

News Sent in by Our Division Units

FOURTH AMBULANCE CO.

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

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

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

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

First Lieutenant R. H. Dunning of

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

3RD AMBULANCE COMPANY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

22ND ENGINEERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Announcing the New McAllen Store of Field Bros., Grocery

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

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

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

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

Visitors and New Customers Always Welcome

The Bright Spot in McAllen

DELMONICO'S CAFE

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

"THE WHITE MAN'S RESTAURANT"

Don't worry About Trunks

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

E. MANAUTOU, MISSION, TEXAS

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

McAllen's Most Homelike Restaurant is

THE PALMS

Across from Wells Fargo and McAllen Hotel

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

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

Mrs. Helen M. Jolifka, Owner.

Welch's The National Drink

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

AT canteens and soda fountains insist on Welch's.

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

SEE THAT IT IS COLD.

THE WELCH GRAPE JUICE COMPANY,

Westfield, N. Y.



GULF COAST LINES

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

Now That You're Here---

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

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

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

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

GULF COAST LINES

OIL-BURNING PASSENGER SERVICE--NO SMOKE

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