

Special to Soldiers Only 15 per cent Discount

We want your business and offer our entire jewelry stock in Mission

LAVALLIERS, WATCHES, CUT GASS, DIAMONDS AND OTHER SUBSTANTIAL GIFTS SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS.

Make your purchases in Mission

HAYES-SAMMONS,

MISSION,

TEXAS

Rankin-Hill Co. Inc.

Wholesale Grocers

CORPUS CHRISTI

Branch House McAllen, Texas

Complete Stock of wholesale Groceries to supply commissaries exchanges and canteens promptly.

Call, wire or telephone your orders.

Now is your Chance

to make a wood chest to ship clothes home in. We have the lumber for the chest, and the necessary cypress or box-wood to make the tray.

Put your spare time into making a permanent chest and make a hit with the folks at home at the same time.

"McAllen's Friendliest Concern"

Hammond Lumber Co.

Railroad Street - - McAllen

McALLEN CURIO COMPANY

Bernard Levy, Proprietor

MEXICAN SOUVENIRS AND NOVELTIES

Our big store is chuck full of Christmas suggestions. Drop in and get an inspiration. Next to Bank.

Mission, Texas

McAllen Drug Co.

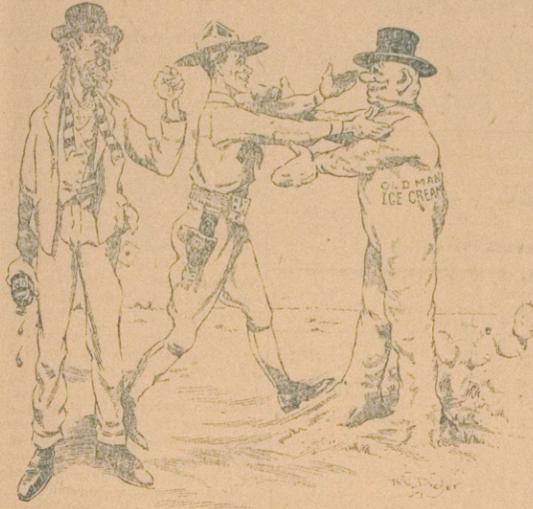
Have appreciated the soldiers trade and wish every one a merry Christmas and happy new year whether you are here on the Border or home.

Make your last purchase before leaving

Drugs, Toilet Goods, Cigars, Soda Fountain.

McAllen, - - - Texas.

"Promoted" to New Friendships!



"G. O. 7"---Some Training on The Border.

ROUGH RIDING BY SANITARY TROOPS

Third Ambulance Company Enter
Movie Theatrical World—Give
Clear Performance.

An impromptu rough riding exhibition was given on the 3rd Ambulance Company's parade ground on Thursday of last week for the benefit of a "movie man" who set up his machine near the entrance to the Third's company street just in time to get a few feet of film showing how the pack section, under command of Sergt. Tracy, coming into camp after a hike to Hidalgo. This gave the boys time to arrange further features with which to embellish the screen.

Sergt. Barnfather was appealed to as to what horses were best to use for the purpose. "Take any of 'em," was the Sergeant's reply, "One is in as good condition as another." By time the pack section was photographed, Archie Manning was ready for his rough riding, giving an exhibition first on two and then on three horses, that caused even the unimpressible camera man to shout "Bully! Gallop around again," which Arch did.

The next event was an exhibition of rough riding in pairs by the following men: First pair, Sergt. Moore, driving, Arch Manning jumping; second pair, Sergt. McCarthy driving, and Dick Barrows jumping; third pair, George Truise driving, and Musician Gaillard jumping. This event was divided into the following feats: first dismount and remount, landing on driver's horse, face to the rear; fourth, dismount and remount, landing upright with one foot on each horse; fifth, dismount and remount, landing on driver's horse face to the rear as both horses hurdle.

The third and last event was an exhibition of hurdling by Dick Barrows. Leading out the horse, known as Dan, he mounted and with neither bridle or saddle, "jumped" the horse over half a dozen hurdles ranging from four feet to five feet and a half in height, each time clearing the hurdle by eighteen inches or more.

The events closed with an ensemble of the company with which the camera man used up his few remaining feet of film.

The above mentioned performers are all charter members of Sergt. Moore's Rough Riding Academy, and proved most conclusively the genuine efficiency of that institution. The "Movie" expert himself who has seen many years in the business claimed that he never before had photographed so much action, real action, in a corresponding number of film feet.

It is hoped that the 66th Street Armory will be the scene of much first-class rough riding when the 3rd is once more safely installed there.

SAD, BUT TRUE.

The kiddies write to Santa Claus, They forward mail in packs, But father hasn't time, because He's busy writing checks.

"I'VE DONE MY BIT ON THE BORDER"

I've done my bit on the Border,
I'm in God's country again;
I've had my fill of the Border,
Of Greasers and Border men.
I've eaten the dirt of Texas,
I've drunk of the Rio Grande,
I've grubbed mesquite in the cursed heat—
(The Lord never made the land!)
I've seen all there is on the Border,
I've felt all there is to feel,
I've done my time in a sea of slime,
I've lost all they didn't steal.

I've done my bit on the Border,
At McAllen and Llano Grande;
I've hiked and swet in the heat and wet
From Pharr to the end of the land.
I've done the camps at Mercedes,
At Donna and San Benito,
I've laid in the dust and gnawed a crust
At Funston's judgment seat.
I've eaten my meals with reptiles,
I've quartered with bugs galore
In a land where things are made with stings—
From the trees to the rug on the floor.
I've dug in the blasted trenches—
The air was a hundred hells
I've charged in the jungle cactus
To the music of jackass yells.

