

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

Hall's Grocery

"The Home of Clean, Well-Handled Groceries"

FOR THOSE COLD NIGHTS

Stock your tent with a box of crackers, sardines and jam. Kills your bed-time hunger, makes you sleep better, provides all the necessary entertainment for a big evening.

Crosse and Blackwell's Jams Beechnut Jelly and Marmalade
Magic Valley Honey Crackers of all kinds.

A. P. Hall, "The Grocer Who Sells for Less"
McALLEN, TEXAS

POST TAILOR SHOP

Turn out more neat soldiers than the Q.M.C.

Clothes neatly repaired and altered
PRESSING

Work delivered and called for.

NEXT DOOR TO AMUSEM
Ask for "Pete"

Everybody Knows him
McAllen, Tex.

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.

Private Privacy

Someone made the remark at mess that our brains were stagnating. After thinking the matter over I decided that there might be some truth in the rumor. In order to counteract this unpleasant tendency I decided to do some reading; not the desultory magazine kind but something heavier of the kind which makes one think. With this end in view I began casting round the tent for something to start on. Our library consisted of several back numbers of the Saturday Evening Post, a Cavalry Drill Regulation and "The Romance of a Lily." The first two obviously did not answer my purpose and I felt that the Lily was best performing its function in life by counteracting a tendency to wabble in our home-made table. Therefore I carried my search elsewhere.

After half an hour of dusty poking under coats and old newspapers I managed to bring to life "A Broken Heart," "Loves Dairy," "The Princess Ogloia" and a Rand McNally atlas was the most improving but not exactly what I should have selected. I was about to reconcile myself, however, to an hours contemplation of the torso of Europe when I happened to spy a dog-eared volume under a pile of shelter halves. The title of the book was Mnemonics.

Without any very clear idea of what Mnemonics were I assumed that they must be stupid enough to be improving and returned to my tent for a little mental discipline.

The thing did not start out very well. "The value of mnemotechny under certain aspects is incontestable considering that many in all walks of life—" I decided however, to give it a chance as it might get better as I got into the plot.

"One man from each tent to ditch the corral." I became conscious that the voice was aimed at me under the side of the tent.

"Well, arnt you the only man in the tent?" enquired the voice. Backed up as it was by the Top Sergeant I caught the drift of the argument and for the next half hour I abandoned the improvement of my mind while I dug a ditch.

Then I was once more flat on my back with the story of Mnemonics over

my head. "—but if these digits immediately appear as Ami by a scheme" which the pupil has already accepted then a clue or linkword is asserted to serve for a life time." I looked at the title page to make sure this wasn't the sequel to something.

The door opened and let in Beany. I nodded and continued improving. Like my horse, however, Beany is a man of one idea, he came over and sat down on the side of my bunk.

"Want to go down town for dinner?"

I gave the usual financial excuse, at the same time learning for the first time that for centuries no textbook on logic has omitted the five hexameter lines.

"Heard the latest?"

I lied that I had whereupon he told me. In the meantime I read that the tropical mnemonics of the ancients were adapted—

"Raps."

This time it was the Mexican bandit who mangles my laundry. Fifteen minutes elapsed while I made several small loans sufficient to reclaim a pair of socks and a suit of underwear. I sometimes wonder if it would not be more economical to treat dirty clothes like second hand automobiles and turn them in each time for new.

Beany had left in favor of something more exciting. I had just resumed the horizontal when Tom and Dick came in.

"I'll bet its true."

I read resolutely on, "I wont believe it 'till I'm on the train."

"But General O'Ryan said so himself."

"What does he know about it?"

"Well its a cinch he knows more'n you do."

I began again at the top of the page. "I don't believe he does, How do you know he said it?"

"His chauffeur—"

I found that I had skipped several pages without knowing it.

"All out for stables!"

I threw Mnemonics under the cot. After all we are here to learn how to drill not to improve our minds.

In the future I shall stick to the Cavalry Drill Regulations and the Saturday Evening Post.

HEADQUARTERS DETACHMENT.

