reiel
- Final Good Night Ladies
- W. B. LOVE, Stage Manager.
- Regimental Supply Sergt.

12TH INFANTRY

Back from the big hike! Back from a record-breaking performance! Full of just pride, conscious of having deserved their Colonel's praise, and above all perfectly aware that their splendid showing was no more than what was fully expected by everybody who knows them—such is the attitude of the men, now that they are back "home" in the once thorny, then muddy, but now comfortable semi-permanent camp. "Home" it was, after the nightly bivouacs in shelter tents. "Home" it was, with shower buildings up and a hundred and one other improvements to greet their sight. And "Welcome Home" it was, in foot-high letters on improvised triumphal arches or less portentous signboards hastily erected at the head of each company street by the evicted men left behind to welcome their fortunate comrades.

That homecoming will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it or took part in it. Though tired from a twelve mile march, toward the end of which they had to break through a sector secured by the Seventh Regiment in the morning's outpost problem; though weary from ten days of such field work, the men marched into camp as though returning from an easy drill. There was no dragging, no shuffling, no panting, no muttering, no slouching, on the contrary, every head was erect, every step firm, and every chest out.

But the experience had left its marks not only on the character of each and every hiker but upon his features. Many faces were drawn, many covered with a wild growth of beard. Uniforms and equipment were dusty, and shoes were muddy. The spectator was strongly reminded of a winning varsity eleven entering the locker room after a hard-fought game.

No company at first wanted anything in The Rattler but the mention that not one of its men had quit, that the Colonel had complimented them so many times, that in the problems in minor tactics it had made the best showing etc. To report all these verbal contributions would make the 12th Infantry notes monotonous, and this was pointed out to the bright ones in each company but the invariable reply was that while other companies might profit from appearing in print, that particular company would lose. Under the circumstances, obtaining little bits of tittle-tattle was like extracting teeth, which accounts for the scantiness of this week's company notes:

HEADQUARTERS CO.—The three Sergeant Majors, who hardly ever rode before the hike, have now become accomplished horsemen. But what a price in suffering they paid!

MACHINE GUN CO.—Capt. Scott, like his English namesake, decided to head an expedition. So he took some of our chauffeurs and proceeded to Hartlingen last Thursday. By Friday evening the explorers had succeeded in discovering, capturing and leading alive into camp five fierce-looking gray monsters, known as Ford transport trucks, part of the company's equipment. On Monday morning these and the Lewis guns attracted a great deal of attention at regimental inspection.

CO. A.—The members of the company usually march right behind the band. On the last day of the hike they were puzzled to hear "pay call" played as a marching tune.

CO. B.—One member's wife sent her photograph in which she posed holding a rolling pin in one hand and a cleaver in the other. That man's enlistment had expired the day this work of art was brought by mail, but he promptly re-enlisted for another three years.

CO. D.—Sergeant Schoendorf while on night guard at Sterling's ranch made the mistake which had been made 683,524 times before on the Border—taking two burros for a gang of bandits.

CO. E.—Sergeant Mallery's is gaining weight since he has been relieved from the M. P. This is due to his abstinence from hops.

CO. G.—Corporal Rittreiser deserves exclusive mention this week. While on the hike he was not only tireless and ever cheerful, but he managed to carry two men's packs besides his own, to prevent their caving in altogether.

CO. H.—The men all finished the hike in fine style, although water was mighty scarce. One man deserves honorable mention: Clerk Harry did not drink a drop of water while marching. He had a full canteen when camp was reached. Hats off to him.

CO. I.—The chief topic of conversation is the shooting of a pig by a sentry one night, and the resulting fresh ham, pork chops, etc.

CO. M.—Top Sergt. Hicks and Sergt. Wagner managed to take their showers regularly on the hike. Good soldiers! Same for Cooks Ziegler and Wolfe, whose fires never were put out by the fierce rains. The men are starting a petition to be sent on a hike of their own, they enjoyed themselves so much.—B.

FIRE IN McALLEN

CHECKED BY M. P.

Last Saturday night Main Street, McAllen, was the scene of a small-sized conflagration that destroyed the tent kitchen in the back of the new restaurant.

Shortly before "taps" a gasoline stove under the canvas roof had the bad grace to back fire and explode. In a few moments the kitchen was filled with burning petrol. The alarm was quickly sounded in the old fire house, but the vamps must have all been away on an excursion for no one was there to heed the call. Fortunately the headquarters of the Military Police are close by and under the leadership of Lieut. Morgan the reserves deserted their comfortable cots and ran to the rescue, dragging the hose-car and the chemical engine behind them.

In a few minutes the fire was under control and McAllen rested easier, for at first the entire block of buildings on Main Street was threatened by the blaze. The damage was confined entirely to the kitchen where \$200 worth of supplies was destroyed.

The Military Police can add another notable deed to the long list of their worthy accomplishments. The fire-fighting episode goes a little further to prove that we possess in the New York Division the most active and efficient body of soldier police to be found anywhere on the border.

HIKING SONG.

(Air, principally alkali.)
Hike and dust, and hike and dust,
Hiking is a case of must.
Hike, you doughboys, hike or bust—
Doggone it!

Beer and highballs far away,
Just forget it—and sashay,
For we're here, and here to stay—
Doggone it! —H. G. H.
—Chicago Tribune.

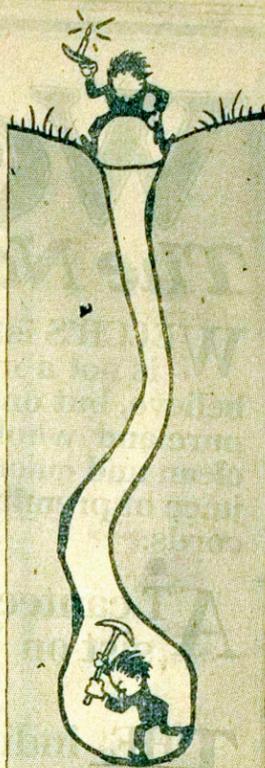
A RAP—SODY.

(By a Homeward Bounder.)
We left the home of cactus for the land of sugar cane.

The beautiful (?) senoritas we shall never see again.
The roads of mud, the dust, the flies, the bugs that have no name,
Beautiful to look at, but they sting you just the same.
I hear my country calling, but the call comes not from thee—
So farewell to McAllen, with your boots and M. P's.

MISSING—LOUIS GERLTS

Who has seen Louis Gerlts, the genial manager of the Gerlt's Pool Room and the McAllen Hotel? Three weeks ago he promised to advertise in The Rattler. He has not been heard from since.



Down in the farthest corner of the country—even in McAllen—you can get

STERLING GUM

Sterling is the gum with that velvety lody. Try it on those long hikes.

Sterling Gum
The 7-point gum

ROOTBEER!



The New York WORLD of Sunday September 4th comments on the fact that the Royal Cream Parlor sells "a thousand mugs of Rootbeer a day."

You boys who have visited Mission and tasted our Rootbeer will be a long time forgetting it.

All of you who have the chance, we invite you to come and fill your mugs with our exclusive and noteworthy product Mission's big seidel of peerless Rootbeer.



Royal Cream Parlor
S. P. Keith, Prop.

THE RATTLER

A Rattling Good Newspaper for

5c.

YOUR PAPER