I've carried a pack in the jungle
Till it cut me down to the blood;
I've sweltered and lay like a thing of clay,
In a slithering swamp of mud.
I've risen at five in the morning
At the sound of the reveille,
I've slaved all day for a newsboy's pay
Till the night would set me free
I've lived the life of a soldier,
No chance to "beat it" or shirk—
And the life of a soldier, believe me,
Is little but damned hard work.

I've eaten the food of a soldier,
Hard tack and Mulligan stew;
Bacon and beans and a touch of greens,
But, Lord, they were scarce and few.
I've followed the flag of my country
In khaki and plain O. D.,
And up to date I'm standing straight
In a way that is good to see.
I've done my bit on the Border,
I've had my fill of the same,
But I wouldn't trade the friends I've made
For all I've lost in the game.

I've had my fill of the Border,
Of Greasers and Border men;
I've done my bit and stand to quit,
And won't take on again.
But I seem to know when the bugles blow
And hear the reveille,
That my blood will heat and my pulses beat
No matter where I may be.
And I'll yearn to go—with a burning yearn
That only the soldier feels,
To slave and sweat in the heat and wet,
But I've done my bit on the Border,
And now, thank God, I'm free—
Although I know, when the bugles blow
They'll have a call for me. —Ex.

A REAL DANCE SAYS TROOP D

Proceeds of Military Ball at Syracuse for the Syracuse Troopers

TO BRIGHTEN CHRISTMAS ON BORDER

(Special to The Rattler.)
Syracuse, N. Y., Dec. 12.—Syracuse's militiamen now at home have not forgotten their less fortunate comrades-in-arms still on the Border. Company C, 3rd Infantry, will give a New Year's military ball for the benefit of the 4th Ambulance Co. and Troop D, 1st Cavalry, whose members must spend their holidays, apparently, for neither have received orders, gazing at sand, mesquite and cactus in McAllen, Texas. Battalion parade and salute to the colors will precede the dancing, which is to begin at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and continue until 7 o'clock at the State Armory.

Major John B. Tuck will be the commanding officer and the company will be divided into three provisional companies making up the battalion formation. A concert by the band will be another feature. About 1,300 invitations will be sent out and all the proceeds over and above expenses will be sent to the troop, and the ambulance company.

In addition to the money raised from the dance, the company plans to send collection boxes to all the clubs in the city, with the request that the members and others interested in the soldiers on the Border contribute to the fund. This money is to be added to the proceeds from the ball.

Staff officers of the 3rd Infantry, Battalion and company officers from nearby cities, together with those of Battery A, First Field Artillery, of this city will be guests of the company.

The committee in charge of the ball consists of Lieutenant Jack Hartley, chairman; Sergeant Killian, Cook Heick, Corporal Jennings and Private Elmer Wentworth.

SYRACUSE SOLDIERS MAY RECEIVE BORDER MEDALS

Other cities are contemplating following the example set by Brooklyn in presenting to its National Guardsmen civic medals commemorating Mexican Border Service. A letter on the editorial page of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Post Standard has this to say:

"Is there sufficient civic interest in Syracuse to follow Brooklyn's example? This is not a plea on behalf of the Salt City National Guardsmen. It is just a question which will avoid a further slight to the city's citizen soldiers, already smarting under the fiasco made of the welcome to Company C. "And while these same citizen soldiers are serving their country on the Border, what arrangements or preparations have been made in Syracuse to provide employment for those who have lost their positions by serving the colors? Or are they expected to apply to the State Employment Bureau when they return?"

"Why is it that apparently there is so little interest shown in the Syracuse guard units—that all suggestions for their interest must come from the members themselves? It is not that the militiamen feel that they must be rewarded; it is the lack of interest displayed in Syracuse in comparison with other cities that hurts."

SIGNS OF CHRISTMAS.

After going into the McAllen Curio store, it brings home the fact that Christmas is slowly approaching. Mr. Bernard Levy, who conducts the place, has a very attractive line of goods suitable for gifts and the men here on the Border will have no trouble in selecting pleasing things for the friends at home from the attractive line.

Pillow tops of every N. Y. unit, very neat Mexican baskets, cameo jewelry, rugs, blankets, and hundreds of pretty souvenirs go to make up the line. Gifts purchased here on the Border have a certain thing about them that makes the present even more valuable than if it were bought at home. Mr. Levy expects a big trade, and at the same time strongly believes in preparedness, as he has the largest line in the Magic Valley.

"MAC" MAKES GOOD.

As a climax to the meteoric career of Frank B. Mackenzie, having climbed from a raw recruit to Sergeant after three weeks' service, and then to civilian clerk at Headquarters, N. Y. Division, his resignation has now been accepted by the Division Adjutant, and his contract signed with the paymaster. It seems as if Border life must agree with "Mack," and we don't blame him for remaining here.

DO IT NOW!

The man who waits till New Year's To swear off need not weep About the things he's giving up— His swear-off will not keep.—Ex.

We laugh at such "old chestnut stuff," And clearly point the way To "G. O. 7," which always keeps, yes, even on pay day!

"Going to do the stocking act this Christmas, dear?"

"Oh, Christmas stockings be hang-ed!"

"Certainly!"

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