The call has come and the men are to go home to their wives and families. It was with sad hearts that the news of the home going was greeted, but as true soldiers, not one single man entered a complaint. At first it was thought that the detachment would be sent back to their respective units but this stroke of luck was nipped in the bud, and as it is now, they are compelled to spend the holiday season in the city.

The camp, yea, the model camp is now a thing of the past and all the furniture is stored for the winter and the traveling clothes set aside for the long and dusty journey.

We have many things to remember and when one says, were you in Texas? We would naturally say, Was I? I should say yes, Why, I was in the headquarters detachment. We always led a simple life and at most times keep good hours and at all times was the "Old Jinx" G. O. 7 lived up to. At this point hum, (America.)

Wild cats, rattlesnakes, goats, burros, dogs, cats, turtles and a few horses go to make up the stock and on the way home it would not be at all surprising to read in some paper about some circus passing through the little hamlet. "Russ" Mott with his wild cat, Dick and Gyp with their fleet of quadrupeds and Harry Luodecke with his trained turtle all go to make up the big attraction.

At this point it would be well to say just a word about "the Top." Walter is a good old scout and proved himself to be the right man for the job. Always just with the men and accomplished things. I know I will never forget the early morn greeting, "Come on 'Sta' get up, its almost nine o'clock."

The first tent on the street at one time was the model tent but no more. It turned out to be the site for practical jokes. One night you find a cat in your bunk, then a turtle but when they try to anchor a burro to ones sleeping quarters, I think it's time to call quits or enlist white wings for policing. Anyway, it was good sport.

3RD AMBULANCE COMPANY

The outfit is at present much upset and disappointed over the loss of the fifth, last and most popular of the officers with whom it left New York. Lt. Sillick has from the first declared his intention of "sticking to the boys" even though it might, and did, result in overwhelming losses to him in a business way. Through influences outside his own control he was transferred from the "Third" to Squadron A, (at present the homegoing outfit.) This is greatly regretted by the boys of the Third.

Since June 21st, when we left New York, and since July 5th, on which date we arrived in McAllen, the boys have tried their level best to fulfill their duty as it was expected of them to do. Shortly after our arrival Lieut. McGuire left for home, never to return to the command; he was followed not long after by Capt. Shearer, who also failed to return. Lieut. Pickhardt left about two months ago also for good; his departure, with Lieut. Riley on permanent detail at the camp hospital, left us with Lieut. Sillick as our commanding officer.

Now comes the heartbreaking news that we are to lose the one man of the five who was able to stick to the company and I who, we believe, is still ready were it in his power to do so. To the boys of the Third who have played the game like men, this comes as a crushing blow.

But with all our troubles we extend to our new commanding officer, Captain Cranston, formerly of Squadron A, a most hearty welcome. His task is indeed a great one, and it is to be hoped that the duty of making it as light as possible will be performed by every man in the company with as good a faith as they have exercised in the past.

A SUBTLE REVENGE.

How did you break your wife of buying you cigars for a Christmas present?"

"I gave her a box of cheap chocolates."

D. Guerra's Sons DO YOU KNOW

That Guerra's is the biggest store in town?

That Guerra's handles groceries of all kinds?

That Guerra's fruits are the best and finest in town?

And that we have all kinds of fruit?

GET ACQUAINTED WITH GUERRA'S

Location: Three blocks west of Main Street,

McALLEN, TEXAS

Before Going Home

be sure and dine many times at Helen's Palm Cafe Might just as well go home well fed and at the same time enjoy your last days on the Border.

McALLEN, TEXAS.

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

That Trip Home---

Will be Long. And HARD unless you are fully prepared. It is easy to catch cold especially when there is change of climate. See our pharmacist before you go and get whatever is needed to keep Throat and Digestion in shape on that long shivery trip.

We appreciate the business the troops have given us and we extend our best wishes for the coming year.

Model Pharmacy Co.
Main Street McAllen, Texas

MISSION PALACE OF SWEETS MISSION

A complete line of souvenirs for the folks back home. Pillow tops, leather goods, Christmas cards and many other suitable gifts. Make your Christmas dinner complete and place your order now

For Ice Cream

We Sell Bulk Ice Cream at 90c per Gallon
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